

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2201 Your Choice

-

-

-

-

Quinn had entered the tower, and when he did so, he didn't look back at those that he had left behind. In his own words, this wasn't a good bye, he was going to see them all again when he got out of the tower, this was his strong belief, his resolve that he needed if he was to go in the tower and get what was needed to be done.

Arriving at the floor where the large forgery would be at, Quinn quickly ran through the fields. On this floor, the world they were on was a land like that of Earth but almost set in a distant past, but it had the best forgery that they needed to create what they wanted.

The large black rock building was built around a special area on the land, one where there were five inactive volcanoes. Apparently from the centre, they were able to draw natural heat from the land that could be used in the weapon making process.

At the same time, there was a special quality to the natural heat that would rise up from the ground when making their weapons, that would allow them to be that much stronger.

'Remember Quinn, when we start this process, we can't stop no matter what.' Alex explained in his head. 'If we want to get done here as soon as possible and help out everyone then we need to focus on the task.'

There was more to it than just this, when making weapons, the timing of everything was very important, and at times there weren't things like machinery that could tell one when the best time was to do the next part.

Often it was intuition, through making so many weapons, Alex could eyeball the next step.

They entered the forgery again, and ten large strong Amra were at Quinn's disposal, as well as Dober. The equipment was all set up, and the special green rock type material was placed in the corner of the room.

'Me and you, we've both worked together making a weapon before.' Alex said. 'So this time, we will be better than before, we can work faster. You have a special body Quinn, a body I always wished I could have.'

'And, you have me, the best forger, and as well as the best workers here, we are going to create equipment this world has never seen.'

Although Alex kept talking, he was worried, because his partner in all of this was silent, he hadn't responded to anything he said, and there was this uneasy feeling around him.

"Just tell me what to do." Quinn eventually said. "And I will follow it."

Hearing Quinn speak, Alex realised that he was just incredibly focused at the moment. In his mind, the war might as well have started already. The first order from Alex was to see what material they were dealing with.

Quinn walked up to the strange rock, it was mostly grey in colour with sparkles of green crystal running through it.

"This is known as a Sedron Stone." Dober explained. "We brought over all of the material that we have in the tower. With this much Sedron Stone, you would be able to create three lots of armour. The best thing about Sedron is that no other material needs to be mixed in with it other than the Beast Crystals. It's perfect in every way, as if it was a material that was meant to be made into beast weapons."

"However, since it's your first time working with the material we expect mistakes and this will allow room for error. As I said though, this is the only Sedron we have. I don't want to put pressure on you but..."

"It's okay." Quinn said.

Had there ever been a time when Alex had made a mistake, perhaps not, and it would be the worst case for him when the tension was this high. In order to do all of this as quickly as possible, no mistakes were needed.

Grabbing the special rock with his bare hand, Quinn tried to clench his fingers as hard as could, at first he used his natural strength, and there was nothing, then after that he used his Qi as well to increase the strength of his grip even more, but a piece of the rock wouldn't break off.

"The material itself is so strong that it can't be cut. The Amra have to dig out around it and pull it out. The only way is to place it in the furnace, and only this furnace, in order to melt it down to usable material."

The Amra had more experience dealing with the Sedron stone, so he would leave it to them. They would focus on this process while Quinn would need to focus on something else.

'We need to give Dober the designs that we want, he can then start to make the mouldings for the weapons, but before that, we also need to decide something else as well. Just what crystal are we going to use for what part of the armour.'

Quinn brought each of the god slayer crystals that he had earned and laid them on the table. The battles that he went through to obtain them flashed in his head for a second.

'Quinn, you were the one that fought them all head to head, you know what powers each of them possess, so I want you to pick, as I am going to trust your instincts on this one.' Alex explained.

Usually, a crystal had to be inspected to decide what the crystal was best suited for, but there had to be a reason why Alex was doing things this way.

---

"The Cloudy Crystal." Quinn picked up. "It belonged to the monkey man. He was agile, light on his feet. Even when he was walking it was hard to hear what direction he came from, and he was quite the master of trickery, I think it would be best to create a pair of boots out of these."

'I think that's a good choice, the crystal has plenty of energy, more so than regular crystals. I think boots which also have greaves going up to your knee will be good.'

Looking at what else needed to be made, Quinn had picked up two crystals this time, one being the Phoenix crystal and the other the Behemoth.

"I'm struggling with this, Ray has great strength, so for the chest plate, the strongest beast I thought against, the Behemoth, would be the perfect choice. Yet surely, the phoenix that had a wide range effect and could withstand large amounts of heat would also do well."

'Again, I think both of them are good choices.' Alex stated. 'Perhaps I can create a chest piece that works with both of the crystals and stretches out so it covers your shoulders. It will be two pieces of equipment, both of them having the same properties as each other.'

Quinn then surprisingly picked up Asura's crystal.

"I think this choice has to be the obvious one. My opponent uses gauntlets where all his strength came from his hands. If it's powerful enough, then there is no need for you to attempt what you said you would do before."

Alex didn't comment on this, because he didn't want to tell Quinn but he still wished to re-modify the Blood guns to become part of the gauntlets even if there was another God Slayer crystal.

Guns never did suit Quinn's fighting style, but it was the power that they brought that had helped him, if that power can be transformed into something more hands on, in order for Quinn to do what he needed to do, then he would do it in a heartbeat.

"Then that would leave the last crystal to be used as a helmet." Quinn said. Picking up what was given by the great mage, a mystery crystal.

'Quinn, just because it goes on your face doesn't mean it has to be a helmet, a helmet has never suited you.' Alex laughed in his head. 'I think... a mask has always suited you best.'

The creation was underway, and so was everything else.

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2202 A Brewing Storm

-

-

-

-

It was quite clear that the Penswi and Mermerials were taking this matter quite seriously, as they had sent a little over fifty percent of their forces to aid the Amra race. This was most likely the effect of the video that had been shown by Jake and Vicky.

Each race had their own research teams, and they could cross reference that it was true, the fact that a race from Earth was going from planet to planet, taking over civilisations and other races.

Of course, they were unable to send their whole armies as they still needed some for self protection but it was also clear that they were riding on this Alliance. If the three races didn't succeed in stopping Earth's forces, then there wasn't much hope for them stopping it on their own.

The evacuation of civilians and their treasured belongings was complete, as they moved from their planets to the one where Geo and the Tower resided. Their belongings could all be put on one of the floors making it safe.

If the main city was to suffer from the battle, then at least they wouldn't have to worry about their belongings. The plan was for Geo to also let those that didn't wish to fight, to reside in the tower.

After all, if it was destroyed they wouldn't die but instead would be someplace safe. However, none of the proud Amra wished to not take part in the war, so only the children were placed inside.

Because of this, the planned number of forces had changed slightly. The three planets surrounding the central planet had a slight curve. These planets would have a mixture of forces, Amra, Mermerial and Penswi.

No doubt they would be surprised to see three races rather than one alien race, and it was most likely that these planets would be attacked first. Because there were a larger number of Amra participating in the war, only they would protect their main city.

However, it would have their strongest protecting the place. They would have to rely on their allies to do the job of stopping the majority of the forces of the first wave.

Currently, Layla and the rescue force were on the centre planet of the three planets. This would allow them to travel to the other two quicker if there was a need to, but that wasn't their goal.

Layla, Minny, Galen, Shiro, Ceril, Russ, Stark and Shiro, were part of the operation to rescue Sil. They were all walking through the city, as they watched everyone prepare.

Large interracial groups were discussing formations and volunteering on what to do. Entering one of the buildings, led by Wince, they were to discuss their own plans as well.

It was quite a surprise for them to see Wince, she was the leader of the Mermerials, but she felt like she needed to be here. All of her people were fighting for them, and she needed to be there to make sure as many of them came back alive as possible.

"How many people will there be fighting?" Shiro asked.

"The Penswi have sent over 30,000 allies, the Amra are around 50,000 strong and then we Mermerials are the larger force with 60,000. Do remember that all of those forces will be split between four different planets so it might not seem like as many." Wince answered.

One of the unique factors of earth was just how many people there were. With all the planets they lived on, the number reached billions. With the humans, Dalki, and vampires taking part in battle, the enemy forces' number would be large.

The giant cruise ships could fit around 100,000 people on it, so it was possible with two large cruise ships that they would be going against 200,000.

"I have prepared something for you all." Wince said, and soon several Mermerials came over, with their dark blue armour, all different shapes and sizes.

"We have mentioned that one of the most important parts of this war is that the enemy doesn't know your true goal, or that you are here, so you are to disguise yourself as Mermerials the best you can."

There wasn't any armour for Stark, as he was a Penswi in the first place and he also would be wearing the fang set as well. The armour was for everyone else.

Wince had done well, and it was a perfect fit for all, with specially designed helmets that would cover the face, it was hard to tell who was behind the armour, but their powers would reveal all.

Russ was able to imitate powers so he wouldn't have so much of a problem. It was the same for Shiro, he could just use a water ability and he would fit right

in with the Mermerials. This was the same for the rest of the Blade family, they would only use the full scope of their powers, when they were told they could.

For the others, they would have to rely on their physical strength until later on.

All of them looked at each other, in their armour. They were disguised well and Minny couldn't help but try to punch her little brother while he was in the armour. It wasn't a big hit, and the small boy took it well, remaining standing.

Lifting his fist up, it looked like Galen was about to do the same, until his mother picked him up off the floor.

"You two, this isn't the time for messing around." Layla said. "You know, I think you are both too young to get involved in all of this, but because of us being unable to stop this before it got this way, you are already involved, and I would rather have you by my side than not.

"Minny, Galen, if things get dangerous I want both of you to hide in your shadow space, just stay there for a few days."

The others looked at the children, they truly did feel bad that they had to be dragged into it, but they weren't ordinary children, both of them were Talens.

"Dober from the Amra have provided us with a ship made from Sedron rock. It is underneath the building we are in now, covered. You have to destroy the floor to access it. Most likely Sil will be on the giant Cruise ship that will stay out of battle, so you will have to go to them.

"You guys know when to initiate this, and you know your own plan better than I do. I wish you all luck."

---

Time went on with everyone making the small adjustments that they needed. Positioning themselves, planning routes where they could carry the injured and where they could launch attacks and more.

Now, all they needed to do was wait, and they didn't need to wait long. On a day where there were almost no clouds in sight, one could see the dark space clearly. With it, they could see the two giant Cruise ships that looked planet sized drifting through space heading towards them.

Layla looked up, tensing her fist.

"The war... has started."

\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2203 The Other Side Trouble

-

-

-

-

Setting off from the vampire settlement and Earth, the two large Marpo Cruise ships made their way to the next destination. The teams had been briefed on who they were going against and what the current plan was.

In the Marpo Cruise office, Jim was staring at a large tank of water. He had it built with all types of aquatic life inside, and it went from the floor, all the way to the tall ceiling of his room.

"Everything has been prepared just like you asked." Vincent said, who was also standing inside the room. "Logan will also be travelling with Jack and has supplied him with countless androids, but I assure you that he is in full support of you, and will update us on any suspicious movements that Jack makes."

Carefully following with his eyes Jim looked at the water-like beast in the tank, he then pressed his hand against it and a small scratch was made, from the crystal that was embedded into his hand.

"Vicnent, you have always been honest with me. Even from before..." Jim stopped as he started to think back to old memories, memories of before he had been banished from the vampire settlement and essentially made an outcast.

"I want you to tell me the truth. At the moment, who do you think has more power out of the two of us." Jim asked.

Vincent, placed his hand on his chin as he thought about the answer, but as always did indeed tell the truth.



"Before, the answer would have been quite clear, I would have said Jack. However, you have gained a lot of strength. You have woken up past leaders, as well as the original vampires.

"Jack has the support of the people on his side, the humans, because they can relate to him a lot more. Even if you are the Hero, it is hard for those to get behind ones that are different compared to them.

"Yet the human strength has seemed to weaken greatly, and you have of course Chris on your side, one of the strongest humans there is out there."

Jim finally turned around and went over to his seat as he placed both feet up on his desk.

"I feel like there is a but coming?" Jim raised his eyebrow.

"You have made the vampires the strongest they have ever been, and although I have no doubt about your strength against the humans, he has the Dalki on his side. Yes, we have come up with a solution to increase the vampires' strength. The Dalki blood, even creating the X tier solution for yourself, even with all of this progress, improving the vampires to the point they have never been before, the Dalki are something that even I can't predict.

"From what we have seen, the Dalki are able to evolve at an incredibly fast rate, and it's almost as if they are even competing against each other in terms of evolution. Before, no one thought there could be anything beyond a fifth spike. When a fifth spike is spotted more and more four spikes are seen.

"This pattern seems to continue, now that we have higher spikes, the rest of the Dalki are evolving with those at the top, at a pace that out matches what we vampires can achieve."

From the look on Jim's face, it was clear he wasn't happy with the answer Vincent gave him, but taking a deep breath he smiled.

"I would expect no less from the creation that I created!" Jim started to laugh. "Which is why the current situation annoys me so much. Nearly all of Jack's current strength comes from the Dalki, something that I made, and are only alive and present because of me. So why do they follow him!"

Thinking that this was a legitimate question Vincent went on to answer.

"The Dalki have always favoured strength, they follow those who are strong but just like nearly all races, that only counts for those that are within their own race. There are two by Jack's side that hold the most loyalty over the Dalki.

"There is H and Pine. Since these two are loyal to Jack, most of them are loyal to him."

It was a tricky situation, it wasn't as if no Dalki followed Jim though. He also had a relatively small army that followed him as well. Those that were more thoughtful, and thanked him for prolonging their original life span.

The problem was, they weren't full blooded warriors, it was almost because they could think more rationally with their thought, and be thankful to a person, rather than blindly following the one that was strong, they were slightly weaker.

"And that is something I still don't understand." Jim mumbled. "Why in the heavens would those two choose to follow him? Anyone can tell that the two of them are beyond anything that Jack has, or Jack himself. Which means, there has to be something, somehow he has a hold over the two of them.

"I don't buy the fact that just because he was the one that gave them powers, they will stand by his side. That doesn't make any sense."

Vicnent actually agreed with this matter, he didn't say it out loud though. This was one of the tasks that had been given to him by Jim, but there had been no progress in the matter.

"I understand what you are trying to say, at the moment the two of us are relatively even, but eventually the Dalki will grow too strong for us, giving Jack the edge. That is fine, time is on my side with that one as well, as if we leave things too long, they will perish.

"Jack is too scared to attack in the first place, because I still have him by my side. As long as Ray is with me, then I believe he can still beat them all. The only problem is he is a bit of a loose cannon. I also have to make sure Malik is near him in case anything happens.

"Either way, there is not a single person that can beat him."

While Jim was smirking to himself, Vincent decided to ask a question that had been on his mind.

"Jim... what are you looking for? It seems your search through the universe you are looking for something?" Vincent asked.

He was worried that maybe this question was too personal and would perhaps blow his cover, but Jim was so confident in Malki's abilities he answered quite easily.

"I wish to change the past." Jim answered. "I want my body back, my powers back, everything that happened to me to be returned, and for me to bring everyone down there. There is a large amount of power in this Universe I know it... and it has to be out there."

The sound went off in the room, meaning it was time for everyone to get to their battle stations, the attack was to begin.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2204 Intergalactic War

=

=

=

=

On the three Amra planets, all of them could witness the two large Marpo Cruise ships. They could be seen drifting towards them, and they soon stopped, floating in place. Everyone knew, everyone was aware that the enemy was here.

However, they all needed to play an act, hands were pointed at the sky, with worried faces as they looked at each other, waiting for what was to happen next.

Layla, tightly placed her hand on the sheath of her sword, while also looking at Galen and Minny.

"Bring it!" Layla strongly said under her teeth.

Moments later, and out from one of the large Marpo Cruise ships, black pods were seen shooting out, and falling through space. They were going at a fast speed and aiming straight towards the three planets.

"You Earthlings are quite confident in yourselves." Wince nervously said, holding onto her trident. "I thought they might give us a little test run, attacking one of the planets first, but it looks like they are going after all three at the same time."

There was one thing that was apparent though, and it was the fact that all the black pods were coming just from one of the ships. The last time when Quinn was still in the vampire settlement, they were the first to attack.

However, if the information given by Vicky and Jake were true, this attack would be led by Jack which meant they knew what was in those pods.

The black pods crashed into the cities, tearing through the buildings with no trouble at all. There were hundreds of them for each city, all of them stuck up right, creating a small crater where they had landed.

The door of the black pods opened, and immediately a large black hand could be seen climbing out of the pod. Its scale-like face, and the spikes on its back. This was the starting attack from the Dalki.

As soon as it stood up right on its feet, the Dalki was ready to attack, seeing what enemy it was up against. That's when it witnessed large arms swinging down right on top of its head, they bashed down, causing the Dalki to fall to the ground.

"Who gave you permission to land on our planet!" The Amra shouted.

The Amra, went to pick up the Dalki, but as he was about to the Dalki whacked the large hands away. The strength was real, when the Dalki went to throw out its fist, before it hit the Amra, a whirlpool of water appeared in front of the hit, pushing the arm away.

At the same time, suddenly from the right side, a small purple like creature had jumped through the air, and swung its arm hitting it in the side of the head and breaking through its scales. The attack wasn't deep and the Penswi had to quickly move out of the way, as it got out of striking distance.

"What are these things, these little bugs!" the Dalki yelled, before another large fist from another Amra hit him right on the head, sending him to the ground. Quickly the two Amra swung their arms down wildly, eight heavy arms hit the Dalki again and again until it was no longer moving.

It took a few of them to work together and finish it off, but rather than the attackers having the element of surprise, this time it was the aliens that were ready for a battle.

On the roof of houses, many of the Mermerials had blasters that could condense their water power into small sharp shots, and as soon as the Dalki stepped out of their pods they were met with pain.

On the ground, the Penswi were moving fast, and were also using some inventions that had been given to them by the Amra. They were able to run in, and throw a grenade made of beast energy that would stick onto the Dalki's body.

They would then run out and the explosion would go off startling the enemy. The ones that had the hardest job though were the Amra that had to go toe to toe with them and not all of them were successful in overpowering the Dalki.

One of the Dalki's bodies had hardened into a metal-like material making it so the water powers had no effect on them and it was the same with the bombs. One unfortunate Penswi had been caught and grabbed by the head by a Dalki.

The higher spikes were faster than they could imagine, and they had strength to back it up. With a clench of the fist, the Penswi's head exploded and it was no more. An Amra came charging towards the Dalki, who knocked two of the hands away while grabbing onto the other two.

As it held on, it kicked the Amra's body away and ripped the arms completely off. This situation was repeating itself. The higher spikes had abilities like fire, earth, super speed, regeneration taking more people to take them out.

One of the Dalki, who had the power of regeneration and was a four spike, had already killed a lot of the race, and caused destruction all over. He stood there smugly, until a trident came out, spiralling with water all around it.

On the end of the trident, was a female who pushed with all her strength stabbing them right through the heart. The Dalki attempted to respond by

swinging their arm, but the Mermerial gathered water and swung it out hitting the arm away, but then the trident had been pulled out and swung, cutting the throat and chopping off the head of the Dalki.

Wince stood there taking in a deep breath.

"I want to help everyone, but it will be more beneficial for me to take out the ones that are causing the most trouble... but... it makes me worry about how the other planets are doing."

Wince had, of course, made the comment, because all the power houses were on the centre planet. They would love to go support the others, but that wasn't their main goal, still while they were here, waiting for the right moment, they would help out as best as they could.

The Dalki from before that was able to harden its body was proving to be a real problem for the others, and seeing this, a figure stood in Mermerial armour, with a black sword in her hand stood in front of him.

"We should have made sure that we got rid of every single one of you!" Layla rushed forward. Running far faster than the Dalki had expected, but it was confident in its body and knew that the attacks from those wearing this armour could do nothing, the water strikes didn't hurt him.

Lifting the sword up, she swung it with great strength diagonally across the Dalki's body, and it went through the hardening as if it wasn't even there. This was all because of the effect of the sword, of course.

The Dalki had been split in half and had fallen to the floor, seeing this, it was giving the others confidence. In multiple places, there were those that were helping out, Shiro, Russ, Ceril and Stark getting rid of the more troublesome Dalki.

---

In the ship, they were observing the situation.

"Sir, the Dalki are struggling a lot more than we originally thought." One of the men said.

Jack was standing in the command centre and could see the videos.

"Yes... it seems for some reason there are more than just our four armed friends? Their allies have completely different powers and seem to be drastically different to the rock people.[freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Is it an alliance? We guessed that this would eventually happen as we continued to go through the universe, but not so soon. I didn't realise that there would be three different groups of aliens on friendly terms."

"What would you like us to do?" One of the men asked.

"We can't lose so many Dalki in the first wave, since they have unexpected help, we will just have to move in quicker. Send the supporting Earth team. The Dalki and humans will have to work together."

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2205 Intergalactic War (Part 2)

-

-

-

-

This wasn't just a battle but a large-scale war that was going on. The other members that didn't have Wince and the others to help out were struggling a bit. The hardest thing they had to get used to, was the fact that the Dalki would get stronger the more injured they were.

However, they were already aware of this information, and they were fighting with their heads as best as they could. One of the Dalki was chasing after a Penswi, its green blood was covering from its head to its body, making it incredibly powerful and fast.

The Penswi turned down an alleyway street, and right after, the Dalki jumped with its powerful legs reaching out. A few beeps were heard, and several explosions went off one after the other.

After that, out from the crushed buildings on one side were a few Amra, and the others there were from the Mermerial race with water blades in their hands. They all attacked aggressively, aiming to finish off the Dalki, and that's what they did.

If there was one thing that was helping them immensely it was the fact that they had prepared on their side. Still, the Dalki were strong and there were those with unexpected abilities. Powers that they never had experienced battling against before, that they had to deal with on the go.

Which meant there were many casualties on their side, and it was hard for Wince to stomach.

"Don't be afraid to fall back, rest if you need it, and regroup with those around you!" Wince shouted, lifting up her trident and shooting out a large hydro pump of water out.

She had yet to rest herself, but they needed to use the advantage of numbers on their side.

'I thought I would never see something like this again, at least not so soon.' Wince thought. 'Our people already dealt with infighting before, we were just starting to recover from the war.'

'But I can't blame Quinn. It's clear that we would have never been able to deal with this on our own, and that this isn't the extent of the enemy's powers.' Wince was looking up at the two ships, waiting for them to make their next move.

The thing was, Wince didn't know how soon the Marpo Cruise would make its next move. Coming out from the large cruise ship, once again several black pods came out. This time, there looked to be around three times the amount that there was before.

Those that weren't fighting and were recovering from their injuries, were looking up, and just the sight of the black pods heading their way was frightening to them.

"There are more black pods... and three times the amount. Are all of them filled with these dragon-like monsters!" One of the Mermerials said.

They crash landed onto the ground, disrupting some of the fights. A lot of those fighting had to move back. They were keeping the fighting to a certain area. It was part of Wince's plan, that way they could use the second half of the city to move around easier and get help to those that needed it.



Yet with this sheer number, they were wondering what they would do next. The Dalki that were fighting went next to the black pods, almost protecting them. Steam came out from the front and out of the pods, instead of a black scaled hand, there was soft flesh that was covered in beast armour.

Layla, who was in another area seeing this, gritted her teeth.

'They sent out humans!'

The humans were larger in number and there were three per pod that was sent out. Immediately they went into battle supporting the Dalki, supporting what was once their enemy, and they were now standing side by side.

With their Qi, mixed abilities and beast weapons, they were far more versatile than the Dalki, and worse was the fact that they were playing a more supportive role. Stopping the Amra from getting close and physical with them, attacking those that were ranged from far away.

One of the humans came and jumped up in the air, wielding a giant beast axe. He had the ability of great strength. Layla was ready to chop him down, until a smaller person leapt up, and punched the man in the side of the face, sending him flying across the room and crashing into another building.

"What are we meant to do, against the humans?" Minny asked, landing on her two feet.

It wasn't as if they didn't know this was going to happen, they were going up against those from Earth, and they believed they were fighting for a good cause, so of course they would have to fight humans, and vampires as well.

"Injure them to the point until they can no longer take part in the fight." Layla answered. "But I don't want you to do it at the risk of hurting yourself, and don't get in the way of what the others have to do."

They could never ask the aliens to not harm humans, that would be a ridiculous ask, not when they were dying right here in front of them. Neither side was at fault for this war, apart from the two that were behind it all.

Minny did as she was told, and ran through the field, she would use this to avoid the strikes, and use her physical capabilities to knock out the humans in one strike. At times more was needed and she had to break a few bones which she had become accustomed to.

Rather than focus on the Dalki, this was something she was more suited to, and helped out the others greatly.

'It's safer for Minny to go up against the humans for now. Especially at the moment, when she can't use her powers. At the moment, Galen is being sensible and listening to me as well, staying in Minny's shadow.

'I know there's something special about him, but he can't get injured in this fight.'

Layla then looked up at the Marpo Cruises, both of them were still next to each other in the sky.

'The other one, it hasn't moved yet. Is it because they are struggling more than they thought? This isn't good, we need the two cruise ships to split up. Then, we can infiltrate the other and save Sil.

'We need to wait until Geo and the others are engaged in combat with Jim, and that's when we can act.'

---

"What's happening!" Jack shouted. "Why haven't the androids been sent yet? Out of all the battles that have gone on so far, this one is progressing the worst!"

"I'm sorry, but a large error has occurred with the androids' mainframe. They aren't listening or communicating together. I am trying to fix this as soon as possible." Logan answered.

With nothing else Jack could do, he shut down the communication with Logan.

"We need an update on the situation on all planets on the ground, to find out which one is struggling the most. There's a good chance that there is a leader of some sort. We need to find them."

Logan had ended the call on his end, and of course there was nothing wrong with the androids at all. They needed to have another use at the right time.

'This is the best I can do for you guys at this moment and time. I hope everything goes well. Because right now, I don't know when, or who is going to make the first major move.'

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2206 Strength Of Three Races

-

-

-

-

When the first wave of Dalki came crashing down on the planets, the battle was intense. The Dalki were confident in their fighting power, and having survived a number of battles, they showed next to no fear going into this one.

After all, the Dalki's were resilient, they were hard to kill, and only got stronger the more injured they were. It was almost like a drug to them, the power they would feel when they got injured and after every battle, they felt as if their own bodies were evolving, as if their spikes on their back was growing.

This did seem to be the case, but the Dalki were unaware of just how hard this battle would be, against a group of organised aliens all with their own unique powers. With the humans' support, the battle continued to be intense, but eventually after a few hours of fighting things started to cool off.

The humans and the Dalki, grouped up together rather than fighting separately, in doing so they were occupying certain areas and districts of different areas. They had healers in their group that would heal the injured and they would only go out to try and attack on the order of a commander.

The fighting had settled into only certain areas, with territories on both sides.

"The Dalki and humans have managed to cover around a 5 km radius of the centre of the city. They have humans with sensor abilities making it hard for us to approach without alerting them." One of the Mermerials reported to Wince.

"Get the Penswi to surround them in all directions but not get too close to alarm them. We will let them be the ones to make the move, they are the ones that are attacking and we should keep it that way. With their speed they should be able to alert us soon as possible and not get hurt." Wince ordered.

The current situation, waiting and being patient, only attacking certain areas and the stray Dalki and humans was more ideal for their group who had the larger force, at least still had the larger force, for now.

'They're being more patient than they were in their last attacks, maybe that just goes to show how much of a tough situation we have managed to put them in.' Wince thought. 'For now this works out for us. The longer this war drags on, the more chance we have of Quinn coming out of that tower and sorting out everything.'

---

Stark for now was helping out the Penswi, while they were all waiting for something, each of the main rescue group of Sil were doing their own thing to help their people. Since the Penswi were ordered to try and find the range of the group, Stark was the one that volunteered.

He had a device in his hand, a radar that showed where he was on the Amra planet.

'I'm the fastest, so I won't get hurt.' Stark thought. 'If I can find out just where their powers work and don't work then the Penswi can safely monitor the group.'

He walked forward bit by bit, going through the alleyways and destroyed buildings, stopping a few times waiting. Walking a bit more, he stayed still again.*freewebnovel.com*

He was in a mostly broken building and was standing behind a wall trying to creep by the side.

"I can sense him!" One of the humans said. "2 o'clock, hiding behind that wall."

As soon as Stark heard footsteps, there was a Dalki fist breaking right through the wall. The Dalki smashed it and looked around, expecting to see a dead alien on the ground but instead there was nothing.

"I'm over here, your slow fists will never be able to hit me." Stark taunted and winked at the Dalki. Out of extreme anger the Dalki lept from its position to where Stark was, and he was immediately running.

As he ran, they were chasing him down, it wasn't just a Dalki, but it looked like there was a human with super speed that was on his tail as well.

'This armour is amazing, I'm not even using the special power that Quinn said it had, yet I feel faster, and stronger by just wearing it. If I was to run now, these guys would never be able to catch up with me... this makes me excited to use the skill in the armour but I have to savour it.'

Stark took a turn down an alleyway, there were two buildings that were still standing and the area was dark. In front of him there was another Dalki blocking his way.

"Brother, stop him!" the Dalki shouted.

Stark continued to run and as he did, he slid across the ground, and stood right behind the Dalki, with a smile on his face. The human and Dalki, were a bit confused why the other Dalki didn't do anything.

They continued to run forward, and as they got closer they realised something, but it was too late. The Dalki that was in the alleyway reached out and grabbed the Dalki right by its head.

"I am not one of your brothers!"

The Dalki that was in the alleyway had a strange human-like face. Something they had seen before but there was something off about this one. That was because the Dalki in question was Russ.

Making a fist, Russ punched it in its stomach holding onto its head and made a hole right through its chest. The human was stunned ready to move, but before it could get away, Russ threw the Dalki's body right at the human hitting it in the back.

Russ quickly ran to where the human was and kicked the heavy Dalki body off it, then soon after lifted his foot stomping the human right on the head.

"I thought you might have had a bit of hesitancy when it came to killing your own kind, but now I see I had nothing to worry about." Stark said.

"These people would try to kill me even if I was human anyway, and it's not my first time." Russ answered as his body was reverting back to normal.

"People seem to forget since I'm hanging out with that goodie goodie Quinn, but I am not a good person."

Stark could certainly see that Russ's words were true by being around him. Regardless, he thought the two of them made quite the good team.

---

"Jack do you think you have everything under control? " Jim asked through the intercom. "Or do you think you need a bit of support? As you know, it's most likely that their capital will be even harder to take, so we can do this one together."

When Jim was asking this question, the tone of his voice, one could tell he wasn't sincere. It was almost as if Jim was happy that Jack was struggling with all of this.

"Please, it has only been a few hours since this whole operation has started." Jack answered. "Why would I send a whole army to crush a single ant. You just go do what you need to do, and then we will come and clean up what you can't clean up."

Jim didn't need to be asked twice, as the second large Marpo Crusie started to move away, and was heading for the Amra capital, the planet where Quinn and the tower resided.

---

Up in the air, everyone could see it, they could see that the large Marpo Cruise was moving away.

'Not yet.' Layla thought in her head. 'We need to wait until they have engaged with Geo and the others. Once we get the word, then it's time for us to move onto the second part of our plan.'

With the current stalemate continuing between the two, around three hours later, they had finally gotten the word. That the other Marpo Cruise was now attacking.

After that, Layla quickly arrived at one of the camps that had been made by the Dalki and humans, she stood on top of one of the buildings, and lifting her hand, rubble from all over the ground was lifted in the air.

"Everyone, you have permission to use your powers, and it's time to clear all of the Dalki off this planet!" Layla ordered, and the message was heard loud and clear by the others.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2207 The Amra's Power

-

-

-

-

The Amra didn't seem to have a wide use of technology like that of Earth, or even the other alien races, but that wasn't because they never had the technology in the first place. This was mainly due to the set up that the previous leader, the celestial had done.

The celestial had made sure to stop advancements, to slow down the enjoyment that technological devices could bring and the ease of life it would bring to the Amra. At least, slowing it down to the point where these things wouldn't be available outside of the tower.

This way, the Amra would only have few dreams, and the main dream of accomplishing what they wanted was by entering the tower. It was all to help with the condition of Athos, the celestial.

Now that he was no longer, the spread of technology had been reaching the people, thanks to Dober mainly. Small long range communication devices could be fitted on the Amra. There wasn't time for them to create many of these devices but there wasn't a need to, so they were handed over to the important figures and Quinn's allies.

Just now, Geo had gotten news that the Marpo Cruise was heading his way. The strongest Amra were left in the capital. The bulk of the forces were standing on the house rooftops, while a dedicated team including Nock was standing by the tower as well.

They didn't want to draw too much attention to the tower in case the enemy would attempt to eliminate it.

"The enemy is coming, and we will show them how to fight our way, the way an Amra fights!" Geo screamed at the top of his lungs.

The large ship was approaching and it could be seen through the sky. Seeing how it was only one planet that they needed to deal with, the ship was able to come a lot closer. Moments later, thousands of black pods started to shoot out from the ship heading straight for the city.

"Let's do the usual and send in the canon fodder." Jim said. "And test the waters to see how strong these four armed men are."

By canon fodder, they were sending out the weakest of the vampires, but they had been given tier 5 Dalki blood to give them all a boost, hopefully making them somewhat powerful, but the Amra were more than ready.

"Fire!" Geo shouted as he threw four rocks from his hands. They were dense, hard and black in colour and with his mighty strength the rocks thrown from his hand moved faster than any others.

The rocks had perfectly hit one of the Black pods, crushing the outside, exploding it and killing the vampire or vampires that were inside. Three of Geo's rocks had hit perfectly. Geo was using the celestial power that had been given to him by Quinn, he was ready to make an impact to tell these attackers that they had made the wrong choice attacking the Amra.

All four of his hands seemed to be covered in a golden light, and as soon as he finished throwing the four rocks, he had picked more up, aiming for the pods coming out of the sky. He wasn't the only one though.

On the roof tops, all of the Amra had these large special rocks by their side. They were piled up high. They were readier than Jim could ever imagine.

Not all the rocks could destroy the well made pods though, they were designed to survive energy blasts. Some would take a few hits from the rocks before exploding. Others would be hit but not hard enough to destroy the outer shell.

It was only Geo's throws that were strong enough to always destroy the pods if they landed perfectly. Through the barrage of rocks, they had managed to destroy a good fifteen percent of those before they landed.



However, now that some of the pods had landed, and the vampires started to break out of the pods, they could no longer focus on throwing the rocks and needed to focus on those below.

Geo leapt down from the building he was on, and landed in the middle of the street, in front of him were five pods, and coming out of them all, were vampires, in their beast armour, holding weapons and already drinking these strange flasks that were in their hands.

"These guys are big and slow, we can get them with our speed!" One of the vampires shouted, holding a dagger in his hand. He quickly ran to the side, and then charged in to attack Geo from the side.

With his golden hand, he swung it, hitting the vampire clean in the body and sending him flying into the building, breaking through more than just a couple of walls. It would be a surprise if the vampire was still breathing after a hit like that.

"If your strategy was to beat us with speed, then you are very, very wrong." Geo said.

He, and the others had been made aware that they were going up against vampires, and the one that they all called a hero was a vampire as well, one that was far stronger than any of these.

---

Inside the Marpo Cruise, similar to how Jack was stressing out just moments ago, it was now Jim's turn to feel annoyed at the situation. So much so that there was a large vein sticking out the side of his head.

"These damn barbarians!" Jim Shouted. "They are literally throwing rocks at us. As a way to attack us!"

"Well, it seemed to work better than the energy blasters, and I'm guessing if you threw a rock like that, it wouldn't be so effective, would it?" Ray said, as he was lying down, snacking on some food and watching a programme of sorts, in Jim's office of all things.

"Those useless vampires are struggling. If we lose a high number of them, then their families in the settlement won't be happy. They won't be able to

continue to fight, and if that happens you won't get what you want either. So are you going to get off your backside and join this fight?" Jim asked.

Ray continued to not react as he continued to shove food into his mouth.

"Please, those weak people are involved? I highly doubt that. When there is someone strong enough that arrives and I'm needed, then I will help. I would rather not waste my energy." Ray replied. "In the meantime, if you are really struggling, send in your vampire leaders.

"Or you can send in your two other guards, the Wolf Boy and zombie."

Jim took a deep breath, it was true. Just because this wasn't going like the past battles, he was a little startled. It was the first problem they had since the Namrik's, but there were a number of ways he could deal with the problem even without the help.

\*Bang

For a second, the ship shook, as it was hit by something from the outside. Immediately a report came in and a screen came up.

"What happened?" Jim asked.

"Sir....one of the aliens, they threw a rock at us."

"A rock, and it hit us all the way out here!"

On the screen, they had zoomed in on the attacker, and could see Geo with his glowing arms.

"You better hurry in sending that help." Ray smiled. "He looks like a strong one."

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2208 The Next Step

-

-

-

Layla had sent out a message to all of those in the Sil rescue team, as well as Wince who wasn't part of the rescue team but part of the operations because what was going to happen next, she had a big part to play in it as well.

They were now able to freely use their powers. She herself had entered one of the camps that had been set up by the humans and Dalki. There were six Dalki, nearly all of them three spikes, while being surrounded by 20 humans with abilities for support.

A lot of the rubble in the area was lifted into the air, and before the others could react, it was all sent flying right towards the group. The Dalki were able to punch the rocks away, meanwhile the humans were using their powers but some were hit in the chest or knocked in the head pretty badly.

"Who has such power to lift so many things? Do the aliens have powers as well!"

"This is the ability of someone who's at least level 8!"

Another shouted, as he threw an object of his own at the rock that sped towards him and destroyed it into tiny small pieces.

Over the years, Layla hadn't just been developing her powers of unity with the Black Sword, or controlling her Hannya forms. She had also been developing two other things. The power of her Qi and her telekinesis power.

When she was human her telekinesis power was limited to that of a Level 2, but turning into a vampire, that had all changed and she was able to improve her powers greatly. The only thing was, lately there were far more situations where she had to use the power of the Black Sword. Which in turn meant she was unable to use her own power.

Only a few of the human attackers had been taken out by the flying rubble, and practically none of the Dalki, but that was never Layla's intention in the first place. Coming from the right side of one of the humans he saw a glimpse of something moving.

It was an arrow, and it pierced right through the beast armour on his leg, striking him right in the thigh and causing him to fall on the floor. At the same time, others had been hit as well and taken out of the battle.

The Dalki, seeing its humans allies screaming in pain, was looking for the target, and could see Layla standing on a rooftop with a bow and arrow.

"She's over there!" The three Dalki started to run over at a fast speed.

Calmly, with no change in her expression, she placed an arrow in her bow, firing it out, it hit the Dalki in the forearm which was covering its head. Another arrow was fired out, again and again, hitting it in different parts of its body, but the Dalki didn't slow down, instead it sped up.

'Even a three spike Dalki, is this resilient!' Layla seemed annoyed and instead of placing an arrow in her bow. Instead she started to manipulate the red vampire aura in her body. Her horns started to glow bright red, and a condensed blood aura arrow had been made.

Not only that, but powering it with her Qi, she was now taking a trick out of Quinn's book. Letting go, the arrow was let off and started to spin. The Dalki lifted its forearms as it did before.

The arrow flew forward and ripped through the skin, it broke through it with no trouble and caused a big explosion as it went right through the Dalki. There was no head, there were no forearms and the Dalki was dead, falling to the floor.

So much concentration had been put on one of the Dalki, that the other two had now reached her, both of them throwing out their fists. Putting her bow away, she switched to the black sword.

A fast step running forward, she lifted the black sword, slicing diagonally from the bottom. The Dalki's body was split in half, with both halves falling on the rooftop. The other Dalki never expected the sword to strike his ally in one hit, leading his fist to hit nothing but the air.

Immediately though, the last Dalki reacted, as it spun around aiming to throw its fist and kill the female in one hit. A loud bang was heard as the punch connected, but he was unable to move his hand further.

"Did you expect me to go flying?" Layla said, as she held the hand in place with an open palm of her own. "A three spike like you is not strong enough to overpower me!"

Opening her mouth, Layla let out flames right in front of the Dalki's eyes. It was startled for a second, and Layla was already above the Dalki. In her hand she had condensed another arrow of blood aura and Qi, and threw it down right on top of its head. The attack went right through, hitting the ground and destroying the floor beneath them.

Layla levitated herself so only the dead Dalki body fell while placing herself safely on the side of the rooftop.

'I need to stop relying on the sword's power, so I can improve as well. No, just like Quinn, I can make use of the sword's power when needed, and become more versatile in my attacks. That way, all around I improve.'

---

All over the city, camps that had been set up by the Dalki and humans were being wiped out. Russ had infiltrated one disguising himself as a Dalki working with Stark. Ceril was able to use her great blood control and water powers to slice up the Dalki and overpower the humans.

Minnie had transformed into her celestial form, ripping through the Dalki's bodies with her sharp claws and speed, and making sure the humans were no longer able to fight.

The ones that were most surprising though, were the group of Blades. They were using all of the powers they had, and going up against humans, they could even take useful ones to use for themselves.

With their improved teamwork, speed and Qi, they were having no trouble getting rid of any opponents that got in their way. The Alliance was doing better than they thought, and the Dalki were doing worse than they predicted.

Which was why Wince was a little worried. Looking up at the sky, she could see it, the Marpo Cruise ship, was making its move.

Shooting out from the ship, there were six pods. They looked different to the ones before, they were slightly larger and shot out at a faster speed. They swirled around each other, and crystals seemed to be used to create a barrier around them.

Wince could only guess the reason for the enemy to do this was because no matter what, they wanted these pods to land. They had crashed into the

ground standing tall, just like the others, and it had landed in the area the Dalki had taken control of.

Coming out of the pods, strong and tall were Dalki, but they were different compared to the others, five of them that had come out, they had five spikes on their backs. So far in the fight it was the highest number of spikes that they had gone against.

However the worst of it, was the last pod that opened. This person had a single I spike sticking out from the top of its head, and then seven spikes running down its back. This one was called Pine.

The first Dalki, that Jack had given powers to.

"Everyone." Wince started to speak thorough the comunicator, she was unable to see Pine and the other Dalki yet, only the pods before they had crashed. "I think, its time, its time for you all to go and save Sil."

This was the plan, after forcing the two Marpo Cruise ships to split, they would show great strength and back Jack into a corner. Eventually sending some of his strongest down to the war below.

In turn, they would then head to break out Sil, with now less powerful forces on board.

"Everyone you heard what Wince said... we need to be fast." Layla ordered.

It was true, because if the new forces sent were truly strong, then this wouldn't be something that Wince could handle.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2209 Rescue Team Move Out

=

=

=

•

The rescue team looked up into the sky, and they had all seen the different pods crash onto the planet. Based on the information they could gather, the special pods had only been sent to one of the planets and not the other two.

This gave them a good idea that their plan was working and they were focusing on eliminating those from the centre planet first. Since it was the planet that Jack was having most difficulty with, he thought it was quite obvious that the leaders were present on this planet and it would be in his best interest to get rid of them first.

Still, the order had been made, and the rescue team members were each heading to the building that Wince had prepared for them all. The building where the special ship had been made. Layla was one of the first to arrive, and not too far behind her was Minny.

"Wince said that the ship was hidden, underneath all this rubble." Layla said, looking at the state of the building. The side of the walls had been destroyed by a few stray attacks, and some rocks were on the floor.

Using her powers, she lifted them and chucked them off to the side, clearing the floor. After that, Minny was ready for her work. She transformed her hand into the red claw and ran around in a large circle across the floor of the room.

Eventually the line on the ground she had made connected, and it started to fall, but not before Layla caught it with her powers and started to lift the ground away. That's when they could see it, the ship that they needed.

"That thing is a bit bigger than I thought, are we really going to be able to sneak on board with such a thing?" Russ said.

Turning to their right, they had seen that Russ had arrived.

"Wasn't Stark with you?" Layla asked.

"He was, but he was called away to do some type of scouting job. I'm sure he got your message, and remember he's a fast one so he will be here soon." Russ replied.

They still needed to wait for the others, but it wasn't long until Shiro and Ceril had arrived. They had met up on the way and decided to come together.

"Sorry, there was something we had to deal with on the way here." Shiro said, as he looked at the ship and had the same concerns as Russ.

"That thing, it's as big as a house, it's big enough to fit us all in, but it will be hard to go under their radar, won't it?" Shiro asked... but soon after he had thought of an idea that could work.

"Give me a moment, I'll be back soon, but I promise that it will help us all." Shiro explained.

Heading off, the group was left awkwardly waiting, but Layla couldn't help but look at Ceril. She could see a smog over her head, the smog of worry.

"Are you worried that we won't be able to save Sil? If you think this mission won't succeed, and are already thinking that way, then it will affect your ability."

"It's not that." Ceril replied. "I know we are strong, I think our mission will be successful, it's the Mermerials and my sister that I'm worried about."

Finally Stark had arrived at the location and immediately started to apologise.

"I'm sorry I am late, I wanted to give the others the best information they could get about the enemy that had just landed. I did my best to see the numbers and their powers."

"What are they up against!" Ceril immediately asked.

She had seen the footage along with the others, the footage of H, and how strong he was. Even if all three races were to go up against someone like him, they would end up failing. It was hard for her to leave her sister knowing that, but even if she stayed, she felt like just her on her own wouldn't be much help either.

"Are you sure you wish to know?" Stark asked, knowing what effect it might have.

"Yes, the Mermerial race is also my responsibility." Ceil answered.

"There were six special pods in total, out of those, the enemy known as the Dalki appeared. As Layla informed us, their strength is dictated by the number of spikes on their back. Five of the Dalki had five spikes, and one of the Dalki



had seven spikes. The Dalki that you described before, the one that you called H, I did not spot anyone that matched his description."

There was silence on Layla's end as she heard the facts. In their heads, the main figure they had to worry about was H, however, it looked like the enemy's strength was more than they imagined.

In the past, the five spiked Dalki were what caused great fear when fighting against them. Although all of them had special traits that made them unique, perhaps these Dalki didn't have the special traits the ones before had, but they more than likely had abilities, making them possibly just as dangerous.

Then, there was also the mention of the 7 spike Dalki. Graham was at this level before, but he was even more special and spectcaular due to the unique trait he had. It was what looked like a werewolf.

Because of this, it was hard to say how much of his strength came from this form, compared to that of just a seven spike Dalki, but it is safe to say that it wouldn't be easy.

"We need to save Sil." Shiro said, returning back from wherever he had come from. "If H wasn't seen then that means he's on that ship, but either way, if we get back Sil, H, seven spike, 10 spike, who cares how many spikes, Sil will be able to deal with them all, and no matter what, and we won't get in the way so he doesn't have to hold back."

With those words said, everyone got on board the ship, and it set off quickly, breaking through the roof of the building and shooting through the air. Some of the humans tried to attack it with their abilities, but as it hit the hard exterior it did next to nothing and the ship continued to go forward into space.

"At least we know it's sturdy." Ceril said.

"Yeah, let's hope it can survive a few energy blasts as well." Russ stated.

Flying through the air, as they got closer to the Marpo Cruise, what Russ feared was starting to come true, there were multiple exterior weapons on the outside of the ship that used beast energy to blast anything that got close, and they were all being directed at the small ship.

"Where do you want me to go!" Ceril shouted, as she was the one flying the ship.

"Maybe we should have discussed this before leaving!" Russ shouted back.

The ship managed to avoid most of the lasers but was getting hit a couple of times, shaking the whole thing. It was holding out, but who knew for how long it would be able to.

"How are we going to get onto the ship?" Stark asked. "I thought this was meant to be a sneak mission with a full out attack if we got caught."

"You stupid alien, don't you think we have already been caught!" Russ shouted back.

The ship was hit a few more times, and it was hitting it away from the large ship.

"Ceril, let me take over!" Shiro stated as he pushed her to the side. "I thought this might happen, I have a plan."

Shiro took over and started to head right for the ship. He was heading for the bottom side of the ship. The lasers were missing them all by a small margin, and he kept pushing forward until the others started to worry.

"Hey hey, we're going to crash!" Minny screamed. "Stop the crazy uncle!"

The others realised this was Shiro's great plan, and at that moment he let go of the steering controls, and stood up.

"Everyone grab onto me, and hold onto each other!" Shiro ordered.

They didn't have time to think and did as they were told. The ship crashed right into the side, breaking the side of the ship and exploding into pieces.

The Marpo Cruise was in a panic as they quickly went to repair the damage, and seal off the area affected. Meanwhile there was no sight of the others as they were assumed dead with the ship.

---

Inside the Marpo Cruise somewhere, among a load of metal contraptions, everyone was checking if their heart was still beating.

"There you go, two birds with one stone. Now they think we're dead and we are on the ship." Shiro said with a smile, happy that he had managed to get the teleportation ability. "Now, let's get Sil."

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2210 It's Hammer Time

-

-

-

-

Inside the tower, the entire team that was working on Quinn's armour had yet to rest. Not even for a breath of fresh air. They had no idea what was going on outside, in the tower they were unable to hear the cries of battle, or whether it had even started yet.

Regardless, in their minds, they imagined that it had already started. They imagined how many more lives would be saved if they just finished the armour a fraction of a second earlier then there was the possibility that they could save more lives.

"Hurrahh!" One of the Amra shouted in the air, and soon even more had shouted after.

Quinn quickly went over to what the Amra were cheering about, for him he had been busy setting up the crystals, getting ready to melt them down. According to Alex it would be best to use the special furnace that the Amra were using, but at the moment it was being used to melt down the special rock.

"Sir, we have done it, we have melted down all the material we need. Now it's up to you!" One of the Amra said.

"I have also completed the moulds as well." Dober explained, as he appeared by Quinn's side.

'Quinn this is amazing, the Amra are certainly talented forgers, they have already stored the liquid in a special large container so it will keep its viscosity.

They're saving us several steps. This is the fastest I have ever seen work being done before.' Alex complimented.

Now Quinn knew that it was up to the two of them. The problem was that although it was fast, not one item of armour had been made yet, and each piece would need to be done, one at a time.

"I'm ready." Quinn said, as he grabbed the cloud filled crystal, and jumped down to the specially heated furnace area. It was hot on Quinn's feet. Using the shadow he was able to stop it from reaching him while he stayed here.

For the Amra forgers, their feet had already changed due to working here so much, and some of them looked as if they were scorched black, which they weren't before. It most likely would be a permanent scar left from the work they had been doing, that was how hard they had worked.

"I won't stop!" Quinn declared. "I won't stop hammering or rest until all of this is made!" Quinn said, as he placed the crystal into the special furnace and the process began on the first item.

---

Outside, the war had been taking place for a while now, and the sun looked as if it was starting to set. The Marpo Cruise had only attacked the planet Geo was on, after several hours of battle on the other planets.

Geo was tied up by four vampire string ability users, they tried to pull at the same time stopping him from using his arms, but instead Geo went and clapped his hands together, pulling all of the vampires forward and causing them to fall to the ground.

Right above them were other Amra that slammed down their fists on their bodies.

"Don't tire out, pace yourself and don't go after them!" Geo shouted to the Amra.

Just like with the other planets, the Amra needed to focus on just defending for now. Staying in position, in hidden areas and closer to the tower part of the city. If they were being pushed back, then they were to fall back.

This was to conserve their energy, because even though the night sky would come, due to them being vampires, they would not tire out, and might even get better as the night sky came.

Jumping out from the side was a large black-scaled creature, which had its claws out aiming right for Geo's head. Before it could reach though, another Amra dressed in blue armour came jumping up and continuously threw punches, hitting the Dalki.

The two crashed into the ground and the Amra continued to beat the Dalki until it was no longer moving.

"Nock... that was a nice one." Geo said.

"I can't let you do everything." Nock stated. "Me and you are rivals after all."

"It looks like they have finally sent out some of the Dalki, to try and bring us down, but this one is only a two spike." Geo claimed. "The enemy will have a lot more tricks up its sleeve, we have to be careful."

The two powerful Amra leaders were holding out against the attackers successfully. The vampires were confident in their speed and their strength, but compared to the Amra they weren't as strong and their speed matched up with the vampires.

A while ago, Bliss had sent out Quinn to this planet, to show him the strength of other races out there, how in comparison to humans and vampires, there were those that were much stronger, and the Amra were proving it right now.

Eventually, just like on the other planets, the fighting had died down, being limited to certain areas, and the night sky had finally come out. It was nearly the end of the first day.

Geo looked back at the tower, which was still standing strong.

"We have bought you one day so far, but I don't know how many days we can keep this up."

Geo looked at the injured around him. They hadn't suffered as great of a loss as they originally thought they would have, but the enemy hadn't attacked them as hard either.

---

"The night sky is out... and the enemy has relaxed since the fighting has calmed down, so I would say this is the perfect opportunity to strike." Jim smiled. "Send in the second wave of vampires, and with them send in the leaders as well, and tell them they need to make sure they do a good job, otherwise I will be coming down myself."

---

Rumbling shook the entire city as numerous black pods landed. Unlike the first time, the Amra weren't there to throw rocks, they were out of position and still fighting against the first wave on the ground.

Just like the last time, the number of pods sent to the planet were in the thousands, and unknown to them there were much more skilled vampires in this group. Then there was the fact that it was night time as well. A time of fighting that the vampires specialised in.

From the looks of things, it was almost as if the vampires were trying to finish this war in one night.

Crashing and coming out of the pods, the new vampires were preparing themselves as they gathered in their group's powers, and looked for their captains, and searched for the leaders of their family. Then it was time for them to push.

However, there were two vampires that had crashed this time that were not interested in the war.

"Hey... I can't see anyone in these pods?" A vampire asked as he looked around.

"I wouldn't worry about them, we need to worry about each other. These four armed aliens are no joke!" One of the vampires said as they rushed off.

As soon as they crashed, two vampires, who didn't wish to take part in the war, had run off and gone into hiding in a particular building.

"I guess all is going well so far." Ronkin said, as they climbed up the large staircase which looked like it was built for a giant and headed inside one of the Amra's rooms.

"Yes, it's a good thing I learned that trick from last time, how to open the pods a bit quicker. Otherwise it would have been a lot harder." Jeouk stated.

Jeouk was the old captain of Quinn and Ronkin when they went up against the Namriks. Both Ronkin and himself no longer believed in the reason for the war, but they were forced to take part regardless.

However, the reason for them breaking off was different. When entering the room, Ronkin was looking around and it looked like a child's room based on the colours and the way it was presented.

"These aliens, they have lives just like ours." Ronkin said, as he went up to the shelf, and saw something. There was a small statue, small by Amra standards as it was as big as a human head, but when looking at it, it was clear as day, because it was a statue of Quinn.

"Look at this." Ronkin called over Jeouk as soon as possible. "They have a statue of Quinn. Everything he told us, no, everything those beasts told us in the forest, they were right."

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*