

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2091 Bring Out Jim (Part 1)

The original vampire leaders had dealt with the cities in quick fashion. The attacking forces were quickly being annihilated and at the same time with no word of what to do, or back up from the main capital, the Namriks were losing the will to fight.

After seeing that it was mostly a losing battle, many of them had decided to give up. By the time support came from the ship to help out the original vampires, the whole city, with populations of tens of thousands of Namriks, were dealt with.

The word had spread, and even the Namriks who had yet to see any invaders, or were still putting up a fight against the original wave that had been sent out, had given up because they knew it was the end of it all.

More ships were being sent from one of the Marpo Cruise ships but it was mainly small black ships, with pointed wings at the end, and a streak of red down the centre. This was the trademark of the ships belonging to the vampires.

This was because Jim was giving out orders. As the one who took the biggest part and the main person who took over the planet, he was taking the helm and he had made an order that the Dalki, as well as the humans, were to return back to one of the Marpo Cruise ships and head back.

Ships were flying in between the two Marpo Cruise ships as well as back and forth from the planet. The humans and Dalki were leaving, having shown next to none of their powers and abilities, but the vampires did demonstrate one thing, it was their force and powers.

When all of the humans and Dalki had returned to one of the Marpo Cruise ships, Logan looked down at the planet.

'I thought this might happen.' Logan thought. 'But I thought that Jack might have put up more of a fight for the planet, but it seems like he wishes to avoid confrontation with Jim as much as possible. I guess the two of them are still quite close partners.'

'Still, I hope that the vampire is able to pass on my message to him.'

For now, the new vampires that had arrived on the planet were told to look over the Namriks. To gather them in one place, and use projecting crystals to show them the state of the situation. Right now, what was being shown were scenes of the inside of the government office.

The Namriks could see that nearly all of their governors had been killed, and the main place taken over. The people were worried, worried about what was going to happen to them. In war, it was unlikely that they would all be slaughtered.

After all, lives had many uses, but with what they had seen so far, and with how cruel the scene looked in the governors' office they were afraid it would come to it. If that was the case, perhaps they should try fighting back with everything they had.

In the end though, the scenes had stopped and an order from Jim was made for the vampire leaders to come and gather in the governors' office, to head to the main capital. The vampires did as they asked, and the scene that was being projected all over the Namrik's planet started to change.

It looked like they were now in a new room, one that had been untouched. From far away the city looked to hardly be damaged at all. That was because Jim had gone straight to the governors' office, rather than eliminating the place, after all this planet was going to be his, destroying it would just make things worse.

On the screen though, they could see the vampire known as Jim standing there, and next to him an older white skinned Namrik, which had a soft fluffy beard that went down to the bottom of his neck.

The screen soon panned around and all of the vampire originals could be seen. For the Namriks, many now knew their faces well, as these were the ones that had blasted through their forces with ease.

"I am Jim Eno!" Jim declared to them all. "And, I was in charge of the attack on your city. You see, your governors here were once supporters of the Marpo Cruise line. They helped fund the technology and the crystals needed to build these devices.

"And yet, when we got bigger than they thought we ever would be, they thought it was unfair and demanded more. Demanded more than what was originally agreed upon."

The broadcast wasn't just being seen by the Namriks, but the vampires that were stationed in all of the different places as well, including Jeouk's team, that had just entered the living area where they were heading to.

Things had happened so fast, in such a short time, even the Dalki and humans that were travelling with them had already returned.

"I see." Ronkin said. "It must mean they attacked the Marpo Cruise line that is owned by Jim and Jack, as a type of revenge. Then they kidnapped our people as well and refused to give them back."

On the screen, it looked like the governor wanted to say something, but was too afraid to.

"An agreement has been made!" Jim stated with a big smile on his face. "So fear not, the Namriks will live. It is not fair to punish an entire race due to the foolish actions of the one at the top, but it was you who chose the foolish one at the top in the first place.

"90 percent of the crystals that are gathered by the Namriks shall be handed to us. Your governor here will set up a system and we will be here to oversee it. Your technology advancements and information will be shared with us, and of course, future productions such as weapons and equipment and so on and on... Bases will be set up for vampires to come and go from, in each city.

"In simple words, from now on, if the Namriks work for us, your lives will be spared."

It was safe to say that the people were quite shocked along with the vampires as well, but they wondered what to do. In the first place, there was always a good chance of the Namriks seeking revenge, so they needed to keep an eye on them and put them in their place, but the Namriks now sounded like slaves.

"Who am I to question what the Hero Jim is thinking. He has saved us from multiple disasters before, and he is just stopping another one again. We need to stop these other races from looking down on us!" A vampire said, as he shouted at the Namrik people who were on their knees.

Many of the vampires were agreeing with this statement, but not all, but let it slide because it was coming from the Hero Jim.

The video feed had ended there and the soldiers were told to continue keeping the Namriks in check for now. The citizens were allowed to go home, but the soldiers that were still alive were being watched at all times.

For Jeouk and his group, he was in the strange maze-like housing area, and in one of the open circles once again, they had gathered the 50 or so Namrik soldiers that were still alive and placed them in the centre.

There was now a force of around 200 vampires to look over them, and vampires that were far stronger than their first group were currently there. They had been there for a while now, and hadn't really had the time to look for where Quinn was or where he was going, that was until one of the vampires spotted something.

"Over there!" A vampire called out.

Walking through one of the many entrances to the circle they were in, there was a vampire. They were alert at first, but soon let their guard down when they could see it was a vampire and quite a few people recognised who it was straight away.

"Quinn!" Ronkin called out, and the other vampires that were part of his group were happy to see that he was here, but Ronkin's happiness soon faded, as he could tell there was a certain look to Quinn, one he hadn't seen before.

In his hands, Quinn was holding something, it was a body, and he continued to walk past the other vampires, who seemingly ignored him as he went over to his group, and soon Ronkin could see who it was that was being held in his hands.

"NO... no! This can't be." Ronkin started to tear up, and ran over to where Quinn was. "How... how the hell could you die you B*stard! How could you die in this war, when an idiot like me is still alive!"

Ronkin, held onto Nell's hand, it was cold, very cold. It seemed like he had been dead for a while. He looked at Quinn, wanting to point his anger at

someone, even point his anger at Quinn not being there, but his face said it all, that Quinn was just as upset as he was at all of this.

"Why...." Ronkin said, as he fell to his knees still holding onto his hand, and soon Quinn knelt down, giving the body over to Ronkin.

"Nell, was a good man. He didn't just look out for you but was someone who looked out for me as well, and you need to look after his body to give him a proper send off." Quinn said as he stood up.

"Quinn... why are you speaking like that.." Ronkin paid attention to his words because he had used the word 'You' instead of 'We'.

"There was no need for this war, and I'm going to put a stop to it, so nothing like this happens again." Quinn said as he walked forward.

"Quinn, wait!" Jeouk called out, wanting to stop him.

"Jeouk." Quinn turned around to look at him, and all of the group. "No, all of you. Listen to my words well. Don't volunteer for any more fights, don't risk your lives to fight for another vampire that doesn't even care for you.

"That man has done nothing to deserve the loyalty you have given him. Go home to your families, look after them. So I'm telling you now, it's best if you don't get involved with what's about to happen, whatever you see, stay out of it."

Quinn left there, leaving all of the vampires he had met on his journey, leaving Ronkin with no more words, as he headed to the main capital city.

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Chapter 2092 Bring Out Jim (Part 2)

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Quinn could travel in many ways, move at a fast speed so all the vampires could see was a blur, or use his shadow travel to go through buildings and obstacles so he could take a more direct path to the city, but right now, he wasn't so much as taking his time, but as he headed to the main capital, that

was quite a distance away from where they were, he was thinking about his course of action.

Before heading out, just after joining the war, Quinn had one last conversation with Edvard back at the vampire settlement, and he was remembering it now off all times.

Quinn had been asked to come directly to the ninth castle. It was before Edvard was to leave and join the Marpo Cruise with the rest of the leaders. The two of them were in his grand room once again.

"Now that Jim... is close to being here, there is something we need to talk about." Edvard stated. "I've told you before, about the man that is by his side all the time, the one that even the Originals seem to fear, and there is a good reason for it.

"I know you are strong, and I have probably not even witnessed you using half of your full power, but I promise you, that even that might not be enough."

Edvard sighed as he struggled to say the rest, but in Quinn's head it didn't make any sense. If there really was someone so strong, then wouldn't Quinn know about him, even more so, wouldn't the celestials know about him?

There was a chance though, that somehow maybe Jim had happened upon a god slayer of some sort while on his travels on the Marpo Cruise, if he could control minds, maybe now this dangerous figure worked for him.

The Marpo Cruise, after all, was a large ship that hopped multiple planets, and the universe was vast. To think there was no one stronger out there than him, it would be quite vain of a thought, so Quinn decided to take the others' words quite seriously.

"There might be a time where you decide to get rid of Jim Eno, before finding out how he changes our memories. If that is the case, either way we need to get rid of the person by his side. On top of that there are the leaders as well, so I have a suggestion for you.

"When you attack, become a threat so large that all of those by Jim's side need to be summoned. Become such a large threat that even the one by his

side needs to be called. If I'm right about this person, a sneak attack, or entering in your shadow won't work.

"That's how powerful this person is, but draw him away, and I will finish Jim off. He won't know I'm not on his side. This element of surprise will be a guarantee for success." Edvard explained.

Quinn still wasn't so sure. Either way, there was a chance that he could end up fighting the person by Jim's side anyway, especially if he wanted to restore all of their memories, but he went on to hear the rest of Edvard's plan.

"I never thought that I would be thinking about that conversation so much right now." Quinn said to himself, as he could see that the city was in sight, it was only a little bit away. He soon got out from his shadow travel and began to slowly walk over.

"Although I have made my decision on what to do. I should still choose the best option, and for now I will play it safe, as the most important thing is getting rid of Jim Eno, and one way or another today I will get rid of him."

Vampires were already being stationed outside of the main capital. It was just in case they saw any loose Namriks trying to attack the capital, or if perhaps those from inside tried to run away. From the dead bodies that were outside and just left there to rot, it looked like there were quite a few.

The Namrik's cities were surrounded by walls, but did have a single entrance and exit that worked like a road, with a barrier. Here the vampires stood and could see a single vampire walking down it toward them.

"Halt!" The vampire shouted. "State your name, unit and reason for coming here!"

They were a group of guards. Their numbers seemed to total around ten or so, but they were quite strong, in vampire terms at least.

"Why am I here?" Quinn said. "I'm here to see Jim Eno. So either call him here, or get out of my way."

The guards started to laugh as they looked at this mad vampire.

"What is his big deal, he came all the way to meet the hero, is he some type of super fan or something?"

"No, I don't think that's it, look at his face. He must have lost someone close to him in this war, and wants to blame someone. No vampire was forced to come on this expedition, this is not Jim Eno's fault, go back to your unit!"

However, the vampire didn't listen to their words and continued to walk forward. When he got close enough, one of the vampires went to put his hand on his shoulder, but Quinn quickly grabbed it there and then, and lifted the vampire in the air slamming him on the floor.

"I said move." Quinn stated once again.

The other vampires quickly went to take him out, but moving his hands, faster than they could react, they all seemed to fall onto the floor as they got close to him. At that point, Quinn continued to move forward down the road and was starting to enter the city.

The first vampire that had been slammed and hurt, wasn't killed, and the other vampires were the same, they were just injured, their threat struck at them with an unbelievable strength.

"I have a report to make, a vampire who hasn't declared himself has just entered the city. Stop him." The vampire said through his receiver.

When Quinn entered, the city was like a city that would be on Earth. There were streets and large buildings as such, but in the centre there was a large block like building with a blob on top. It was most likely the governors' place, the area where he needed to go.

Walking down the street, Quinn did so heading to that location, and as he did, there was a large park off to the side. It had a large open square where a group of vampires were holding a group of the Namriks hostage.

"Hold it!" The vampire shouted. "Are you the intruder, what unit are you from!"

News had spread fast, and even above, there were spaceships that were hovering about, having a look at the situation.

"Hey... isn't that, that guard? The parent that made a fuss about his daughter!" One of the police recognised the vampire, but continued to do as he was told, as he started to record what was going on, and projected it to the other vampire units.

At the same time, it was also projected to the units over the planet, as an order was given out.

"All vampire groups, captains and leaders. Please identify the current vampire in question."

Where Jeouk and the others were based, through the projection they could see Quinn on the screen.

Ronkin almost started to choke on the air, and many of the others in the platoon recognised him as well.

"What the hell is Quinn doing there, why is he in the main city, and why is he on the screen!" Ronkin asked.

"Wait, how did he even get there so fast?" Yip asked.

On the screen, the vampires soon started to approach Quinn as he said nothing. They could see one of the vampires moving closer and closer to Quinn asking him to identify himself.

"Answer, what unit are you from, and why are you here?" The vampire asked again, and this time he had red aura emitting from his hand, ready to strike Quinn.

Then he got in range, that's when Quinn was the first one to act, as he threw out a punch, landing straight in the vampire's face, it lifted the vampire's whole body and the way Quinn moved his hand, the fist landed right on top of the vampire's face as his body hit the ground, knocking him out in a single hit.

"I'm here to see Jim Eno, bring him the f*ck out here."

It was at that moment, that Jeouk remembered Quinn's words, to not get involved in what he was about to do.

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Chapter 2093 Bring Out Jim (Part 3)

The first attack had been produced by Quinn, and the vampires that were in the capital were all at least at the permanent guard level. To see one of their fellow vampires get taken out in a single hit, by a vampire at that, was quite confusing for them all.

However, it was clear that this vampire, for some reason, wasn't following orders. Three of the other vampires that were keeping the Namriks in place, rushed over to where Quinn was and they quickly got in formation surrounding him.

The ship from above was still displaying everything as it repeated the message, to state if anyone knew who this vampire was, and what squad he was in. Yet, all of those with Jeouk, who were watching, not a single one of them had made a report.

The first vampire rushed forward with a blade, and quickly Quinn moved his head to the side, as he hit the vampire on the neck. Another appeared behind him, and Quinn dodged another blow grabbing the back of his head, and throwing him into the third attacker, knocking him over.

The three vampires had quickly been dealt with, and all without the use of blood powers, but just skills and strength.

Seeing this, the other vampires rushed forward in anger, almost forgetting about the Namriks that they were guarding. The first one that arrived, Quinn delivered a large kick into the stomach and the vampire skidded across the floor until he realised that he was no longer able to fight.

An elbow from Quinn was delivered to another right in the face, before raising his arm as he blocked a punch from the side, and delivered one right in the stomach sending the vampire up in the air a few metres, before he fell on his face.

A large slash of red aura was now coming right at Quinn, but with a swing of his arm, he had smashed it apart. It looked like he hadn't used any aura of his own and had just used his physical hand, that was because that was the case.

With the second stage of Qi, a strike from vampires as weak as this would never harm Quinn's skin.

"There's the vampire, over there, we have to put a stop to him!"

Vampires, who were stationed in different areas of the city, were soon coming over to where Quinn was in order to deal with him. One of them using the power of string had wrapped it around Quinn's hand, it was coated in red blood.

He pulled, planning to slice his hand off but it didn't work, and instead, Quinn lifted his hand, and swung the vampire into the others. Jumping from his position, Quinn had landed right in front of the other vampires. When landing a pulse of red aura had rushed out and hit all of the vampires in the nearby area.

The vampire aura was so overwhelming for them, overwhelming for their bodies and minds, that they collapsed, knocked out on the floor. It was strange for the vampires, and honestly Quinn wasn't too sure what had happened himself, but he carried on walking forward because he wasn't thinking of that at all.

"What is happening?" One of the Namriks said. They were all held up in the park square, but now all of the vampires that were keeping them in place, they were no longer able to fight.

"That person, they look like them. Is there infighting going on?" Another one asked.

"It looks like it, but why, why would they be fighting against each other."

"I want to know more, what did they do to upset such a powerful vampire."

The Namriks seeing this weren't the only ones wanting to know exactly what Quinn's plan was, as Ronkin and Jeouk continued to stare at the screen.

"What an idiot!" One of the vampires said. "What is he trying to do, is he just trying to show off. He's in the capital, all of the original leaders are there, knights and more."

"Shut up!" Ronkin said.

"What? Are you sticking up for the attacker, do you know him, then?" One of the vampires asked, with wandering hands getting ready to report at any second.

"We don't." Jeouk interrupted. "It's just a bit inspiring, we have had losses on our side, maybe you won't understand that because you arrived after, but people in our squad have died. So please pay him no attention."

As the two of them continued to watch, they were filled with worry because it was only a matter of time.

Quinn was now back walking down the street, and there was a direct path to the large building in front of him, but multiple vampires were starting to appear with the Namriks following them as their prisoners, while a few ships were now floating above and in his way as well.

Despite seeing all of this in front of him, Quinn continued to walk.

"I understood the Dalki fighting because they just wished to live longer. I understood the Celestials fighting for balance, but the fight today, and the reason why Nell lost his life, I don't understand at all, and it's why I need to act." Quinn said to himself.

Multiple red aura strikes came towards him, some of them were sending a flurry of blood swipes, others were using weapons powering up their aura, and it looked like a wave of vampire aura was coming right towards Quinn.

Seeing this, Quinn waved his hand, unleashing the Qi that he had in his body, using the third stage he had created a wall, crashing with the attacks and stopping every single one of them in their tracks.

There was no need for Quinn to use his blood aura, or combine it with the Qi, just his high level of Qi he had obtained was enough to stop this.

One of the space ships started to fly toward Quinn and was firing blasts of beast energy at him. Quinn moved slightly, avoiding each of the strikes, before jumping in the air, and landing on top of the ship. Throwing his hand out, he broke through the thick glass, and grabbed onto the vampire pilot.

Jumping off, Quinn kicked the ship with his strength causing it to crash into one of the buildings at the side, and threw the vampire to the floor before he

landed. The other vampires that had gathered were below him, and with each one, he delivered a single blow knocking them all out.

Another he hooked with his foot and lifted the vampire's body in the air, flinging him into the others. A few punches, here and there, as he weaved and moved through all of them one by one. All of the vampires were dropping down.

"How is he able to do such a thing." Yip said out loud in amazement. He had seen Quinn fight, and not tire, but that was against a bunch of guards and nobody vampires, and yet again they were somewhat witnessing the same thing. Quinn going through the vampires, one by one, without using any blood aura and only using fighting techniques.

Only these weren't just simple guards, they were some of the best vampires he was going against.

"I don't know... I'm starting to think he's some master fighter, or a spirit possessed him." Jeouk commented, as there was no explanation as to who this person was, no memory of someone so great.

A few moments later all of the vampires that had come towards Quinn in the city had been dealt with. They were lying on the floor, passed out, or with broken bones. A little bit of Qi was shocked into their heads, giving them pain, and included in the attacks so their wounds wouldn't heal so easily.

The camera was now showing something that no one would believe if they hadn't seen it, as a vampire stood there in the street with several others on the ground around him. The Namriks that were prisoners hadn't come out, and were waiting between their homes, and around the edges looking out.

Was this some type of miracle? For whatever reason this vampire was getting rid of his allies, their enemy, and they weren't going to stop him.

Quinn took another step forward continuing down the path, but soon stopped.

"It looks like you finally decided to turn up." Quinn said, clenching his fist.

In front of him, now, standing there in a row, were all nine of the remaining original vampire leaders.**freewebnovel.com**

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Chapter 2094 Bring Out Jim (Part 4)

The spaceship above was roaming around slowly, it was hovering in the air, almost silent. Being powered by beast crystals was even more efficient and quieter than electric, so it would mostly go unnoticed, but what it did do was give everyone a clear view of what was going on, and they could see that not just one leader had come out because of this person, but all of the leaders of the vampire families.

"Crap!" Ronkin said, as he saw this on the screen, his whole fist was shaking and as he opened his mouth to say more, Yip and Jeouk quickly covered his mouth, pulling him away from the screen.

"You need to stop giving it away that we know Quinn!" Yip whispered into Ronkin's ear, and removed his hand after Ronkin had calmed down a little.

"Do you think this matters, the leaders have come out. Maybe we can do something, maybe if we just go to them and explain that he's a little annoyed because one of our friends died, they would understand!" Ronkin explained.

"I don't think that will help." Jeouk stated. "I think... this might be what Quinn wanted."

The leaders had gathered. Unlike the rest of the city, they weren't really watching the report that was going on, but instead every vampire from nearly every family had asked for assistance, and due to the situation they had decided to go inspect it themselves.

Some thought it might be the Namrik's trump card acting up, something that they hadn't told anyone about yet. After all, taking over the city had been far easier than any of them had expected, but now they could see that wasn't the case at all.

"It's you." Hikel said as he stood in the centre. "Your name, it was Quinn, correct?"

The leaders were looking at the mess he had created, all of the vampires that were on the ground.

'Did he do all of this, on his own? He is not an ordinary vampire that's for sure.' Hikel thought.

"Of course you were no ordinary vampire." Magnus said with a sinister look. If stares could kill, this was surely one of them. "He must have been hiding his abilities the entire time. No wonder his daughter was so skilled. We should have looked into it more."

The other leaders thought the same, each one of them had seen him that day that they stood outside of his house, and yet the vampire was unfazed by them, free to speak his mouth, as if he had nothing to fear.

"Why are you here, why don't you listen to the other vampire's orders and return back!" Hikel asked. "If you give a reasonable explanation for why you have done all of this, then we can lighten your punishment, at the end of the day, we are both vampires and we shouldn't be fighting against each other."

Hikel was always calm minded, he had the qualities of a leader but never took the position, giving it to the other originals or voting for others. His calm minded approach often worked, but Edvard knew it wouldn't work in this situation.

"I'm here to get rid of Jim Eno. You can either bring him out, or move out of the way." Quinn stated.

There was anger in his voice, his eyes were glowing red and it was clear as day what he wanted to do to Jim Eno.

"He just threatened the hero!" Magnus shouted. "Why are you giving him a chance, he should be killed on the spot and it will be my pleasure!"

When Magnus went to move forward, Hikel moved his arm up, blocking Magnus from making a move.

"I said explain yourself, why would you want to get rid of Jim Eno?" Hikel asked once more.

The last time he had seen this man, he seemed happy. Before Hikel had left, he could see the large smile on his face as he was left alone with his wife and daughter. So why now of all times, during the war, would one act this way?

"His name was Nell Holland. A vampire guard that worked for the ninth family, and I'm sure there were many more, many more that died in this war for a pointless reason." Quinn explained gritting his teeth. "People who died, believing they were doing a good thing, heeding a good man, but Jim Eno is not a good man, he is nothing but a fraud!" Quinn swung his arm out, with such power and speed, the wind in the air had even reached the leaders on the other side who were at least fifty metres away.

They were quite shocked by this, because it was an insight into the vampire's strength.

"Who are you?" Edvard asked, stepping up. "Tell us who you are really."

Looking at all of them, the screen still on all of them, Quinn opened his mouth.

"My name is Quinn Talen. I am the seventh vampire king of the vampire settlement and the last!" Quinn declared. "None of you will know or remember my name because Jim Eno has removed it from all of your memories, but I am here to do my duty."

"As King, I will make sure the vampire settlement is a safe place for all and get rid of Jim Eno!"

The original leaders were stunned at what they were hearing. A king, everyone forgetting their memories that seemed impossible, and the reaction was pretty much the same everywhere else.

Those watching on their screens burst into laughter.

"A crazy delusional vampire."

"Give one a bit of power and it all goes towards their heads. If he is king, then I'm a dog."

"Quinn...." Ronkin let out a last breath, because he felt like all of it was an act of desperation from Quinn at that moment.

"Now you see, we have to get rid of him." Magnus said.

This time, Hikel had no argument, this vampire was dangerous for the settlement, they had to get rid of him.

"I will take him out!" Edvard said as he walked forward. "There is no need for all of us to take on just one vampire. It would be an embarrassment if the other vampires were to see us all ganging up on him."

Although they knew the vampire in front of them was strong, none of them had seen Quinn use a large amount of blood aura, or felt his energy first hand. Correction, there were two there that had felt a fraction of Quinn's power.

"He is part of the ninth family, so it is only right that his leader should deal with him." Edvard said, as he stood in front of the others.

Since the leader's couldn't really disagree with this, they allowed him to continue. Edvard's eyes started to glow red, and the aura was covering his body. It soon wrapped around his two fists, glowing bright red, and the next second, he leapt from his position crushing the ground beneath him.

He went towards Quinn at a fast speed, and red aura was gathering on his entire arm, there were streams of it flowing through the air. It was always amazing to see the originals use blood powers, to use it in a certain way and with them having better blood control than anyone else, they were able to do some amazing things.

At that moment though, Quinn lifted his hand, and in a speed that was incomparable to them, blood aura had gathered around his hand. It was a large amount constantly wrapping around in one place, soon taking the shape of a drill.

The blood aura then started to spin, at such a speed, all of it through Quinn's blood control. When Edvard approached Quinn, he threw out the blood drill and when it touched Edvard's fist, it had broken all of his blood aura ripping it to shreds.

'This is going to hurt... but I need to do this!' Edvard reached with his hand forward, and the attack hit him sending his entire body back flying through the air, and he went right past the leaders, tumbling on the ground and was nowhere to be seen.

All of the leader's eyes widened in that moment, as one of their own had been dealt with, in a single hit.

"That b*stard, so you say you're a king, well you're not the only one that was once a king!" Magnus shouted, but his voice soon trailed off as he looked at what was in front of him, because they couldn't explain what they were seeing.

"Not a single one of you will be able to get close to me."

The red aura was seeping out of Quinn's body in waves, as it hit the leaders where they were. They could feel it, an intense blood aura, that was heavy. It felt different compared to any other blood aura they had felt before, as Quinn had unleashed all of his energy, no longer suppressing it, no longer holding it back, for every single life form on the planet to feel.

His blood aura was erupting, spiralling all over the place, and those closest to him, just like Quinn said, were unable to move.

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Chapter 2095 Bring Out Jim (Part 5)

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Far in the distance from the other leaders, the bottom half of a building had been crushed. The rubble started to move, and coughing sounds were heard as Edvard had emerged.

"Damn it, that really hurt a lot more than I thought it would." Edvard said, still kneeling over, but there were no serious wounds on his body. In fact, for the large attack that had hit, he looked nearly completely fine.

"I guess Quinn didn't forget too much about the plan then." Edvard smiled to himself.

During their meeting, as to how they would deal with Jim Eno, there was a plan that had been put in place, and that was for Edvard to be struck and knocked out of the fight, towards the beginning. This was why he had decided to attack first.

The only thing was, when Edvard saw the large blood drill, its power and how fast it was spinning, he wasn't too sure if Quinn had remembered or not, because he could imagine his entire body being ripped to shreds with no hope of healing after taking on something like that.

In the end, Quinn had something even Edvard couldn't comprehend, it was like an invisible force. An incredibly strong force had pushed him, meanwhile the blood aura was controlled so well that it covered Edvard's entire body blocking him, yet not a single part of it had touched him.

The reason why Edvard was hurt was due to the invisible force attack. Standing, Edvard needed to recover fast, because there was still a big part of his job that needed to be completed. Taking a step or two. Edvard was ready to head to the large building, until a wave of energy had hit him.

He turned his head, and outside, it had changed.

'What... is going on? Am I imagining things?'

Edvard wasn't so sure, as he rubbed his eyes, but the air, it looked like it had a tint of red, but not only that. There was energy running rampant, it was heavy and it almost felt like it was pressing him down. The energy almost had a will, and Edvard was finding it hard to move.

'It's Quinn... he's unleashed his energy.' Edvard thought. 'I... never knew he had such power. I knew I perhaps underestimated him, but even when I consider my underestimations, this is far more powerful than I imagined.

'It's stronger than any original, and that's just the energy I feel from this far away. Still, will it be enough? At least, this should be enough to get his attention.' Edvard thought as he looked at the government building.

The thing was, Edvard wasn't the only one that could feel the energy. While watching what was going on through the screen, no one could believe it, because it occurred at the same time the red aura was unleashed from Quinn's body.

A heavy feeling was felt in the air, and many of the vampires had fallen to their knees, due to the pressure of the energy.

"What is this?" Yip asked, as he was one of the ones that fell to his knees.

Ronkin, was doing his best as the muscles in his neck tensed up, to stand up pushing through.

"Can't you tell, even though you're watching it for yourself. That energy is from Quinn. He was never the type to lie, but was always the type to hide things about himself!"

"You're right." Jeouk commented, sweat running down the side of his face. "If this is the type of power he has, then it's unlikely he was lying about being the king... but then why. Why can't we remember?"

It was a question in many heads, some were coming up with their own conclusions, that maybe this vampire was another original that was unheard of that the others kept in secret. Maybe one that had been kicked out of the settlement and had been building up power for an incredibly long time.

The problem was with their memories, people were inclined to trust their own heads. They could remember the feeling, the moment and the time something happened. It was hard to go against them, which was why most of the vampires were still unconvinced as to who Quinn was.

At the scene itself, the red waves of aura going through the air were incredibly thick, and they were all pointed towards the original leaders. The red waves were furious as they came out of Quinn's body and was something the leaders had never experienced.

"Why... can't we move, it's not the influence skill!" Magnus said, as he went to take a step forward but then the aura just pushed him back. Just with his strength alone he was unable to do anything. So he tried to cover his body in blood aura, and sharpen it to cut through the aura.

He rushed forward but the same thing happened again. It was a similar feeling to one trying to fight against a waterfall, and they were unable to get to the source of that waterfall of blood aura energy. Out of all the original leaders though, there was one that was being affected the most.

"I didn't do anything... I didn't do anything, please forgive me." Grenlet was on the ground, his head was on the floor, and it almost looked like he was begging. It was a strange reaction to say the least and when the other leaders saw this, it was clear he was out of the fight, and unreliable.

The vampires could move, but they were unable to get close to Quinn, and seeing this, Hikel was the first to act, as he went ahead and pulled out the Green flask with VIII on the side. He drank it immediately, and soon his whole body was energised, with a great power, he was three times as strong as he usually would be, and it gave him the will to push through.

"You shouldn't underestimate us originals!" Hikel stated, as he cut his hand slightly, and was ready to attack.

The other leaders, seeing what Hikel had done, soon did the same as each one of them pulled the high tier flask's and started to drink the blood. They too were now ready to move, but Hikel was still at the front as he swung out his arm, and the blood droplets went through the air, heading straight toward Quinn.

"I told you before... I was the king of the vampires, but not only that, I was the last king, and there is a reason for that. Absolute blood control. Although I might not be a celestial anymore, my body evolved beyond that of the vampire lord, and that is still the case now." Quinn stated, as he swung his hand and the blood that was in the air, it moved right back at Hikel and lit up as a large explosion went off, hitting him back to where he was.

From the side, Magnus had appeared, and with a bloody claw, he was about to take a swipe at Quinn, until a red blood sword struck down hitting Magnus' hand away. The sword was floating through the air, and continued to hit Magnus again and again.

'This blood aura... how is it so strong, I can feel it. It isn't the same as ours, and just with blood aura alone he is able to suppress us, even after taking the Green Liquid, none of this makes sense, even if he was king!' Magnus thought.

Soon, one sword had become many, as Quinn had them all over behind his back, and several swords were fighting against the original leaders. They were doing their best to just survive against blood swords.

'After taking the blood from those demons from the other world, my blood aura improved, more so than I thought. I have been fighting strong enemies after strong enemies... that I guess I just didn't realise how much stronger I had become.'

Right now, Quinn didn't have to lift a finger, there was no need to use his guns, his soul weapon, or his shadow, and he could still suppress every one of the original leaders in front of him.

"That person still hasn't come out. Well, I know exactly what to do then." Quinn said.

The blood swords on their own, weren't enough to kill the leaders, but it allowed Quinn to do something else he wanted. Gathering aura, gathering the blood that had been spilt in the city, including that of the Namriks, Quinn was forming it into a weapon.

A long range weapon he gradually came to enjoy the use of. The blood formed into that of a spear. The blood was condensed down, and the spear was pulsating with energy. It wasn't a complete red as the Namriks' blood was mixed in, but just like Quinn, aura was emitting from the weapon flowing everywhere.

"This should get your attention!" Quinn shouted as he hurled the spear, throwing it with all his strength through the air.freewebnovel.com

Several sound barriers were broken as bang after bang was heard from the weapon. Sparks of red lighting were coming out of the weapon, and it was dead on target. Before it reached it though, it looked like the weapon had stopped midair somehow. A small little black dot could be seen.

'Is that a person?' Quinn thought as he tried to focus, but before he knew it, the spear was coming right towards him. Moving to the side, Quinn had caught it but the strength and speed of the weapon caused him to skid across the ground. He needed to dig his feet into the concrete to slow himself down when the spear had eventually stopped.

'They... threw my blood spear back? Who... who would have the strength to do that?' Quinn thought.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2096 System Collide

When Quinn had finally unleashed his power, allowing it to flow out of him, every being on the planet could feel it, no matter where they were. Whether they were on top of a mountain, or deep in the sea.

Although the red aura didn't spread that far, Quinn's energy levels had grown to the point where it would affect the universe itself. After all, it was part of the reason why the celestials, who saw themselves as warriors of the Universe, wished to eliminate these threats known as god slayers.

It was safe to say that the energy had also reached the government tower. There was no special material that would block certain types of energy, and Jim had felt it at that moment while in his office.

"What on Earth is going on!" Jim shouted, whether it was in anger or fear it was hard to know. This feeling, it was something he had never felt before, a power that was unmatched, no not quite unmatched, but a power he never felt so powerful, coming from a vampire at least.

"I need to see what's happening, I need to see who is causing this mess?" Jim said as he started to head to the door.

"If you do that you will die." A voice from behind said to him. "I know you are strong, and you have grown quite a bit stronger as well, but trust me. This is not an opponent for you unless you want to be killed."

Jim hadn't turned around, as there was a vein popping out on his forehead. After already having experienced real death once, and now living in a cloned body, his mind was the closest to what it once was. He had focused on using everything he had. His knowledge, the powers around him, and the powers of others, in order to make him stronger.

It was safe to say that Jim believed that even if he was to go against the original vampires, he wouldn't lose. However, there was a fact that he had to accept, something that he had witnessed, there were simply those that were destined for power. Those that were so strong that Jim felt like even in a 100 vampire lifetimes he would never be able to achieve that level, and if this person said he wasn't strong enough, then it would certainly be the case.

"I see." Jim said replying. "If he has gone this far, then I guess he is after my life. We have to stop him."

The man jumped from where he was, breaking a hole right through the roof as he stayed on the ceiling. As soon as he was gone, the expression on Jim's face had changed. From one looking dreadfully worried, to annoyance.

"Who would dare do such a thing!" Jim said, going back to his seat and kicking the Namrik governor on his side, causing him to fall to the ground. "Bring me a report now of what us going on out there."

It didn't take long, as a projection was being shown of exactly what was going on. The broadcast had ended, it looked like the energy that was being produced had disrupted the ships flying and the cameras, causing them to break, but Jim was able to watch the footage that appeared before that moment.

When the camera clearly showed who was on the screen, all of the muscles in Jim's body started to tense up.

"HIM!!!! QUINN TALEN!!!" Jim shouted, while gritting his teeth, but his anger, the tension in his body soon left it, as he started to laugh. "HAHAH! No, this is perfect.

"I knew that this day would come. The day that you would come and try stop me. Look at that face! Look at it. How does it feel, tell me how does it feel, that everyone you loved, everyone you cared about, and everyone you fought for, doesn't even know you.

"You ruined my plans, working with Richard, and working side by side with Vincent! What were you doing all this time, why did it take you so long!"

After speaking non stop, Jim had to take a breath. He was so riled up, and was breathing quite heavily in and out. He soon wiped the strand of black hair that was over one of his eyes away from his face and tucked it behind his ear.

"It doesn't matter, you will be dealt with now." Jim smiled. "Because there is no chance that you can beat him."

Outside, Edvard was walking towards the building, but he had yet to see a certain individual act, but that's when a large blood spear shot over his head. At just the right angle, Edvard could see that the figure was holding the condensed blood in his hand.

If a normal person, not even a normal vampire, was to hold such a thing it would have disintegrated their skin, but it didn't for this man, who lifted the spear up and hurled it back right toward Quinn.

Moments later, the man was seen jumping from the building and was now in the air, heading right towards the direction of where the fight was taking place.

'He finally left that man's side.' Edvard thought. 'This is it, this is the only chance that we will have to get rid of Jim. Quinn, you don't have to win the fight against that monster. I'm not counting on it, but I just need you to buy enough time for me to get rid of Jim.'

As Edvard rushed forward, running toward the building, he had a horrible thought, because there was something he had kept from Quinn, and he was wondering if he should have told him about it. It wouldn't have changed anything but he wished he had informed the other.

'I'm sorry, Quinn I never knew it would come to this. If I did, I would have never offered it to him. I would have never offered him my armour.' Edvard thought.

Thinking back to the day, the day Edvard had woken up, he had done so, wearing a dark red armour. It looked similar to the blood armour that vampires wore, but it was anything but blood armour. The thing was, when Edvard woke up, the man, who always stood by Jim's side, had recognised it.

Not only that, but Edvard could feel it, he could feel the armour that was with him reacting to the man by his side. The armour that Edvard used was something that did him well, during a past war and was something that allowed him to excel above the other originals.

But, he thought that it deserved to be with its rightful owner, which is why he had handed it to the man by Jim's side. From a glance, Edvard could tell that this person was already incredibly strong, but it seemed like the armour was the missing piece he needed before he was complete, and right there and then, he felt like he was possibly staring at the strongest being in the entire universe.

'That is the type of person you are going up against... but I know you are strong as well. Based on what you told me, you have an ability inside you Quinn, an ability to overcome, to learn and adapt to any situation you are put in!' Edvard clenched his teeth.

Through the sky, the small dot soon landed right in front of the original leaders, breaking the ground beneath him. He soon stood up, and unlike the originals, he wasn't affected by the aura that was floating around all over the place.

The man started to walk to the person in front of him, as he played with the gauntlets of the armour around his arms. Small dragon scale like designs could be seen on the armour as one looked at the gauntlets closely.

"There is something about you that reminds me of someone." The man said. "Something that I really don't like, but I'm a bit happy to see you at the same time. I don't know why. Either way, I'm hoping you are someone who won't disappoint me, I haven't had a decent fight in a long time." The man said, as he brushed his hand through his red hair.

"Why..." Quinn was left with his mouth open, as he was shocked to see who the person was, the one who was always by Jim's side, an opponent he wished he never would have to face.

For the first time in a long time, Quinn had heard a ding.

[New quest has been received]

[Quest: Survive]

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2097 System Collide (Part 2)

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The appearance wasn't quite what Quinn had seen before, and it was the same with the armour the person was wearing. He recognised none of it, but the fluctuations in one's voice and the voice itself was something that Quinn could never forget.

A long time ago, on Blade island, Quinn had heard the tablet speak out to him, and the voice that was heard then, was the same voice he had heard now. Even then for a small while, this person had travelled a bit inside his head, yet here he was, in a human-like form and was as strong as ever.

'Ray...Talen, my long lost ancestor.' Quinn took a step back for a second, not too sure if he was ready for a fight or not.

For one, the quest screen that hadn't appeared in a long time had appeared and the quest itself was for him to simply survive. Which meant even with how strong Quinn had gotten, it was evaluating the one that was in front of him as several levels above Quinn himself.

'If I remember correctly, Ray said he was once a Red Dragon, a beast that roamed Earth that even Bliss had to deal with. He had so much power that the abilities that the humans used today, had derived from him.' Quinn thought. 'If you were so strong, then how did your memory get changed as well?'

Right now, although there was no way to confirm it, Quinn had assumed that Ray had managed to get back most of his strength. Whether or not that included the abilities he once had it was hard to say.

Still, Quinn would have assumed someone so powerful would have had a way to stop such a thing from happening.

'The only thing I can think of is if the memory wiping ability is really a god slayer ability, but just what memories did they change to have him working under Jim.'

It was then that Quinn thought of something.

"You are not the type of person to work under someone else. Aren't you a free spirit? Why are you doing someone else's dirty work?" Quinn asked.

Ray smiled when he heard this question.

"Do you know me? Based on your question it seems you do, but I can't remember you so why do I have to answer your questions."

Lifting his hand in the air, Quinn was expecting an attack any second, but instead, the armour lit up slightly red and with a swing of his fist, it looked like

he had hit a wall. There were almost cracks that appeared in the air, and the whole area was shaking.

The blood blades that were keeping all of the Original leaders busy had shattered breaking into red particles that fell to the ground.

'What was that... he just got rid of all my blood blades like it was nothing. There was no Qi infused in that, but the blood is an evolved version of what the other vampires could use. What powers does he have?'

"You should have more than that up your sleeve, otherwise, I will be very very disappointed." Ray said, walking forward.

Quinn lifted his hand in the air, and started to form the large blood drill, this time infusing his Qi into it, and spinning it with his blood control. It was the same attack that was used on Edvard only, this time it was an attack that was meant to hit.

"I guess if I told you that you were an ancestor of mine, you wouldn't believe me, right?" Quinn stated.

"Nope!" Ray replied, getting into a fighting stance as he saw the large blood drill being made.

"That's fine, the two of us didn't really have much of a connection with each other in the first place!" Quinn shouted, as he ran forward and shoved the giant blood drill right towards Ray.

The vampire originals were planning to get involved in the fight, but unlike with the attack with Edvard, when the drill was thrust forward, the evolved vampire aura was oozing out towards them, even with their green liquid they were finding it hard to move and decided it was best if they stay out of this fight and stay by the side.

When the drill was close to hitting Ray right in the heart, with both of his hands, he clapped hard, hitting it a little up from its tip and stopping the tip from hitting his armour.

The drill was still spinning, designed to rip apart anything that it touched but Ray's hands, they weren't burning up or disappearing, it was nothing of the sort. A few moments later, using the power of his shoulders as well he crushed the drill shattering it into particles once more.

'He did it again, the blood aura... it seems to be useless against him! But I somewhat expected that!' Quinn stated as he mixed in with the blood drill a large amount of the third stage of Qi.

So far Qi had been one of the most versatile skills he had, allowing him to increase the strength of his shadow, his blood, and attacks in hidden ways as well as slow down the healing. In some ways when nothing else worked, Qi was the answer to Quinn's problems.

Right after shattering the blood drill, Ray took the palm of both of his hands, and started to move them as if he was taking in some invisible force, and soon that force was becoming very visible as yellow strands of energy could be seen combining into a ball.

"You have a lot of Qi, you are quite powerful. You say you're my ancestor and you try to use Qi against me. That was not a good idea." Ray with the ball in his hand hurled it towards Quinn.

He had no choice but to use more Qi and blood aura to stop the ball and as the two forces collided the whole area shook, the buildings nearby and the ground beneath. Large gusts of wind blew out from the attack from both of them.

"This is not what I expected at all, this is boring!" Ray stated, as he rushed forward, there was power charging up in his fist. Quinn could feel it, it felt like if that fist was to hit the ground the whole planet would be destroyed.

It didn't look like a power or a skill but simply just raw energy. Which left Quinn no choice, as the shadow came out from his back and came from under his arm, forming a shield.

Ray threw out his fist and it was stopped. There were no vibrations of any sort, yet even though the attack was stopped, Quinn could still feel the energy slightly, almost seeping through the skin.

"This shadow... Now I know why you felt so familiar. I took out this power once, and I can take it out again!" Ray stated as the armour on his body started to light up, and Ray had unleashed even more power.

Although the shadow was meant to stop all attacks and Quinn could use his shadow without worry, there was something about this attack, so more shadow was added.

One fist hit the wall doing nothing, another fist pounded the shadow wall and it still hadn't gotten through and then the third was thrown. When it was, it had hit the shadow, and an opening had been made.

The first thing Quinn could see was Ray's fist and a smile on his face, as he rushed through the gap of the shadow.

"I got you now!" Ray shouted.

The shadow was covering Quinn's body and the armour had changed on his body, and when Ray threw out his fist. A burst of energy came out the other end, the entire ground was destroyed as the attack continued and went into the sky, continuing further, breaking apart the clouds, and eventually it looked like it was warping space.

"I missed?" Ray said.

Behind him, Quinn now had both his duel guns out.

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

"This fight is not going to be as easy as you think it'll be."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2098 Take Down Jim

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Around the planet the pressure of the original energy that was released was starting to let up a little. People were finding it easier to move as all of the energy seemed to be gathering back in one place, the heart of where the battle was.

Still, once in a while shockwaves of energy would still be sent out. The best way to deal with them was for Edvard to use his own blood aura to stop the attack.

'Quinn, it looks like you're holding out. I said I would do this for you, and that I will.'

Edvard was standing in front of the large government building that was built by the Namriks and he wasted no time as he burst through the doors and started to run in.

They were on the top floor before and running up the stairs would be quicker than taking the elevator. Edvard ran as fast as he could going up one after the other, but not without worry and thoughts running through his head.

'As an original I've lived a long life, I've done a lot of things. Some I'm not so proud of and others that I was proud of, but it has all been for the sake of the vampire settlement. Now I'm doing the same again.

'If I fail to take down Jim here, then it's over, my whole life as an original is over, but at least I can go out in a proud way.' Edvard thought as he burst through the final set of doors and into the office that was being used for the planet wide broadcast.

Jim was inside, seemingly he was speaking to a group of people.

'There are others in here as well, I wasn't expecting this.'

Jim wasn't alone, and instead had several others that smelled like vampires in the room. They had masks on their faces, covering them up. When sniffing the air again, Edvard noticed there were a few other smells mixed in there but decided to disregard it as he needed to focus on the goal.

'No, this doesn't change anything. I can't believe it, after all this time I'm nervous, me, a vampire original, the coolest of the vampire originals!' Edvard told himself as he was still wearing a bright Hawaiian shirt and a pair of sunglasses, although his shirt was slightly ruined from the attack from Quinn earlier.

"What are you doing here Edvard?" Jim asked, as he turned around. Two of the masked figures were standing in front of Jim, both of them of different sizes, as one was quite a bit larger than the other.

"The others told me it was best if I made a report sir." Edvard said as he continued to walk forward towards Jim. "The footage is no longer showing. The spaceships are unable to fly close to the situation due to the shockwaves of power. The leaders are unable to face the mysterious vampire... who is he?"

Edvard was putting on his best acting skills, as he showed a desperate face and was walking a little funny due to the marking that was made on his stomach. He needed to get close enough to make an attack right on Jim's neck, killing him on the spot.

The truth was, Edvard didn't know how skillful Jim was, no one did, which was why he was cautious. Another original vampire would be able to tell the second one tried to use blood aura clearly going for an attack.

"The man keeps telling us to bring out Jim Eno!" Edvard continued. "Who is this person, why do they want you?"

Jim placed his hand on his chin as he came up with an answer.

"There are those that have a similar power to ours but are not quite the same... My guess is he is a being not from this world. A while ago, I tried to stop the beings known as celestials from unleashing these demons into our world, but there is a chance that one of them escaped and now is after me for revenge."

It was the story that all of the others knew, and one of the stories that classified Jim as a hero to the others. Now, Edvard was about five metres away from where Jim was, with enough speed, it was a chance to take out even an original leader from this distance.

One attack might not be enough and he would have to follow up with another, but this was the original ninth leader and the luck of the Fortuna family was on his side.

"I see, is that the case?" Edvard stated. "Then can you answer me this, why does he have the Punisher's power, the ability of the shadow."

The question had stumped Jim quite clearly, as he didn't have an answer for it and he was a little startled.

'Now, this is my chance!' Edvard rushed forward taking a strong step off the ground, his nails were hardened and sharpened and it was a single side strike aiming right for the neck.

'It's perfect! My luck has served me once again, I don't care what happens after this, let my attack go through!'

With his careful eyesight Edvard could tell, Jim was too slow to react, even though he was pulling back. Jim never expected one of the originals to attack him, not without showing displeasure first.

In this case he was double stunned by the question and actions, but suddenly, Edvard's hand had missed the throat, as Jim moved back. At the same time Edvard's hand continued but it was grabbed right by the wrist.**freewebnovel.com**

'I can't move my hand!' Edvard thought. 'I'm not using any blood aura, but I still have the strength of a vampire lord, an original, and the VIII green liquid. How has my hand been stopped so easily, and how did Jim avoid that attack.'

When looking at who had grabbed his wrist, he could see it was one of the masked men in the room. One of the larger muscular ones, and on top of that, it was another masked person that had pulled Jim by the back of his shirt out of the way.

"You tried to betray me, an original, why would you dare betray me!" Jim shouted, but he soon had figured it out. "I see now, you and that person are in cahoots.

"He must have brainwashed you, or fed you with lies, but it doesn't matter, we can get rid of them."

Edvard knew what these words meant. When the originals were awoken their memories weren't altered so much, but they were told what the truth was, but now they would alter his memories so he would fight for Jim. If that was the case, then Edvard would rather die, then be used as a tool!

He attempted to pull his arm away but the masked man still held onto it firmly in place.

"What was your plan, to get rid of my precious guard so you could get me on my own?" Jim asked. "Did you really think I would only rely on a single person? Did you think that I would allow the same thing to happen to me again?

"Chris! You can let him go, Peter, thanks for helping me out there." Jim said.

These names meant nothing to Edvard. However, he soon realised that the two of them didn't smell like human's and they were both scents he had smelled before. For one, it was the smell of an undead, then the other.

'How... can that be... I thought they were all gone. No wonder he has such strength, what is a werewolf doing here?' Edvard thought.

'I made a mistake. I thought that the other one was the only one that we had to worry about... but to take down Jim, with these people by his side, we will need a lot more power!'

The man named Chris had let go of Edvard, but the other one named Peter was already behind the door not allowing him to escape.

"Don't worry I will deal with you myself!" Jim said as he brought a flask out from his side. "You have to save the best for yourself, after all."

On the side of the flask there was an X marking.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2099 The Legendary Armour

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Ray's fist had been thrown out, he was still in one position like a statue and in front of him, a large part of the city had been destroyed. It looked like a train had gone through, ripping everything apart that was in the way.

There were some Namriks that had been in that particular direction, and it was clear that they were no longer, not even a part of their body was left to bury. This was the power of Ray Talen. The ancient red dragon that had unmatched power on Earth and right now, had armour that had been made from his own dragon body.

Although he didn't have the same amount of power as he had once before, the strength was on the same level, his power was unmatched, and strong enough to break through the shadow.

"Haha, you are quite fast." Ray smiled, as he turned around,

and could see Quinn right there with two guns in his hands.

At the same time, the shadow was hovering over his back and had formed into wings, allowing him to use the shadow easily.*freewebnovel.com*

"Weapons... I thought we would be able to fight hand to hand!" Ray declared, but in the middle of his speech, Quinn had already pulled the trigger.

Several blood bullets came out right towards Ray, and holding up his arms the bullets had dinged off the armour. The blood bullets didn't go through, nor did it seem to damage the armour at all.

'What is that armour?' Quinn thought. 'The guns allow me to condense my blood into a single point. My blood aura has also evolved and yet it can't do anything against that armour he's wearing. Is it armour that is on the level of a god slayer?' Quinn thought.

Ray, rushed forward from where he was planning to throw another punch, the original leaders that were behind him decided to move after what they had seen last time, but the power was more condensed into Ray's fist as he got the air again.

'My shadow can't block his attacks, but while I have the Nitro accelerate active, he can't keep up with my speed.' Quinn thought.

Now behind Ray, Quinn used the guns again, firing out a Qi bullet this time. The attacks hit the armour once more with Ray blocking the bullets from hitting his head, but when the bullets hit, it didn't even push Ray back.

The armour protected him and his own strength was stronger than the power in the bullets.

"Oh, those felt a little different... that was Qi, right? Maybe I should try the same thing." Ray lifted his hand. And energy started to gather in his fingers.

As he pointed it at Quinn, he started to do the same, as he imitated a gun with his hand. Condensed Qi was coming out, and Quinn's shadow was unable to act quick enough, so he moved out of the way of the bullets instead.

'Something has to work, I have to try everything I can!'

Although Quinn wasn't so sure they would work so well, he still used all of the bullets that he had in his arsenal.

Avoiding the strikes from Ray, Quinn was firing away, shooting out the blood forest bullet, blood forest bullet, a blood fairy bullet, even the dhampir bullet but none of it worked. When the blood forest bullet hit the armour and tried to spread, it started to evaporate on the spot.

Quinn couldn't figure out why this was happening, and at the same time he was running out of time. That's when the shadow bullet was fired out, and when this hit the armour, it started to spread in spots over the armour.

Ray looked down at his armour as he could see the spot where he had been hit by the shadow bullet start to spread and join up covering more of the armour.

"Krad... it seems that you are giving me trouble even after you have passed." Ray stated as he spread out his arms and stomped on the ground. The rush of energy covered himself and the armour, and even the shadow bullets had disappeared.

For the first time, since he had received the new guns, none of the bullets had worked. If he couldn't hurt the enemy in front of him, then how could he beat him.

'I have to... get close!' Quinn thought, as he started to run forward. Firing a shadow bullet, one had missed Ray completely, while another was fired in front of him opening up a portal. Leaping through the portal, Quinn had appeared directly by the side of Ray, and he threw out a full hardened blood aura fist that hit him in the side of the head.

His body was flung to the side, and before his body was pulled away, the shadow wing had formed into a hand, grabbing Ray, and slamming his entire body into the ground.

Quinn charged in again, since he had made a successful hit on the head, he felt like he could beat him. The shadow hand had soon been cut by Ray's sharp claw hands though, making it completely disappear.

Scales started to grow on his human-like face, and opening his mouth it had stretched as energy was starting to build up. It was glowing in the mouth, and the next second, a large blast of energy came out.

It was an attack that was similar to Laxmus' blood breath, but the attack seemed to be a lot more powerful. The air was distorting everywhere, it looked warped and from the side when one looked, they couldn't see the colours around the attack but only the attack itself.

The attack came out lighting fast, and Quinn didn't even have time to enter his shadow space, so instead his whole body was made into the shadow body. While his wings moved in front of him trying his best to block the attack.

As the blast hit the shadow wings, Quinn could see that holes were appearing through the shadow.

"I have to move out of the way!" Quinn shouted, as he ran but the range of the attack was incredibly large, and as Quinn moved Ray was moving his head as well. The shadow moved away more and more. The shadow wings had practically been destroyed and now the attack was hitting his shadow like body.

[99/100 HP]

[98/100 HP]

[97/100 HP]

Every moment that passed the attack was hurting Quinn, and it felt like he was unable to do anything to stop the attack. His HP was going down each time he was in the energy.

'The armour, I can surpass the time limit with my HP, but if I get hit by one of those punches from Ray, I think I'll be done for. I can't keep losing my HP like this!'

Quinn sprinted as fast as he could, and pulled out the gun, in the energy the weapon wasn't getting destroyed and he shot a shadow bullet away and one in the ground disappearing and appearing in the air above the attack.

Now in the air, Quinn could see that nearly all of the buildings in one half of the city had been comely destroyed due to the energy blast from Ray.

[67/100 HP]

'I... have to do something. I don't have celestial energy, and I have to beat him... maybe there is something I can do.'

Out from his shadow, Quinn pulled out the tier 8 dalki blood, it would restore his health and would give him a power boost as well. Honestly he didn't want to use the blood that was made by Jim, but in this situation what choice did he have.

Gulping the drink down, Quinn saw his HP restore back to what it was, but he needed to do more.

'When I was a celestial, my soul weapon had changed, I'm no longer a celestial so I don't know if my soul weapon will be the same as it was before, but there might even be a chance that it's completely different, but I have to see!'

Quinn started to bring out his soul weapon, the twin tail chain.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2100 Walking Out

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The two masked figures were incredibly strong, Edvard already knew that and he had a feeling that even if he was to face one of them on his own, he would most likely lose, but the question was, how were such strong people by Jim's side? It was just confirming more and more, what Jim had most likely done, and how much he had changed.

Because the vampires would have never worked with the werewolves, not unless one was just obsessed with strength.

Jim had finished drinking the X tier liquid, and dropped the flask on the floor. He looked toward Edvard, and there was a slight smile before he rushed over and grabbed the back of Edvard's head. It was too fast for Edvard to do anything.

"You originals are so arrogant you think you are on top of the world!"

Edvard went to claw at Jim's hands, but in a similar fashion to a person before, the red aura around Jim slammed down both of the hands. It was being controlled well, and the power was strong enough to hold back an original.

"You know, the reason why I kept you all alive was so you could all know your place. Just because we came from you doesn't mean we are under you."

With his hand holding onto Edvard's head, Jim dragged him over to the table that was in the room, and slammed it right down breaking the table and his sunglasses as well.

He then lifted his head, looking at his face with the broken sunglasses, looking at the glare in his eyes.

"You want to do something, but you can't, right?" Jim said, as he pulled his head and shoved his knee right into his stomach.

"Screw it!" Edvard said, as he pushed off the ground and tackled right into Jim's stomach. The hair strands from his head had been ripped out, but Edvard didn't care. However, Jim wasn't pushed far as he lifted both hands and slammed them into his back.

It felt like he could feel his bones snap for a second, and when Edvard fell on the floor and looked up, he saw Jim looking down at him.

"This makes no sense?" Edvard said. "Even if you took a higher-tier green liquid, why are you so much stronger... you shouldn't have this much power."

It was strange from the beginning but when Edvard was getting attacked, it didn't just feel like strength from something like blood aura, or natural strength. It was almost like beast crystal energy, the natural power when fighting a beast but that didn't make sense. Which made Edvard question something.

"What... did you do to your body?" Edvard asked, as he pushed off the ground with both of his hands jumping back, and quickly got back into a fighting stance. "You... I now know you are someone that needs to be stopped."

"I know I might not be able to beat you, or the two guards behind you, but with my luck I might be able to do something."

Quinn was in the air, floating down as his shadow made wings were allowing him to float in the air. While in this position, he was getting ready to use his soul weapon. He wasn't so sure how it would work, as he had only used it on beasts and such during his times out once in a while, but against a strong opponent like this.

[Nitro accelerate has come to an end]

Just as Quinn was about to use his soul weapon, his Nitro accelerate had come to an end. He could use its effect to power the armour again from using his blood, however at that moment Ray was right in front of him.

" I was waiting for this!" Ray shouted as he threw his fist down, from above aiming for the top of his head. The shadow wing moved, blocking the attack. But the large amount of energy forced Quinn right into the ground.

His whole body slammed onto the ground, and a dust wave went out shaking the buildings that were nearby. The bottom floor of the buildings started to break and the buildings started to fall.

[-42HP]

'I blocked it with my shadow, and Qi and it still hurt so much.' Quinn spit out blood from his mouth. 'I didn't have time to use my soul weapon either.'

Another large crash happened on the floor, as Ray landed and crashed his feet onto the ground, a shockwave had travelled under hitting Quinn from underneath, and lifting him in the air. Before Quinn could react, Ray had grabbed him and was now holding him by his throat.

"Has this ever happened to you before?" Ray asked. "Someone who has more power and energy over you, someone who is physically stronger, faster and better than you in every way, and now your life is in my hands?"

When asking this question, there was a memory that had appeared in Quinn's head. A time when he did feel so helpless. It was when Arthur had betrayed him. The fight back then was overwhelming and it felt the same way here.

'I never thought I would feel so weak again, I never thought this would happen after all this, and from all people.' Quinn thought, as he looked toward Ray and looked into his eyes.

His energy felt unlimited, his power was far stronger. He wasn't even sure if he was still using the dragon body, maybe most of the Green liquid was coming from the body that Ray was using now.

"No!" Quinn said. "I will... kill Jim for what he has done."

Moving his fingers Quinn was wondering if there was anything he could do, and that's when he could feel the shadow that was directly underneath his foot. From there, he started to extend it out and move it and purple ripples could be seen.

It continued to move, and was heading towards Ray shadow, towards his arm shadows that were holding onto Quinn's neck.

"Quinn!" A voice shouted, it didn't sound too far and it was a voice that caused all of Quinn's blood to boil. His worry was turning into anger.

"Will you look at the situation the two of you are in." The voice continued to say.

Ray, glanced behind him, the original leaders that had avoided getting so hurt were taking a look and they could see it. The person that Quinn had been looking for, the one he had been searching for, was right here. Jim Eno had arrived, and he wasn't alone.

"I wanted to tell you in person that your little plan, has failed." Jim lifted up a bloody Edvard by the scruff of his shirt. There were wounds covering his body from head to toe, deep cuts that weren't quite healing, large numbers of holes in his clothes from blasts of energy or whatnot. At the same time, a faint weak heartbeat could be heard.

'Edvard... he got in that state... because of me?'

His anger at Jim, was turning into regret, regret for getting other people involved in this mess of a situation. In the end, this fight had accomplished nothing. Nell was dead, Edvard had been defeated and they were still none the wiser as to how memories were being changed.

The leaders on the side seeing Edvard like so were confused as well. Why was Jim holding him, had Edvard betrayed them, if that was the case, why would he? Things weren't making complete sense to the original leaders, but

in this situation where there wasn't much they could do, they decided to keep their mouths shut.

"I don't know how you managed to convince him to work for you, but you can see the result. The best thing for you to have done was disappear, because trust me, no one is on your side."

Two masked figures had come out from the building and landed by Jim. One was large while the other was regular human sized. Jim said a few words, and they soon started to remove their masks revealing who they were.

"Peter... Chris."
