

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2111 Simulation Of The Past (Part 3)

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In space there were a number of different things one could use. Meteorites for instance would orbit around certain planets, moving slightly. However, with a bit of help, these pieces of rock that were mostly harmless could become dangerous weapons, especially in the hands of someone powerful.

"Let's see how they deal with this." Sil said, as he chucked both of his hands down, using his powers. At the same time the meteorite in space was hurled right directly towards the Marpo Cruise ship.

The size of the two were still uncomparable, but this would certainly do a large amount of damage at the speed the meteorite was moving.

"Sil... I thought we had seen it all, but all this time away, you were still gaining strength and getting stronger." Shiro commented.

There were smiles on those in the command room. They were happy to know that they had someone like Sil on their side, and could only imagine the look on the face of the others.

However, of course Jack Truedream and those on the Marpo Cruise ship weren't just going to sit back and do nothing. From their angle, they were unsure what had happened, but a large blast of power went out right toward the meteorite.

It didn't look like it had come from any of the canons, or blasters that were on the ship, but had come directly from the front. As it hit the meteorite, it soon broke apart and scattered into small pieces.

'That's okay.' Sil thought. 'I thought you might have something that could get rid of that.'

Now that the meteorite had broken into small bits, they were all still flying towards the Marpo Cruise ship, and the blasters were being used to fire and disintegrate the small pieces of rock, but there were far too many, and scattered thousands of pieces hit the ship, creating small holes all over the place.

The Marpo Cruise ship was damaged and it was a lot more damage than the small marks from before.

"Damn it! Do they even know how long it will take to repair everything!" Jack shouted. "H, why didn't you stop that!"

"I made sure that none of the pieces hit anywhere important. Is it my job to look after the others as well?" H replied.

Jack almost looked nervous as he heard the answer.

"Well, you're not the one that did the damage in the first place. Just follow them, and get ready, and into the pods. We will stop any of them from flying away, while our ground force will take care of them."

The order was made, and those on the Marpo Cruise ship started to move.

The Blade ship was usually either in Earth's solar system or the Graylash planet solar system, and this time when the attack had appeared they were in the Graylash solar system, part of planets that used to belong to the vampires.

They had moved areas due to a mission that the Blade family had been requested to help with.

The problem was some of the planets were heavily populated, while others weren't so much.

"Head to the old vampire settlement. I think that area is safe enough." Shiro ordered.

It was the planet the vampires used to live on before it had been moved by Quinn, to the Daisy planet. The old settlement, which no longer had any of the castles as such, but due to where it used to be and what it used to represent, it hadn't been inhabited like the other planets.

It was further than the planet which was closest to them, but it was worth it, because they could imagine they had a pretty big fight on their hands.

'Still, I can't help but shake off this uneasy feeling.' Shiro thought. 'They aren't using the missiles like they were before, and are just firing at us with energy

blasts. The numbers have lowered and there are plenty of their attacks that are missing as well.

'Either they're running low on beast crystals and our ship being small is hard for them to hit, or it's almost as if they want us to fight on the ground.'

It was a big concern for Shiro but what choice did they have, and the Blades were the group with the strongest ability users. A fight, face to face, was the best option for them.

The ship had found the planet they were looking for, and it was moving in fast, but when they were close to the planet, having already breached its atmosphere a report had come in.

"Sir, it looks like the ship has stopped giving chase, and they are no longer firing at us!" A report came in.

Shiro, looked at the situation, and for now didn't quite land just yet. The ship was staying there, in place, not moving.

"What do you think they're trying to do?" Borden asked.

"I think they're trapping us and not letting us escape." Shiro replied. "If we try to break out, and escape, they will rain down everything they have on us. So right now we're stuck."

"Wait, so even if we land on the planet, what will we do? If we stay there, are they just going to stay there hovering in the air?" Borden asked.

"I don't think so. The Graylash family will find out, and we can easily send a report to the other groups to come to us. No matter how confident he is in his strength, I don't think that's a battle they want."

Shiro had to make a decision in the end, and since he hadn't quite landed yet, it looked like the Marpo Cruise ship was getting its lasers ready to try to shoot them out of the air regardless.

"Land, we have to land!"

The Blade ship had finally landed in a large black covered land. It was void of trees and the area was bumpy, with large craters similar to that of the moon surrounding Earth.

All of the Blades quickly evacuated from the ship, at any moment it could have blown up from attack and without them using their powers to protect it, it would be a problem.

In total, there were around 150 members that could use the Blade ability, and 200 staff with powers of their own. They were ready to move away from the ship, as they thought any second an attack from the Marpo Cruise ship would commence and the ship would be blown to pieces, however, they had already taken action and it wasn't the action they thought would be taken.

Flying through the sky, there were a number of black pods. They hailed down into the land crashing, breaking part of the hard ground and sticking up right. In the large wasteland of the area, they could just see countless numbers of these pods sticking up.

"They came from the ship right, what are they?" Borden asked.

The others were nervous, they readied their abilities, weapons and more, and stood next to each other for help.

Sil looked at all of their faces.

'I should have been able to stop this... it shouldn't have come to this.' Sil thought as he walked in front of them, in front of them all, standing there as if he was ready to protect them, but they wouldn't let him stand on his own.

Shiro and Borden quickly jumped over and were by his side.

"The Blade family, everyone here no matter what, I won't let them die."

It was then that Sil leaned into Shiro, and whispered something in his ear.

"Sil... you can't do that... you can't!" Shiro complained, but it looked like Sil had already made his decision.

Just then, a loud clank sound was heard, and not just one as multiple were going off one after the other. All the strange black pods were starting to open, and a hand was seen on the outside of the pod, pulling itself out. The whole body of the creature had appeared.

"I... was worried about this... how is this even possible." Shiro said. "How are the Dalki still alive, and what are they doing with Jack?"

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Chapter 2112 The Return Of The Dalki

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There were multiple questions that were running through Shiro's head at the time. How were there still Dalki? Their life was meant to be short, around the fifty year mark. There were those that in the end had worked alongside the humans, but they had eventually perished and were unable to reproduce.

It was a large threat that everyone knew about, but only few had actually lived through. Yet somehow, they were now here again, and they were in front of them. On top of that, they were working side by side with a human.

A human that was thought dead, but even if he had managed to survive he shouldn't have been able to live for so long. It was all confusing, but they didn't have time to worry about that.

'We need to support the others, Shiro!' Vorden shouted in his head. 'They have no experience fighting the Dalki and they are tough to beat.'

The Dalki that were coming out were three spikes and four spikes, there wasn't a single one that was under the three spike mark. It would have been tough for any of them to face, even if they had experience.

Seeing them all land in one place, Sil was the first to act. Both his hands started to be covered in flames at that point, he was building up his power ready to attack them all, until thousands of energy blasts could be seen coming through the sky.

He quickly needed to change his plan, and changed his power, as he created a force field above them. It blocked the energy blasts, one after the other.

"This is crazy, do they not care if they hurt their own people?" Shiro shouted.

Although Sil was strong, he was going up against an opponent he had never faced before, one that was willing to do anything to win this fight. It was

difficult when facing one who had no morals, compared to another that needed to protect those around him.

"Sil... don't worry about the Dalki, we will take care of them!" Borden shouted as he charged headfirst into the group of Dalki.

At the same time, Shiro stood in front of the other ability users, and using their long ranged attacks, they started to concentrate their power towards the Dalki. A large cut down from the shoulder was delivered to one, but like an unstoppable beast it continued to run forward...

Borden saw the injured one, and leapt from his position moving fast in the air, and before the Dalki could react, he grabbed onto its arms and kicked its body away, both of its arms detached from its body.

Not slowing down, Borden was moving again. Heading to the next one, he threw out a fist, aiming to hit the stomach. Borden was always a special Dalki, different from the others, and regardless of his spikes he seemed to have greater power than them.

Over the course of time, he had learned to utilise this great power, and there was no hesitation in him, when attacking those like him, because it was his family behind him. They were the ones he wanted to protect.

However something strange had occurred when Borden went to strike the one of the four spikes in the stomach, the regular hard black scales that were on the body seemed to have a silver shine in the area of the stomach.

Hitting the Dalki, it was lifted into the air, but not quite at the level Borden would have expected, and the Dalki could be seen smiling as it went to throw out its fist that was hardened as well.

Luckily, Borden was faster and dodged the hit, grabbing it by its head and pulling its face down right into his knee, crushing it on the spot.

'What was that... that can't be... the Dalki... do they have abilities?'

Borden wasn't the only one that was discovering it as the fight went on, but all of the four spiked Dalki seemed to have some type of ability and they were utilising it well.

One of the Dalki even had the power of invisibility and had entered the centre of the group. Members of the Blade family were being torn apart, ripped in half, and crushed with single punches, yet they had no clue where it was coming from.

Thinking fast, using a water ability, Shiro soon started to make it rain, as it did, they were able to see where the Dalki was at.

"Everyone, concentrate your attack, we can see him now!" Shiro stated.

A wave of attacks and abilities were used and it hurt the Dalki, and was wearing it down, eventually killing it off. Some of the Blade's could use three or so abilities, making them quite strong when combining the MC cells together.

Regardless, it became apparent that there was a problem, not only could the Dalki use abilities, but they were already plenty strong and as they got injured they were getting stronger.

Whereas for the Blade's the more they used their abilities, the weaker they were getting and it was only a matter of time until they lost the fight,

Realising this, Sil felt like he had to do something. Although his soul weapon allowed him to pick a number of different abilities, he could only use one at a time.

The energy blasts were still raining down, and out of frustration, he used his barrier ability and pushed it up even further. To the point where it was blocking the attacks close to where the clouds were on the planet.

Then letting up, Sil quickly used his cloning ability, limiting it just to one for now. This allowed his clone to continue to make the force field up above.

"That... really annoyed me, it's time to turn the tides." Sil said.

Using his soul weapon, the book was brought out, and Sil changed to abilities he thought were useful in dealing with these. After that, he started to clone himself again, duplicating his body, his abilities, and his power, making several of himself.

More and more pods were being shot out of the sky, but Sil would deal with them as much as he could, and eventually it looked like there were now a hundred more Sil's. However, Sil didn't stop there.

Opening up a portal, weapons were brought out, but rather being handed to the clones, like they usually would have done, they were handed to the other Blades. In their hands, they were holding demon tier weapons that had been gathered from all over the place.

Once Sil was done and felt like the others could protect themselves, it was time for him to spring into action. It was almost a one sided massacre, as each of the Sil's were stronger than the four spiked Dalki, even if they had abilities.

If they had the power of wind, the clone Sil could produce a stronger version of the same thing, and with the super speed and strength as well with all the power from the nest crystals Sil had obtained over time, he could take on the Dalki hand to hand.

One of the Sil's avoided a hit from the Dalki, while quickly getting directly behind its head, and with a single hand was able to melt the head on the spot.

Sil wasn't the only one doing well on the field, as Borden continued to take out and overpower all the Dalki he was facing, and from above, Jack could see everything that was happening.

"Aren't you worried that too many are dying?"

"Worried?" Jack replied. "If they were too weak, then they are simply failures, and besides I can always make more. This is not a problem, what is a problem is them two. It seems they are a lot stronger than I thought they would be.

"Do you think you can handle them, H?"

"If you didn't think I could, then we would have never attacked them in the first place." H replied.

"Very well, then I think it's time you joined the battle. Get rid of them... but don't kill Sil, I need him." Jack stated.

With that, H started to walk off, as he was ready to descend.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2113 The One Known As H (Part 1)

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The simulation continued on, and all of them were able to continue to watch the fight. It was amazing as they were able to walk through the field as if they were really there, but it also made the sadness hit just that much more.

They could see everything in detail, the worried look on the people's faces, the frightened voices as they called for help and shouted out for the other's names. Seeing this, especially for Quinn, he inwardly struggled.

What was he doing while all of this was going on? Right now, he wanted to help, but he needed to remind himself that it was all a simulation, and he needed to see the end, to see what it was that Logan wanted to show him.

With the weapons in their hands, the other Blades were faring much better than they were before. They had never come across such powerful weapons and more, so more than one of them were able to use them.

At the same time, there was no longer oncoming pressure as both Borden and Sil were able to deal with most of the oncoming Dalki. Shiro had stayed behind to stay close to the other Blade members, he wasn't so sure if Borden and Sil were doing it instinctively but they were taking out all of the four spikes that had abilities, only allowing a few of the three spikes to come attack them.

"This... is going well, at this rate, with all of Sil's clones as well, we will be safe. The problem is, how do we take out the ship, and just how many are on board."

Shiro was right to worry, because there was more than just the Dalki onboard the ship. This was the Marpo Cruise which had been going through space for a while now, and along the way they had picked up a number of different mercenaries from different races.

Which was just one of the reasons, despite Jack seeing all of this, he wasn't panicked at all, but the main reason, he wasn't panicked, was because he had H on his side.

On the ground, the Daliki were being cleared up fairly quickly, their bodies torn and thrown about on the ground, pieces of them having been left as nothing but cinders.

It wasn't all good news for the Blades though as there were many on their side that had lost their lives also, but in this situation they needed to look at what they had. Thankfully, it looked like the whole thing would soon be over, as the pods were no longer coming down from above nor were the energy blasts, and Borden had finished off the last of the Dalki.

"ARGHHH!" Borden screamed, covered in green blood as he delivered a final punch right through one of the Dalki's chest, pulling it out, it had fallen to the floor.

Since all the Sil and his clones were done, they stood there above their beaten enemy, but Sil didn't make the clones go away, because he knew that it wasn't the end. The real Sil looked up at the ship.

"These Dalki had abilities somehow. Although most of them were weak... what if a high spiked Dalki were to appear, with a high level ability? I need to stop that ship and destroy everything inside. Who knows, it might already be the case." Sil thought.

Just as he was getting ready to change his abilities to fly up to the ship and face them alone, something was seen blasting through the sky. An incredibly large thick blue lightning bolt, shocked right from underneath the ship and it headed right for them.

It was powerful, and too fast for Sil to react to stop the attack, but instead he used his powers to create a shield so the others weren't hurt. When the lightning bolt crashed into the ground, a wave of rocks from the ground kicked up, at least five metres high.

It blasted it out, continuing on for at least a mile, but the rocks that had hit the shield created by Sil, were falling in place.

"Borden... was ahead of Sil... but he should be alright, right?" Shiro thought as he covered himself as some of the dirt was getting through parts of the

shield. "What even was that? Was it an attack from the ship, but then why did it look like a lighting bolt?"

Eventually, the dust started to settle and as it did they could see a large figure, in their own self made crater. It wasn't an attack from the ship, but instead it was someone, or something landing in the middle of the battlefield.

"Is that a Dalki?" Shiro thought as he saw the outward appearance of it.

It was slightly larger than a regular Dalki, and its body shape was a bit different. Usually Dalki's were these masses of muscle, covered in dark scales from head to toe. This one, although larger, was slightly more shaped like a human.

Even though the face and body was covered in spikes from head to toe, its face also looked slightly like that of a human as well. It was the structure of it all.

'That face... why does it feel familiar?' Vorden said, as he looked at the scene in front of him through Shiro's eyes.

'I have the same feeling, is it someone we know?' Raten asked.

Although Shiro was interested in why the two thought this Dalki looked familiar, he was much more concerned about something else instead. On its back, if he wasn't miscounting, he could see 8 spikes leading down it.

This shook Shiro to his very core, he could feel his heart racing. The other Blades could see it too, but they weren't having the same reaction, because they weren't there back then, unlike him.

'An 8 spiked Dalki... but how... the only one that ever existed before was Graham, and Quinn defeated him. It nearly took him everything he had, all of his power, to defeat him back then.'

The sight of what Graham could do, the sheer power he held in his hands, and now all of this was in front of them. It was safe to say that if Sil was unable to defeat a Dalki on the level of Graham, then they would all be dead, because their small attacks and power wouldn't be able to help in the fight at all.

'Can Sil do this.... Can he do this without Quinn?' Shrio asked. It was quite clear why they were so confident now, why they were happy to battle out of space.

'Sil has had a 1000 years to grow since then.' Vorden almost shouted. 'Do you really think he wouldn't be able to handle an 8 spike, after all that time. If anything, the fact that it's been that long, and the highest spiked Dalki they have is an 8 spiked, shows that we don't have to worry.'

Vorden was shouting because he didn't like the fact that Shiro was doubting Sil, not at a time like this.

'I think you're forgetting something.' Raten added, being the voice of reason for once. 'That is not just an 8 spiked Dalki. We saw how it came here, from the sky in a bolt of lighting, that was most likely an ability, and if you asked me it looked pretty strong.'

Vorden didn't say anything else, they knew that the lighting ability was one of the strongest, it was why the Blades used it most of the time including Sil, and for that ability to be on an 8 Spiked Dalki it was a scary thought.

Sil could now see the Dalki as well, and just like his brothers, when he saw the figure and looked at its face, deep into its eyes it was familiar for some reason.

"Why... do you seem so familiar?" Sil asked.

When he did, the Dalki looked directly into his eyes, and the scales started to peel away from its face.

Up above, in the Marpo Crusie watching this all. There was an unstoppable laughter coming from Jack.

"Hahaha, HAHA!"

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Chapter 2114 The One Known As H (Part 2)

The 8 spiked Dalki looked directly into Sil's eyes, and the scales looked to be reverting back into its body, revealing part of its face. There was light skin, and blue eyes could now be seen.

It was strange to say the least, because this isn't something that Dalki were capable of, the only one that could do something like this was Borden, and they never really had figured out the reason why he was different compared to the others.

Now that the full face could be seen, they understood why it was familiar, the face that was seen across many of their brothers, sisters, and fathers, it looked like them.

Just like Shiro before, now it was Sil whose body was completely shaken. His legs were vibrating, his hands couldn't keep still, and his lips were quivering.

'How can this be possible, no it can't be, it's impossible to be him. I killed him not just once, but killed him twice, even with the use of the second chance skill. I destroyed his head, there is no way he could have returned.' Sil thought.

"You seem to recognise me." The Dalki finally said, the one that was known as H. "I have a similar feeling when seeing you... but I'm not quite sure how to feel. Is it anger, happiness, pain? This feeling is annoying."

Whether this was Hilston or not, it didn't seem to quite be him, but Sil had to make sure, which was why he shouted out his name.

"Hilston... are you still alive?" Sil asked, the rest of his clones were ready to move in at any second.

"My name is not Hilston, I am H." H, the Dalki, replied.

It was a confusing matter for Sil, and although he felt like he should attack, he was being cautious. His whole body was reacting to who this person could be, and there was a certain individual who was loving every second of this.

"Hahaha look at that, you were once so powerful, and now the Blade family can't even move. It truly is a shame that someone so great was able to be killed by someone like you!" Jack continued to laugh as he thought back about everything he went through, everything to create the being known as H.

After Jack had his whole faction practically wiped out by the Blade family, he was more than obsessed with revenge on them, but not just them, in particular on Hilston Blade himself, who had destroyed everything Jack had built up in an instant.

His whole life was destroyed and ruined because of these people, and it had become Jack's goal to get rid of them and Hilston. The thing was, due to certain circumstances, he was trapped, and it was only later that he had learned that Hilston had already been killed, and it was by another Blade no less.

His frustration, his grand plan of getting rid of a particular person was ruined. Therefore, he had decided to pass on all his anger and frustration to the one that killed him. It was still a Blade in his mind, and still someone that deserves to be punished.

Of course, during his journey he had met Jim, and a few others as well. He had learned there were quite a few amazing things that he could do with his power. The group hadn't always stayed far from Earth.

In fact it was the opposite, they wanted to stay in the loop of what was happening and find out everything they could. While Jim was gathering data and heading to certain places that Richard Eno used to be.

There was information that Jim felt he could use, and he certainly had found some. What was most surprising was that there was DNA of a particular person in question, of Hilston Blade.

It was strange to wonder why there was a file of Hilston's Blade DNA in the information but that wasn't what was important. DNA of special subjects had been used in the past to create a type of Super Dalki.

In one case, there was Helen, in others, the werewolf DNA that had been mixed with Graham as well. Since they knew the strength of Hilston before, creating a Dalki with his DNA, they thought it would become something impressive.freewebnovel.com

However, when the Dalki first appeared, it seemed strange. Since it was only the DNA, there were no memories of the past. It was a fresh Dalki, but the blood mixing with the Dalki didn't seem to gel too well, and in the end, the Dalki that was made had died, quicker than they had expected.

The process started again, as both Jim and Jack were determined to create something special, yet similar occurrences happen. On top of that, there seemed to be no special trait. The whole point of mixing a Dalki with powerful DNA was so the Dalki that was created would have a special trait.

Something that would make it stronger just like the other Dalki. Who knew, maybe some of Hilston's abilities would even pass on, although this was unlikely.

During their travels as a group though, they did manage to run into a couple, a strong blonde haired man and woman. They looked quite old but they were sure of it, they were Blades as well.

It was later found that these two were the mother and father of the others, but technically they were really older brothers, since all of them stemmed from Hilston in the first place.

Keeping them alive, a mix of all three DNA was being used, combined with the Dalki that was being created, and it started to have a stronger form, but yet again the lifespan of the Dalki seemed to be less than two weeks.

Jim thought they were being far too simple in their approach, and in the end, the actual bodies of the mother and father were used, as well as a Dalki, to create a hybrid along with the Hilston DNA.

Finally, they had created the Dalki which they had always been meaning to create. It was a powerful, stronger body than the others and was already born with six spikes from the get go.

Hilston was originally a strong human being, who had a strong sense of Qi, and there was this strange madness to him that made him powerful.

On top of that, there was even more to H. The transferring of abilities. Jack had the Blade power with him and placed it inside the Dalki, and just like the Blade's, H could also copy powers.

Since the basis of the Dalki was originally from Hilston, they named it project H and stuck with the name. Even though there were more of the other Blade's inside the Dalki. However, Jack didn't stop there.

During his journey and search for the Blade's he had come across one more that was powerful and for some reason travelling on their own. A younger Blade named Pai. It was a good test for H to go up against, and there was a clear winner in the end.

Although Pai was not wasted, as Jack took his ability from him before his death as well. The thing was, when taking the ability, Jack noticed something, that the ability, although feeling similar in his stomach to the others, it was slightly different.

When going next to H, he could feel the energy that was inside him, almost calling out to that which was in H, as if the two wanted to join.

What Jack didn't know was that the ability of Pai was different, because in the history of the Blade family, when Pai and his sister Vicky joined hands they could use their ability together, allowing them to hold Six abilities.

Listening to the power inside him, Jack had given this power to H, and now just like the two. H was not only a powerful and strong Dalki that was different compared to the others, it was one that had the power of the Blade's and the ability to hold 6 abilities.

"This... is over." Jack said looking at the screen in front of him of the situation down below.

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Chapter 2115 Sil Vs H (Part 1)

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Sil continued to look at the Dalki, he was unsure whether this was Hilston or not, whether he had somehow survived and had been turned by Jack, or some other force, but nonetheless it made him cautious.

Because an 8 Spiked Dalki, with a strong lighting ability was a completely different creature to begin with.

"I like your power, but I have a feeling that I am stronger." A large lightning bolt formed in H's hand. It condensed into a pure form rather quickly and was hurled towards one of the clones of Sil.

It was a powerful throw with a deadly ability. The clone of Sil tried to create a force field and so did the others that were around him but they were too slow to act. The shields had been brought up too late and the lightning had pierced right through one of the Sil's hearts.

After it made contact, the strike lit up and practically exploded, destroying the clone and hitting a few of the clones nearby. Although the clones were, in a way, just as powerful as Sil, they didn't seem to react as quickly as he did, nor could they take as much damage.

Either way, due to the powerful explosion, it had taken out a few of the other clones that were nearby. Sil turned his head as he thought this wasn't the end, and he was right, H had already moved from his position at a super speed and was in the centre of the clones.

The Dalki lifted both of its hands that were covered in lighting and slammed them on the floor. A lightning wave was sent out. Some of the Sil's leapt up into the air in time, including the real Sil, while the others were shocked and stunned into place.

"Do you think I would just let you do what you want!" Sil said, using the same lightning ability had created a type of whip, and as he threw it out, it wrapped around the arm of H. Using all of his power, he started to electrify H's body over and over, but it seemed to do nothing, as H started to spin around and his body was turning into a tornado of flames.

The fire was spreading out, taking out some of the clones nearby, but the ones further away switched to a water ability, and fired at the tornado of flames extinguishing it rather quickly. However, they could no longer see H in the tornado of flames, and another clone of Sil's felt the back of his head being crushed by the pure power of H.

'This is more difficult than I thought. He can use more than one ability, so no doubt this is the power of the Blades but an 8 Spiked Dalki already has speed

to keep up with the clones using the super speed, but with this Dalki using the powers, he is far faster than I thought.

'My powers are stronger, if we were to go head to head with just abilities, but not strong enough to finish him off... but I have to try.' Sil thought.

Landing on the ground, Sil made his intentions clear as he started to use the earth ability to summon a box, right around H. Soon all the other clones that were still there, were also using the earth ability to do the same thing. Earth was being condensed on top of earth, making it as hard as possible.

It was being condensed and they were attempting to crush H, as they pushed it further and further in. Sweat was running down the clones' faces as they could feel that H was trying to get out.

With each large punch, the whole planet felt like it was shaking, but they continued to push the walls. Trying to suffocate him, to get rid of him and condensing the Dalki down. The vibrations soon stopped though, and that meant that H was no longer trying to punch the wall.

However, a moment later a loud bang was heard and the cube of dirt, that had been heavily condensed, had cracked and eventually a large hole had broken through. The planet felt off balance, making everyone fall over.

From the giant earth cube, pieces could be seen falling as the Dalki figure had come out, with blood dripping over all different parts of its body. Based on the wounds, they looked to have been self inflicted.

"I don't think anyone has pushed me this far... although I still don't feel as if I'm in danger."

The wounds on his body were starting to heal, they were self-regenerating at a fast speed, and H looked to be just as strong as before.

Shiro, who was watching the fight from the side, was wondering what they could do.

'Is it possible to win this fight?' Shiro thought. 'The power of the Dalki, and I can sense it, although I'm not the best when it comes to Qi, there is a strong Qi that is powering through that Dalki's body.'

'He must have used his super speed to throw out a punch, switching to a super strength and along with injuring himself and the Qi, he was able to break out even with the multiple Sil's overpowering him with abilities. This is just a freak of nature, and one that is able to heal at that.'

Sil was down to around half his clones, there were still a lot of them, but the pressure was weighing on his mind. After all this time, the pressure of H possibly being Hilston was still there.

Seeing how it felt like nothing was working at the moment, even though Sil still had the advantage, it was making him lose hope, even though he still hadn't tried everything he had. There were multiple abilities, including his foresight ability, but maybe that was part of the problem.

'If I attack him with my demon tier weapons, he'll block them and attack, sacrificing his arm and hit me right in the stomach. If I use all the other Sil's to concentrate their abilities directly on him and he uses a Qi blast to create a small shield, then he will use the speed ability to get directly in my face causing another one to one battle.'*freewebnovel.com*

"There has to be a way!" Sil thought, as he opened up his book. He was changing abilities, while using his foresight ability. Going through all the motions of what he could do to win this battle. With each ability he was going over a different strategy and seeing what would work.

From what he had seen so far with the foresight ability, the problem was so far that Sil would lose the fight if he himself got close, in a physical battle.

'For now I'm going to have to buy time.'

Opening up a portal, Sil allowed for the remainder of his clones to now use the weapons the other Blades were using so far. Using the super speed ability and the demon tier weapon at the same time, they would try to buy time.

If they hurt H too much, then it would only make him stronger. A battle was occurring of explosions, and H going all over the place, using his raw power as he punched, kicked, and did all sorts, while the real Sil's eyes were slightly hollow, looking through his book of abilities.

'Not that one... that one won't work as well. There has to be a way to beat him.' Sil was focused, looking at the after images of what he could do, and in a way was ignoring what was happening in the real battle around him.

To the point where he didn't realise that H had decided to go for him rather than continue dealing with the clones. There were a few large wounds on his body, making him just move faster, and Sil was just standing there still trying to find a way, but there was one that stood in the way, as he came from the side and grabbed right onto H's arm, stopping him in his tracks.

"It took me a while to get used to your timing... but I managed to do it." Borden said with a smile, holding the arm, his whole body was shaking as he was using every muscle fibre he had.

"You... are like me, so why are you stopping me?" H asked.

"Are you an idiot... because that guy behind me is my brother... and when he's ready, he's going to kick your arse."

H for the first time since the fight started smiling, strength started to go out from the Dalki, and was now draining into his own body as they both touched. Borden didn't know why, but he was suddenly feeling weaker.

Borden went and used his other hand to try and separate the two of them, but he was stuck and getting weaker by the second. With the other hand, H now had it covered in intense flames.

"It's too bad that you won't be able to see your dear brother kick my arse." H said, as he placed the hand right on Borden's face, melting it in an instant and his arms losing power and falling by his side.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2116 Sil Vs H (Part 2)

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The others watching the simulation were standing behind Quinn. They could see both of his hands shaking, and not a single one of them dared to say a word, nor did they approach him. While on Earth, and most of the time Quinn was with the others, he would be in a constant state.

He was always suppressing his energy so it was unable to leak out, so others not on the planet, those nearby, and of course the celestials as well wouldn't know about him and would not know where he was, but this time, with what he could see for a second he couldn't help it, and it broke through for a second.

'Borden... this is how you meet your end?' Quinn thought. It was disgraceful.

To die in battle, against an enemy that he perhaps knew nothing about. Jack Truedream was an enemy that was created due to him obtaining the shadow, due to his mess with Erin trying to hide her, and the Blade family.

Borden had been with the group a number of times, he had helped Quinn out on Blade island, perhaps even saved his life, and helped the others fight Erin when she had her own memories changed.

More than that, there were countless times where Borden would refer to Quinn as his brother, because after the small scuffle they had, he really felt like they were brothers. The connection they had and all the journeys they had been through together made it feel like so.

After waking up, Quinn had never gone to the Blade's ship. He had been far too busy, involved with other things, and he hadn't had the chance to meet Borden either, yet here he was now witnessing his end.

All of it was very painful for Quinn, too painful for him to bear, so he had paused the simulation and just like that everything had frozen.

After a few minutes, he was starting to regain his composure slightly and walked up to where Borden was, his face was already slightly melted, at least the top half anyway, but even then, in his last moments, there was a smile on his face.

'How... in a situation like this can you be so happy, how can you be so positive?' Quinn thought.

There was no need to play the simulation, Quinn knew there was no coming back from it, even for a Dalki, getting one's head melted like so, his arms limp, it was the end.

"As long as I am alive, I will continue to remember your face, and I promise that I will tell everyone what you have done."

When saying these words Quinn was reminded of the reporter AJ, who had asked to follow Quinn. He wanted to record the current moments, the past moments and more and place it all in a book. Once his story was done he was going to spread everything.

Quinn had put a mental note, to make sure to sit down with AJ, and if the book was ever to come out, that details of everything that Borden did was remembered.

After, Quinn said a few words almost like a prayer along with the rest of his family and the others he turned his head to look at H. He ingrained the details of the Dalki in his head. From the results how the world came to be like it was, and how it was going so far, Sil did not win this fight, and H was very much still alive.

So Quinn wanted to pay back the person that caused this all.

'Not just Jack, and Jim, but it looks like another one has been added to the hit list.'

The simulation restarted from that moment, after Quinn was ready to watch what happened again, and he could see it. Sil, so immersed in the task of defeating H, was unable to see what was really happening in front of him.

All of his simulations, or foresight was showing what was to happen if he was to attack a certain way, but the problem was, Sil wasn't attacking after finding out that it would fail, and he had failed to see the very outcome that had occurred.

The entirety of Borden's head was reduced to nothing, and his body felt the floor. A wave of different attacks had come out from the other clones, all aimed at H, but with his super speed along with his natural speed, he moved out of the way of the attacks, and went straight to the real Sil.

With the book in his hand though, Sil had selected the teleportation ability, and blinked away, in front of H eyes leaving him to hit nothing but the air, but the powerful attack still distorted the whole space.

It was a heavy punch, that distorted the clouds in the sky when the attack hit, easily destroying anything in its path. Watching this, it reminded Quinn a lot of Ray's punch as well.

Shiro and the other Blades watching near the Blade ship were all in pain as they saw Borden on the floor no longer moving. Some felt like it was a dream. Borden had been with the Blades for a long time, as one of the leaders.

He had helped on a number of occasions, and here they were, all standing around doing nothing.

'Sh*t why do we have to be stuck in here, unable to do nothing!' Raten screamed inside Shiro's head.

Vorden was silent, still taking it in, whereas although Shiro was affected, he was more worried about what the outcome of the rest of the fight would be.

'Sil... will lose this fight.' Shiro said to the other two.

'What do you mean?' Raten replied back angrily. 'Although Sil hasn't damaged the other one, I still think the fight is fairly even, they can't hurt each other... Sil will find a way.'

Raten and Vorden both had an idea of what Sil was doing with the book. Based on the enemy they could see in front of them, Sil was coming up with the best way to beat him. After all, there was a difference between H and Sil even if both of them could use the same amount of abilities.

Sil could change his abilities, and counter the ones H currently had. Just like then with the super speed, Sil could continuously teleport out of the way. Water beat fire, earth against lighting and so on. So why was Shiro saying Sil would lose?

'Do you not remember what Sil said to us... before this mess started. He whispered in our ear, that if he ever thought the situation was too tough... that he would make sure that we were all okay. I think you're right, if Sil was to fight with all his power and continue to fight there would be a way.

'But from the beginning he has been protecting us from the blasts from the ship above, and has been fighting against the Dalki before. Even if he has a lot of MC cells, he doesn't have an unlimited amount.

'Based on his words, what do you think he meant by that?' Shiro asked.

It suddenly clicked in the other's heads, there was a way to make it so the others would survive no matter what, and before they knew it, Sil had teleported right next to Shiro along with the others.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't strong enough to beat him... I'm sorry I wasn't strong enough to save Borden. All of you, you have to live, you have to continue the Blade family, right the wrong of our name, and... even though I failed. I know there is one person who won't. Stick to Quinn and find him!"

Sil didn't give a chance for the others to say anything, as he placed his hand on the ground, and before they knew it, a mass teleportation of the entire Blade family had occurred, all of them were gone. They were no longer on the planet and Sil was now there on his own.

Sil had used his powers to transport them far away, a place where maybe even he didn't know, a place where Jack was unable to attack them. If he was to teleport him and H, then it would mean the rest of the Dalki and Jack would still be able to fight them.

Teleporting H away, they still would need to deal with Jack as well, and it wasn't getting rid of the root of the problem. At the same time Sil felt like the reason they were here was because they were after him.

As long as Sil wasn't with the others then no one had to die, at least no one else had to die.

Which was why he had made the decision, but mass teleporting so many people, so far away had taken a large amount of his MC cells.

The fight that could have gone either way, by making sure the others were safe with 100 percent certainty, had now tipped in H's favour.

"The footage that can be obtained ends there." A familiar voice said, Logan. "Based on what you saw, you might be worried about what happened to Sil, but fear not, he is alive, and I know exactly where he is."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2117 A Trapped Sil

After watching the whole simulation, Quinn was going through a mixture of feelings. The ending hadn't been caught... the conclusion to the fight... the final fight between Sil and H. For whatever reason, perhaps their battle had destroyed the cameras on the ships, or their battle took place far away from where they were, with both of them using everything they had. Still, the outcome was clear, as Sil had made a choice.

'Sil... you have changed so much from when I first met you. You really decided to be selfless in the end.' Quinn thought.

It had become apparent through the simulation, from the very beginning when he whispered into Shiro's ears, that the Blades were the most important to him. No matter what, he wanted to make sure to protect them.

When seeing H though, there was a mixture of confused feelings, and for a short while, Sil felt it was his duty once again to stop this person... Until Borden had fallen. Because of that, it allowed him to snap back into his right mind.

Sil was never sure during the fight if he could beat H, the two of them were pretty even, but Sil still had yet to try everything. If he could, he could have just taken himself and H off the planet they were on, away from everyone else. However, the ship would then still be able to attack the other Blades, and more Dalki could be sent.

Borden was no longer there, a big help in clearing the Dalki, so it was safe to say they would have certainly struggled to survive. Another option was taking all of the Blades along with H and teleporting them onboard the ship.

Yet the ship was an unknown. The being known as H had come from it, and it was taking the Blades into the heart of the enemy's territory. If he couldn't beat H, then it would mean all of the Blades would have perished. So the only way to make sure that the Blades survived was to do what he had done, but it came with a sacrifice, the sacrifice of losing the battle.

'I think... in the same situation, I would have done the same thing.' Quinn thought to himself, as he went on to listen to what Logan had to say.

The simulation around them had faded, and they were again in the large white room. Now, they were all watching a video of Logan in his lab, just like he was in the original message.

'He said Sil was still alive... which means there is a way to still help him at least.' Quinn thought. But it did trouble him as to why they would keep such a big threat alive.

"The device that Vincent and I had made for Jim and Jack, it has caused more problems than we thought. The reason for keeping Sil alive is so that he can be used in that very same device. The Blade ability allows one to copy the powers of anyone that is a human.

"And it seems his power is not limited by god slayer abilities. After Sil had been defeated, he was placed in the device. A point that I didn't mention earlier, because it wasn't important at the time, needs to be said.

"That going in the device itself is draining to the user. All of the MC cells are taken out of the body to use the device in a certain way. I assume Sil was placed in this device immediately, not giving him a second chance to fight back. The one known as Malik, allowed Sil to copy his ability, and after that, along with the device, whenever they needed to mass change everyone's memories, they used Sil to do this.

"How they do this I'm not sure. I doubt they would have changed Sil's memories because they fear him. If he was ever to find out the truth, then he could simply revert everything back to the way it was himself.

"Which is why, it's better for them to keep him captive and locked in the device, constantly draining his MC cells away, only to be used when needed. How exactly they get him to use the ability as they command, I'm not sure."

An image of a tired Sil appeared in Quinn's head. It was making his blood boil. One that was only doing good for the human race, trying to protect them and help them. He hadn't lived a good life, and now he was being hurt every second and doing things against his will.

"However, I do know where he currently is. I have gathered this information, and what you are about to hear may surprise you. At the moment between Jack and Jim, they run ten Marpo Cruises.

"All of these are filled with their allies from other planets, as well as Dalki with abilities and vampires. There are two main Marpo Cruise lines that are exclusively used by Jim and Jack. From what I can gather, there seems to be a bit of tension between the two of them, so they no longer travel together.

"But they have set up a sort of system of sorts. When one has Sil, the other has Malik by their side. Whenever they wish to use the power in a wide range, the two must be brought together, for whatever reason.

"Right now, as of recording this video, Jack has Sil captured aboard his Marpo Cruise ship. I doubt that will change anytime soon as there is no reason for them to use the ability again, at least not any time soon."

Since Quinn didn't know what Malik looked like, he was unsure if he was by Jim's side or not. He knew that Ray was with him when they were on the Namrik planet, but there was a good chance he could have been on the cruise ship as well.

For now, it was best to assume that Malik was still with Jim, and Sil was with Jack, but how would he know where Jack was, and what cruise ship he was on? Would Quinn have to attempt to destroy every single one of them one by one.

"Sil is very important to them Quinn, so you don't have to worry about him, we have time with this." Logan continued to explain. "You see, although in the simulation we see H using the Blade ability, I suspect that just like Sil, the abilities that H can copy are limited to other Dalki.

"Which means, he can only use the abilities that have been stolen from Jack and put into other Dalki. Malik is his own person, and to convince someone to take their ability and put it in a Dalki is a hard thing to do. Otherwise they would just use H for all of this.

"The reason why I'm telling you this, is because based on the research I have of you, you are most likely to go ahead, and attempt to attack Jack to rescue Sil, but that is a bad idea.

"The cruise ships are extremely dangerous. They are filled with those from different races, somehow Jim and Jack have managed to make some sort of pact with them. They have more attacks planned throughout the universe and plan to take in more prisoners, slaves and so on. They seem to have gone mad with competition between each other.

"On top of that, each of the cruise ships are filled with Dalki. Dalki that have more spikes than the last war, and their numbers are almost tenfold of what they were. Let's not forget that they all have abilities as well. Think about it, there are a number of them that are on the same level of Slicer, but now with abilities.

"Even with all your power, it will be near an impossible task, unless you have an army."

It wasn't the first time Quinn had heard this.

"The weakness in Jim and Jack's strategy is that it relies on Sil. If you get Sil, then you can change everyone's memories back to where they were.

"That stops him from using hostages, and stops a whole load of people jumping on your back. Then you can focus on the two of them and the Dalki around them. Either way, how would you face the Dalki, without help as well?

"In the video, we saw that the Blades were transported somewhere. No doubt each one of them holds a grudge and would do anything to help you. I suggest you go find them, the only problem is I have no clue where they are. With all of this, I have helped you as much as I can, and all I can say is... good luck Quinn, and I hope the next time we meet, I remember everything about you... friend."

With the message over, Quinn was left a little lost about what he was to do. He looked at everyone for answers, and then turned towards Ceril in the room.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2118 Strong Partners

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"All of the messages that master Logan wished to give you have now been received." Ceril said with a polite bow. "Logan has also prepared a spaceship for your travels towards the back. It is fitted with an anti tracker which will allow you to leave the atmosphere without appearing on Earth's radar.

"It is stocked up with what you need for a long journey, and it's safe to say that Logan wishes you luck."

They were in a large facility that had food for vampires, humans and more, and they could certainly survive in the building for a while undetected, but if they did that, then what would that achieve?

Hiding, staying safe... it was something that Quinn had done with his family for the last year or so, and in the end they had been caught, and living a life like this. It was not one that he wanted to live.

"Everyone, let's rest up for the day. Eat your fill, let's get a good night's sleep, while I figure out what we can do." Quinn said.

Everyone had gone through a lot, and watching the simulation alone, being in the middle of the fight as if they were there was a lot for all of them to take in. On top of that, they had a kid that wasn't even 1 year old yet, so he needed to be careful that not everyone was worn out.

Eventually, leaving the simulation room, Layla was preparing some food for the kids. Although they could just live off juice boxes made with blood, at times it was also nice for them to eat meat that was cooked quite rare.

As usual, while Minny and Galen were waiting, they were playing their own set of games with each other, as they chased and hid from each other, and in the large house there was plenty of room for them to explore. As long as they didn't leave the building, Quinn was fine with them doing what they wanted.

That left, Russ, Ceril and Quinn sitting on the sofa. Each one of them were sitting on a separate part away from each other, on a sofa that would fit perhaps 7 or 8 people. It was a room full of people that knew each other, but didn't really know each other, so they felt uncomfortable being so close.

"The Dalki, they looked to be quite strong in that simulation." Russ finally said. "I thought that their strength was exaggerated but it appears that's not the case. I know Logan wants you to find the Blades and maybe they can help you wage a war against Jack and Jim, but do you think you're strong enough to beat H, based on what you saw?" Russ asked.

It was a question that Quinn wondered himself. In the past he had fought against Sil before, but he wasn't as strong or versatile as he was now, the Shadow had improved as well, and had obtained the guns. On top of that,

there was the latest reward he had obtained from the system, the new transformation he had yet to test out.

This though would be fighting against basically Sil, but in a Dalki's body.

"I don't think that's the main problem." Quinn stated. "In all my fights I have always found a way to beat my opponent, and due to my skills, if I can't beat them then, I have a good escape."

Quinn was thinking about the Shadow link at that moment.

"The problem is the rest of them. From Logan's words although there might not be those as strong as H, there are plenty that are nearly just as strong. H might have even gotten stronger compared to the simulation before.

"I thought about this a lot, but in the past when I fought against Graham, I won, but if I was to go up against him, along with Slicer, One Horn and the rest of the five spikes I believe I would have lost."

"I think I understand what you are saying." Russ replied. "Which is why we need to find the Blades, but you have strong people by your side. Your wife, your daughter, this fish woman and me are strong right. Although, at least I assume you are strong?"

Quinn actually wasn't sure if Ceril was strong or not. After turning her, he had never seen her new abilities or her strength, and it had been a while. Still thinking about it, Although Russ was strong, was it enough?

There was Jim himself, Jack, Peter, Chris, H and Ray to fight against. These at the moment were the biggest problems in his head that he could think of, without having to worry about the rest of the Dalki, or the vampire originals.

At the same time, although he had given Minny a god slayer item, he didn't want her to fight, but based on the situation for their survival, perhaps every single person that Quinn could get on his side was needed

"Sorry to interrupt your train of thought." Ceril quickly interrupted. "But I would say I am quite strong."

This caused both Russ and Quinn to lean from their seats. Although Russ said those words, he didn't really mean anything by it, he simply was just trying to cheer Quinn up in the current situation. Whether he liked it or not, at

the moment Russ was on Quinn's side, and it looked and felt like it was the losing side, which he didn't like.

As for Quinn, honestly although he thought Ceril's sister was somewhat impressive with the trident, he felt like she was always lacking, so doubted that there was a big improvement just because she had now changed.

'Wait, but the system did state, she was somewhat like a whole new race together.'

"Ceril, in this facility is there somewhere that we could see your skills?" Quinn asked.

Ceril nodded.

"There is a training room, it is quite well built and secure as the Green family would often use it to test new weapons."

A smile appeared on his face.

"Alright, before dinner, let's head to the training room to see what you got." Quinn said.

Russ, also stood up, because he also wanted to see. At the moment, his life somewhat depended on the people around him, so it was best to see what they could do.

'I can maybe test out my new demon form as well. It would be best to know what it can do before using it in any type of fight.'

With a wave to Layla, informing them of what they were doing they promised that they would be done by the time she had finished making dinner. She was also cooking for Russ and herself something more human so there was a bit more prep.

"I hope they don't destroy the whole place." Layla thought, as she looked at both of her kids who were now exhausted after playing the whole day, lying on the floor breathing heavily.

A while back, when the Blade family had been transported, all of them found themselves suddenly on a hard desert like ground. They were twisting and turning their heads, as they were slightly confused.

One second they were there, and the next they were in a new place, away from, Sil, and away from the others.

"Damn it Sil!" Vorden shouted at the top of his lungs, having taken over Shiro's body. "How... how could he have done something like this."

After a while, everyone soon realised what Sil had done. How he had used his powers to transport the Blades that were still alive. They couldn't believe it, and promised that whatever it was, they would try and help Sil if he was still alive.

They soon realised that there was another problem on their hands though, it was the fact that they had no clue where they were. All of the communication devices that could transmit messages far away were on the Blade ship, and anything they did have with them didn't seem to be working the way they thought it would.

"Everyone, stay close to each other. There should be some type of life here since all of us are able to breathe, but there is a good chance that there could be beasts as well!" Shiro explained, taking back over the body and command over the Blade family.**freewebnovel.com**

In total, around fifty survivors that could use the Blade ability were present, and around twenty five that just had regular abilities. It was a large group to look after with no food and water and all of them were exhausted.

The Blades started to move and march until off in the distance, they could see something. It looked like someone was sitting by a large lake.

"There's water... we finally made it!" One of the Blades shouted as they ran forward, but Shiro put his hand out stopping him.

"Can't you see something strange about that person?" Shiro asked.

Looking closer, they realised that the person they were looking at from behind, had four arms.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2119 The Next Destination

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The three, Russ, Quinn and Ceril, were inside the large training room. There were scorch marks, and deep scratches in the place, showing clear signs that the room had been used quite a bit. As a test as well, Quinn made a fist and threw it out hitting the wall.

'It seems this place really is quite sturdy. The Green family really do make some of the most amazing things.' Quinn thought.

Of course, Quinn didn't use his full strength, he doubted there were many rooms that could keep him inside, apart from those that were specifically made for him, like the room that was designed to trap celestials. Although in the end, he had even managed to break out of that.

"Alright, I am waiting for the demonstration to take place." Russ said, tapping his finger on the side of his arm.

Ceril stood in the centre and then closed her eyes for a few seconds, after that, a liquid substance could be seen swirling around her arms. They looked like two snakes that started from the tip of her fingers and went all the way up to her shoulder.

The way it flowed, it looked like water, but the colour of it was red, and it felt like blood aura. Soon, she had grabbed the end of the red rushing water, and swung it around. It was like two whips were in her hand as she lashed them outwards, onto the ground.

When they hit the floor, an explosion of blood aura had been emitted. It was almost similar to Quinn's blood spray skill, where he would use his blood aura at the very end of his fist attack. However, the demonstration didn't stop there.

Even with the whips, there was still blood aura swirling around her body, and she looked to be in control, then swinging out the whips of blood-like water out forward, it had produced several little blood bullets that shot out of the end, all heading towards the wall and splattering out on them.

After the demonstration with the whips were over, Ceril didn't stop there, as she lifted her hands, and almost a wave of red water could be seen behind her, and in the wave were several tridents of blood.

"This... is beyond what I thought." Quinn was looking at her in awe. Although the strength of the blood aura wasn't on the same level of Quinn's, the versatility in her moves were almost the same.*freewebnovel.com*

The level of blood control she was showing with her skills was almost the same as if someone had absolute blood control. Something that not even the vampire leaders could do.

"I think that is enough." Ceril commented. "As I said, I think I'm quite strong."

"I have to admit that it was pretty impressive." Russ added.

"How are you able to use blood control so well? You didn't become a vampire... well I guess vampire is the wrong word, but you didn't change so long ago. Did you have a teacher?" Quinn asked.

"Blood control?" Ceril said as she lifted her hand, and water was swirling around it instead. "Mitchell did teach me a bit about blood control, but what he tried teaching me was quite difficult, at least for me." She started to explain.

"For us Mermerials, we are creatures of the sea, and we have an innate ability to control water. We can also pull the moisture from the air, and create water as I am doing now." Ceril explained. "However, when I became what I was, and tried to use the blood aura, the power I had was difficult and I found it difficult to control. So instead I decided to mix the blood aura with my water like powers.

"After all, the blood that runs through our body also has a high percentage of water correct? In the end, doing this allowed me to control my new powers in the same way as I would my water powers."

When looking at the Mermerials, Quinn had always found their ability to control water like an ability, but it really wasn't so it was no wonder that Ceril had turned out this way. It was just something that they were naturally able to do.

However, it did make him wonder, mixing things, was it possible? Before abilities couldn't really be mixed because there were those that only had one

ability in the first place. That was until Jake Green from the Blade family had come in.

Yet, just like the Mermerials water control was not an ability, and there had been cases of one mixing the two together. For instance, there was the strong ability that could be coated in blood. Quinn had also mixed his Qi with other things but that seemed to be easier, but this gave him an idea.

'Is there a way to mix my blood abilities with the Shadow. How would I even do that, and what would the result of doing such a thing even be?' Quinn thought as he looked at his hand.

Right now, he wished he had his own celestial space where the time slowed down. If he had the time, he was sure he could figure something out.

'Ceril is strong, and maybe with a bit of training in areas, she could be strong enough to take out a leader, or at least fight one of them, but nowhere near strong enough to take out Chris or Peter, not without items and even then I doubt she could do much... we will need more help than this.' Quinn thought as he walked over toward her.

Thinking about Ceril, thinking about items, he had been thinking about this for a while now, but it looked like he had made his decision.

"Ceril... I think the best choice for us, as a group, a place where we can go and feel safe is your home planet. I think we should head to the Mermerial planet."

Sil's power along with the ability, surely had to have a distance limitation. A range where the powers would work from, and he doubted it would work all the way there. The group weren't hostile towards them, and the Mermerials weren't weak either, if just comparing them to the regular vampires.

There was one problem though, if Yongbu, the celestial of the Mermerials, spotted him, and on top of that how to get there. They could head in a general direction, and see if Ceril recognised anything, but other than that it would be quite difficult.

"I like that idea, I would like to see my sister again." Ceril said.

"Wait, I knew this person was from another planet, but do you have any idea on how to get there?" Russ asked.

"I... have an idea." Ceril replied. "I haven't just been sitting in this base doing nothing. There is a lot of information that Logan stores here, and in my spare time I go through it from time to time. There is the flight path that the Marpo Cruise goes through.

"The path doesn't go past the Mermerial planet, but it goes to a section near it. That was how me and my sister had escaped in the first place. It will take me a moment, but if I analyse it for a bit longer. I think I can get us coordinates to that location and we can go from there.

"When I meet my sister, if she remembers you, it will confirm this whole thing for me as well." Ceirl stated.

It looked like it was their only option for now, while on a safe planet, they could try and research where the Blades were. After gathering them, they could decide the next step, Quinn thought.

Ceril had decided to leave the room, in order to do more research and Russ had to make a decision, stay with the pretty light blue skinned girl or stay with Quinn, and he decided to continue following her for now.

"It's okay, we will meet up for dinner, and I will tell my family the news when you have the information." Quinn said. "For now, there is one more thing I need to test, and I think it's better if you guys aren't in here anyway."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2120 Angry

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The Namrik's planet had successfully been conquered and it was mainly due to the actions of the vampires.

For a second, as the Namriks witnessed internal fighting, they thought they had a chance. All of them were glued to the vampire's efforts as he took down his own, one by one, and unleashed a power that could be felt throughout the planet.

Yet in the end it amounted to nothing. The Namriks were allowed to continue to operate as they had been but a new base had been placed on the planet where a token army would be.

Most of their technology as well as their minerals and beast crystals that were gathered by them would be handed over. For the Namriks themselves, they felt like slaves.

As for the main person who was mainly behind the attack, Jim Eno, he was no longer on the planet and instead was back on the Marpo Cruise inside a secure training room. There were a few masked by his side but not the same that were with him before and neither was Ray there.

Meanwhile an injured and bloody Edvard was seen on the floor. He was in a worse state than when on the Namrik's planet.

"You fool, how could you even have so much loyalty for someone you barely know!" Jim shouted. "It was impossible for the two of you to be alive at the same time. So why did you follow him? Tell me how he tricked or forced you."

Jim had been asking the same question repeatedly and Edvard had been doing the same thing as he smiled.

"Do you really think something like torture would work against an original. At any point and time I could take my own life. I have lived a long and fulfilling life. The only reason why I haven't is because it would be embarrassing to do so because of you."

Jim ran up toward the fallen Edvard and swung his leg back, as he threw it forward a large amount of blood aura was released throwing Edvard in the air spinning. Blood was splattered all over the room, and Edvard's bones were starting to heal.

After touching the floor, Edvard pushed himself up and smiled toward Jim.

"What are you so scared of? That everyone will find out you're a fake? The fact that the Dalki you created in the past were a failure? Why can't you stand the fact that there are great people in this world and you simply aren't one of them."

Edvard coughed letting out a little bit more blood while continuing to laugh.

In the room the two of them weren't alone because Malik who was on the cruise had also been brought along with him.

"Let's see your attitude change suddenly. Malik, change his memories, make him remember his dear friend Quinn as an enemy that wiped out his family, his loved ones in the past, and more." Jim stated.

Malik looked at Jim in a way as if to ask him if he was really sure about this.

"I'm only changing one memory, there is no need to talk to Jack about this nor the need to use the other's powers. I know you can do this much, now we have to do this much.

"We can't have any more distractions, we have to continue with what we are doing and move on. There has to be something that can stabilise me somewhere in this universe a bit more.

"Maybe even those celestials will have an answer. Remember... you promised me!"

No more was said as Malik moved forward doing as he had been doing for a long time now.

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Layla had finally finished cooking up a few different meals that would fit everyone's taste. For example, meat had been ground up into a paste for Galen.

Although he did have two teeth that stuck out, which were his two fangs and they would elongate at times when he was a bit moody, Layla still felt more comfortable making food for him this way.

For Minny, a juice box of blood was splattered over her raw steak to give it a bit of flavour, while also cut up into strips for easier eating.

For herself and Russ a mainly meat dish and been made so the others didn't feel so left out or that they were eating something different, but they also had some roast potatoes and veg one the side as well, while she had a go at making some sauce.

"Alright, Minny go get your father and the others and tell them the food is ready." Layla ordered and she nodded already heading off.

Meanwhile, cutlery, glasses as well as other operations were handled by Galen. It was always impressive that he knew what she wanted and there was no need for the two of them to communicate.

After everything had been set up, Minny had turned a corner and she was walking back with Russ as well as Ceril.

"Where's your father?" Layla asked immediately.

"They said daddy was busy and doing something important so we should leave him alone." Minny replied.

Layla didn't say anything and just sat down at the table.

"What are you two doing, or are you two busy as well?" Layla asked.

Hearing this Ceril rushed to sit at her seat while Russ whispered to himself.

"Your wife is quite a scary person." Russ mumbled, but quickly sat down at the table as well.

There was silence as everyone dug into their food a bit at a time. In order to make the awkwardness die down, Russ started to rub his stomach.

"The food is so delicious, I haven't had anything like this in a while." Russ tried his hardest to put on a smile but it didn't come natural to him.

A second later and a knife was slammed loudly onto the table.

"I can't believe him, this could very well be the last time we can have a meal like this as a family together, and he can't spare five minutes?" Layla huffed.

The others wanted to say something, as it was a tough situation for them all but they did understand how Layla felt, on top of that they didn't want to get in her way.

Getting up from her seat, she started to walk off.

"Alright, let's go see what he's doing that so important that he has to do it right now." Layla mumbled.

"Do you think we should go with her, just in case anything happens?" Ceril asked.

"This is something that the two of them need to figure out. There is no need for either one of us to get involved." Russ took another bite. "But I wasn't lying this is really good. Besides do you think that we could stop anything that was to take place? Oh right, I forgot you don't know him so well, but even if Layla turned into a demon herself I doubt she could do anything to him."

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Layla was storming to the room where Quinn was and she soon noticed something strange.

Emotions in a dark red fog could be seen covering the hallway. The emotions in this smog was something she had never experienced before. The power felt different, having a hint of what vampires had felt like, but also like something almost out of this world.

Tha anger that she had built up was starting to fade and she had eventually reached the room. Standing outside, there was a strange heat, and part of the door looked to be almost melted.

There was no way for Layla to open the door normally and the strange thick red substance that looked like lava where the door had melted, she was a little afraid to touch.

Using her telekensis power, she pushed the broken door out of the way and stepped into the room.

All around there were similar scenes in the room as the door. Markings were covered on top of one another and the strange red slush was seen all over in places.

The room was unrecognisable to what it was before and her eyes soon spotted Quinn laying there on the floor.

"Quinn!" Layla shouted, rushing over to see if he was okay. His heart was beating but his eyes were still closed.

Not too far from behind a few footsteps could be heard.

"What... Did you do?" Russ asked.

"Did mommy kill daddy!" Minny started to cry.
