

Chapter 2221 A Jump Of Power

When the others had gone to rescue Sil, it left Wince alone in charge of the alliance of races. She was in charge of the army and what would go on between all three planets. Because of this, she took more of a back role as she coordinated things between others.

She had to give orders of attack and retreat while also reassuring them all that their plan was working and it would be okay. However, there was a major problem. The whole reason why the other group were now able to go and attempt to rescue Sil, was because now there was a strong force on the planet.

Stark had given one last report before leaving, stating that he had seen a group of six Dalki that had more spikes than any others. Five of them with five spikes, and the one in the centre with 7 Spikes. According to some of the information they had, this Dalki was named Pike and was one of the major threats that Jack had by his side.

Knowing this, the group had left to rescue Sil, but it also meant that Wince had to create a plan and act somehow.

"Has anyone approached the Dalki yet, or have they made a move?" Wince asked, still towards the centre of the city where their base was.

"The Dalki and humans are yet to move forward ma'am, we have called all of the groups to advise them to wait before they engage... what would you like us to do?" The man asked back.

It was a tough decision to make, should they try and attempt to jump the gun and attempt to attack the newcomers. While they weren't prepared, it would give them an advantage. At the same time, buying time was what they needed to do as well.

"Stick to what we have been doing so far. The Penswi will continue to scout the situation. If they try break through then the Amra will engage while receiving back up from the Mermerials." Wince ordered.

She had seen first hand how dangerous the Dalki were, and the difference between a three Spike and Four Spike, but what she was unaware of were

two things, the jump from a fourth Spike and a fifth Spike and the continued jump in strength from there.

"I can see why you are having trouble." Pike said as he looked at the injured around them. One group was trying to push forward and chase after the Penswi, but when they went to get close, the Mermerials would attack with their water powers and move. If they moved even further, then the strong Amra that had strength and speed and that equal to most of the Dalki would attack, causing them to essentially lose the battle.

"The purple men are too fast for most of us to catch. Even if we have equal speed they can use the alleyways and buildings to get away. We are fighting on their planet and they have a good set up." Pike mentioned.

"Get everyone to retreat and stay in one area behind me."

The order was given, and many of them thought it was a strange order. The Penswi could see that the attackers were moving back, and they were giving up the territory they had worked so hard to gain.

In some ways, some of them thought it was a sign of victory that they had done well enough to push the Dalki back. However, Wince wasn't so sure.

'Why would they send reinforcements and then make a decision like this?' There was a big worry in her mind, but the Penswi were fast so they were unlikely to get hurt.

Finally, all the attacking Dalki, and humans had gathered, numbering a force of a few thousand, but they were all standing in one area, as Pike walked out in front.

"These buildings are what are giving us trouble, so let's get rid of them." Pike got into almost a squatting position as he had his hands held down by his side.

The humans that were there, I knew what they needed to do, and they started to use their abilities and their powers and fired them towards Pike, or more accurately, all of the attacks were directed to his hands.

The abilities and power were swirling towards them and were almost disappearing. Of course, powers couldn't just disappear and this was because the power of the attacks were being absorbed right into Pike's body. There was almost a rainbow-like glow that was covering both of his hands.

He placed both of them on the floor, and the energy shot out into the ground like a pulse. A wave of dust, followed by the rainbow-like power went through the entire city. As it hit the buildings, they were being destroyed, crumbling and falling to the ground.

Unlike the buildings of earth, the Amra buildings were made with strong materials, ones that were heavy and withstood the gravity of the Amra, yet they were all crumbling like nothing.

There were Mermerials and Amra that were on the roofs of the buildings or that were inside, and they had to rush to get out before they were crushed by the building rocks.

"Now that should make it much easier, everyone attack!" Pike ordered.

Hearing this, the others rushed out from their positions in all directions. The buildings and wave of attack were still going through the city, and now they needed to deal with the Dalki and humans as well.

Pike started to move forward, as the fighting around him started and in doing so the five spike's had followed him. When he entered the fighting that was going on in the city, a stray water attack from the Mermerial was aimed towards him, lifting his hand up, the attack seemed to be absorbed into his hand once again.

Throwing his hand out, the attack came out as a burst of rainbow-like energy and it was several times more powerful. The water attack hit the Mermerial, making its entire body disappear.

Next, an Amra had come running towards Pike with its four large fists, and in a blur Pike had lifted his large foot and kicked it in the stomach making it completely disappear out of his sight. No one even knew what happened to the Amra because he wasn't there anymore.

The five spike Dalki behind him were similarly dealing with anything that came their way almost just as easily. At times there would be a stronger Amra that would take a few hits but not too much more.

Back at the base of the alliance, Wince was getting up off the floor, their whole set up and the building they were using had been destroyed. When she finally was coming to with the others, the Penswi had come back with a report.

"You're telling me that what just happened, all of it was caused just by one Dalki?" Wince repeated, after hearing the information. She thought about what would happen if she was to go up against a person like that, how long would she be able to last, perhaps a few seconds.

The rest of her army, how long would they last, a minute at most. At that point and time Wince felt hopeless.

"I suggest, you and the Blades leave this planet!" One of the older Mermerials stated. "I know you do not wish to abandon the people here, but we can not escape with you. You, as well as the Blades, are the hope for this army at the moment.

"If you live, you will still give hope to the other planets, but if you die then the morale of the entire force will go down. Morale is a strong thing. Although these enemies are strong, there are only a few. The rest of the army will need you in order to defeat the others."

Wince was biting hard on her back teeth, she almost didn't want to hear the old man's words, but knew he was right, because she had the same thoughts as well.

"Please leave, for the sake of the entire alliance army."

Pike was still heading forward towards the alliance base taking out whatever came toward him, and that's when he could see a ship leaving the planet.

"Running away... you will only be escaping the inevitable. No matter where you go, at some point you will have to face me.

"Let's speed this up, and get rid of the rest of these!" Pike ordered.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2222 The Reason For Fighting

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Listening to Logan and listening to Stark, they had gathered what was going on right now. After the Dalki were done with everyone on this planet, they were now moving on to the next, and most likely, they wouldn't be going to just any of the two planets, but going to the one where Wince and the Blades had gone to.

Immediately, Ceril started to walk out the door with a determined look on her face.

"What are you doing?" Russ asked, standing in her way.

"What do you think?" Ceril replied. "I have to go save my sister. If we waste any more time here, she could be killed at any second."

"Wait, wait." Jake also decided to join in the conversation. "Are you saying you want to try and follow the enemy after we just did everything to get away from them? Remember, the number one goal in all of this was getting Sil.

"We have him. Right now, he won't wake up, but he eventually will. You have to think of this carefully; we're on a planet where the attackers have already left. It's actually the ideal place to leave Sil right now.

"If we leave with him, we'll just be taking him to them."

Although they understood Ceril's complaint, they actually agreed with Jake. "He's right. Even us just appearing on the battlefield right now, it's possible it will also bring H to the battlefield.

"If that happens, the Alliance won't just have to deal with the Dalki, Pine, and the rest, but probably H as well. Just making things worse."

There was always the chance to hide Sil in Minny's shadow, but the real question was more about them joining this war.

"I have a suggestion," Stark said. "I've already used the power of the armor, and if I use it again, it would affect me seriously. Unlike the rest of you, I'm not so strong. My speed, the power of my attacks wouldn't be much help against these guys.

"There are two ships; I can stay with Sil until he wakes up, and as soon as he does, come to where you guys are. He can no longer use the machine, and this way, they will be confused as to where Sil is."

It was a good suggestion that almost satisfied everything, but it still didn't solve one problem.

"Are we strong enough?" Vicky asked. It was almost as if she was reading the minds of everyone in the room.

"Well, I don't know about you weaklings, but I can certainly hold my own," Russ commented. "I'm not planning to die in some crappy war."

It was the truth; if there was no need for Russ to take part, then he wouldn't go and would just stay here with Stark, but if Layla and Minny went, it would mean that Russ would have to go as well.

Ceril knew that the strongest forces in their group at the moment were Layla and Russ, and perhaps Jake if he agreed to fight as well.

"Layla, are you really going to abandon everyone just like that?" Ceril asked. "I understand you say that family is important to you. I really do understand, after all, we are talking about my sister right now.

"But it's not just my sister; it's the Penswi, the Mermerials, and the Amra, the rest of them that are all fighting for their families and for the sake of you being safe. With everyone here, we have a chance of saving them all, but without us... my sister and the rest aren't strong enough to stop them."

Ceril fell to her knees in front of Layla, pleading, "Which is why, I'm begging you, please. Let's join this fight and take them down."

As they looked around, everyone seemed to understand that the decision was ultimately up to Layla.

"I... I..."

On the very planet in question, their worst fears had come true. The Blades, as well as Wince, had safely landed on the planet. It was in a worse state than theirs had been before Pine and the others attacked.

The territory of the city where the battle was taking place was currently controlled equally by each group, half and half. This was not good for the alliance, which had more people and was only defending.

Upon landing, Wince made a quick decision, "We have to fight. We have to help them lower the numbers as quickly as possible before they arrive!" Wince ordered.

Rather than holding back, she and the rest of the Blades joined the fight. With her trident and her skills, she thrust her weapon forward, hitting a large whirlpool of power right in the Dalki's stomach.

Quickly jumping up in the air, she landed in front of a group of humans and slammed the trident on the ground, creating a large wave of water that swirled and severed the limbs of several humans.

"Are you sure this is the right thing to do?" one of the Blades named Hide asked. He was mainly taking charge of the group while Shiro was away. "I mean, if we fight all out like this, sure it's helping our allies, but we will tire out, and then when they come..."

"This is exactly why we need to fight now, before they come!" Wince shouted back, as she started to spin her trident in a circle. As she did, water followed her trident and floated in the air, the amount of water growing as she continued.

"If they are here, continuing the war would be useless. We have to take out as many as we can and just focus on them. That way, even if we lose the fight, we at least took out as many of these guys as possible before we die."

Hide was surprised, but he could tell from her words and resolve that she had made a decision. She was okay with dying; in fact, she believed there was a high chance she would die today, so she would do so with a bang.

Thrusting her trident forward, the water she had been twirling around in the air went out, and like a laser, the water hit multiple targets in the area, injuring humans, Dalki, and more.

The fighting continued, and Wince didn't realise it, but they had more time than they thought. This was because, although Pine was able to deal with the other planet rather quickly, a ship needed to be sent out from the Marpo Cruise, and in doing so, it would then have to take them to one of the two planets.

At the same time, they had no idea what was going on in the Marpo Cruise. The chaos and the more pressing matters took precedence over sending a ship out, but a ship was eventually sent.

After Wince and the Blades' push, they managed to take out a quarter of the remaining force and pushed back, gaining more territory. But they were getting tired, and backup seemed to have arrived.

Jumping out of a medium-sized ship, Wince could see them. Pine and the rest of the Dalki landed on the battlefield. They were at the central square, the main marketplace the Amra used in the city.

"Everyone, stop!" Wince shouted. "Fall back."

She knew the rest of them were no match for what was to come. She wanted to tell them all to run, but to where? There was no way for them to escape on the planet, so instead, she decided to take a step forward.

When she did, Hide followed, as did the rest of the fifty or so Blades. All of them, bearing injuries, began to move, forming two rows behind Wince, who stood there with the trident held in her hand.

"A smart choice," Pine said. "You knew you had nowhere to run, so you decided to fight. You are brave, and honestly, as a Dalki, I like that."

"If we are unable to beat you, then it means those behind me will no longer be able to see their families. That's why I will win this fight!" Wince declared as a blue aura started to cover her entire body, mixed in with a bright white energy-the energy of a Celestial.

She still had the power that Quinn had given her, and she hoped it would be of use to her in this fight. A fight for her and everyone else's life.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2223 Raining Terror

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Inside the Marpo Cruise, a flurry of hasty orders were being issued, most of them seemingly out of frustration. Jack was still furious about the explosion and the fact that he had actually been injured.

His sleeve was burnt, as was the skin beneath it. Sitting back in his office, Jack's damaged skin slowly began to heal, much like a vampire's, though he was not one.

After calming down, H visited Jack in his office to explain exactly what had happened and how Sil had managed to escape.

'This damn giant idiot!' Jack thought, as he listened to the story. 'I give him all this power, and still he is unable to catch up. Did I underestimate his power, or was it something else?'

Jack had no idea just how fast Stark was. It was hard to imagine the speed of someone who was already fast with the Nitro Accelerate Skill. He had seen how fast H was, which was why he almost thought it was a lie.

'He did want Sil's body for himself after all, so it would make sense if he was behind this as well.' Jack rubbed his forehead, fingers spread, as the stressful situation began to overwhelm him.

'No, that can't be the case. He knows that if he tried anything, I could take his powers away whenever I wished...I need to get more information from him about these people, I just need to use my soul weapon.'

"Alright, explain to me in detail, what did these people look like, and what did they say?" Chris asked.

H wasn't one for details, but he did his best to explain what he had seen. It didn't help that he hadn't seen any of them for long and wasn't interested in those who seemed weak.

After giving his explanation, H suggested a few possible identities.

"The descriptions aren't good enough to give me an idea," Jack said. "We need to keep this from Jim. He doesn't need to know about Logan or Sil for now. Otherwise, he'll just rub it in my face, stating that he was able to complete his task while I failed.

"But who would try and attempt to break out Sil? It's obvious that they got the information from Logan, who was recommended to come on this trip by Jim...has he decided to make his move? All of this is getting quite confusing."

"So, what do you want me to do?" H asked.

"For now, let's wait until we get a full report of who these people are. Then, I'll decide our next move, but either way, the priority is to get Sil back, and it would be best if we did so before Jim finds out."

In Jack's mind, he imagined that Jim was perhaps having an easy time taking over the capital. He could only guess that the forces there would be a bit stronger than those they were facing.

Little did he know that Jim was also having his own struggles in this war. Yet, both of them were reluctant to share their struggles with each other, as they were each trying to outdo the other.

Almost three days had passed since the war had first begun. "What is going on? Why are we having so much difficulty!" Jim shouted. "Never before have we been pushed this much, especially after sending the vampire leaders. Why is it so difficult?"

Jim had grown used to taking over planets with relative ease, and the whole situation had him irritated from the beginning.

"What are those useless leaders doing!" Jim continued to shout.

According to the information so far, the vampire leaders had attempted to push forward. Instead of going out on their own, they headed out in groups.

However, thanks to one of the demon tier beast's special skills, with the vines fitted throughout the city, they knew the enemy's every move.

Geo used this information to focus his forces in the places where they wished to attack. Knowing the enemy's every move was a huge advantage as they could send large forces to one area and the areas close to it.

At the same time, Geo had strong legs that allowed him to use his power and jump practically anywhere he wanted in the city, enabling him to fight multiple times.

Once again, the night sky had come out as the day went on, and a meeting had been called between the vampire leaders. The meeting had been called by Hikel, but he hadn't invited all of the leaders.

Currently present were Grenlet, the third original, Edvard, the ninth original, Bianca, the fifth original, and of course, Hikel himself.

The meeting was taking place in one of the Amra buildings, which looked like a food hall of sorts, but it was in their territory they had gained, and no one else seemed to be around.

"Do you mind explaining why you have called us here, of all places, and at this time, and why haven't you called the others?" Bianca asked.

Hikel looked around. "Can't you tell what everyone who is currently present has in common?"

Grenlet felt like he had figured it out but didn't want to say anything because Edvard was there. The last time there was a mention of such a thing, a big problem had been caused, and he was fearful the same thing would happen again.

"We have run into the beasts a few times, but haven't any of you noticed there is something different about the beasts?" Hikel asked, referring to the power that surrounded their body.

"You aren't seriously suggesting this, are you?" Bianca asked.

"That power is something familiar, and it doesn't seem like these aliens have the power to control beasts. I have a feeling it is linked to the shadow ability somehow. Linked to the Punishers," Hikel suggested.

"You are a madman," Bianca shook her head. "After all this time, now and here of all places, with these aliens. They just have a power that is similar; there are plenty of creatures out there that have similar powers as each other or what we and others can do. Don't look too much into it. Isn't that right, you two?"

Bianca was looking for support from Edvard and Grenlet; however, Edvard seemed out of it, a bit lost. He had been ever since that incident.

"Useless fools," she commented.

In the middle of their conversation, they all felt the ground vibrate. It wasn't just once but consistent vibrations as if something was landing one after the other. All of them quickly headed outside and looked up at the sky, at the sight in front of them.

"What... is he doing?" Grenlet asked.

From the Marpo Cruise, it was raining black pods. Thousands of them, even larger than before, were all coming down. Every single person that could fight and didn't need to control the ship was coming down, and with this, Hikel had a pretty good guess.

"He's coming down himself; we took too long," Hikel said.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2224 The Obsessed Vampire (Part 1)

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The pods continued to rain from the Marpo Cruise one after another, and as they all hit the city floor, it almost felt like an earthquake was taking place. The Amra on the planet looked at this.

Their heavy, steady legs hardly moved due to the shaking; they had good balance and strength. Instead of looking at what was coming to them in fear, they were building up their determination to fight again.

They were injured, they were hurt, and fewer in number, but the Amra were strong, and to them, this felt similar to the trials in the tower.

"We will pass this!" Geo shouted to them all. "We will protect our home and get through this, and when we do, we will come out of it stronger than ever. A new world, a new life that we can't even imagine will be at the end of this fight!"

Hearing Geo's words, the rest of the Amra cheered throughout the city from their location. It started off like a wave, starting from the center and spreading through all areas.

"Please tell me... what is it that we need to worry about?" Geo asked, with Ronkin and Jeouk by his side.

They had been a big help with the demon-tier shadow beasts, and Geo had recognized them as part of their elite forces. Nock was also included in this. With those four, they needed to maneuver around the battlefield to give them a chance.

"This level of attack hasn't happened before," Jeouk stated. "From the look of the pods, every Vampire and Dalki under Jim's proposal has joined the battle now. This is the final wave; there will be no more after this."

These words, in a way, gave Geo hope. If it was just one more battle they had to push themselves through, then he believed they could do it.

"The one Quinn is worried about, the one he is building his armor for, does that mean he will be among these as well?" Geo asked.

"I'm not too sure," Jeouk replied. "I have taken part in the battles that were on the other planets, but other than the planet where the Namricks were, I have never seen this person. I only know of his existence through rumors."

At the time, when Ray and Quinn fought, the broadcast of the battle had come to an end. So they didn't know the strength of Ray.

"If he hasn't come before, then it might be a reason why he won't come, so he might not be among the others," Ronkin added, trying to keep morale high, but could see from the look on Jeouk's face that something was bothering him.

"There are two, though, that will be here... two that we need to worry about." --
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A reinforcement of around 6,000 more black pods had hit the city, adding to their already high number of forces. This time, there were more Dalki, Dalki that listened to Jim more so than Jack.

In the middle of all the pods landing, a sharp pointed base ship focused on speed was in between them as well. Rather than crashing into the land, it elegantly landed on the outside. The ramp descended onto the floor, and three in total emerged.

"It seems like the sayings that have stood the test of times are true," Jim claimed as he held his hands by the side and grabbed the air. "If you want something done, then you are going to have to do it yourself."

By Jim's side were his two guards, two people that were absolutely loyal to him, due to everything they had been through together. After walking a short while, the nine Original leaders each came one after the other.

They looked like files as they quickly formed a line and bowed down in front of Jim, though it was only a small bow. After all, the original leaders were the vampires who had started the settlement in the first place. Jim, on the other hand, was simply a hero among the vampires, having gotten rid of many troubles during their slumber.

'It looks like Ray is not by his side,' Hikel noticed.

"The war will end tonight, before the sun rises again!" Jim shouted. "After this battle, the performance of each of you will be evaluated, and we might need some serious reeducation."

Looking at the ground, Magnus scorned at Jim but didn't show it. He didn't like being treated this way, especially by someone who seemed to never do things himself, apart from sneaky attacks from time to time.

"What was that look you just gave me, Magnus?" Jim said.

Without realizing it, when Magnus lifted his head, his disdain was still showing. "Do you have a problem?"

Magnus had already been caught by what had happened, so he felt like he might as well say what was on his mind. "Why do you stay here and act like yourself when most of the time, you're hiding behind those friends of yours? You talk about the advancement of the vampire race, and yet, you're always hiding behind those who aren't even vampires--a subclass and a hybrid werewolf."

Jim smirked and moved away from his two guards, gesturing for them to stay in place. He was wearing light armor over his body, mostly for ease of use, but it was specially made from beasts. What tier it was or what power it held, they weren't quite sure. Usually, he would have a dark overcoat covering the light armor on his body. Taking off this overcoat, he allowed it to fall to the floor.

Surprisingly, he had armor that looked almost like a bulletproof vest underneath, revealing his arms to everyone at that moment.

The original leaders looked on in confusion at what they could see on display.

'What is that in his arms? Are they body enhancements?' Hikel thought.

In both of Jim's arms, from the palm all the way up to the shoulder, there were small, rock-sized crystals. Part of the outer shell of them could be seen sticking out through his skin. It was hard to guess their number, but possibly from just looking, there had to be at least fifteen of them in each arm, and who knew what was under the rest of his body.

"What are you? Are you even a vampire?" Magnus asked.

"I am a vampire," Jim answered with his eyes glowing red. "A true vampire above all else cares about one thing, and that is power, correct? As long as one has power, they have the right to dictate what others do. This has always been the case, not just for vampires but humans too. The strong decide what is right and wrong. The strong influence the way people think and act!"

The crystals on Jim's body started to glow, and Jim vanished in front of all the other leaders. Suddenly, Magnus could feel someone grab the back of his neck and pull him down to the ground.

Jim's foot quickly landed on top of Magnus's chest and stayed there. Magnus tried to push it off, but the foot wouldn't budge. There was a huge difference in power between them.

'It's taken me a while to figure out how these Nest Crystals work, but day by day, I'm able to draw out more of their power,' Jim thought, looking at the scene in front of him. 'I haven't even used the tier ten Dalki blood, and I'm strong enough to overpower an Original now.'

"So let me ask you a question, do you think I'm strong?" Jim asked with a smile.

The others standing by were barely able to keep up with Jim's speed, and they could feel a power emanating from him. It didn't feel like that of a vampire; it was an unusual power that seemed to be coming from the crystals on his body.

The crystals were something that the originals hadn't seen before, at least not during their time.

'Just what are those crystals?' Hikel wondered.*freewebnovel.com*

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2225 The Obsessed Vampire (Part 2)

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Hikel was correct in his assumption that the power Jim harnessed came from the crystals.

What Jim was attempting was a feat that perhaps only the greatest of minds, such as Richard, Vincent, and Logan, could achieve. However, none of them possessed the same level of madness or obsession that drove Jim relentlessly towards his goals.

With Jim's original body dead, his current body was nothing more than a clone. As a result, his original power and abilities had been lost. In order to maintain his body's functionality, he required nest crystals.

These enigmatic crystals had little to no research conducted on them. Intrigued by their mystery, Jim was able to obtain a number of them, thanks in large part to the Marpo Cruise.

The cruise ship was renowned throughout the universe, frequented by those who possessed vast amounts of crystals and wealth. It served as a sanctuary for individuals seeking to hide from enemies, escape their home planets, or simply embark on a journey across the cosmos.

Initially, the cruise ship was a creation born from the collaboration between Jim and Jack. Its primary purpose was to help them survive and establish their own lives. The success of the cruise ships was merely a byproduct of their endeavors, but there was an underlying problem that demanded a solution.

His partners - Pine, the Dalki; his fellow clone who aided him in his prison escape; Malik, who possessed unique abilities; and, of course, Jack - all had limited lifespans. If the nest crystals could help him, then perhaps they could also be used to extend the lives of his fellow partners.

After all, nest crystals held the power to create life. They gave birth to formidable beasts that could evolve into demon-tier creatures, living for tens of thousands of years. Additionally, they played a crucial role in producing the human blood that vampires had feasted on for centuries.

So why couldn't they be used to extend the lives of his partners? In the past, Jim had harnessed the power of the nest crystals in conjunction with his equivalent exchange ability. This enabled him to accomplish extraordinary feats that would typically necessitate an immense exchange by merely utilizing the energy stored within the crystal.

Although the crystal did not provide an endless single-use output, it appeared to hold a boundless energy supply, continuously replenishing the energy from an unknown source.

Deprived of his unique ability, Jim was compelled to delve deeper into the potential uses and power of the crystals. His research proved fruitful, and he made significant progress, unfettered by the constraints of vampire society and the fear of retribution for his radical methods.

The Dalki became the first of many subjects for Jim's experiments. Following the end of the war with Graham, a small group of Dalki had surrendered during the hostilities. They coexisted with humans and vampires until their deaths.

However, the story did not end there, as research into the Dalki and nest crystals persisted. After considerable effort, Jim achieved success.

Theoretically, the dragon responsible for creating the Dalki must have originated from a beast crystal.

Humans were also capable of being cloned, so why couldn't Jim continue to create the Dalki, substituting the dragon's energy with that of nest crystals? Although the process was time-consuming, Jim ultimately succeeded.

Nevertheless, the Dalki remained flawed; they possessed a brief lifespan and were incapable of reproducing. Despite these setbacks, Jim managed to amass an army for himself. After employing the crystals to extend the lives of his teammates and the newly created Dalki, they established the Marpo cruise business.

His obsession with nest crystals never ended there, though. The major problem had always been acquiring a large number of them. Once again, the byproduct of the Marpo Cruise was the fact that he could obtain a significant quantity.

With so many races traveling through the Marpo Cruise, there would also be others in the universe who possessed nest crystals, studying their properties or finding other uses for them.

Jim would take these nest crystals by force or use the massive wealth he had gained to acquire them. At times, if there were rumors about nest crystals on planets, they would send out teams of powerful Dalki, who were almost unmatched, to obtain them. This was how Jim was able to amass a large supply and take his research a step further.

Embedding the crystals into his body as before, Jim was learning how to harness their energy for himself. It was a different type of research he wasn't used to, because he had to experiment with his own body rather than machinery. However, in a sense, he could now find a way to use the crystals to empower his body to do things it could never do before.

He wasn't particularly skilled at it, his techniques in drawing out energy were horrendous, and he wasn't a natural. Yet, what did it matter? Even if he could only draw out a small amount of energy from the nest crystal to make his body stronger, he would simply use more crystals to achieve the desired effect, and that was precisely what he had done.

Jim lifted his foot off Magnus, who still had a sour expression on his face as if he had tasted something awful. But Jim didn't care; he knew now that this leader would fall in line.

Returning to his previous spot, he picked up his coat from the floor and draped it back over himself. The smile on his face showed that he was now in a somewhat better mood.

"I assume there are no longer any problems. If so, why is everyone standing around? Move out!" Jim shouted, prompting the others to spring into action.

Magnus, while traveling through the city, couldn't stop thinking about what had happened. The humiliation he had revived reminded him of a past. A past that he wasn't proud of and where he had failed. Failed at controlling the vampires.

What was worse was the fact that Jim had used his words against him. He was there during the war Magnus had created, and he had the same thing to those that were against him.

'I wanted to kill him right there and then. I would have, so why did you stop me?'

'Because we need him to cause more death in this world,' the voice responded. 'Through his goals, he will be trying to rise and face them. Remember, in the first place, it is because of us that he is even aware of the Celestials existing.'

'As long as he believes they can give him what he wants, then he will continue to push. He will meet his end, whether it's by our hand or not. We must focus on our own task.'

Magnus gritted his teeth as he decided it was the right thing to do. 'As you wish, Immortui.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2226 Fate Of Worlds

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The newly landed vampires, accompanied by their leaders, had fanned out across the city, advancing like a relentless wave. Unbeknownst to them, this strategy proved to be unexpectedly effective. In his haste, Jim had inadvertently created a challenging situation for all involved.

The sheer number of vampire leaders attacking different locations simultaneously meant that Geo, Nock, and the two demon-tier beasts couldn't be everywhere at once.

Stretched thin, they did their best to support their allies while also contending with the vampires who had been on the planet for a few days and were now acclimating to the gravity.

Initially, the green blood's extra strength had mitigated the effects of gravity on the vampires, but their bodies were now naturally adapting, further enhancing their performance.

Nothing seemed to be going in Amra's favor, and their situation was about to worsen.

"Is that giant tower their castle?" Jim inquired, pointing at the looming structure. No one had an answer. The current force saw it as no threat since no one was emerging from it, nor were there any attacks originating from it.

"It truly is an eyesore, and I can only assume it houses their most important figures," Jim deduced. "We should get rid of it."

In every battle, Jim's strategy had been to minimize casualties by targeting the enemy's main base in the final moments. He would send in the weaker vampires first to create a survival-of-the-fittest scenario, breeding stronger vampires ready for war. Then, the second wave would be dispatched to deal with any remaining issues. As they advanced, he would personally go after the leaders. The only problem was that, this time, the second part of his plan hadn't unfolded as expected.

"Chris, destroy that tower," Jim commanded.

Obediently, Chris leaped into the air. As he did so, his body began to transform—gray fur sprouted from his arms, and his fingernails turned into lethal claws.

Similar to Jim's transformation, Chris wore flexible armor that could stretch to accommodate his size, though it was sleeveless to allow for the growth of his fur-covered arms. As his sideburns extended, he swung his arms, sending two massive claw marks slicing through the air toward the tower. However, the tower's incredible thickness meant that more than just two claw marks would be needed to bring it down.

Before the claw marks could hit the tower, a small figure with four golden arms leapt up. Swinging them out, the figure released a burst of white energy that collided with the claw marks.

For a moment, the two sets of energy pushed against one another before dissipating into energy particles in the air, unleashing a wave of explosive power. Fortunately, the power wave wasn't at ground level; otherwise, some vampires and Amra nearby would have been affected by the attack's force.

While still airborne and before falling, Geo used one arm to latch onto the tower's side. Halfway up the structure, he dangled, ready for his next move.

The tower's self-defense mechanism utilized the energy of the crystal, but the recent attack had been incredibly potent. Geo wasn't sure if the tower could withstand a few more of those assaults without collapsing.

"Just when things were getting bad enough, now they have to attack the tower as well," Geo thought, growing increasingly concerned.

"Throw one up!" Geo shouted.

From the base below, near the tower, the Amra launched two large black rocks—the same kind they had previously hurled at the ships. Catching them, Geo glanced down to locate the origin of the attack and spotted his adversaries below.

His hands still glowing with power, he hurled the two rocks directly at them. Jim, noticing the flaming rocks hurtling toward him, didn't move. He knew he didn't need to, as Chris and Peter both leapt up and punched the rocks, shattering them into pieces that continued to rain down on the ground below.

The debris crashed into surrounding buildings and the street, but none struck Jim.

"So that's the one who threw the rock at the ship before and has been causing so much trouble. Both of you, take him out!" Jim commanded.

The two complied, albeit hesitantly, and set off toward the Amra. Conflicting thoughts swirled in their minds, as memories of Jim troubled them.

"Do you remember Jim always being like this?" Chris asked. "I know he's doing this for our sake—by stopping these aliens from summoning demons into our world—but he seems to order us around a lot. I feel like in the past, he would fight side by side with us or take matters into his own hands."

Peter remained silent as they continued forward until they suddenly stopped, confronted by the golden Amra standing alone in the middle of the street.

"I will always protect Jim with my life, no matter what," Peter replied. "My life has long belonged to him, so whatever he asks, I will complete!"

Peter charged forward, his body transforming into its celestial form mid-rush. A tail-like appendage emerged from his head, while his body became covered in a strange red substance, save for his black hands.

He threw his fists with raw power, and Geo mirrored the action, thrusting out his transformed celestial arm. As they clashed, the energy sent out caused the nearest buildings, already close to collapsing, to crumble.

Fortunately, anticipating a fierce battle, Geo had instructed the others to evacuate the area.

The power behind the hit took both fighters by surprise, their eyes widening in shock at each other's strength and the familiar sensation of their energies.*freewebnovel.com*

Ignoring this, Peter continued his assault, swinging his other arm. Geo responded in kind, their punches meeting again. With no other option, Peter used the swift tail on his head, but Geo deflected the attack with another golden arm.

The sharp tail, which had effortlessly pierced regular Amra, couldn't penetrate Geo's limbs.

"I have more limbs to attack with!" Geo declared, using a free hand to deliver an uppercut that struck Peter squarely in the stomach. The blow lifted him off

his feet, and a shockwave of power erupted behind him as the attack passed through his body.

"That looked like it hurt," Chris commented, contemplating whether he should intervene in the fight. Observing Geo, he couldn't fathom that he alone was the reason the vampire leaders had been unable to progress, so he remained on standby, expecting something else to occur.

Peter smiled as his feet landed back on the ground. "If you want to kill me, then you should have aimed for the head!" he taunted, planting his foot firmly and gathering his energy in one fist. Naturally, Peter was also accumulating Qi in addition to the celestial energy.

Simultaneously, he coiled his long head tail around his arm several times until it formed a sharp point at the end, and hurled it out.

Geo sensed the danger of this attack, and with all four arms, he created a cross-shaped block. This time, when struck, it was Geo's turn to be lifted off the ground, flung much farther than Peter had been. His body crashed into a building and continued to fly backward until he felt someone catch him from behind. The two skidded, lifting the ground beneath them but eventually stopping.

"Why do you do these things on your own?" Nock asked with a smile.

Looking through the broken building, Chris grinned. "I thought there would be more than just him, and Peter, did you really think it was smart revealing your weakness like that?" he questioned. "Now we just need to decide who goes after who."

The two Amra, blessed with Quinn's power and the strongest of their race, stood side by side. If they couldn't stop these two, then no one else could.

"They're strong; you should be careful," Geo warned, accepting Nock's help and examining his arms. The glow around them had faded, but it was slowly returning.

"That's why I didn't come on my own," Nock replied.

The figures of two beasts appeared behind them, prepared to push back with everything they had as well. The stage was set for an intense battle, as both

sides readied themselves for a fierce showdown that would determine the fate of their worlds.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2227 A Clash Of Supreme Powers

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The presence of the demon tier beasts suggested that the two vampires who commanded them would also be nearby. For some reason, the shadow beasts obeyed them. Although Geo was grateful for the help, having all their strength concentrated in one place worried him. All the powerhouses in the Amra army that had been stopping the vampires from advancing were now gathered together.

This just meant that what they now needed to do, was just that more important, they needed to move on from where they were.

'We have to deal with these two quickly and finish them off.'

Geo prepared to fight again. He had witnessed the strength of one opponent but had no idea how strong the other was. Knowing the power of one of the attackers on the tower, he guessed that it had to be the other man standing next to him.

Wasting no time, he charged forward, with the Owl beast flying by his side, Geo had more of a burst of power, making him go slightly ahead.

"You, take care of the newcomer that arrived," Chris instructed, rushing forward without giving Peter a chance to reply. "This one looks more interesting to me."

As Chris began to transform his body, he knew he couldn't take any chances with his opponent. With his clawed hand, he aimed a powerful swipe at Geo, who had leaped forward with the help of his strong legs. One arm clashed with the claw, and Geo nearly collapsed from the force, feeling his body give way as he was pushed to the floor. Using the strength of his legs once more, he sprang up and used his other arm to counter and push up.

'I thought the last one was strong, but this one... I might be going crazy, but I feel like his strength is even stronger.'

It wasn't just the physical strength but another power that Geo was unused to.

Unable to match Chris's power, Geo swung his arms away, evading the attack. Chris's strike continued forward, breaking the ground and leaving a large claw mark underneath. While pulling away, Geo twisted his body, launching a double hook at Chris's side. Chris deflected the attack with his other hand, using his powerful claws and incredible arm strength.

'I'm using the momentum of my attacks. I jumped into the first one, used the power of my legs, and the rotation of my body to give everything I have in these hits, but with a flick of his hand, he can match my power.'

Chris unleashed a cross-shaped energy claw attack. Geo had seen this before and placed both of his hands across his chest, only then realising something - the golden glow on his hands, the celestial energy given to him by Quinn, had faded.

'Was that from the block he did with his claw?' Geo wondered.

The same thing had happened when he blocked the claw strike from the tower and it was happening again now.

This time, when the claw marks struck his tough skin, they managed to pierce through it, drawing blood. Chris was about to follow up, lunging toward his opponent, but the Owl beast intervened, attacking him from the side with its sharp teeth.

It had crashed into Chris before he could do anything, and had seemingly come out of nowhere for him.

Chris realised that the beast could extend its neck and launch it like a bullet, making it difficult to anticipate. The beast's neck was now almost three times the length it was originally and it already had a pretty long neck, to begin with. He used his superior strength to widen the beast's jaw and slammed it into the ground.

'It almost felt like the punch didn't go all the way through, like I was hitting an invisible barrier,' Chris thought, noticing the lingering shadow on the beast's body. 'Was it because of this shadow? Did it take the brunt of my attack?'

Chris prepared to kill the interfering beast, but Geo intervened, crashing down on him from above with all four arms. Chris blocked the hit, but the force and weight of the attack created a crater beneath him as if a meteorite had crashed into the ground.

'If my current attacks aren't working, then I need to build more momentum!' Geo screamed, pushing harder into the ground.

After recovering from the attack from Chris, Geo jumped up into the air as high as he could, then falling down, he used the power of the gravity and his weight to swing them down into Chris.

"ARGHHH!" Chris started to scream as he was pushing back against the attack, his thighs were bulging with more strength, the large amount of Qi in his body was growing, and his chest was increasing in size as he went to transform his body even more than before.

With his arms he opened them, breaking open all Geo's arms and kicked him right in the stomach to send him flying back, another attack came from the beast, but this time Chris had slammed the top of its jaw shut and lifted the whole beast into the air slamming it into the ground.

Huffing and panting after using that much energy, he needed to recover a bit. The strange energy produced by the beast, and the strange energy of the golden arms, it was taking a lot of power for Chris to get through, but he had yet to be seriously injured in the fight.

The bite marks he had received on his hand had already healed, one of the traits of his werewolf body.

Turning his head, he glanced to see how Peter was doing. There were vine-like structures going everywhere trying to get him. His head tail was slashing through and breaking a lot of the vines, but eventually he would be tied up by the leg or the arm, and the vines continued, almost holding Peter in place.

Just like with Chris, although Peter's head tail could cut through the vines coming at him, his attacks felt weaker, almost pushed back against at the last moment. Now it almost looked like Peter was unable to move, and Nock took this opportunity as he pushed off the ground, jumping forward and swinging out his arms.

"If you thought something like this could hold me back, then you're wrong!" Peter shouted as he forced himself forward, moving his legs to rip the vines apart and throwing out a punch.

With his head tail, he had knocked away Nock's fist and then delivered a punch clean on his head. Before Nock's body flew away, Peter grabbed one of his arms, pulling him forward and hitting him on the head again, lifting his back feet off the floor and causing the Arma's whole body to fall to the ground.

The head tail wrapped around his fist once more. The vines still tried to grab and restrict him, but Peter didn't care; he knew they weren't enough to stop his strength.

'Damn it... I knew I wasn't strong compared to Geo, but now there are these aliens out here as well with this much strength... if I die, can we really win?' Nock thought.

He had been badly hurt, blood dripping from his mouth, but more than anything, he was disappointed he was unable to get one hit on Peter.

Lifting his fist up, Peter went to finish his opponent, until he felt a sharp energy from the front.

"What the..."

A spear slammed right into Peter's stomach, ripping a hole right through it, and it continued to spin while stuck in his body. Using his hands, Peter held onto the spear that was now in his stomach, and managed to stop it, but not before it ripped part of the flesh from his skin.

"This weapon... is it a demon-tier weapon?" Peter guessed from the strength.

Looking at the direction of where the spear had come from, a single man was walking casually as if there wasn't a care in the world.

"It looks like I've been dragged into this as well," the man said. "But that is no surprise because where there is a war, I am always there... most of the time. But you see, my power comes from war, and when there is war going on, I'm at my strongest."

Geo and Nock looked at this man, but they didn't recognize him at all. Why would a stranger to them all help them in the middle of all this, and who was he?

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2228 A Turn In The Tide

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An all-out battle was about to erupt on one of the Amra planets. Wince stood in the centre of a square, her trident at the ready and the Blades poised to act on Hide's command. Behind them stood Pine and the five spiked Dalki. Wince's body glowed as she channelled celestial energy, causing the scales on her face to stand out.

Fins on her arms grew larger and harder, transforming her appearance from that of a mermaid to that of a predator - specifically, the Mermerial race they had previously fought to regain their land.

Without warning, Wince thrust her trident, gathering water at its three points and creating three separate streams that shot towards Pine and two of the Dalki. Pine spread his hands, attempting to absorb the water jets, but the energy mixed in caused a slight pain in his hands.

Pine had never encountered this power before. He had always been able to absorb any ability and even Qi. The energy that he struggled to absorb was the celestial energy that surrounded Wince's attack. Pine used the water he had absorbed to fire back, but the pure energy that Pine had absorbed pushed against the water stream.

"We will support you!" Hide shouted, gathering lightning in his hands and unleashing it at the water streams. The water and lightning combined to create a stronger attack, pushing back the energy.

The other Blades attacked the remaining water stream, hitting one of the Dalki from behind and stopping him in his tracks. The lightning power left him almost paralyzed in place.

"Everyone, fight!" Hide screamed at the top of his lungs.

Without hesitation, the Blades used the newly discovered Qi within their bodies, moving from their positions and surrounding the Dalki in formation. Those with ranged abilities burst them out, while others with more physical capabilities went in for close combat.

Pine shook his head, muttering, "Idiots."

With the two attacks combined, Pine absorbed the lightning and thrust his hands forward, shooting large energy blasts towards Wince and one of the Dalki.

Wince knew it was too strong for her to handle. Immediately, she created a pool of water at her feet, riding it like a wave and quickly moving away. Hide jumped and spun his body, transforming into a lightning bolt, and when he landed, he saw a surprising scene in front of him.

'I thought we had worked hard enough, I thought we had prepared enough for this fight!' Hide was finding it hard to hold back his tears, he needed to focus but in this moment, he was wishing Shiro, or Sil was here. If they were here, maybe they could stop the massacre.

The Blades had done a lot of training, finally passing the fiftieth floor, learning to work together. In doing so, they had learnt to combine their powers well, rather than just using their individual powers.

They could set up traps, make their weapons stronger, and try to trick the enemy, but the Dalki were hardly hurt from the attack. One of the Blades rushed in from the side, expecting an attack from the right side to distract it, but the Dalki completely ignored it, allowing it to hit the side of its head, breaking a few scales off its face and causing it to bleed.

In the meantime, it had hit the Blade right on top of the head, forcing him to crash into the ground. Before he could even get up the Dalki stomped its foot going right through the body of the Blade and killing it one go.

The same scene was happening everywhere, the Dalki were getting hurt slightly, improving their strength and in turn, they were able to overcome the attacks and were taking out the Blades one by one.

One of the Dalki, licked its long tongue out from its mouth as it looked at one of the Blades, which was using a wind ability. It went to swipe its hand but before the hand could hit, an Amra jumped down in front, and used its fist to punch the arms away.

Somewhere else, a Dalki had leapt on top of a fallen Blade, but before they landed, a purple figure zipped by and picked up the Blade before they were killed.

Soon, entering the marketplace, the Penswi, Mermerials, and the Amra that were told to clear the area and stay behind had come out.

They couldn't just stand by while they knew what was happening, they all needed to help and do what they could no matter how little it was.

Surrounding Pine were ten Mermerial warriors, with swords and spears in their hands.

"Protect the queen!" they shouted as they all thrust their weapons forward, all of them combining their weapons with their water powers. As they thrust it forward it hit Pine cleanly.

However, it was unable to pierce the Dalki's skin, not a drop of blood appeared on his body. Lifting his hand up, he slapped the Mermerials in one swoop, and a trail of blood followed his fingertips.

The top half of the ten Mermerials bodies had disappeared, only leaving their legs, Pine had managed to kill them all, with just a single slap.

"NOOOO!" Wince screamed at the top of her lungs in pain.

There was a reason why she didn't want them to get involved, and that was simply because there would just be more bloodshed.

"You have a strange power, but it won't do much. You seem to forget that the Dalki now have many different ways to fight ourselves!" Moving from his position, he was immediately in front of Wince.

Throwing out his fist, it crashed right through Wince's body, and droplets of water splashed everywhere. The figure started to liquify, showing that it was only water.

'It wasn't the real body.'

From behind Wince had thrown the trident, covering it in celestial energy and was aiming straight for Pine's head. Turning around he grabbed the trident and threw it right back at Wince.

It had stabbed her in the stomach, and red blood could be seen. This time it wasn't a clone. Controlling the trident she was able to take it out of her body, as she landed on the floor. She was still bleeding and had no time to worry about the pain.

Two of Pine's large hands were above her, swinging them down, he went to bash it on top of her head, and now there was only one thing she could do. Slamming her trident on the ground, she and the trident itself was surrounded in a glowing blue bubble.*freewebnovel.com*

She held the trident hard as she put all her energy into the bubble. When Pine's hands hit the bubble the two were in, the shockwave sent out had pushed some of the others over, even stumbling some of the Dalki.

"This ball is quite strong, it even managed to stop one of my attacks, but that was all, it was a single punch, so let's see how many times you can do that."

Lifting his hand up again, he bashed the bubble from the top and it broke in an instant. Blood spewed out of Wince's mouth as well. She was truly putting all of her energy into that ball.

Now having fallen on the ground, she felt like she no longer had any energy left. She was still holding onto the trident, trying to lift it and point it at Pine's head.

"The strong make the rules, and the rules are, you need to disappear from this place." Pine lifted his foot and swung it down.

In her last moments, Wince closed her eyes... at least she thought she had done, because all she could see was black, but she could still hear the fighting going on.

"Man oh man." A voice said. "You guys just really think highly of Quinn's shadow power don't you. Well, it's a good thing anyway, because of him and his damned family, I'm now out here fighting."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2229 Some Things Can't Change

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The Queen of the Mermerial race was bewildered by the turn of events. She had fought with all her might, but just like before, she had failed. She was ready for death, but what saddened her the most in her final moments was the fact that the Mermerial race would continue to fight even after she was gone.

She wouldn't see the outcome, nor could she change it. All she could do was hope that the others would succeed, but as she was about to give up, a strange dark shadow loomed above her, followed by a confident voice.

It had stopped the Dalki's hit.

"You can't give up!" Another voice shouted, different from the first one she had heard, and this voice she would never forget.

"As long as you're breathing, you need to keep fighting!" The voice screamed once more.

From underneath Wince, she felt a wave of red water bubbling around her, moving her away from the shadow and quickly gliding across the ground. 'This... is water, but why is it so red?' Wince thought. It felt like water, but the consistency wasn't like that of the vampire aura. She stopped sliding along the floor as she was brought directly to the person who was using their powers.

"Sister... we will fight together," Ceril said, having arrived along with the others.

The group easily figured out where the fighting was taking place. They could feel it, hear it, and hear the cries of others. Some were running toward the direction of the fight, wishing to help, and that's when they had all arrived, each of them rushing off to help those in need.

Immediately, there were those who rushed to help with the five Spiked Dalki. Crashing down between one of the Blades that was about to be hit by a large arm was a leg of flames. Landing on the ground, the flames spread out, lifting right in the Dalki's face. It didn't do much damage, but it managed to push them back. Immediately standing up, he took a stance, ready.

"I'm sorry because we weren't quick enough... it looks like some of our brothers and sisters lost their lives."

The other Blades couldn't believe it as they saw the person in front of them. Of all those they were waiting for, they were happy to see him.

"Shiro!" Hide shouted. "Shiro, you're back!"

He was back, but it seemed like around fifteen members of the Blades had already died, and some were seriously injured, leaving only around thirty or so capable of fighting. It was clear even with the help of the aliens around them, that it would be too much.

"Our task is to take out one of these five Spikes!" Shiro ordered. "Leave the rest to the others."

The five Spiked Dalki were strong, and it would take all the Blades to kill one of them, just like it did for them to pass the fifty-floor mark. However, the Blades were spread thin because there were five of them. If they were all concentrating on one, who would be fighting the rest?

When the Blades looked around, concerned for how the other Dalki would react, they realized they had nothing to worry about because there was more help than they realized.

One of the five Spike Dalki dashed forward, throwing out a fist at the human who got in his way. But with a stomp of his foot, the earth rose and hardened, creating a unique type of metal that absorbed the hit and soon started to wrap around the Dalki's arm.

There was only one person in the whole world who was capable of doing this, combining two powers into one.

"I've heard many stories about the Dalki's strength in the past. I was even able to see it firsthand, but it's safe to say that I think I'm strong enough to take you on," Jake smiled.

On the enemy side, the humans and Dalki had refrained from entering the square. They knew the strength of the others and feared being caught up in the fighting. They wouldn't be much help and would likely get killed in the process. But seeing who was helping out the aliens confused them. Jake was a well-known figure among the humans, so why was he fighting against the Dalki? Why was he going against Earth's forces?

It started to raise questions in their heads. Were they betrayed? Did they find out something they didn't know? Because it wasn't just Jake fighting on the other side.

Two other influential figures for the human race stood against a five-spiked Dalki. Logan Green, along with his wife Vicky Blade Green.

"It's been a while since I've fought on the front lines like this," Logan commented. "I'm sorry if I get in your way or slow you down."

"Don't be like that," Vicky replied. "I was the one who trained you long ago, remember? With the two of us together, we won't lose this fight."

Seeing Logan was perhaps the biggest shock to the humans in the Dalki army. This was because Logan was essentially the leader of Earth. Although a lot of memories had been changed, putting a lot of achievements on Jack and Jim, Logan's influence was too high to just replace.

He continued to be the leader of Green City, the capital of Earth, and was well-liked by the people. The people's favour of him only grew now that there was no longer an influence from the group Pure.

Seeing this, it was hard for them to imagine that Logan Green would just switch sides for no reason.

"What is going on? Why is Logan fighting for them?"

"Well, don't you think it's weird that there were other humans fighting with the aliens in the first place?"

"That's because they must be working with them to open the portals to the demon's territory!" Another claimed.

"That can't be it. Logan would never do that, and it's not just him, but his whole family is involved."

"I did manage to get a report from the cruise ship. It seems like the androids that had been brought on board were going haywire and attacking everyone. That's why we haven't managed to get more support from them as well."

"So it's true... they really are attacking us."

"That's the thing. I'll be honest, I'm not too sure. I've been getting reports from those on the inside. The androids were just attacking the black pods and ships. They would harm some of the Dalki, as well as other things in the base, but none of the humans had been killed. They had only been injured."

"Based on that, I can't believe that Logan would betray us. Something is up. We need to ask Jack what's going on. Get in touch with him and report this. We need answers."

Even without Sil changing everyone's memories, there was a tide in the war that was slowly changing.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2230 What's Your Job?

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There were many strong helpers that had come to the market square on the planet, and because of this, the Amra, Mermerials, and Penswi that were watching the fight from the sidelines were starting to back off a little.

Although they could see that the new allies that had come to help them were strong, there was still a bit of worry about the others that were facing the five spike Dalki. For one, Wince and Ceril, the two sisters, knew they were no match for Pine.

However, they still were some of the strongest that were currently on the planet, and perhaps with both of their strength, they could take on one of the five spike's that they were going up against.

"The water power and the power Quinn gives me, I will do my best to heal myself," Wince said, as she stomped her trident into the ground. A blue

energy started to surround her, and slowly she was feeling herself being rejuvenated.

"I'm sorry, sister, but the last fight I had took a lot out of me, so you will have to do the best to hold it off for now."

Ceril walked in front of her sister, and the water started to flow into her hands. Soon, the water hardened, turning into an ice-like structure. Now in her hands there were two red swords, and at the same time, a wave of red liquid was behind her.

"A lot has changed for me compared to the past," Ceril replied. "You don't have to worry about me too much anymore."

The five spikes came rushing towards her, and with it, Ceril thrust her two blood swords. At the same time, waves of what looked like red water spun around her weapon, hitting the Dalki. It crashed into it, blocking its view, and on the surface of the water, small sharp spikes started to appear, piercing the skin of the Dalki. Jumping up in the air, Ceril started to spin down as she swung her sword on top of the Dalki's head. Waves of water were following her and crashed onto the Dalki. It was a powerful hit that sunk the Dalki's foot into the ground.

However, it still wasn't enough to kill a Dalki. This was a five spike, after all, one of the most feared out there and although it didn't have any special traits like the leaders of the old, it did have something else.

Pushing through the wave of water, the Dalki was bleeding all over with its green blood, but still had plenty of vitality left in it. Opening its mouth, a green liquid started to bubble inside.

Throwing its head back and then forward, a large green substance came out. A shield of blood water was created to stop the attack, but the green liquid went right through it and made a hissing sound as if it was burning.

Quickly moving out of the way, with her newfound vampire speed, Ceril dodged the green liquid that hit the floor. The hissing sound continued, and the ground looked to be sinking in the area it had hit.

'An acid... and not just any acid, it looks like a strong one as well.'

While looking at the acid, Ceril was distracted as the Dalki was already right next to her with a fist right by her head.

'It moved this fast... but it wasn't this fast before?'

The injuries to the Dalki had only made it stronger. With the blood water she raised around her face, she tried to gather all her energy there. The Dalki's fist swung out at her head, hitting the water that was covering her face, and causing it to splatter in all directions.

She could feel blood fill her mouth as her cheek had been pushed up against her teeth. Her head was rattling and the shock of the blow was making it hard for her to stand.

'It hurts... It really hurts. Even with me blocking most of the attack with my powers. Just how strong are these creatures?'

Concerned for Ceril, the Mermerials that were watching started to use their blasters. The sharp jets of water hit the Dalki but it was nothing more than a mosquito bite, as it went forward again, now with both arms ready to crush Ceril.

An object went flying past Ceril and straight into the stomach of the Dalki. It stayed in place for a second, allowing her to see what it was: a trident.

It pushed back the Dalki before the trident moved back and went safely back to its owner's hands.

"We will fight this one together. We can do it," Wince stated.

For those who were watching due to the importance of the people behind fighting, there was great concern, but there was also great worry about another one that was going up against the last five spike Dalki.

That was because the image they were seeing just didn't make sense to them. In front of one of the five spike Dalki was a little girl who looked around the age of 8 or so.*freewebnovel.com*

"I can't believe it!" Minny said, as she looked at the Dalki. "Mum finally trusts me to take on an opponent on my own. I have to do a good job so I don't distract her."

The Dalki that was facing her was slightly confused as well, but in the end, it didn't care for who its opponent was, even if it was just a little girl. It charged forward, and with a swing towards the floor, it hit nothing but the air.

"Minny is going to do a good job!" she said, in her transformed celestial state, right behind the Dalki.

Just as the others trusted each other to be strong enough to take out the Dalki, Pine also trusted his fellow members to have no trouble taking out those around them. He had no idea of their opponent's strength, but they had no trouble in the past, so why would they have trouble now?

The real troublesome one was the person who was in front of him. "You show no fear," Pine said.

Russ shrugged his shoulders, hearing these words. "I have seen a lot of scary things in my life, and I seem to lately be fighting all the time with my life on the line, so there is no difference now."

Although Russ' power was strong, without an unlimited amount of MC cells, he had to be careful about using his power. What would be the best way to take out his opponent? Summoning things from people's minds, using powers that the others had, or using their own power against them?

If he had an unlimited amount of MC cells, then he would simply try all of the above, but he was unable to. His MC amount had increased greatly due to the nest crystals, and now he could perhaps even transform himself into a seven spike like Pine, but for how long? And if he didn't defeat him, then he would be stuck.

"Let's see how you handle this!" Pine lifted both of his hands in the air, and doing so, it was a signal.

The Dalki and the humans started to use their powers, firing it all toward him and aiming it toward his hands. As it did, the power would swirl and seemingly disappear.

"Is it an absorption power... or the power to block attacks?" Russ thought.

He needed to learn about Pine's power before he could use it for himself.

"Goodbye," Pine said.

He moved both hands, and all the energy he had absorbed fired out of them as a pure energy blast, heading straight towards Russ. It was an immense amount of power that burnt the ground to cinders and looked as if it was doing the same to the air.

"I need to move!" Russ thought, but then he saw someone step in front of him, and he no longer needed to move.

A female with a black sword stood there still. She drew her weapon and started to spin it. The energy blast crashed into the sword and turned into nothing. The blast continued until it completely disappeared, and Layla was standing there strong with the blade by her side.

"Your job is to protect me, right?" Layla said. "Then it only makes sense that the best way for us to fight is if we take on the same opponent together."
