

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2231 The Green Legend (Part 1)

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Fights were going off in all sections of the square, and it was a good thing that most of the materials and buildings on the Amra planet were several times sturdier than what would be used on Earth.

Because the shockwaves alone would have been enough to blow away nearly a whole city on Earth, but these were still standing, although hardly, as several pieces would crumble now and then from the shockwaves.

If a stray hit from nearly any of the Dalki would land, then it would easily destroy a few buildings nearby or off into the distance; that was how much power was in each of those hits. It was just when watching, it was hard to remember that.

A strange occurrence had occurred because of the fights though, and that was that the fights had practically stopped in the city. The Alliance of Alien's forces had been pushed back to the point where they had next to no territory.

After getting past the market square, there was really only the base of operations for the alliance. They had been pushed that far back, and if the others hadn't arrived, then the battle would have been lost already.

Now, though, all of the remaining members of the alliance were watching on the edge of the market square, and it was the same for the attackers. The strength on display of what they were seeing made it clear.

This fight was going to determine who would win the battle, at least the one on this planet.

The attention of the attackers, the humans, and the Dalki was focused on one of the fights in particular, as they were fighting within, only differing as to who to root for.

One of the 5 Spikes had leapt up in the air with both hands held above its head. On the ground below, Logan had transformed one of his arms into a

blaster. At this point, having been able to live for so long, he was more machine parts than he was human.

The blaster fired large beams of energy, all of them hitting the Dalki in the head. Six good hits landed and showed scorch marks on the skin of the enemy, but it did nothing to deter his opponent.

"I'm sure that can't be good for the brain. Even if you have a skull that is five times thicker than humans, the attacks will still rattle the inside of your small brain!" Logan commented.

The arms swung, and appearing by his side quickly in a blink was Vicky. She held Logan, and then both of them disappeared as the Dalki's fist smashed into the floor. When they reappeared, they were right behind the Dalki.

With his Dalki-made hand, Logan swung it, hitting the Five Spike on the side of his head, while Vicky went for a flaming kick. Both of them crashed at the same time, surely causing a large amount of damage.

Lifting its hands, the Dalki had grabbed onto Logan's Dalki hand, and the flame licked off Vicky, almost as if it did nothing to it.

Quickly, Vicky reached out with her hand, touching Logan, and the two of them disappeared again, moving away a bit further from the Dalki this time.

"A Five Spike Dalki is really this tough. After all this time, I thought I would have gained the strength to kill one of these on our own. I mean, my own son seems to have passed me in that department," Vicky glanced to the side and could see Jake was doing very well on his own.

"It took all of us, including Hilston himself and Sil, to take on a Five Spike last time. Yet we have all grown in strength, but we have to remember how dangerous these opponents are," Logan explained. "Besides, have you noticed something?"

The Dalki was looking around trying to find where Vicky and Logan were because every time the Dalki saw them, Vicky would use one of her powers, the power of teleportation, to move them around.

"The attacks we originally hit on the Dalki, there are now no marks, no signs of bleeding. At the same time, the Dalki's strength has remained the same, stagnant rather than growing like usual," Logan explained.

"So what do you think it is?" Vicky asked.

"I believe he has a healing ability. A strong one, but one without a switch. The Dalki is unable to turn it on and off, meaning whatever damage we do, it will just heal. This could be good news or bad news either way you look at it."

In a way, it meant the Dalki they were dealing with right now wouldn't get any more difficult to deal with. This was the extent of its strength. However, for the two of them that didn't have a large single output of power and wore their enemies down, it meant this would be a long and tedious fight, perhaps an endless one for them.

"What abilities do you currently have?" Logan asked.

"Teleportation, fire, and healing," Vicky answered.

She was able to hold three abilities at once, but when combined with her twin Pai, they could hold a total of six abilities, even more than Sil. It was what made her and her brother unique. The problem was she had no idea where her brother was, and it wasn't as if he was going to appear out of nowhere and help out with this battle.

'Healing, I guess she can never hide that soft spot of hers,' Logan thought. 'Other than providing more MC cells, it won't do much in terms of attack, but she's worried about if we get hurt in this fight.'

"Do your best for a little bit... and don't get hurt," Logan said as he broke away from Vicky. She didn't ask what he was planning to do and just trusted him because since the two of them had been together, it always seemed to work that way. ***freewebnovel.com***

Vicky teleported right next to the Dalki with a flaming kick and threw it out. It hit the head of the Dalki but just like the time before, did little damage.

'While teleporting, it's difficult to build up momentum in my attacks, but it's the safer thing to do, to make sure I can get away and not be hit,' Vicky thought. 'But if we don't come up with a bigger and stronger attack, what are we meant to do?'

Teleporting around the Dalki, Vicky was able to move faster than the Dalki, hitting its legs and other body parts. Without it getting hurt, it also meant that it would never be able to catch up with her speed due to it not moving faster.

Teleporting upwards into the air, Vicky spun her body in flames, then she started to fall down. From the sky, it looked like a flaming bird, and it soon crashed right into the top of the Dalki's head with her heel hitting the head. Using her teleportation ability, she got out of there quickly and was huffing and panting.

'I hope that finished it off.'

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2232 The Green Legend (Part 2)

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'I've used up a lot of MC cells, the constant teleportation is taking a lot out of me. I think... I might be able to avoid around three more hits, and that's it. Please let this attack have done something.'

When the Dalki turned around, its body still somewhat covered in flames, part of its face could be seen slightly melted, and in front of her eyes, it was going back together, turning back to what it was in one piece.

"You have done a good job," Logan said, as he held his hand out. But it didn't look the same as it did before. Instead of a blaster at the end of it, it had transformed into a large long thick barrel, with a blaster at the end.

It was at least five metres long. Then there were several other things around him as well. They were androids. Each of them was touching each other and placing their hand on Logan. There looked to be around fifty of them.

During the fight, Logan was still in control of the androids that had been going rampant on the ship. Ever since he got on the planet, they had been trying to make an escape and make their way here. Crashing in the black pods like originally intended, now they were here to support him.

With his soul weapon, he could change the structure of the original androids, using all their bodies, and his own body to create a powerful weapon. Then

with all the high-tier crystals in their body, including the high-tier crystals Logan had on himself, he would draw out all the energy inside them to give out one powerful blast.

'The android will be useless after this, and using this many androids at once along with my soul weapon will use up a lot of my MC cells, but I need to at least do my part.'

The energy was all transferred through each android and into Logan, and blasted out the end of the long barrel. The energy blast hit the entire body of the Dalki, and was pushing him.

It was burning off the front of his skin, and at the same time, its ability could be seen activating, trying to heal him. While his skin was in the middle of being healed, it was also breaking down again, and the green blood was dripping.

The green blood from the Dalki was dripping down his feet and creating a pool of blood. Seeing this, Vicky was starting to get extremely worried.

"Oh no!" Vicky said as she got up off the ground.

Throughout the whole fight so far, the Dalki was unable to use its natural trait: the more hurt it was, the stronger it got. It was all because of the healing. Now, the healing ability was kicking in, but it was slower than the damage it was receiving at the moment.

Yet, the attack wasn't strong enough to take out the Dalki in one go, and it appeared as if it was getting stronger by the second.

The Dalki started to fight back, pushing against the energy blast and taking one step forward. Its body was still hurt, but it moved forward, going closer to Logan.

"Damn it," Logan said, gritting his teeth as blood poured out of his mouth slightly. For him, this was also painful. He didn't have a special body other than the parts he had changed and his somewhat Dalki self running through him.

This much energy still passing through his human parts was affecting him; it was hurting him. The energy from the androids didn't pass through Logan's body for long, since it would then come out of the blaster, but it was constantly passing through him at the moment.

His insides felt like they were going to burst, and with another cough, more blood came out of his mouth.

"Logan!" Vicky shouted out and teleported right to his side. She then started to use what she could of her healing ability on him. Her hand started to glow as she touched his body.

"That feels a lot better," Logan smiled.

"Shut up, don't talk!" Vicky said back. "I don't understand you. How can you do so much, how can you trust the memories of the machine so much, that you are willing to put yourself through this?"

"We did a lot for them already, we don't have to fight this hard. For someone we can't even remember if he was our friend or not."

Logan understood what Vicky was saying. Even if he watched a video, a simulation of everything that happened, of the truth that happened, to a human that's all it would be. The memories and experiences in their heads were certainly different, that was the bigger reality.

Yet, Logan ignored the reality in his head and was putting trust in something else, and now was trusting that so much, to put his life on the line.

"It's a feeling," Logan said. "Do you know, I went through the memory chamber I left behind. It's an advanced piece of equipment my family left."

Logan was finding it hard to talk, and Vicky was in pain just looking at him, as the Dalki continued to push forward step by step.

"I used that device a lot, uploading my own experiences onto it and I have to say. Because of him, because of Quinn my life was extremely interesting... he was there with me all the way Vicky.

"I tried to run simulations, based on what I knew, of what would have happened if I never met him. Apparently, without him, I would have been dead by now. I would have never run into you either, it was because of him the two of us first met.

"I know I'm not good at expressing how I feel, I know it's hard for me to show emotions on my face, but I could tell by watching my memories, when I was with him, I never felt happier."

A last final push at that moment was displayed. The androids from behind started to fall over one by one as all of the energy was taken out of them in one go. It was passing through like a line of dominoes, and all of it was heading toward Logan.

With Vicky now healing him, it meant his body could take that bit more. The blast of energy erupted from the barrel, and it completely consumed the Dalki that was only two metres away.

It disintegrated every part of its body, making it turn into nothing, and the blast continued on, hitting the buildings going straight forward. It destroyed everything in its path, even reaching the edge of the planet and slightly into space before disappearing.

When it did, Logan stood there, the bodies of androids on the ground behind him.

He turned to look at Vicky, who was in tears shaking her head.

"I... I... ran out of MC cells... I had no more energy to heal you," Vicky managed to say, through her tearful eyes, as she could see blood dripping out of Logan's mouth, falling down his chest.

"I know," Logan said, falling and being caught in Vicky's arms.

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Chapter 2233 A Slowing Heart

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Logan was a small person in the first place, but when his body fell, it had landed on Vicky relatively heavily, due to the parts inside his body. However, this had caused a large fear to run right through her mind: was it dead weight?

"Logan... Logan..." Vicky called out a few times. She was speaking directly into his ear, trying to get some type of response out of him, but there was nothing there; there was no reply.

Trying to act as calmly as she could to the situation, she took in a deep breath that was a bit shaky, and placed him on the ground. She did so slowly, feeling that any sudden movements might just be the end of him. **freewebnovel.com**

"Logan, you're going to be okay, I promise. You won't die here, not in some useless war!" Vicky somewhat shouted.

Placing both of her hands together, she started to focus. She still had the healing ability; for a few seconds, her hands were seen glowing. The second she opened her eyes, though, the glowing stopped completely.

"No... no! Come on!" Vicky shouted. "I know I have power in me, my heart is still beating; use that, use anything, and just give me some power!"

Vicky's hands started to glow with the ability once again, but it disappeared even quicker this time. Due to the fight she had, she was completely drained of her MC cells; she had nothing.

Looking around, she wondered if any of the others could help. It was important for Logan to get seen as quickly as possible if there was any chance of helping him, but everyone was busy. They needed their focus; she bit her lip and was about to open it when she could see three Dalki coming right toward her.

They weren't five spikes, but two and three spike Dalki, those that had been watching the fight from the sidelines and had been watching everything carefully. They knew about Logan, and from what they could see, he was an incredibly big threat.

In their heads, it was best for them to get rid of this large threat before he became an even bigger problem for them.

'Why now of all times... I still only have a little bit of energy in my body, the best I can do is pick up and try to run with Logan, but without the teleportation power, they'll just catch up to me in no time.'



What else could she do? She wasn't just going to give up, and that's why she had decided to pick up Logan there and then. As she guessed, the Dalki were now right in front of her, though.

"Don't touch us!" Vicky screamed at them. "I'll make sure every single one of you disappear!"

An energy was rising in her, but it was all useless. Until, landing right in front of her, were three other figures that were all just as large as the Dalki themselves. They stood there like a strong wall, and on their shoulders, there were those with blaster guns as well.

It was the Mermerials along with the Amra. With their large arms, they clashed against the Dalki, all of them pushing back, while the Mermerials used their weapons and blades to try and cut and fight against the Dalki.

"We aren't going to let those people, these strangers that are risking their lives for our planet, just die in front of our eyes!" One of the Amra shouted as he moved the Dalki's hand away and punched it hard right in its head, spilling out green blood.

Since Logan and Vicky were fighting in one area, it had somewhat allowed space in the marketplace for fighting to resume. The two of them were safe for now, but the problem still wasn't over.

In fact, if they stayed here, it was more likely that they would get caught up in some type of crossfire, and that's when she could feel it.

"His heartbeat... it's getting weaker."

Vicky placed Logan back on the ground once again, there and there, and placed her head up against his chest.

"NOOO!" Vicky shouted. "Someone, help!"

Caught up in the fight, everyone was already doing the best they could to help.

"We can help." A shaky voice said from the side.

When she turned her head, she could see five humans standing there, four men and one woman, but the clothes they were wearing and the fact that they

were human meant one thing: they were part of the other side. The side that was helping out the Dalki.

"I know you might not trust us, but all of us here are originally from Green City," one of the men said.

"We have healing powers and medical skills that can help," the woman said.

"You might not trust us, and we understand if you don't. Because the truth is, we don't really understand it either... Why we're deciding to do this, but what we do know is that Logan Green is a good person, and we have a chance to save him, so we want to save him."

It was risky. The whole thing could have easily been a trick. If they got their hands on Logan, they could finish him off. But what else could she do? No one else could get through the fighting to come toward them.

The more time that went past, the more likely he was to die anyway.

"I'll be watching you closely," Vicky said. "If you try to do anything funny, I'll kill you in an instant... but please save him."

The five of them nodded as they quickly went to Logan's side. In the meantime, Vicky herself would try to recover as quickly as possible as well.

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One of the fights that were going a bit well for the group against the five spike Dalki was one with the small little Talen.

Minny had been using her speed to her advantage, she was faster than the Five Spike in her celestial form, and with her sharp red blood claws infused with her blood and celestial power, she could rip through the tough Dalki skin.

There were several cuts and large slashes across the Dalki's body everywhere. Once again, Minny ran up and slid across the ground going right through the Dalki's legs. She then jumped up in the air and dug her fingernails deep into the Dalki.

From there, she dragged her hand downward as hard as she could, creating a deep cut from the Dalki's shoulder to the spikes on its back. It quickly swung

its hand behind its head trying to hit Minny, but she was already on the floor, running away once again.

"That... was a little close. Daddy always used to say these guys got stronger and faster the more they were hurt. I guess he was right." Minny said.

All of those fighting against the Dalki were having a difficult problem because it was the first time they were going up against an opponent like this... one that was able to get stronger the more they were hurt. On top of that, they were resilient, so unless they had an attack that would kill the Dalki in one go, it would mean their opponent was only getting stronger.

Thinking this, Minny started to run quickly with both of her claws shining red. She jumped up in the air, and when she did, the Dalki slammed its foot into the ground, breaking the floor beneath it and throwing several rocks into the air.

Minny swung her hands, and the claws were able to break through all of the rocks with ease. Using her small feet, she had even pushed one that was behind her to go right for the Dalki. She threw out her fist hard but, rather than hitting the Dalki, it hit nothing but a large ice wall.

'An ability, but he hasn't used an ability this whole fight?' Minny thought.

"I was waiting to grow my power. What's the point of wasting such power until I'm not at my strongest!"

The Dalki threw out a fist, but a shadow from Minny managed to go in front of her. It covered the punch, but the Dalki was also ready with an ice fist he created from that grew from the right side of the ground, hitting her and causing her to skid across the floor.

Minny quickly got up, though only a small mark had been made, and was ready to fight back until she saw something that widened her eyes.

"Who are you!" The Dalki said, staring at a little boy who looked at most two years of age.

"Galen!" Minny shouted, wondering how he had appeared. The only answer was, he had come out of her shadow.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2234 Family Stick Together

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Since the fight had started, Galen had been staying in Minny's shadow space. It was an order from their mother, Layla. On top of that, Layla stated that if Minny ever felt like she was in danger, then the two of them would just have to stay in their shadow space until they thought it was all over.

These were the two conditions that had been set out by their mother in order to allow Minny into battle, but there was one problem. This all relied on Galen actually listening. Somehow, Galen also knew how to use the power of the shadows.

Whether he was secretly taught it or just learned it from observing the others, he knew the shadow powers. This meant he was able to escape from the shadow whenever he wanted to, and that's what just happened now.

'You stupid brother!' Minny thought, staring at him. 'Why aren't you listening to Mum's orders? She's going to kill me if she finds out about this.'

Minny was wondering what to do, the best way to get Galen out of there. Maybe the Dalki wouldn't care about a child on the battlefield, but she was wrong.

The Dalki looked at the child and looked at Minny. Her whole attitude, the fact that she was hesitant at moving, said everything. This person was important to her.

"When I'm done with him, I'll deal with you," the Dalki said, placing his hands on the floor.

Ice started to spread out, and a thick wall was made. Thick layers of ice had been created in an instant, and now a large square block could be seen in the market square. The only thing was Galen and the Dalki couldn't be seen, because the two of them were inside.

Immediately, Minny ran across the ground in her transformed state. A flow of red aura was being left behind in the air. Her feet were leaving footprints in the ground. With both her hands, she then shoved them forward in one go, putting her full force into one place.

The attack smashed a section of the ice, but that was all. Only a single section of the ice had been broken, where her fists had met it, but not the entire structure of ice itself. The mark that she had made was slowly coming back.

'That little brat has power even stronger than mine, but that's why I created this ice square in the form of layers. The powers we were all given weren't weak by any means. The five spikes in the past lost their lives, but we are far better than them with abilities gifted to us by Jack!'

"If you lay a single finger on him, you're dead!" Minny screamed, as she was getting her claws ready. If one single powerful attack didn't work, then she would just have to destroy the ice and break through.

Inside, the Dalki was at its strongest, having sustained a large amount of hits from Minny. He moved forward at a fast speed, ready to grab and crush the young boy. At the last moment, Galen jumped up, causing the Dalki to miss. He landed on his arm and started to run up it.

The Dalki twisted trying to grab Galen with his other hand, but the small vampire had already jumped off his shoulder. While mid-air, he had created a large hand made from blood aura.

Swinging his hand, the blood aura hand moved as well, hitting the back of the Dalki's head and creating a slap-like sound. The Dalki rubbed the back of its head as the area stung a bit. There was no serious pain, no serious threat in the attack, but it was incredibly annoying.

Locking eyes onto the child, the Dalki quickly ran straight ahead, trying to grab him with both arms. Once again, he was evaded as the vampire boy was above and created another blood hand slapping the back of the Dalki's head.

The Dalki reached the wall in frustration and attempted to get the little vampire at all costs. Never had he been so frustrated or felt so humiliated in a fight before. The power coming from the child was weak, he was no threat yet he had managed to hit him twice.

His hand on the ice wall, several spikes went out towards Galen, who quickly evaded them all. And when one spike went right towards his centre, he used the shadow to block it again.

The boy landed on his two feet totally unscathed and looked at his opponent. What the Dalki and many didn't know about Galen was the fact that he was a master at evasion.

The favourite pastime of Minny and Galen was to play games of catch. This started ever since Galen was able to walk. Minny was exceptionally fast for a vampire, and her speed was one of the traits that put her above others, including when she was in a celestial form.

At first, Minny was superior to the two when playing the game, but eventually, she was finding it harder and harder to catch Galen. It was to the point where she would even use her celestial form at times to try and get an edge.

The two continued to play this game, and their parents were completely unaware of what was happening, not paying much attention. The Dalki was finding it hard just keeping up with Minny, which was why he was finding it impossible to catch the small vampire.

The Dalki flared its nostrils, letting out a big amount of air. Using all its strength in its legs, it blasted in one go straight toward Galen.

Who, in turn, stepped at the exact moment the Dalki started to move. As Galen touched the back of the ice-like wall a circle of shadow appeared. His body sank through the shadow and was able to get out of the ice wall from the other end.

The whole body of the Dalki smashed through the ice and continued going forward, breaking into a wall of a building off in the distance.

Minny herself had just clawed away at the ice, making a large enough gap for her to fit through, when she turned her head to see the Dalki going off in the distance.

"Galen, you're okay, you're not hurt right?" Minny asked, rushing toward him.

He shook his head, as he turned around showing her he had no wounds. After that, Minny placed him back in the shadow.

"Stay in there, otherwise you're going to distract mum. I'll deal with the rest." Minny claimed.

Not long after, the Dalki that had somewhat exited from the market square, came rushing back in. It stopped and, rather than looking for Minny, it looked like he was looking for someone else instead.

"Where is the small boy? I'll rip him from limb to limb, eating his body parts right in front of her!" The Dalki shouted.

Minny's eyes narrowed as she watched the Dalki's movements. She knew she couldn't let him get to Galen. If he did, he would have surely killed him without a second thought, which was why she had placed him in the shadow.

"You're not getting anywhere near him!" Minny yelled, her body glowing with a red aura.

She launched herself at the Dalki, just like before, her speed so fast that it was like a blur. The Dalki barely had time to react before Minny's claws had slashed across his chest. He let out a roar of pain, but Minny didn't give him a chance to recover.

She moved quickly, her celestial form and speed enabling her to dodge the Dalki's attacks easily. With each strike, she left a trail of red aura behind her. Her movements were fluid and precise, each hit landing with deadly accuracy.

The Dalki was a formidable opponent, but Minny was not one to back down from a fight. She knew she had to end this quickly, before he had a chance to hurt anyone else. So she focused all of her power and launched a final attack. With a roar, she charged forward, her body glowing brighter than ever before.

Her body started to change even more, as the red horns on her body grew larger, circling in more. The red claw marks on her hand looked to be enhancing as the sharpness increased. A new energy was entering her body; it was the first time she felt this way.

The Dalki tried to defend himself, but it was no use. Minny's claws sliced through him like a hot knife through butter, and he fell to the ground, defeated. Breathing heavily, Minny stood over the fallen Dalki, her body still pulsing with energy. She looked around, making sure there were no other threats in the area, and wondered where the newfound energy had come from.

The power she had received felt familiar, like the energy she would use to transform, but she felt like she was already using all she could, so where had the extra energy come from?

When Minny turned her head, she noticed Galen standing there again, no longer in the shadow she had placed him in.

'Could it be?'

Minny smiled at him, feeling a sense of pride swell within her. She had protected her brother, defeated a powerful enemy, and proved that she was a force to be reckoned with. It was a good day's work. Who cared where the power had come from?

Still, she was exhausted and tired; she needed much rest, and there was still a very important fight going on. One that involved her mother.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2235 A Planet To Save

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In the tower, the heat of the forging room was almost unbearable. The forge itself was placed in a particular place that allowed it to reach certain heats needed to melt down the materials to make their special weapons.

However, at the moment, not only was it unnaturally hot inside because of this, but also due to the work that was being done. No one had rested so far as they continued to make the weapons. The heat from all of their bodies was adding to the room.

At the same time, whenever Quinn was working, this pressure would come off from his body. It was swirling around in the air, adding to the already tense situation. For some reason, for a while now, all of the Amra, including Dober, could feel that the swirling energy had gotten more intense.



The Amra had already done all they needed to do, but they stood a distance away, watching Quinn. He continued to hammer away at the final bits, changing the tools needed as he focused on different areas.

'I can't think about what is happening right now, I can't think about it,' Quinn thought as he continued to hammer in the same spot. 'I just have to follow the instructions he gave me. I have to do as he told me and focus on one thing.'

Alex had given Quinn a set of instructions on how to make the ultimate pair of gauntlets that could be used to fight. Those instructions included melting down the Celestial blood guns. They had their use when fighting against the demons and other opponents from far away, but the opponents he was going up against now needed all of Quinn's strength combined into one hit. This was the best option.

In the end, Quinn had gone through with what Alex had said. His final plea was too strong. He couldn't go against him, and the blood guns had been melted down. They had already been combined with all the materials needed, and now, the last few finishing touches were being done on the two gauntlets.

Although his mind was focused on the task, it was as if his body was reacting to his strong emotions. His feelings were pouring out through his aura and affecting everyone around him. That was because Quinn could no longer hear Alex. Granted, he was no longer holding onto the blood weapons, which might have been a reason, and he wasn't wearing the gauntlets either. But not hearing Alex's voice after the melting of the guns had hit him.

It was the first time in the whole process where he had taken a moment before proceeding further.

"Your task is done," Quinn said.

The Amra looked up, surprised to hear him speak. He hadn't said much to any of them.

"You have already done everything you can. There is nothing else you can help with. I know you are all worried, but worrying will do nothing. The best thing you can do is go out there and see the situation and if you can help them.

"I am sure there will be equipment that needs repairing, ships that need fixing, and those that could use your strong muscles and determination that helps you with forging to fight.

"I promise I will finish this, and I will do everything I can to save your planet, but to do that, there needs to be a planet left for saving."

The Amra looked at each other, concerned. Most of their family were in the tower as well, but it was natural that a good forger was a good fighter as well. So they felt guilty by being inside.

"We will head off," Dober said with a bow. "And we hope we get to see just what you can do to punish the attackers with the armour we helped create."

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On the Marpo Cruise, where Jack was currently in charge, for a while now, the whole place had been in chaos. There was a large number of androids stationed inside, and they were attacking all over the place.

It wasn't just one area of the cruise ship that was being targeted, but multiple. It was so bad that it got to the point where H and Jack himself had to go around exterminating many of the androids. This was also part of the reason why they were unable to get updates on the situation below. The target of the androids were communication devices, among other things.

However, something had soon changed as all of the androids had suddenly stopped. The situation had calmed down, and they were no longer on the move. Finally, there was some sort of peace onboard the Marpo Cruise, but things were still hectic. The engineers were now in full swing, trying their best to repair the damage that was done.

At the same time, the Dalki that were still on board were told to destroy any of the remaining androids as they wanted to make sure that the same thing wasn't going to happen again.

As for why the androids had suddenly stopped, it was all due to the situation down below. Logan had been controlling the androids to do as he ordered. However, in order for nothing to crop up, or for others with skills similar to his or engineering skills to override his control, he was in constant control of the androids. He also did this to make sure that only the appropriate tasks were

done, and that no one who didn't need to be injured wasn't injured. Which was why, as soon as his powers had faded, so did his fine-tuning commands.

However, those onboard weren't aware of this, so they were still wasting their time, trying to get rid of them all.

"That damned Logan betrayed us, and we still have no clue about the situation on any of the planets?" Jack asked.

The men were panicked and didn't want to give him an answer that they knew he wouldn't like. So they continued to work away.

'Damn it!' Jack clenched his fist. 'I saw some of the situation, Pine seemed to be doing well, and then moved to the other planet. Things should be okay, but we still have no idea where exactly Sil is.'

'At the same time, because they broke our long-distance communication device, I can't get an update on the situation with Jim either. To be honest, I'm surprised he hasn't finished the task already and come back. This means he must be experiencing some trouble as well. It's unlikely he is behind this.'

"Sir!" one of the men shouted. "We finally have a visual of the situation on one of the planets. We should be receiving information soon about the reports."

When the camera feed came in, Jack could see it all. The people that were going against Pine: humans, those with vampire powers, and the Blades. Those that had originally ruined his life. ***freewebnovel.com***

Based on the description he had heard from H, it sounded like these were the people that he had confronted before taking Sil. The vein on Jack's head was starting to bulge even more, to the point it looked like it was going to pop, but the anger soon turned into a smile.

"I knew the Blades had escaped somewhere, I think they had a hand in all of this. I should have known," Jack laughed. "The fact that Sil is still nowhere to be seen must mean he is still sleeping."

"Although there is one surprise, I'm surprised that Pine and the other Dalki haven't been able to deal with them."

"Sir, we just got a report from below." The man swallowed his saliva before speaking. "Two of the five Spikes have been defeated, and the others seem to be heavily injured and aren't faring so well."

Jack took a deep breath as he had made a decision after hearing this news.

"This is fine, tell H to get there immediately, and to get rid of everyone."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2236 7 Or 8 Spike (Part 1)

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The main person that would cause trouble for them all in this war was clear, it was Pine. The 7 or 8 spiked Dalki. The reason why they were finding it hard to tell, was due to the spike sticking out of the top of his head.

They were unsure if that counted as a spike, that added to his power, or if it was just a trait the Dalki was born with. Either way, whatever the fact was, it didn't stop the main goal... they needed to get rid of him.

"I have to say, good job." Russ smiled, as he couldn't be happier about the sword in her hand. He had the power of the shadow, but had no clue how it would do against the energy blast.

On top of that, similar to if Quinn was using the shadow power, blocking an attack of that level would require him to use more shadow, and in turn use more MC points.

"Oh... who is this, they don't look strong." Pine said, as the palm of both of his hands started to glow. He still had a little bit of energy left over and swung them forward, firing out two balls quickly.

Seeing this, Layla hit them cleanly through the centre. Due to the size of the energy sword, the strikes from her blade made them disappear completely.

'There is no resistance at all from my attacks, she doesn't even get pushed back, and there was that shadow from before as well.' Pine thought to himself.

'To think in a place like this, I would meet two people that were able to counter my ability.'

Pine wasn't worried though, because the reason why he used the ability in the first place, for him, was simple as it was just practice. Jumping from his position, he was directly in front of the other two in an instant with his fist out.

Luckily, Russ had somewhat predicted the next move, he raised the shadow powers he was currently using and had created a wall blocking the hit. It absorbed all of the power, and at the same time, Layla saw this as an opportunity.

She knew that her own powers, of a true Hannya, even with all the emotions absorbed and Qi inside her, wasn't going to do much. Her power before was unable to hurt a six spiked Dalki.

However, the sword was special in two ways, one in the fact it could negate all abilities and powers, and that it was able to cut through anything. This was tested when fighting against the demon tier beast that the Dalki had come from.

A sharp sound was made, and the tip of the sword ended up hitting the ground. For Pine, he had just simply moved to the side, and when Layla realised that she could see a large foot, it hit her right in the centre of her stomach, and she went flying.

She was going through the air so forcefully that she almost let go of the sword but held onto it tight. Her back crashed into several walls; she did her best to protect her body with Qi but was unable to stop her internal organs from hurting. With a cough, blood spilt out of her mouth.

"That useless b\*ch!" Russ complained.

Right now, he was using the shadow power, and because of it, he was taking a more defensive approach, relying on Layla to do the high damage part, but she had done neither, leaving everything that needed to be done to him. Swinging its arms from above, Pine was ready to hit Russ and finish him off in one go, since he did look more squishy out of the two of them. Lifting his hands though, they started to transform and were taking on a very similar appearance.

Russ managed to grab Pine right by the wrist and held him there. "How does it feel, for your own power to be used against you, and in a much more powerful way?"

Russ had grown Dalki hands, and out from his back, there were eight spikes. When looking through Pine's mind, he found two figures that Pine was almost afraid of. One of them was human, due to this being the case Russ had no clue what the person's ability would be. Instead, he took on the Dalki, which he was pretty sure was H.

Holding onto Pine's hands, Russ opened his eyes, and red lasers hit him across his chest. It was burning the top of his skin. Letting go of his wrists, Russ then went on to punch his chest. Before he could reach, though, Pine with his other hand knocked it away. Russ quickly went to use the red eyes, the lasers, but Pine was out of his sight and had kicked him in the back, bending his spine slightly.

Russ, in his Dalki body, hit the ground a few times before he finally got up, and Pine was right on his tail. The punch was thrown out, hitting nothing but the air, and a shockwave was still sent out, destroying the building behind them and blasting a head off the onlookers watching in that direction.

Popping back out, Russ had appeared from a shadow and threw out a kick, hitting Pine right in the head, sending him to the ground. It was an earth-shattering kick. When Pine bounced off the floor, the whole area broke beneath him.

"Damn it, I hate people like you. Even if you have images of others that should be stronger than you in your head, you actually always see yourself as higher than them. In your mind, you're at the top. Which is why my power isn't as strong as it should be."

In a way though, it had worked out in Russ's favour because he was able to also use Quinn's shadow power, taking on a slightly weaker form, but his MC cells would drain a lot faster now.

With a blink though, Pine was no longer on the floor, and before Russ knew it, his whole hand had been grabbed.

'How... fast is this guy? Just what is going on?' Russ thought.

His whole body was being pulled forward, and a large knee hit him right in the face. Blood came out from Russ's nose and mouth. Still holding on, Pine pulled on the back of Russ's head, allowing him to see the sky.

He lifted his hand, and when he did, several abilities shot off towards it, charging it with energy once again. Rather than swinging his hand down for a punch, he placed it on top of Russ and released the energy right into his stomach.

A strong blast from point blank made his insides twist in pain. His whole body slammed against the floor, and now he was the one who bounced before landing on the ground.

The shadow was too slow, and the current Dalki body he was in was too slow as well. There was a downside to Russ's ability, and it was the fact that he was unable to pull out his own memories or past ones, only those around him.

Thankfully, there were people in the area who knew of a certain someone that was very fast. When Pine went to deliver another finishing blow with his fists right to Russ's head, his whole body moved at a quick speed, and his whole body was now purple as he took on the form of Stark.

When he reached the outer edge of the marketplace, Russ was holding onto his side, clearly hurt from the fighting so far.

'Is this the best I can do, just run in a Penswi form?' Russ thought. 'It was a good thing this guy thinks highly of the Dalki in a resilient way, otherwise I would be a goner. Even though I hit this Pine guy a couple of times, he hasn't got a scratch on him... how are we meant to win this fight?'

Russ was contemplating giving up, thinking the person he was meant to be protecting wasn't even here. At least that's what he thought until Layla could be seen walking out from the hole in the wall she had made with her body.

When she came out, the sword was by her side, and the white of her entire left eye was black.

"Maybe you can be more useful this time," Russ said.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2237 7 Or 8 Spike (Part 2)

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Layla, for a while now, had been trying to rely less on the sword after what happened with her battle against Mundus. For one, the sword's power wasn't her own but borrowed power. However, the real reason was due to how close it was last time to taking her own life.

She had done well increasing the use of her telekinesis along with her Hannya self. The only issue was, against Pine, he could absorb the energy of her attacks. It looked like it was the same for any attack that had Qi in it as well.

Essentially, she was going against an opponent where only the sword could really have any effect. With the level of opponent she was now going up against, she couldn't just test her skills; she needed to use them to the best of her capability.

"Layla, are you sure about this!" the sword shouted in her head, panicked and worried. The sword was able to not only see what was happening to her, but being attached to her, it could feel it as well.

"I warned you the last time when you drew this much power from me, your body can't handle it. You barely managed to come out with your life the last time."

There was another worry the sword had. The more she was using his power, the less she seemed to be resistant to it consuming her as well. He could tell by the colour of her eye. This took a lot longer to affect her last time, and now it was instant.

"What are you doing standing there!" Russ shouted. "Attack!"

Pine didn't care for this new look, and without hesitation, rushed in. He knew the sword could block his energy blasts, so he didn't care to use it. Reaching out, he went to almost grab the sword.

At the right moment, Layla without fear had shifted, moving her feet and position, so she was facing straight towards the Dalki's chest. She had



avoided the hand, but now the whole body of Pine was about to crash into Layla.

However, when shifting in, she lifted her sword to strike upward and carried on moving with a spin and managed to duck under Pine's arm.

Green blood splattered from the cut in the air, and Russ moved in his Penswi body quickly out of the way.

"Our first hit!" Russ was pleased. He had no idea what this new form was, but one thing he was happy about was that she seemed like a completely different person. A master swordsman who had jumped levels.

"I need to do my part and keep up as well!"

There was one thing that Russ was doing that he never used to do before with having these constant fights, and that was mixing in abilities and races' traits. Before, he relied too much on having an unlimited supply of MC.

If it was the past version of him, he would simply just summon those that he found useful. In this case, he now used the most useful parts for himself.**freewebnovel.com**

"The legs of the Penswi and the arms of the Dalki!" Russ screamed in his mind as he ran as fast as he could, almost burning the ground beneath him.

Pine turned around, the large scar could be seen across his chest with blood dripping down. He was ready to confront the ones that had hurt him, but was a bit too slow when Russ was already in the air, pulling back his fist.

"ARGHH!" Russ screamed, slamming his fist square in the Dalki's face. The speed and power had created a supersonic punch that, when it hit, produced a wave of power.

Pine bent his knees, taking in the hit. He gritted his teeth and pushed back as much as he could with his head, but the hit was a lot harder than he thought, and he had something else to worry about because Layla was already swinging the black sword at its side, aiming right toward his neck.

Desperately, Pine reached out to the sword and pinched his fingers on the edge. He could feel the sword cutting into the palm of his hand, but he did manage to stop it before it could do serious harm.

Seeing how Pine had grabbed onto the sword, Layla pulled it out toward her, making a larger and deeper cut on his hand, and lifted it above her head, swinging it down attempting to slice him in half.

Once again though, the sword had just hit the ground. Layla had stopped it before it sliced into the floor. Pine had managed to move back in time.

"You were faster than me," Pine said. "But it looks like my blood flow is helping me out a bit. Thank you!"

Pine swung his arm, and Russ noticed something weird. Layla, her arm was shaking, and the veins around her neck were pulsating. The darkness that had surrounded one eye was creeping into the second eye.

Grabbing her and rushing her off to the side, Russ had gotten there in time.

"What are you doing? Why would you just stand there?" Russ complained.

When he put her down, her body was still shaking. Layla had placed her non-shaking hand on her hand wielding the sword in an attempt to stop it.

"Just a little longer... please... my body," Layla mumbled.

"Is she dying?" Russ thought. "It would make sense. How could someone as weak as her manage to become so strong? Wait, but if she dies like this, it's not my fault, right? I can't do anything to save her anyway. If she does die, doesn't that mean I'll be free?"

Russ wasn't the only one who had noticed Layla acting strangely, which was why Pine once again had called in the help of the others, raising his hands. The bystanders started to use their abilities, allowing him to absorb their powers once again.

"Let's see you try to block this!" Pine shouted, throwing his hands forward, and a large beam of energy coming out with them. It was coming toward the two, and Layla still didn't look like she was in a state she could move.

Russ turned around, looking at the beam of energy, and his body was starting to change once more.

"Even if I do want you to die, this guy is seriously pissing me off!" Russ said as he threw his hands forward as well.

The energy blast hit him, but instead of burning his hands off or the blast chucking him back in the air, the energy was going into the palm of his hands. It continued until the entire blast had disappeared.

"Whatever you can do, I can do as well!" Russ threw both his hands forward, and just like Pine, a large blast of energy had come out.

Pine had never expected this. So far, no skills like this were used, but then again, he had never gone up against an opponent like Russ. According to a particular celestial, if Russ had unlimited MC cells, he was, in a way, everyone's worst enemy.

The blast had hit Pine in the body before he could lift his hands. The power was limited to only his hands. As the energy blast hit him, he raised his hands, hugging the large amount of energy and started to absorb it, but some damage had already been done.

In the middle of getting rid of the energy, though, he could see a glimpse of someone in the air above.

"Die!!!" Layla screamed.

This was their chance. She saw it, and in her head, she was going to move her body no matter what. From above, she swung the sword down, aimed right at Pine's head.

The energy blast from Russ had just been fully absorbed, at least what was left of it from shooting toward each other, but if Pine lifted his hands up, they would just be sliced off, and moving his legs would be slow as well.

That's when he let out a small amount of energy from his hands, allowing his body to be weightless, he moved back slightly. The sword went down, slicing through the top of his horn.

Landing on the ground in front of Layla, she could see it, the single horn or spike, whatever it was, lying on the ground.

"I... I failed," Layla said, knowing she could no longer harness the power of the sword. If she pushed it any further, she would be killed.

Pine looked up, green blood running from the top of his head, down his face, and onto his shoulders, and there was a smile.

"Yes... Yes, you did."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2238 Deadly Combination (Part 1)

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Layla's body was already suffering from the effects of using the black sword. The time she had used it was far shorter than the last time, but that just went to show how little of a resistance she had to the power of the sword now.

However, seeing a chance in the fight, an opportunity to end it all, she used everything she had. Moving as fast as she could, she had gone from one place to the other and delivered a large blow, but not the decisive blow she needed.

Her body was on the verge of collapsing, her mind close to shutting down and being taken over, but it wasn't her that had stopped drawing the energy from the weapon, it was the weapon itself.

The darkness from her eyes was starting to disappear, but the effects on her body remained as Pine stood there smiling.

'I am sorry, I promised that I would protect you, I do not wish to be the reason for your death.' The sword said.

Layla tried to move her body away, but it was a strange feeling that had overcome her. It almost felt numb, not her own. It wasn't in any drastic type of pain but she was unable to move.

'Do you think this is any better!' Layla said in her mind. 'Now, we won't be able to do anything, and he will kill me on the spot. At least, if you took control of my body, used my life in some way, we could have done something to it.'

The sword didn't reply, because it didn't feel the same way. Who knew what could happen.

A new rise in energy was surging through Pine as his spike from the top of his head had been cut off. Rather than anger, he was taking in this energy. When was the last time he had been injured this much?

It would be a long time before he would get to this point and ever experience this strength again. Looking at the situation, he could feel the strange energy inside Layla fade away. Russ was too far away to do anything, and he wouldn't let this opportunity slip through his fingers.

Moving his hand, he went to grab Layla by the throat. He had picked her up and immediately squeezed his fingers as tight as he could, crushing all the bones in her neck and killing her on the spot.

"What is this?" Pine said, looking annoyed at what was in his hand.

It was a lifeless body, but it wasn't Layla's. **freewebnovel.com**

His hands had felt like he was grabbing someone, but at the last moment, it wasn't Layla. Two Penswi came in, one diving in front of Pine's hand, the other grabbing Layla and attempting to get her out of there.

Everything happened so fast, including Pine's action. That the Penswi that had been taken instead of Layla was already dead.

"May you rest in peace, sister. Your sacrifice is for the sake of everyone's future," the Penswi that had grabbed Layla said.

"Get her out of here, she's just a distraction!" Russ said. He went forward standing in front of them.

He had the legs of the Penswi, the arms of the Dalki, and at the same time the shadow power hovering above him. Using all three like so would take up a lot of MC cells, but not as much as summoning people to help.

The problem with the summoning as well, was the fact it would be pointless against Pine, who could just kill them in one hit.

It was demonstrated right in front of Russ' eyes. When walking forward two Amra came out to try to attack Pine. He had simply moved his hand like a slap, hitting both of their heads, knocking them clean off and onto the ground, splattering.

They never stood a chance against someone of this level, and Russ had to admit the scene made him somewhat nervous.

'He's bleeding quite a bit, and the wounds from the sword aren't healing, it can't take too much more to defeat him, can it?' Russ thought, trying to give himself confidence.

Meanwhile, behind him, the Penswi was attempting to run somewhere safe, but moving a few steps and a bolt of lightning struck near his foot. Flames came toward him as well, but water came out blocking it.

Soon, there was a mini fight brewing between the rescue team of Layla and other attackers. They were close to the edge of the market square. The Alliance was fighting against the Dalki and humans. One side doing everything they could to get rid of Layla, while the other trying to save her.

Russ, seeing the injured Pine, started to run around him at a great speed. He didn't attack straight away, and instead was running circles around him. Although Pine was quicker, when the Penswi had managed to save Layla, he realised that he was still faster, like so.

"I see what you're planning on doing, but I'm telling you now, it won't work." Pine said.

There was a glow around Pine's hands, the same as when he would expand energy outside of it, firing out his blasts. This time, the glow around his hands started to fade and began to trickle up his forearm.

A mystic variation of colours could be seen, climbing up and all over Pine's skin, and it soon had spread to the entire body. Now, all of Pine's skin was lit up, sparkling like glitter but on the inside of his skin in and out.

"I can't hesitate. I just have to go in!" Russ shouted, rushing in and keeping the shadow close to him for defense if need be.

An opening could be seen, but it wasn't at Pine's head; it was at his chest. With the speed of the Penswi and strength of the Dalki, Russ threw out his fist and hit the left pectoral. A shockwave was sent out through Pine's body. It hit a few of the buildings behind and broke the foundation as they started to tumble to the ground.

However, Pine's body hadn't moved from his position, and from the look on his face, the punch hadn't hurt him at all. Russ went to escape and move his shadow, but before he could, Pine grabbed his arms.

"I noticed something. You have some type of copy ability, but it seems like you can only copy what you have seen before or understand. So all I need to do is kill you before you can understand what's happening to me right now!"

The shadow had moved to cover Russ' head and heart, but it was slower to move into other areas. Pine threw out a punch hitting him right in the centre of the stomach, and his body was sent flying back.

Russ' insides felt like they wanted to shoot out from his mouth, but instead blood just came out. While flying through the air, he was in so much pain, not quite understanding what was going on, that his body was changing, transforming into anything, and anyone's memories he could enter.

His body shifted several times, and he had crashed into Layla of all people. The two of them continued going through the air, through the fighting that was going on, until they crashed into another building.

Russ was now laying on a bed of rubble, in extreme pain. He was back in his normal body, not having transformed into anything at all.

'That's strange, I still have MC cell's to use... not that I could win this fight anyway. But why did my body change back?'

Still lying there, Russ tilted his head to look at his chest. He could see Layla on the floor, laid flat, what was more shocking though, was the sword on his chest. It was the black sword that Layla would always use.

'It's this thing, is it blocking out my powers? It has to be, if that's the case, then it would be useless in my hands.' All thought of using the sword went out of Russ's head, he picked it up and was about to throw it to the side.

'Wait!' the sword shouted. 'I think... I have a chance, we can win this fight. I think with mine and your power we can win this fight.'

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2239 Deadly Combination (Part 2)

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When Pine had descended with his group of five Spike Dalki by his side, he believed that they would easily complete the task, just like they had done multiple times before.**freewebnovel.com**

There were occasions where he had been called to fight when there were more troubling members, but each of them had been dealt with, and with relative ease.

One of the main reasons for this is because of the power that had been given to Pine. He could absorb different forms of energy into his body. Until today, he thought he could absorb all forms of energy, including that of Qi.

Because even if an opponent did fire out Qi, he could absorb it and take it in as power. There was a limit as the location was on the palm of his hands, but still, it was a powerful ability.

He could essentially block nearly all types of abilities, convert it into energy, and then use the power they had just expended out of them against them. It was why, when his own skill was used against him in an unexpected fashion, he had been hurt by it as well.

Today though, the task was not an easy one. He found someone who could block his attacks, energy he was unable to absorb, and an opponent that was able to change up its fighting style and think on its feet quite literally.

He never expected to be pushed to the point where he would have to use his ability in another way. Right now, the energy he had absorbed from the attack that Russ had reflected back at him was running through his body.

His ability could be used in this way as well, powering up his muscles, his strength, and all aspects of his body. Using the power in this way, it would eventually wear out without a constant upgrade in power, but it wasn't as if Pine was weak without this power. It was just making him even stronger.



With this, even if someone could copy his powers, it didn't matter. Because if he was going up against himself, then the boost in power would be from those around them. Right now, Pine, the Dalki, and humans had a lot more allies, even if some of them were slightly confused about which side they should pick in this fight.

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In the distance, around fifty metres away, Russ was lying in the rubble. He could see Layla's unmoving body, although she wasn't moving by herself before, so he wasn't worried about her being dead. He was more concerned that if they didn't do anything to Pine, they would be dead soon.

Just when he thought they were all out of options, he heard a voice that he hadn't heard this entire time before. It was speaking directly into his mind.

"What is this?" Russ thought. "Is the sound coming from the sword? Is it possible that it's a special type of Demon tier weapon?"

Russ had seen the sword and its powers, but he thought it was just another Demon tier weapon with a strong effect.

'Are you some type of spirit in the sword? Wait, this is making sense now. No wonder Layla was badly hurt. The power she was using wasn't her power, and now it makes sense why I was unable to see this power in her memories and copy it as well.'

Russ was more amazed with his own conclusion than the fact that a sword was speaking to him, but he needed to focus and be clear on the decision.

'Sword, you're saying that the two of us can fight him together. What do you even mean by that?' Russ asked. 'You're not suggesting doing the same thing to me as you did to her. I saw what state she was in. I think we're more likely to die if that were to happen.'

'That wouldn't work with you,' the sword replied almost immediately. 'Remember what I said, the two of us can work together. In the first place, you can talk to me because you are holding me, but I'm sure you have noticed that you are no longer able to use your powers.'

'Believe it or not, there aren't many that can handle using me, and Layla is a special one, a one in a million that can handle my power to any type of degree.'

The comments from the sword were quite surprising to Russ, and he wasn't sure if the sword was just being nice, because this certainly wasn't a way to ask for help.

'If you were to use the sword, then it would be the same as if anyone else picked me up, it would make no difference.'

"I see," Russ said, standing up from the rubble. Dirt fell off his clothes and he looked at the opponent in front of him, seeing if there was anything he could do. Since Layla was on the floor, he knew in his mind he was unable to run away.

"This means that you're useless in my hands!" Russ went to throw the sword to the side, but once again the sword screamed to stop him.

"WAIT!!!" The sword shouted. "Don't you have patience?"

"Does it look like I have time to have patience!" Russ replied back.

Many Penswi, Amra, and Mermerials had come onto the battlefield. They had turned their attention to Pine and were trying to stop him, but each of them lasted less than a second, getting hit by Pine's hands. It almost looked like even those that were attacking him would get injured more themselves than doing damage, like he had obtained some type of magical star.

"I have been evaluating your powers. I don't have time to explain my backstory, but is it possible that you can copy powers from anyone that is in this area?" The sword asked.

"I mean, that's not quite how it works, but let's say I can," Russ replied.

"Then, does that include myself? Would you be able to get powers from me? If there was some way, a way that you could transform into my former self and wield the blade in your hands, then I can guarantee that we can get rid of him!"

The power of the sword did certainly seem strong, and the fact that the two of them were conversing meant that there would be something there. Russ

hadn't even thought about looking into the sword because it was just simply a sword.

Looking in front of the broken wall, he could see that Pine had set off, pushing from his feet. Abilities and Amra stood in his way, but they all just bounced off his body, nothing was slowing him down.

"Can the original owner, the original person, or whatever from the sword defeat that thing? If this goes wrong, it will be the last use of my MC cells... but what else can I do!"

Russ chuckled the sword on the ground. While using the sword, it would block out his powers. There was a chance his powers also wouldn't work on the sword. However, he was in. He was able to access its memories while not touching it.

Pine had entered the building, heading straight for the two of them, ready to finish them off. The Blades were in the middle of their fight. Those watching around all reached out, as if this would help in some way to stop Pine, but it did nothing.

"Got you!" Pine said with a smile, but the smile soon faded from his face.

From the outside of the building, a large strike of black energy was emitted from the building. It was so large that it could be seen from any part of the city and even struck the clouds above, splitting them in half.

The next moment, Pine was seen flying through the air, landing back in the centre of the square with a deep cut across his chest, blood pouring onto the floor on both sides.

Footsteps were slowly seen as a figure walked out from the building. No one had any idea who this was, who the person was holding onto the black sword.

"I am the one that once went against Immortui. All of you are nothing to me."

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**MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

## Chapter 2240 The Black Swordsman

Entering the market square where intense fighting was going off still in all locations, there was what looked like a new person who had entered the battlefield. Those watching from behind buildings and on top of rooftops were left confused.

For they had seen the two that had been hit and fell into the building, but now a different man had come out, and was holding onto the black sword that Layla once used.

The man had long black hair that was thick and went all the way down, almost scraping the ground. It was freely moving about in the air. Meanwhile, there was what looked like a type of cloak on his body.

Yet, the cloak itself didn't look to be made of clothing, and instead was made of the same black energy that was surrounding the sword. It covered his entire arms and his pectorals but revealed a clear solid midsection.

It was hard to say if what they were looking at was a human or not, and the strangest thing was, no energy could be felt from this person whatsoever. Although looking at the figure, he looked powerful and they physically could see the aura.

Unlike other powers, they were unable to feel the pressure coming off it, and in a sense that was a very frightening thing for all of them looking at this person.

'It worked.' Russ said. 'It actually worked. Going into the memories of the sword, I was able to find an image of what the person originally looked like. I was worried though because I had no sense of what his powers could do, and if holding onto the sword would break the form, but I'm holding onto the sword just fine.'

'That's because you are what I once was.' The sword stated. 'Why would my own powers affect me? With your power like this, right now, I believe you are the only person who can use me to my full potential.'

The worrying thing was, for how long? Russ had the option of summoning the Black Swordsman, but doing so he used more MC cells, which was why he had decided to change his body into this form.

'I doubt that the hit from before would have killed him, we still have more work to do.' Russ said.

'Yes... just let the power of the sword consume you, let me take charge of the body for a bit, and I promise you, we will win this.'

Russ hesitated for a moment before, looking at the black sword in his hands. He felt a strange connection with it, as if their powers were resonating with each other. Yet the image of Layla kept appearing in his head, he couldn't feel anything now, but what side effect could it have? He took a deep breath and decided to trust the sword.

"As long as you don't consume me like you did to Layla," Russ said, gripping the sword tightly.

'I promise,' the sword replied in his mind.

With newfound determination, Russ stood up, his body shrouded in a black aura. The energy radiating from him was unlike anything he had experienced before. This feeling of nothingness. He felt invigorated, powerful, and even a bit sinister. He glanced at his reflection in a broken piece of glass and barely recognized himself. His features were dark and menacing, but he liked it, this suited him well, more so than any of the others he took on.

Pine slowly got up from the ground. The wound was still spilling blood, yet he was able to stand up strong. Standing in the middle of the battlefield, he looked at Russ with a mix of surprise and amusement. "Give me more power!" Pine shouted, raising his hands.

As usual, all abilities from one side of the city were shot at Pine. The energy, rather than using it outward, started to spread around his body and his skin was glowing even more than before.

Russ didn't waste any time, rushing toward Pine with his sword held high. The black aura surrounding the blade seemed to grow stronger, as if feeding off Russ' determination. The sword was swung down from above, while Pine had finished charging up the energy and swung both of his hands together to meet

the sword. As they clashed, their blows were powerful and precise, each strike leaving a trail of black energy in its wake.

Every time the sword touched the skin of Pine, it would cut through leaving deeper cuts, but this was also only making Pine himself feel stronger.

'I should be getting stronger, the power in me should be faster... so why... why does it feel like everything I do is useless against this person!' Pine thought.

Pine, already injured and bleeding, was struggling to keep up with Russ' newfound strength and agility. Russ' sword seemed to have a life of its own, deflecting and blocking Pine's attacks with ease. At times the side of the sword would be used to block attacks rather than the sharp edge. Yet, the power would disappear from Pine's hands when landing on the sword.

The two combatants were locked in a fierce battle, their powers colliding with a force that shook the very ground beneath them. Around them, the fighting between the rescue team and the attackers continued, but all eyes were on Russ and Pine. They were unable to concentrate on their own fight, and once in a while they were getting knocked back by the shockwaves of the fight taking place in the centre.

They continued to clash and as the battle raged on, it became clear that Russ had the upper hand. His sword, imbued with the mysterious black energy, seemed to be the key to defeating Pine. It practically made his ability useless, and with the current way Russ was, he was one of the most skilled swordsmen in existence right now, it was only a matter of time.

'Keep striking, hurry it up, I can feel my MC cells, there about to give. This guy is so resilient we have to finish him off!' Russ shouted.

'Don't worry, I was just guaranteeing our victory.' The sword replied.

With each successful strike, Pine's strength seemed to wane, his injuries taking their toll on his once indomitable power.

In a desperate attempt to turn the tide of battle, Pine gathered all his remaining strength and launched a powerful attack aimed at Russ' heart. But Russ was ready, and with a swift movement of his sword, he blocked Pine's attack, the black aura absorbing the force of the blow.

The black aura swirled out from the sword, from where it was hit in a circle, completely defusing the hit. Even a shockwave hadn't been produced from this hit.

Pine was gritting his teeth, his hand still stretched out, blood had filled his mouth and was pouring out from the sides, he had been holding in for a while.

With Pine momentarily stunned, Russ saw his chance. He leaped into the air, his sword glowing with an intense black light. He brought the sword down on Pine, striking him with a devastating blow that sent shockwaves rippling through the battlefield.

As Pine's body crumpled to the ground, defeated and battered and his head sliced off, rolling on the floor. Russ stood victorious. He looked at the black sword in his hands, now quiet and still, its energy receding, and his body was turning back to what it once was. He knew that he had taken a risk in trusting the sword, but it had paid off.

His hair was reverting back to what it once was, and just as the sword promised, there seemed to be no side effects. Almost instantly he dropped the sword onto the ground.

'The two of us made a good team.'

During the fight, Layla had managed to somewhat recover, she propped herself against a wall in the building and she had seen the form Russ was able to take on. ***freewebnovel.com***

'The sword... I never once even took out the full potential of its power. Would I ever be able to withstand something like that, to use it as Russ did, is that possible?' Layla thought.

Russ looked around at the destruction and chaos that the battle had wrought, knowing that there would be a long road ahead for them all. The fact was, there were still a few finishing up their fights, the Blades, the two Mermerial sisters, and Jake had just defeated his Five spike as well.

This was a big victory for them all.

"Arghhh!" Russ shouted drained as he looked up, only to see a ship approaching them all.

Little did they all know, the worst was arriving.

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