

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2241 Controlling The Dalki

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The situation for the entire alliance was looking grim as reports had been sent back to the Mermerial Elders as well as the Penswi King and Queen. All of the races knew that they were at war with a frightening enemy.

Many had sent off their loved ones knowing there was a chance that they might never see them again, but they did so proudly.

The Alliance army was concentrated among three planets, with Wince taking charge as a whole. However, so far, there was next to no life on one planet, with Earth as the victors.

On another, the Dalki and humans were proving too much and had pushed all the forces back to one place. It felt like it was only a matter of time until they lost another planet as well.

Then there was the planet which had the most chaos surrounding it, a push back and forth, a fight that could have either side winning. Because of the news so far, the Penswi and the Mermerials were worried.

This fear also went on to Stark, who was in the room looking at Sil lying there on the bed. He had been walking back and forth, trying to see if there were any signs of him waking up at all.

Stark had even gone to extreme measures, he pulled both of Sil's eyelids open, he grabbed two large metal objects and clanged them together, but he still remained unmoving.

"Why won't you wake up? Do you even know how many people are relying on you right now?" Stark asked.

He had been talking to Sil a few times, updating him on the situation. Maybe there was a chance he could hear everything he was saying, and just maybe it would inject some type of fighting spirit that would wake him up.

In the end, though, there were no signs at all. Sil was still breathing, and his heart was still beating, so he felt like he should at least be thankful for that. The problem was just sitting there, the time passing by with so many thoughts in his head, it was killing Stark.

Especially with his mind that allowed him to process information quicker, just like with movement and so on, it meant he could come up with imagery of multiple disastrous situations in his head.

"Arghh!" Stark said, grabbing the sides of his head. He was about to hit the wall out of frustration but stopped as his ears picked up something, a thud that could be heard slightly off in the distance.

Looking out from the building window, Stark could see the air slightly distorted by heat. It was concentrated in one area, and when one saw this, it usually meant a ship had landed.

"Stay here," Stark said, smiling to himself because he knew that Sil could do nothing but stay in one place.

Leaving the building, Stark thought it was important he checked out what was happening. The planet was empty the last time he checked. There was also still a ship for them to use and transport to another planet. But if another force or attackers had been sent and destroyed their ship, it would be bad news.

Stark would run on the ground in short blasts, taking cover behind buildings and large rocks that were just randomly placed on the street. The Amra planets were just set up this way. He wouldn't complain as it was handy for him in this type of situation.

He continued to go forward until he eventually could hear the sound of others. He quickly rushed out to one of the main streets and hid behind a wall that was around one metre high, bending down.

"The enemy, they returned, but why would they bother coming back to somewhere like here?" Stark thought.

He could see a group of ten, and it was a mixture of humans along with Dalki. The humans that were with them, although wearing beast gear for safety, didn't exactly look like fighters and had quite a few objects on them that didn't look like weapons either.

In fact, the four Dalki seemed to be more so escorting the group of people, and there were two fighters on top of that, while the rest were using the strange devices.

'Are they researchers?' Stark wondered. 'So why have they come here?'

Listening in, he would stay close while gathering information.

"These four armed aliens are a little bit heavy, do you mind moving them for me?" one of the researchers asked, looking at the Dalki.

The Dalki looked the human up and down, and almost looked like he hesitated. Stark wasn't the only one who noticed this, as one of the other guards who was human walked forward.

"Listen to the researcher, you know that there are Jack's orders, or do you want me to inform him that you aren't capable of following orders?" the human asked.

With no complaints, the Dalki continued and lifted up the Amra, placing him in front of the scientist, who used the strange devices to examine the body. They weren't just doing this for the Amra, but with the Mermerials and the Penswi as well.

"Well, it's quite clear from what we have so far that these are three distinct races. I doubt they are even from the same sector here," one of the researchers stated.

"I would agree, it makes you wonder how these three races even came together in the first place. The stone-like creatures who seem to be the inhabitants of these planets don't seem to have advanced enough technology to communicate or travel outward."

"It isn't our job to figure out why," another researcher added. "It's our job to figure out where they came from. If they aren't from this planet, then no doubt they will become the next target, as they were most likely working with these guys to summon demons."

Judging from their conversation, it was quite clear that the Penswi and Mermerials had been added to Earth's hit list, but they were going to be added anyway. There was no need for Stark to get involved though, hopefully, after they were done with their research, they would leave the planet.

Just as Stark was about to leave, though, he could hear the human guards having a conversation that interested him quite a bit.

"Hey man, aren't you scared about talking to the Dalki like that? I mean, these guys are strong, and if you get on their bad side, I don't think they would be scared to take us out." The man bumped his friend, looking nervous, and was looking around to see if the Dalki were listening.

"The Dalki, you don't have to worry about them. If you just mention Jack's name, then they'll do what they're told. You know they listen to everything he says." The man replied back confidently.

"Still, the Dalki used to be the enemy of mankind. Do you really think they can just follow another human like so? I mean, even if he's done a lot for them, why would they listen to him so much that they wouldn't even hurt us?" The other replied back.

This time, the other man looked around to see if the Dalki were listening in.

"Alright, this is just a rumour, so take what I say with a pinch of salt. But if it wasn't true, then I think I would have been flattened by now, just like you said." The man spoke.

"You know how all of the Dalki have powers now, right? This is all because of Jack himself. He had to give power to each and every one of them, and that includes the two big guys, Pine and H.

"The Dalki that don't have powers follow these two, but the two of them follow Jack, as well as the other strong Dalki, all because of his soul weapon. Apparently, Jack has the power to take away any ability he has given, with his soul weapon.

"These Dalki care about strength more than anything, and their new powers are what allows them to top one another. So a mention of taking a power away, and these guys will do anything you say."

Stark had heard every word, and in his head, he was processing the information at a quick rate.

'Can't this change the whole outcome of the war? This whole time, we were going after Sil to revert the memories, but without the machine, he can't do

that in mass, but if we were to go after Jack. Can't we force him to take all the powers away from the Dalki?' Stark thought.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2242 Overstaying

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Stark had overstayed his welcome by the wall, he had slowly been moving along with the rest of them to see if there was anything else he could hear or find out, since the information he had received so far wasn't too bad.

At the same time he didn't want to stay away for too long from Sil.

'Could you imagine, the moment I decide to go out, that guy finally wakes up, and I'm sure if he did, he would be really confused.' Stark thought.

Turning around, he was looking at his path, he just needed to run through an alleyway and take a right in one blast and he would be fine. That was until a shadow from above was cast over him.

"What's this, I thought I could smell something fresh." The Dalki said. "It looks like one of them is still alive on this planet after all. This will make our job a lot easier."

Stark didn't say anything, he didn't think of a witty response or any of the sort, and had just decided to run. He zapped through the alleyway and took a left turn and now he was down another street.

'That should be okay right? After seeing my speed, and seeing how I can out run them. They won't bother to chase after me.' Stark thought.

A moment later, crashing through the wall of one of the houses, was the Dalki. Its eyes were focused, its tongue was hanging out from its mouth. With its feet it skidded across the floor, and had its eyes locked on.

'This Dalki is a three spike, I could probably take it on my own. The armour I'm wearing does give me extra strength after all, but there were four Dalki, and three human fighters as well. I'm not sure if I could take out one quick enough before the others arrive and I don't know their abilities.'

With all of these thoughts running through his head, seeing the Dalki leap toward him, Stark decided to run.

He ran and ran, continuing to go through the city. Everything was passing him like a blur, and before he knew it, he had reached the very edge where the wall was.

"Alright, this should do. I don't think they will have any idea where I am right now?" Stark said out loud and waited a few moments.

He was worried any second now, Dalki were going to come popping out from the houses nearby, but that never happened.

'Maybe I should just check something out.'

Stark picked one of the destroyed houses, there weren't many left that were in good condition, so he just picked one that gave him the best view. Jumping, climbing, and using his hands, everything was much easier with the armour Quinn had gifted him,

Originally he thought it was something just for speed but he could tell now it was something a lot more than that. After reaching the top of the broken building, he started to look off in the distance at the city.

"I guess, I was worried for no reason."

The moment Stark finished saying those words a big explosion of dust was seen flying in the air, and one of the standing buildings started to tumble down.

"Now, what are the odds that the Dalki chasing after me did that, and is still after me?"

It was a few miles out from where Stark was, so it would be a while until they found him, and with how much noise they were making, it was easy for him to just move to another section of the city if need be.

But, the random destruction around the city was continuing, with whatever was left of buildings was tumbling to the ground, and it almost looked like there were no signs of stopping.

'Is that their tactic, to just go ahead and destroy everything that I might be hiding in or behind. These guys don't really have a brain do they?' Stark thought, but there was a large concern on his mind.

They were adamant on finding him, and if they continued like this, it would also mean they would eventually break the building that Sil was in as well.

'This is more trouble than I originally thought.'

Stark had no choice but to run into the heart of where the destruction was taking place. Just as it didn't take him long to run away, it didn't take him long to reach them either.

Not getting too close and hiding behind one of the large rocks in the street this time, Stark could see all four of the Dalki, crushing building after building with their bare fists. The humans would then search the place after, while the researchers were left in the back.

'Those researchers don't look like they'll be trouble, the difficult variables are the humans, so it might be best to get rid of them first.'

Stark waited for the right moment, and it didn't take long for it to come. The humans were confident that with their strength they could take on one Penswi. So they had split up as they went to search one of the destroyed houses.

Stark just had to pick a target, and then when it had entered one of the rooms, blocked and away from the others, he ran as fast as he could. His hand was pointed and thrust right through the human's head.

He was dead in an instant, and was unable to even use his powers.

'In a fight to the death where you are after my life, this is one of the only outcomes.'

Stark placed his hand over the human eyes, it was a more peaceful appearance, then dragging the body on the floor he hid it between two buildings and placed quite a bit of rubble over it.

"I didn't see anything inside here."

"Not for me either." The other human replied.

"Don't you think Phil is taking a long time?"

"Yeah maybe we should check it out."

The two of them walked into the building where their friend Phil was. They looked around carefully and that's when they could see blood on the ground.

"Look at th-" One of the men was pointing at the floor, before he met the same fate as his friend Phil, moving from one, Stark went right to the other, and stabbed him in the back of the head, killing both of them quickly.

"There are many Penswi that have died in this war, and I still feel I have yet to do my part and avenge them, but at least this will be a start. "

With the unknown variables out of the way, it was now time for the four Dalki, but he still wasn't confident he could beat all of them. Lifting one of the dead human's bodies on his back, Stark went to walk out.

"Hey!" He shouted.

The Dalki that were eying up their next building to destroy turned around when they could see their target, but he had something strange on his back. Stark threw it on the floor.

"I've already dealt with three of you, and the same thing will happen to all of you." Stark taunted them, and in doing so, all four of the Dalki acted rather than thinking. They ran straight for Stark.

Seeing this, Stark ran ahead avoiding a fight, but he didn't run at his full potential. He wanted the Dalki to see him, just like when running away from H. The Dalki continued to follow, ignoring everything in their way as they crashed through rocks, houses, and rubble.

'This should be far enough.' Stark thought, knowing that the wall of the edge was soon coming up. Now he ran full speed.

He soon got out of all of their sight, but instead of running straight or backwards, he ran to the right, all the way round, until he had come back to the point at where he needed to be, he was back at where Sil was.

"It should be a while before they get to here, that should buy me some time." Stark said, as he entered the building and started to walk up. He thought about whether he should continue to try and fight the others, or maybe it would be a better idea to move Sil.

When reaching the top of the stairs though, his footsteps stopped dead still, because he could see a certain someone staring out of the window.

"You're... finally awake."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2243 Sil Remember? (Part 1)

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Stark was standing right by the entrance, staring at the person standing up. His figure was frail; he didn't have much muscle on his body, while his hair had grown long and was slightly ragged.

They had been waiting for this person to wake up for a long time... a being that was said to have the power to stop the war. Of course, Stark trusted Quinn and his friends, which was why he did everything he could to save this person, but his appearance made him wonder, could he still be that person?

His captors had barely kept him alive from the looks of things, making him weak on purpose. From the looks of things, it was a surprise he was even standing, and a big question loomed over Stark's head: did he still have his memories? Was he a friend or foe?

Sil stopped looking out of the window and turned around, facing the purple man. His eyes didn't show much sign of life as he looked him up and down.

"That armour... why do you have that armour?" Sil asked, then started to look at the surroundings of the room. It was clear that he hadn't been awake for long, which was a good thing. Otherwise, there was a good chance that Stark would have lost him.

"Wait, there are more important things. Where are we? What planet are we on, and how did I even escape that place?" Sil asked.

Stark was thinking about a good place to start their conversation, but he was happy that the human didn't consider him an enemy at first sight.

"I know you must have a lot of questions, but the others, they told me to make sure of one thing before I said anything to you. Do you know a person called Quinn Talen?" Stark asked.

As Sil went to open his mouth, a large explosion went off in the background, and several buildings started to crumble. It didn't seem to be too far away either, around half a mile away.

"They still haven't given up!" Stark furrowed his eyebrows. "If they continue forward, they're going to find the ship. I'm sorry, but I need to do something first. Please stay here. I know you don't have your answers, but I promise you one thing... I am on your side. I... no, we have been waiting for you to wake up."

Stark ran off in a blink, and turning his head around, Sil could see him from outside of the window. He also noticed several other dead bodies that looked similar to the purple man, as well as other alien races.

'This place, I've been here before, but why would I be here? Just what is happening?'

The four Dalki were using their strength to destroy building after building with a single hit. They didn't care about what they were doing, and the researchers were starting to get a little concerned about what was happening.

"Is this really necessary?" one of them asked, his voice shaky. Unlike the guards who had perished, they hadn't heard the rumour, nor had any idea why the Dalki were working for Jack and helping them.

During their time observing the Dalki, they felt more like hungry, power-hungry beasts rather than humans that could be rationalised with, which was why they approached them in a gentle manner.

"There might be others that are still alive in the area or hanging by a thread that we can get our answers from. Destroying everything like this might not benefit us at all."

The Dalki, who had originally chased Stark, who had a longer tongue than the others, turned around. They had all stopped destroying things for a second.

"For a researcher, you're certainly not using your brains," one of the Dalki replied. "For as fast as that purple man was, when did he slow down? And on top of that, why hasn't he left this city if he's scared for his life?"

"The answer is simple. He's trying to protect something. He was luring us away! Maybe he's gathered a whole group of them already. Just shut up and don't complain. We are all doing the same job."

When the Dalki turned around, a large smile appeared on his face because it looked like his plan had worked. Stark was standing in front of them all.

"I understand now, all of you won't give up until you find me. Little did you guys know, I was the one that was giving you a chance," Stark said, walking forward.

The Dalki welcomed the challenge and was excited that this person would face up to him. When he was in range, he kicked off his back foot, going forward with a punch. With Stark's amazing speed, it was simple to dodge, and his sharp hands went to rip through his body.

The idea was to penetrate the Dalki, but instead, the drill-like claw that Stark was using was almost pushed back by the hard muscles and skin. In the end, it made a shallow cut against the Dalki's ribs.

"B*stard!" the Dalki shouted as he swung his arm back but hit nothing but the air. Once again, Stark used his hands to create cut after cut.

"The strength the armour is giving me, and my speed allows me to create quite a powerful hit. Yet against some of these Dalki, it's still difficult!" Stark thought.

Out of anger, Stark shoved his hands, and this time, they penetrated his back going in around three inches. With his hands rapidly moving, he had pierced the Dalki six times before it could react.

Stark jumped backward, and when he did, there was another Dalki ready to grab him. It swung both of its arms shut but was still unable to do anything as Stark moved again. The remaining two went to attack, but Stark avoided both of them as well, and he now was looking at four angry faces toward him.

"I have the title as the fastest in the universe," Stark stopped himself there as he remembered his recent loss. "I have the title of the fastest Penswi. If I allowed you guys to lay a finger on me, then I would never be able to live up to that name."

Stark was delaying at the moment, but he didn't really have a plan. Would he have to try and defeat four Dalki on his own? How could he do that when he was barely able to injure them?

"Are you guys going to do anything?" the Dalki shouted, trying to get the researchers to act.

Little did he know, they were already acting. Several of them had their hands on the ground, and looking at the floor, Stark could feel something different underneath his feet. His body was sinking in.

When looking down, the ground beneath him had almost turned into a paste-like mud. He lifted his feet, which he could do, but trying to move them forward was impossible. He was being dragged down and just sucked into the floor more.

The researchers had been selected for this task for a reason. Knowing that the traits of one of the alien races were speed and the fact that they would have to trap subjects, they had prepared for this.

"Nowhere to run now. I'm going to enjoy my time with you," the Dalki licked his face with his large tongue.

Stark was struggling to get out at first, before the Dalki reached him, but then suddenly stopped as he could see someone out on the field.

'When did he get here?' Stark thought.

The Dalki noticed that the purple man's gaze was not on him, but what was focused behind him.

"What are you looking at?" The Dalki turned his head, and could see a man in white robes, almost frail and sick looking, like a hospital patient.

The frail man's arms started to light up with lighting, spiralling around both of his arms, then four of his finger tips soon started to glow bright blue, almost turning into a white light.

"That man, I need to speak to him, so get out of my way." Sil said.

Four sparks came out from his finger, producing lighting bolts. With it, a thunderous bang erupted in the area. The researchers' ears exploded with blood, falling to the floor, and as for the Dalki, each of them had a large hole in their chest, where the lightning had struck, and they soon fell to the ground dead.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2244 Sil Remember (Part 2)

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When the researchers were given the task to come to the planet that was meant to have next to no life on it, they thought it was an easy task. The Dalki, as well as the Travellers that were quite high up in terms of ability level and beast gear, were there just in case they ran into any trouble.

Maybe a few that were still alive that could cause some trouble. Never had they expected for this to happen. The attack used by the frail man was so powerful and had made such a devastating noise that it had broken their eardrums.

They could hardly hear anything, apart from a dull ring, and as that faded, everything was muddled. Blood was dripping down the side of their heads, and even their brains felt like they were somewhat in pain.

Huddled over, they were grabbing their head and ears, rolling back and forth. Usually, beast gear or Qi would give one enough energy to protect themselves from the sound of an attack like this, but they had none of that, which was why they had been so affected by the attack.

The mud around Stark's feet was starting to harden slightly. He was no longer sinking into the ground, but it would still be hard for him to get out on his own. Still, he stood there stunned once again, staring at this person.

'So this is Sil... this is the person that everyone has been waiting for. What is this power?' Stark thought.

In less than a second, Sil had taken out four Dalki just like that. The attack was so fast that even Stark felt like there was a chance that he wouldn't be able to escape it.

'I understand now why they said this person was our hope. Even without him using the machine, with his power alone he has enough strength to turn the tide of this war and save us.'

Sil had opened up his special soul weapon book and selected a few abilities. After that, he walked over to where Stark was and placed his hand on the ground. The mud substance underneath his feet started to move, and Stark was shot right up. When he landed, the ground was hardened again and was back to normal.

The things he was seeing, the powers he was using, it was amazing for Stark even now. He had heard what Sil could do from the others, but seeing one person use a variety of abilities, and each one so skillfully, was still an amazing thing for him to see.

"We need to make sure these researchers don't talk," Sil said, placing his hands on the ground again.

Soon, a whirlpool of mud appeared underneath all of their bodies. They were getting swept in until their whole bodies sunk underground, and only their heads could be seen. After that, the mud around them started to harden.

Sil could easily kill them, but he felt that doing so would leave a bad taste in his mouth. After all, they didn't truly know what they were doing.

"To answer your question from before, I know Quinn. I know him very well, in fact, enough to know that what you are wearing right now used to belong to him," Sil answered.

This rise of energy started to overcome Stark. He didn't know what overcame him, but he fell to his knees right there and then. Without realising it, he had built all of this tension in his head, and after seeing his powers, he was waiting for those words.

"There is a lot... a lot I need to tell you," Stark said.

Stark started with Quinn's story, what had happened to him. How everyone forgot his memories. After all, Sil had been trapped, and in doing so was unaware of what happened after he disappeared.

After that, he went on to explain the war that was taking place right now, and how they had managed to save him. He even included details about how the Blades were currently there, and who was on their side fighting for them on another planet.

"Those bastards, they kept toying with me!" Sil gathered Qi in his body, which helped him bring strength in his fist since his natural muscles had been vastly depleted.

Sil remembered some things very well after he was brought in by H. He knew that Jack was behind everything because there were a few times where they had met in that special room.

During the fight with H, Jack was curious about Sil's powers, and after trapping him, and draining him of his energy until he was not a threat anymore, he brought in those with powers that could be used against him, powers that would often be useless in battle.

One, a rare ability that worked similar to that of the vampire influence skill, but since it was an ability, it was far more effective. It had conditions, such as only working a few times on one person, but with it, Jack had managed to get the fact of how Sil was able to use so many powers, and it was due to his Soul Weapon, the book.

This information, however, had actually caused Jack to fear Sil somewhat. Who knew how many abilities he had? With his power, there was a chance that he could maybe reverse the memory change ability.

Even if he didn't, if he was let free, with his future sight, he would be able to see things that didn't make sense, or maybe even rewind time to the point where the ability didn't work on him.

Jack had considered Sil too dangerous to be used in a way he was using powers, which was why he was locked up the way he had been. It also scared Jack to the point where he didn't wish to take Sil's power, too worried that maybe his power would be taken as well.

After all, would Sil still have a Soul Weapon? If that was the case, then how would it work? Either way, it wasn't something Jack wanted to test.

However, through his weakened state, other ability users could force Sil to do their bidding. To control his mind in other ways whenever they needed to use him, and Sil remembered everything he did.

"I need to pay them all back." Sil gritted his teeth. "I will get all of them, including H for causing all of this!"

"Then we should hurry quickly, who knows what is happening to the others, I have a ship not too far away!" Stark stated.

Thinking about everything though, Sil once again opened his book up, changing his abilities once more.

"Before that, there is still something that I need to test. We need to see if it works and how to use it."

Stark was unsure what Sil was talking about and just watched him as he walked up to the researchers. One of them had the mud ability anyway, so Sil was sure once they had recovered enough they would be able to break out from this place anyway.

Using their ability was just to keep them here for a bit because he had another use for them. Sil gently placed his hand on top of one of the researchers' heads.

"I've been forced to use the power a few times, but I was in a lot of pain from using it through that machine, but I think I got it," Sil said as he lifted his hand.

"You said to me before, that everyone forgot who Quinn Talen was right?" Sil asked.

"Yeah!" Stark replied back.

"Alright, so tell me, do you know Quinn Talen?" Sil asked.

Both of them looked at the researcher for a while waiting for him to answer, but there was no answer.

"Ah right, I almost forgot." Sil knelt down and placed both of his hands next to the researchers' ears. They started to glow, and his ears started to heal.

"Sorry about that, now let me ask you again, do you know Quinn Talen?" Sil asked.

The researcher looked dazed, confused, and mostly scared.

"Please don't hurt me... please!" the researcher stated.

"Then answer the question!" Sil said, his hands lit up with lightning.

"Yes! Yes! Of course, I know Quinn Talen!"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2245 The war over?

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Chapter 2245 The war over?

On one of the many Amra planets where the fighting was taking place, it had almost completely stopped on one planet. Intense battles between the two forces' very best were going on.

At first, the humans and Dalki were both very confident in their victory. They had already pushed the enemy so far back that they only had to get through the market square and then to the enemy's camp that had been set up to finish them off.

However, help had arrived at the last moment, but even with the help, they knew they had Pine and his team of Five Spike Dalki on their side. Still, they thought victory was in their sights until the Five Spike Dalki started to lose one by one.

Each battle against the Five Spikes had been tough so far. Minny and Galen, with both of their hard work, had finished the Five Spike off. The two of them had come out of the fight mostly unhurt and wished to help the others. By the time their fight was over, though, Layla was on the floor lying in one of the partly broken houses.

In order to protect her and make sure she didn't get hurt, she went with Galen in her shadow to stay by her side while the fight between Russ in his Black Swordsman form and Pine had continued.

Logan and Vicky had managed to defeat the Five Spike, but in doing so, Logan was on his last breath. He was close to death until the humans from the enemy side had intervened. Conflicted on who they were fighting for and why Logan would fight for the other side, they had decided to help him.

Currently, they were on the rooftop of one of the buildings near the square. Those with healing abilities were doing what they could to make sure Logan would make it out there alive, while Vicky was meditating, trying to get her energy back.

Thankfully, due to the tense fight and power that was coming from the battle between Pine, Layla, and Russ, nearly no one was paying them any attention or attempting to go after their lives.

Still, there were intense battles with the other Five Spikes going all over the place. One of them was Jake. He had no trouble going up against the Five Spike. He had yet to be seriously injured, and his combination of mixing powers to create new ones made him versatile and able to do things that the Five Spike couldn't imagine.

The only thing he was having trouble with was the fact that the Dalki he was facing just wasn't dying. In the end, though, stabbing the Dalki with metal spikes through its body, freezing its legs in place, Jake was also able to melt the Dalki's head, killing it completely. He was able to make a molten, lava-like substance by combining his earth ability with a bit of his hardening ability and then melting it down with his flames.

This was something the Dalki was unable to deal with. Just like Vicky, though, Jake had expended a lot of MC cells and moved slightly back to heal a bit. He wished to help the others, but the thing was, they didn't need any help.

The two sisters alone were able to deal with the Dalki they were facing as well. The versatile water blood that Ceril could use allowed them to attack from all sorts of different angles.

Meanwhile, Wince was able to do most of the damage with her Celestial strength, her demon-tier spear, and her water powers. A combination of the two, attacking the right point, made them an incredibly strong duo.

It looked like they would have been able to deal with their Five Spike a bit earlier compared to the others. The only problem was Wince had injuries from before.

Finally, there was the group of Blades. They had already lost a number of their group before Shiro had arrived, and unfortunately, even with Shiro there, they found the Five Spike Dalki difficult to deal with.

Shiro, switching between Vorden and Raten, had done a lot of work against the Five Spike, but they still managed to lose a couple more Blades to the Five Spike before managing to defeat it.

It was almost as if the Dalki knew it was going to lose its life and did its best to take a couple down with them.

With that, all of the Five Spike Dalki that had arrived in the attack had been defeated, and then there was only Pine left. The thing was, the Dalki and the humans watching never expected him to be defeated.

Even while watching the fight, nearly throughout the whole thing, he had the upper hand, but now his head was on the floor, and his body was there as well. Strangely, though, the body started to turn into particles of dust.

'What is this?' Russ thought.

No one dared approach Russ. They had no idea that he was completely spent of his MC cells. In their head, he was just the one that had finished off a single being that could take out their whole army, so they didn't want to approach him for fear that he would do the same.

After the particles of dust started to disappear, a crystal was left in its place. Russ bent over and picked it up. It was long and quite thick as well.

'I've never seen anything like that, and this was inside his body?' Russ thought. 'It doesn't feel the same as those Nest Crystals, but I wonder if I would be able to absorb it just like the Nest Crystal. If it's even able to give me a fraction of Pine's power, it would be worth it.'

Activating one of his storage rings, the crystal was placed inside. He would keep it for himself. After all, he had earned it.

On top of the rooftop, the colour could be seen returning to Logan's face. He was now breathing in deeper than before. It looked like they had managed to reach him in time.

"It's a good thing we brought some engineers with us to have a look as well," one of them said.

"Yeah, some of the backup circuits were used to help his body function in a certain way. Honestly, it's because of that, he managed to stay alive as well."

Finally, Logan opened his eyes. He could remember what had happened, but the first thing he did was turn his head, and he could see Vicky sitting there meditating. She was ignoring everything around her and didn't even realise that the one she had been worried about this entire time was awake.

'I can see her clothes are wet. She must have been crying quite a bit,' Logan thought.

Perhaps this was a chance for them to split ways from each other and end the battle there.

A sound had soon entered Logan's ears, and everyone else's though. Looking up, they could see a What was going to happen now, though? Was the war over on these planets? It was clear that many of the humans and even the Dalki no longer had a desire to fight. None of them had jumped in after the death of Pine, nor had continued their fighting.

Perhaps this was a chance for them to split ways from each other and end the battle there.

A sound had soon entered Logan's ears, and everyone else's though. Looking up, they could see a spaceship flying by. It soon hovered just over the market square.

Not getting a good feeling of what was about to come, Russ, who was below, decided to move and headed back to where Layla and Minny currently were.

The ship never landed, but the hatch had opened, and falling down from the ship were three figures. When hitting the ground, they had done so in a heavy way due to the planet's gravity, and a cloud of dust spread out by their feet.

All three of them, based on their shape and size, were clearly Dalki, but when taking a closer look at them, one could see that they were different from the others. For one, two of the Dalki had six spikes running from the top of their back down, getting smaller as they went closer to the tail. Then there was the one in the centre.

"It's H... he's finally here," Logan said, looking from above.

"I believe you know why I'm here. Now, where is he?" H asked.

No one had given an answer, and in that moment, one person had decided to act. Was it through fear, trying to get the upper hand, or just desperation to do whatever they could to take this monster down?

Wince stood on her feet. She started to run forward, blue aura surrounded her, mixing in with the celestial energy. More water started to gather around her trident. She was putting every little ounce of strength she had into this attack and hurled it, throwing it over her shoulder.

Her strength, the power, all pushed the spear forward, creating a wave and stream of water that would have been able to cut diamonds, it had so much pressure behind it.

The spear was aimed right towards H, who simply raised his hand. He stepped to the side and grabbed it. When he did, he spun his body and hurled it back. Several loud bangs were heard as the trident was breaking through sound and air barriers.

The trident had moved too fast, the attack was too fast, and now, Wince, looking down at her stomach, there was a large hole. Nearly her entire

midsection was missing. She didn't even have time to say her last words as she fell to the floor, followed by the screams of her sister.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2246 Unexpected outcome

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Chapter 2246 Unexpected outcome

Inside the celestial space, sitting in his self-made chair, Mundus was tapping his finger away. He was away from all the other celestials allowing them to continue their tasks. They just went on doing as they usually did, having no idea what was going on.

Because Mundus had been keeping an eye on the situation, he knew what planets the fight would be taking place on. It allowed him to open up several portals, and he was watching everything that was happening in real time.

'I knew these Earthlings would be big trouble, it looks like our guess was right.' Mundus thought. 'After sending a few celestials to deal with them, we realised that they had a few of those with the power of God Slayer. Not only that, but they seem to be progressing at a fast rate.'

'Is it due to the wars, due to them pushing themselves so hard?'

When Mundus was talking about this, he wasn't just referring to the Dalki, but the vampires as well. He could see what Jim had been trying to do, creating a situation where only the strongest would survive.

In times of war, there were always those that had to fight and rise to the top just to survive. Everyone had their own story, everyone had their own lives, and there might even be seeds of those growing stronger that no one knew about.

'I did a lot to help you out in this war Quinn, I hope my gamble is going to pay off, and these guys... just what are they doing? She has always been an

outlier, sometimes I feel like she is more trouble than Immortui... but they don't see it that way I guess. Well, there's nothing we can do about her anyway.'

When looking at the portal, Mundus was looking directly at Sera, the one known as the God of War, who had suddenly decided to join this battle. He had a feeling it wasn't due to his own choice.

Before the invasion had taken place, there were many humans that lived on planets different from earth. One of these places was the Graylash faction. Their memories of events had also been altered, however there wasn't an attempt to convince them to join Jack's side so much.

In the first place, after the first war against the Dalki, the Graylashes had taken a neutral stance. Overcomplicating things and trying to get them to join the war would have been a hard thing to do.

On this planet though, someone who had been travelling for a while now was out on the planet, searching through a thick jungle. They were with a group of travellers.

A large long neck like dinosaur creature was staring at them, they were all in the middle of combat "What is Silk doing! Does he really think he can fight against that thing?" One of the travellers said.

and had been fighting it for a while. Some of them had broken arms, a beast shield had been broken and smashed, but one person at the very back, hadn't been hurt.

"We're screwed, we're all going to die, who knew a demi-god tier beast would be in a place like this!" One of the men said, with his beast weapon shaking in his hand.

The weapon in his hand was only at the advanced tier, and it was struggling to even pierce the skin of its opponent.

"Give me that." One of the travellers at the very back said, as he snatched the sword from his hand.

The traveller looked confused, he had a tight grip on the weapon, yet when it was pulled from his hand it felt like it almost slipped out, and there was no resistance at all. As if the weapon wanted to get into his hand.

"What is Silk doing! Does he really think he can fight against that thing?" One of the travellers said.

"Wait come to think of it, hasn't Silk just been at the back of the group not doing anything?"

With a big puff of air, the traveller known as Silk swung the weapon. Out came an energy blast that went right through the long neck dinosaur's head. It looked almost as if nothing had happened at first, but slowly the top of its head started to fall off.

"How in the... how is that even possible, I didn't even know the weapon could do that?" The man asked.

"It can't." The man replied. "At least not in your hands. Now all of you, get back and scram out of here. You were just given a second chance at life, so you better treat it well."

The others looked at each other, they were happy to go back after that encounter, and maybe from now on would stop venturing into such dangerous palaces.

"Erghh, excuse me, my sword?" One of the travellers asked.

"What did you say, I just saved your life, and now you're really asking for your sword back!" Silk replied.

The man ignored that his sword had been taken, and turned away with the others with tears down his face, he had saved up his whole fortune to buy that sword and now he wouldn't be coming back with it.

Now the man known as Silk was on his own, deep in the jungle, at least he thought he was.

"Is this really what you thought you would be doing?" A soft voice said.

Turning around, the man could see a woman holding a staff, covered in robes.

"Sera, what are you doing here? You never go into the Celestial space, communicating and making deals with the other celestials, you always stay near Earth?"

"And you care why?" Sera replied. "The only reason why I can guess you are here to speak to me, is because you want something from me."

Bliss clicked her tongue, and gave a smile back, because Sera was right on the mark.

"Aren't you one of the Gods of War? I wonder then, why someone isn't taking part in a war. One who has the strength to empower those that are behind them. One of the best strategists in the battlefield and a person who can use any weapon better than themselves.

"Yet you're here, with travellers fighting Demi-god tier beasts. Why haven't you joined the battle... and helped the humans at the moment."

During Sera's time here, Jack and Jim had already gone into countless wars against other races. Sera could have fulfilled some of his condition by joining those wars, even if it was as a normal recruit yet he had chosen not to.

"Do Celestials have a sense of right and wrong?" Sera asked. "Or once you become a celestial then do you just end up doing everything you can to fulfil your condition?"

"There is a large difference between me and you Bliss. As you said, I am the God of War. I was a celestial that was originally human, and due to all the people that worshipped and prayed to me, I ended up becoming a Celestial.

"Was it the same for you, or were you always a Celestial?" Sera asked.

"That won't change anything." Bliss said. "You know my powers, and I thought I would just come here to inform you of something. Whatever your reason, you have decided to not join this war... on the humans' side, on Jack's side.

"Maybe it's because you still have an obligation to complete, or you feel guilty for failing the one named Leo. Either way, you have made your choice whether you know it or not.

"There is a big war coming, one of the biggest this universe will have to deal with, and if the outcome of this war is one sided, then there will be a clash, and possible destruction of the universe.

"Now, you can continue hunting and take your time relaxing. I have seen what happens. You decide to eventually act, but by then it's too late, so I'm telling you to act now. When you want to act, contact me, I'll send you to the place that you need to be."

"This is a lot more interesting than I thought." Sera said, standing and looking at Chris and Peter.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2247 The weapon master

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Chapter 2247 The weapon master

Peter was just seconds away from dealing with Nock, one of the Amra that had celestial energy that had been gifted to him. The demon-tier shadow beast had been trying to aid in the background, but the vines were useless to Peter's head tail that was able to cut through nearly everything that came his way.

In the end, before he could reach his target, a spear had come out, stabbing him right through the stomach. The force was strong in the attack and had managed to push him back.

Using his hands and strength, Peter had managed to stop the spear from spinning, but it had ripped the skin of his hands, and the spear had still penetrated right through his body.

'This spear... it managed to cut through my power that is covering my hands and body.' Peter thought. It was the first time he had been hurt in such a way, and there was something else he had noticed as well.

Initially, he thought the spear had to at least be on the demon tier level. Otherwise, why would it be able to generate that much power? Perhaps it was due to the person who threw it, but even then, Peter reckoned he was one of the strongest beings in existence.

So the only way for him to be pushed back was a combination of powers at play, but now holding onto the spear, he could tell it wasn't that great. So much so that with his strength, he broke both ends of the spear and allowed it to drop to the floor.

Soon, the hole in his body was starting to heal.

"What fucking stupid human has decided to get involved in my fight?"

It was a question that not just Peter had, but the Amra around as well, as they did not recognize this person. But to Geo, he had just saved Nock's life, and in a time like this, rather than ask questions, he saw him as an ally.

The man in question was covered from head to toe in weapons. The armour on his chest had strange circle devices that were embedded into it. Around his wrist, there looked to be multiple small daggers, and he even had gloves that looked to be hiding something on them.

Then on his back, there were still two spears that could be seen on top of a few swords along with a greatsword. Even along the side of his leg, there were compartments for different types of weapons.

This was someone who was clearly ready for action.

"That man..." Chris said as certain memories were starting to flood into his head. Although Peter had seen Sera before, it was brief and for a short while. At the time, he was also pretty well hidden.

For Chris, though, he knew him quite well because at the time, Leo and Sera had gone against Chris and Zero. They had fought against each other.

Of course, Jack and Jim could only ask for the memories to be changed of those that they knew, and they were unaware of the existence of Sera.

"What is he doing now here, fighting along with these aliens? Things are getting quite confusing," Chris mumbled to himself.

Peter didn't care about asking questions though; he was incredibly annoyed and had decided to dive straight forward toward the new opponent. When he did though, a large rock came out from the side and hit him clean.

It pushed Peter's cheek until he could react and break the boulder with his arms.

"There is more than one person in this fight!" Geo shouted, appearing right behind the broken rocks and throwing a solid hit to Peter's cheek.

In turn, Peter grabbed the arm that hit him and punched hard at the elbow joint, attempting to break it in one hit. Geo could feel extreme pain as he gritted his teeth, but his hand survived one hit.

'I'm not sure if I can survive more!' Geo thought. That's when he could see someone else approaching from the side; it was Nock. Getting a second wind on seeing someone coming to help, he swung all of his arms and hit Peter this time in the ribs.

It didn't move Peter at all, but allowed for his grip to weaken and Geo to break free. With his legs, he pushed off and tackled Peter with two of his arms. While with his upper two arms, he hit both of Peter's away before he was ready to do anything.

Then with his bottom two hands, he lifted Peter off the ground and slammed him into the floor.

"I'm sure he'll be okay," Chris said. He wanted to focus on another person in front of him.

"Do you remember me?" Chris asked.

"I'm sorry," Sera replied. "I don't remember weaklings."

Hearing this, there was really only one thing that Chris could do... he charged forward, and as he did, his body started to transform. Unlike the times when he was fighting before, this time his entire body seemed to change.

His facial structure was completely that of a werewolf with his razor-sharp teeth, his legs, and his 'Crap! It's able to break through my hide, and were they some type of homing daggers?'

For a second, as all the daggers went in his back, he had flinched, closing his eyes. When he opened forearms and claws.

When his transformation finished though, he could see several daggers going right towards him. They were lit up with energy as well. Using his clawed hands, he was able to swipe and knock all four of them away, but he could feel the strength behind just the simple daggers.

'The last time,' he thought, 'was he taking it easy on us when he was helping Leo before?' Chris thought.

"Don't you think it's only fair?" Sera said. Touching his chest piece of armour, he pressed down on one of the circular devices. In doing so, it popped out. As it did, the circular device had these sharp razor blades coming out from the sides.

"Now that I'm fighting against those with celestial energy and god slayers, don't you think I should use celestial energy myself?"

Chris's ears could pick up a change in the sound of the wind from behind, but it was a little too late. All of the daggers that he had knocked away were still flying through the air, and they had pierced him right in the back and through his thick hide.

'Crap! It's able to break through my hide, and were they some type of homing daggers?'

For a second, as all the daggers went in his back, he had flinched, closing his eyes. When he opened them, he could see the small circular device right in front of him beeping. It exploded right in his face.

It was a large explosion that shook the buildings nearby, and a large cloud of smoke had covered the entire area.

"Arghh!" Chris screamed as he swung his claw randomly but managed to hit nothing. Before he knew it, a claw had scratched his body. It was deep, and blood could immediately be seen.

From his gloves, Sera had summoned deadly claws that shot out from the top, and they also had a poison effect, one at the demon tier level. With a thrust forward, Sera tried to stab Chris in the heart, but he was able to swing his arm and knock it out of the way. Soon, he pounced back out of the smoke and could see clearly once again.

Tensing the muscles on his back, the small daggers came out of his body, and the mark was healing on his chest as well. Even the poison that had entered his body and had made him feel slightly weaker for a second was disappearing as well.

All of these were the effects of his werewolf body. They were even more resilient than the Dalki, with a great healing speed.

"You weren't this strong before, and it's not just the energy, what is this?" Chris asked.

Sera stood there calmly on the other side.

"I told you already I can't remember you that well, but let me ask you a question, how many weapons did I have when I went up against you last time?"

Thinking about it, maybe there were two weapons. It was nowhere near the amount he had on him now, but what difference did that make?

Sera just smiled.

"The more weapons I have, the more serious I am."

What Sera was saying was true. His ability allowed him to turn any weapon up to the demon tier level, even if it was a basic tier weapon. What that meant though, was not only was the weapon itself a demon tier, but the strength it provided the user was at the demon tier level.

Right now, with all the weapons he had on his body, he was using his ability to bring them up to the demon tier level, and in turn, they were all strengthening his body. This was Sera at his very best.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2248 Peter's determination

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Chapter 2248 Peter's determination

Originally, Chris was slightly concerned for Peter, even if he didn't openly show it. This was because Peter was going against not just one opponent, but essentially three.

There was the demon tier shadow beast that was controlling the vines, Geo, and Nock. He had no clue where the demon tier Owl went. It seemed to have disappeared after getting hit a few times.

However, Geo was fine with this, because he was sure that it was being used to support other areas. After all, while they were fighting against these two, there was Jim himself, as well as the original vampires all still fighting.

The truth was, they were annoyed that this had taken a lot longer than they initially thought. As time went on, there was a large amount of pressure going on in Geo's mind about the fight, which was perhaps why he was pushing himself.

In the end though, Chris realised that he had no time to worry about the other battle, he would just have to trust the one by his side, because his opponent was going to be tough.

"Arghh!!" Peter screamed as he pulled himself out of the ground, as pieces of rock went flying in all directions.

Geo quickly went to grab Peter, trying to attack him in the same way as he did before, but with a swing of his head, he had hit the arm away. Then there was Nock as well that wasn't so far behind, attempting an attack.

"You will pay for this!" Peter shouted, the outside of his fist was glowing with energy. When throwing it forward, a large ball of Qi came out. This was something unique to Peter.

He couldn't do the third stage of Qi type attack, he never learned it, but somehow using the first stage of Qi, that he didn't really understand in the first place, he could force the energy out of his body.

It slammed into Nock pushing him back, and as it hit his skin it was starting to damage it.

Worried, Geo came forward and started to hit the energy himself, punching it with his golden arms.

While the two were worrying, finally Peter was given a breather. The inside of his bones were healing after they had been crushed by the large attack, but what was really concerning him a bit was the hole in the centre of his stomach. Although the wound had healed, there was still energy that was lingering inside.

'It's the same for the alien's attack as well. Their power is able to get through my own special energy. Who cares about that, the only thing I need to do is take them out.'

Creeping towards Peter while he was in the middle of his thoughts were several vines. In his celestial form, his head tail started to grow to the point it reached the bottom of the floor and curled up like a tail, even though it was attached to his head.

Swinging it, all of the vines from the demon tier were cut through, and Peter charged through, towards his two opponents.

That was until a green wall appeared right in front of him, it was several vines combined together to make a thick wall. Just like with everything else though, Peter was able to use his head tail to slice through it.

When he did though, the two Amra were nowhere to be seen. They had jumped to the side, and using the strength in their legs both blasted right toward Peter.

Reacting, Peter curled up into a type of ball. He tucked his legs in while using both of his arms to cover his head. Geo's and Nock's fists were flying, hitting Peter everywhere they could.

They hit his arms, his side, the side of his legs and more. They continued to pound away not taking a single breath, if they did, then it would give a chance for Peter to attack.

'What is this person's body made out of?' Geo thought, as he continued to punch with his golden arms as much as possible, but the glow around them was starting to fade.

Normally, hits of this level, and consistency would turn anything to rubble, yet Peter was still there, curled up in a ball.

At the same time though, Peter himself had a similar thought.

'What are these guys' hands made out of, their hits are getting through everything, and they're causing fractures in my bones.'

It felt like a competition of holding out between them. Whichever was the first to give in would lose the battle.

As the two Amra continued to hit, they started to slow slightly, as they still hadn't taken a breath. Their chests were hurting, the acid was building up in their limbs and their arms were feeling incredibly heavy.

'I can't do it... I need to breathe.' Nock finally said, as he went to throw out a punch and at the same time lifted this head slightly to take a breath.

This was the moment Peter had been waiting for, he kicked with his left foot deep in the ground, surrounded by the yellow energy. For a second it had emitted so much power that it caused Geo to flinch slightly.

'No... I have to push through this!' Geo thought. He attempted to push through and finally broke through the energy that felt like it was burning his skin away, but he was soon met with the long head tail, swiping right towards his neck.

Now, the head tail was covered in the strange yellow power as well. Geo had no choice but to lift all four of his arms. The blade cut right through causing his blood to leak slightly. It wasn't enough to go through the dense bones of the Amra, but it hurt.

When Geo pulled his hands down though, he soon realised that the head tail, the kick to the ground... all of it was a distraction, to try to get him away.

Because, right now, he could see Peter, with his hand right through Nock's chest. Swirling around his hand was another head tail. During the whole fight, Peter had never shown such a thing, and it was because it was a first for him as well.

Peter wasn't the type to win by tricks, or use his head much, but just used his will, which similar to his celestial form, allowed things to change. Wanting to produce the strongest attack possible in order to finish Nock off.

The head tail had split in two, it wrapped around Peter's hand, giving it a sharp edge and twice the power.

Just like Geo, Nock had managed to get his hands up to block but it was useless. The strength of the punch, the power behind it with the sharpness of the head tail, ripped right through Nock's skin, and continued on eventually causing a large hole in his chest.

Blood was starting to pour out of his mouth, Nock's eyes weren't filled with anger, instead it more so felt like disappointment. He wasn't looking at Peter either, but instead was looking at Geo.

"It looks like we won't have to compete against each other any more." Nock said. "You win my friend."

His head flopped toward his chest, and there were no signs of life in Nock anymore.

"NOOOO!" Geo screamed and rushed forward throwing out a punch.

Peter quickly pulled out his arm, and jumped out of the way. The powered golden fist punched the air, and loud bangs were heard as the fist landed against the air.

It distorted and a pulse of energy went out, moving part of the clouds in the sky above.

"Beast, take him away, take him back." Geo ordered.

The vines controlled by the demon tier beast, started to pull Nock's body away. Geo wanted to grieve, he wanted to talk to his friend even more, but it wasn't the time.

"What... is this?" A voice was heard.

Turning his head, he could see another Amra was now where Nock was being pulled, and it was one they knew well.

"The young ones... they shouldn't have gone before me." Dober said, one of the other leaders of the Amra who had come from the tower.

'If Dober is here, does that mean Quinn...?' Geo thought.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2249 Abandoned

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Seeing Dober, for Geo, was a big surprise. After defeating Athos, three Amra in total had led the race and their multiple planets and this included Dober himself. Although originally Dober wasn't a fighter, he had grown quite strong.

He was brought into the group due to his smarts and information he had on new technologies. Back then, he was one of the few Amra that was researching technologies that they could use.

However, being around Geo and Nock who had great power, had also somewhat influenced Dober. On top of that, he gained natural strength as he worked in the Forgery and helped around in several places in and outside of the tower.

This was why Geo was surprised in the first place, because Dober was in the tower, and if he was now out of it, there was a chance someone else was as well.

"Don't get your hopes up." Dober replied. He knelt down and looked at the face of Nock. There was nothing, no equipment, no crystal that could save him now, the life had completely gone out of his eyes.

Dober hadn't seen any part of the fighting or what was going on, but seeing Geo's reaction and what happened so far, it was no wonder he was putting a lot of hope into that person.

"He is working hard away, and is in the final stages, but it is impossible to know and it would be wrong of me to give you a time frame... but for you, what is happening here?"

Peter's body was relatively hurt from the constant pounding. His body was healing and he could still fight, but in order to heal properly he needed to heal. If needed then he would fight Geo back in a desperate attempt.

However, the hunger was quite painful for him, so Peter went to find one of the dead bodies that were nearby, for a quick meal to replenish him. He wouldn't usually do such a thing.

Even he had respect for the dead that fought their lives in the war, but it was an important time. Seeing how Peter wasn't attacking him, Geo realised he had some time to talk, but was unaware of exactly what Peter was doing, so he kept an eye on him, while talking.

"I'm not sure we can do anything." Geo replied. "These two are stronger than I imagined. Nock gave his everything, he fought alongside me with everything we had, and we still were unable to beat him.

"The strength in my own hands is dwindling, I am not as strong as I was at the start of this fight."

Geo was being kind, Nock was stronger than Dober, so if the two of them had no chance at winning the fight, then with Dober, it certainly was the case. As for his powers, the glow on his forearms was fading, the celestial energy he used to power himself was running low.

Most of the energy had been used up in his current fight, but Geo had been fighting all over the place, going against the vampire leaders and going from one place to the next, while Peter and Chris were very fresh.

Maybe because Geo had just lost Nock, but he wasn't feeling very hopeful about the situation, and was believing there was no point for him to go on fighting.

"I'm afraid, that I don't have good news to bring to you, but I thought I had to inform you." Dober stated. "Me and the other forgers, we all left the tower and immediately could see that several areas were in trouble.

"We spread out and are doing our best to help out all groups, but we are being pushed back in all areas. Without any help, it will only be a matter of time before they reach our base... and reach the tower."

Looking at Peter, he was seen chowing down on human flesh, ripping part of its skin and eating it on the spot, but what Geo really wanted to do was glance at something else, another fight that was going on.

Several pulses of energy were felt, ripples and waves sent through the air that would hit them.

A powerful claw was thrown from the side, and with two swords swinging down, Sera managed to cut through Chris' skin once again. He could feel that it managed to hit the bone and had stopped just there.

'He is going through even all the Qi that I have placed in that area. I'm even having to use Qi to protect my raw bones, otherwise his weapons would have cut through that.'

Chris, out of anger, went to open his mouth, and attempted to bite at Sera. Before he could do so, Sera lifted his leg and kicked him across the face. A big shockwave went off with the hit, and a large cut was on the side of Chris' face.

Looking at the foot that hit him, he could see a blade sticking out of the end of the boot that appeared to be hidden.

'This person, just how many weapons does he have!' Chris, out of anger, swung his fists, not caring whether he was hit or not.

Sera could feel the anger, and rather than going in for a strike and risk taking hit for hit. He decided to block, lifting the two swords. One of the swords he held took the brunt of the impact, and he could see part of it shatter.
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'With my powers, this weapon should be on the demon tier level, and this person... has the strength to basically break it?' Sera thought.

Moments later, what he had feared had come, as the sword shattered. With a kick of his boots from the ground, they had activated an active skill, that was almost like a puff of air, and Sera increased the distance between the two.

Chris would have been able to catch up, but during the fight, more than once, he had been hurt trying to follow after his opponent. The wounds on Chris' body were piling up, but still healing.

"Your healing, the more I hurt you, the slower it's starting to get. I guess you're not as invincible as you thought?" Sera stated.

"I never thought I was invincible." Chris replied.

There was something strange about the fight he didn't understand. Even with all the strength his opponent had, Chris still felt no less than him physically and with speed.

Sure, his opponent was skillful with weapons, and could use their active skills during the fight that was helping him, but Chris still felt that it wasn't the deciding factor, it wasn't the difference between the two, as to why Sera was winning the fight.

"You don't understand do you?" Sera said. "I can tell you the answer, I don't mind because it's not something you can fix anyway. It's because you are scared of death, but you see for me, I'm not scared of dying, so I can take more risks than you."

Chris listened to his opening words but didn't understand it. Chris didn't feel scared when fighting, and he had fought with his life on the line multiple times.

Regardless of these things though, the subconscious thought of death would always enter one's head. Blocking large attacks, being careful when attacking, the use of Qi, and skills, a lot of decisions were made because one wanted to preserve their own life.

For Sera, being who he was, he didn't have these fears, death was more of an annoyance more than anything.

"There's no point me trying to figure this out now, all I need to do, is get a lot stronger than you." Chris' voice trailed off for a second, because in the back he saw something he didn't expect.

Geo, and Dober had jumped up to a building.

"Sorry my stranger friend... but the city and my people are in trouble. I wish you good luck, and all your power in attempting to defeat these two."

With those words, Geo and Dober had left the battle scene. Peter had just finished recovering and felt like he was back at a hundred percent.

'Did that alien just leave me to deal with these two on my own?' Sera thought.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2250 The God Of War

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Sera had to do a double take when he looked behind him, and back at Chris and Peter again, because he couldn't believe the audacity of these aliens. He, in the first place, didn't want to join this war, and then when convinced to join it and help the losing side, they had gone and abandoned him just like that.

"And now look at the situation you have gotten yourself into," Sera said to himself, shaking his head.

From the corner of his eye, he could see Peter jumping up in the air. It looked as if he was going after them.

"Well, if you're going to do something, then you might as well do it right." Sera sighed as he held out his hand, and one of the rings underneath the gloves he was wearing started to light up.

A crossbow appeared in his hands. Pulling the trigger, several bolts had come out, and each one of them was covered in flames. One bolt was shot right in front of Peter. If he carried on moving, he would run into the flames.

Punching the air, Peter managed to stop his momentum with a bang while making a large hole right through the fire as well. Soon he was dropping to the ground, and that was when the other bolt of flames was coming toward him.

With the head full of his Qi energy, he swung it down, splitting the flame produced by the arrows in half and even hitting one of the bolts completely in half.

"Oh, very impressive," Sera said.

Meanwhile, Chris had jumped up, with his claws ready to pounce. Similarly, as he did with his right hand, with his left hand, the ring started to glow and produced a round shield.

Chris' claws hit the shield, but he felt like all of the power had bounced back right at him, and he was launched in the air, performing somersaults before he landed on his feet next to Peter's side.

"You piece of crap, do you really think you're so tough fighting with all these weapons? Use your fists!" Peter shouted.

"All I hear are cries of a sore loser," Sera replied back with a smile, putting both of his weapons away. He then pulled out two long sabers from his back and held one in each hand.

"I think it's best if you ignore the others for now," Chris said. "This person might not be someone that we can take out on our own. Do you remember what we did back then when we fought against that celestial?"

Peter had a horrid look on his face as he remembered what Chris was suggesting. "I thought we had grown stronger than that."

"Whether you like it or not, this person is strong, and it's the best thing we can do!" Chris shouted, not giving Peter a choice.

His body started to change once more, but not into that of a werewolf. Instead, it turned into that of a large wolf. In this form, Chris was far faster and agile on his feet. He immediately went towards Peter, who jumped up and landed on Chris' back.

"I see now, so it's two against one, but I'm the one getting called out for using weapons" Sera said, gripping the spears tightly.

Before he knew it, the large wolf was running straight toward him. At the right time, Sera took a step forward and thrust the tip of his spear. A large amount

of power left from the tip and made a really large hole in the buildings off in the distance, but that was because it had hit nothing but the air.

Seeing the attack, Chris had moved to the side, and at the same time, Peter swung his head tail. His own speed was being added with Chris', producing a strong blow. With the other spear in hand, at the last moment, Sera was able to lift the spear up and block the attack.

Ripples of energy were shaking through the air, and that wasn't the only thing that was shaking. The entirety of his armour was as well.

"That attack, it was crazy powerful. I'm not sure I can block that too many times."

The thing was, the attacks didn't stop there. With Peter and Chris working together, they continued to run circles around Sera. With his spear, he attempted to attack but was hitting nothing and would get several strikes back.

He blocked most of them, with one hitting his shoulder. It had caused a crack through his armor and pierced his skin slightly.

"Crap, that hurt," Sera thought.

The wolf pounced in, and Sera tumbled, rolling underneath it. When he did, he shoved the spear from below, but Chris had already landed with Peter and swung in for another attack.

This time, rather than using the edge of the head tail to try and hurt Sera, it was wrapped around one of his spears. Chris started to run in the other direction, and Peter pulled.

There was no choice for Sera, as he had to let go of his spear. It flung out and was thrown to the side, and now it looked like Chris and Peter were coming in for another round.

"So what if you take that weapon? I have lots of weapons I can use... but you have seriously pissed me off," Sera kicked off the ground with his boots, and a suction of air shot him high up.

He was now higher than the buildings were, and signs of fighting going on in other areas. "I can see why the others rushed off now... it looks like this war won't last too much longer."

But that wasn't his concern for now. Instead, the rings on his hands were glowing, and weapons started to appear in his hands.

Immediately, Sera threw them onto the ground. They weren't going toward Chris or Peter; instead, they were just hitting the ground. Weapon after weapon was hitting the ground until there were about fifty weapons there.

With another spear in his hand, he spun his body, and a tornado surrounded him. It looked devastating, and Chris and Peter didn't want to see if they could get close or not, when crashing to the ground.

Several of the weapons that were on his body had also entered the ground, and they were in all different areas. Staffs, maces, spears, short swords, long swords, daggers, spike balls, and even things that had never been seen before.

Chris could sense that this was something different, and he decided to use this chance to take a breather.

Now Sera looked different compared to before. There wasn't a weapon on him apart from a single spear and the armor he was wearing. Everything else was stuck in the ground.

Spinning the spear about, Sera then stuck the bottom end into the ground and lifted only his left foot up.

"You are in my zone now," Sera said.

His eyes started to light up with white energy, and no longer could his pupils be seen. The energy was running up and down his body until it went running down just one of his legs.

His foot slammed onto the ground, and the white energy spread out. It didn't create a crater, nor did it seem to injure the ground. If anything, it looked like a ripple of thought just floating on top of the land.

When it touched the weapons on the floor, the energy rose, covering them. It wasn't just one of the weapons, but all of the weapons that had been thrown onto the floor were now covered in this white energy.

When the white energy reached them, for a split second, Chris allowed it to touch his foot. He felt no malice in the energy, nor did it feel like it did any harm to him.

"This person, their calm and relaxed demeanour... it's frightening me, more so than anyone I have ever seen before," Chris thought.

The final weapon in Sera's hand, that too was thrown onto the floor, and calmly, Sera started to walk towards them.
