

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2251 The God Of War (Part 2)

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The strange white energy glow that had been surrounding Sera's body was no more, but his eyes were now filled with this energy, as were the weapons all along the ground.

When he walked towards the others, Chris could feel what he meant by his words from before. That this person had no fear, no fear of dying.

"What gives him this strength? Is it because he believes he is much stronger than us? Or is it something else?" Chris thought.

"Are we just going to stand here all day and play with ourselves, or are we going to fight?" Peter shouted, as he used the back of his heel to dig into Chris' side.

It was true, they had to fight either way, but there was no harm in being cautious. With Peter on his back, the two of them entered the field of weapons. They ran past several, and Chris began to circle their opponent.

The speed was fast enough to kick up dirt particles from the ground, and if someone was watching from the outside, it would look like a tornado was surrounding Sera.

Just like before, when the opportunity felt right, Chris pounced in, and Peter swung his head tail. Sera reached out to his right and grabbed one of the weapons on the ground, and it was just a simple staff.

It didn't look impressive and could even be confused as just a stick. Moving to the side, Sera had dodged the sharp end of the head tail and swung down the simple stick, pinning the head tail right to the ground.

A burst of white energy filled the bottom of the stick. Then, bending slightly again in a small movement, Sera picked up a sword. He could see Chris attempting to attack him by using his mouth and opening it up with his razor-sharp teeth.

With another swift movement and perfect timing, he moved to the side and slashed, hitting the back leg of Chris. It was a deep cut that caused Chris to crash his head into the ground and tumble. Peter had fallen off but managed to get up just in time.

When the two looked at their opponent again, this time they could see a bow and arrow in his hands. Letting go, a stream of energy followed behind it. It was sharp and fast.

"I can only attack it!" Chris gritted his teeth, transforming back to his werewolf form and swinging his fists. Before it reached though, the arrow had split into several smaller beams of energy and moved around it.

Two of the arrows went right through the arm of Chris and the shoulder. They were big blows, creating small holes in the werewolf's flesh. His healing abilities were working overtime.

Meanwhile, the rest of the arrows had headed towards Peter. Curling up into a ball, he had managed to protect himself again. The arrows pierced through his arms as well, aiming for his head, but they didn't get through.

When the arrows tried to pierce further, his own internal energy was fighting back against the arrows, essentially disintegrating them before they could do any more damage.

"What is going on?" Peter shouted, uncurling himself. He felt embarrassed that he had to protect himself in such a way, and he didn't understand what was happening.

There didn't seem to be much change in Sera, only that he no longer had the weapons on his body, and shouldn't that be worse for him in the first place? The truth was, Sera had more powers than the others had imagined.

Right now, he had created a battlefield for himself, at least what represented a battlefield, with the fallen weapons on the ground. In truth, it was a battlefield. Even in the zone where the weapons were, there were fallen enemies and friends, and battles were continuing all over the place.

All of this was giving energy to Sera, giving him celestial energy. In turn, he could use that energy to create a zone where his weapons would all have the same effect as if they were on him.

They were all at the demon tier level, and all of them were powering him. At the same time, while in the battlefield zone that he had created, he would get an additional boost.

Before, too slow to react to the speed, he was now enhanced and making minimal movements, and combining all the uses of his weapons, his fighting was coming out.

The two attempted to do the same again, Chris turning into his wolf form and Peter getting on top of him, but in the middle of it, a spear had been picked up and was thrown right through the air.

"Do you think I would let you do something so annoying again?" Sera said.

He now had small objects in his hand that had razor-sharp edges. It looked similar to what was attached to his armour before, only these were thinner and lighter.

Throwing them out in the air, they started to go off in all sorts of different directions, and now Sera ran towards the two, being on the attack. On the way, he picked up two curved weapons and held them in his hand.

Peter, seeing this, had gathered energy in his fist and threw it out. A yellow ball of energy was going towards Sera, but rather than strike the energy or move out of the way, with his foot, Sera kicked up a large axe from the floor.

Midair, the weapon collided with the energy. Keeping both in place, the axe spun on the floor and eventually lost out in the struggle of power, but the attack had been blocked and allowed for Sera to now be above them both.

Sera swung his sword down, hitting both claws of the wolf that had now transformed back into a werewolf. The energy created from the strike had pushed Chris deeper into the ground.

Peter went to attack with his head tail, and throwing towards one of the swords with the head tail, he was able to deflect it. Then a secondary head tail came. Once again, in a desperate move to harm Sera, a second head tail had come out.

With his other sword, though, Sera just left it in place, hovering with his energy, and moved to the side. The head tail collided with his second sword, and now there was nothing in Sera's hands, but he was by Peter's side.

"You said that I should be using my hands for combat, right? Then tell me how this feels!" Sera threw a fist, and it landed cleanly right on Peter's nose. A cracking noise could be heard, and the bones themselves could be felt breaking, including those in Peter's skull.

Luckily for him, his healing capabilities were kicking in as well, as he was sent away and off into the distance.

Turning back around, Sera was ready to deal with the other one, but when looking at where he had last seen Chris, he noticed that he wasn't there, and only the imprint of his body on the ground was.

Soon, though, Sera could feel a rise in energy. It wasn't a power like he was used to. It wasn't celestial energy.

"Just what is going on?" Sera thought. That was when his eyes locked onto the energy.

"I thought that there might be more trouble that we would have to deal with," Chris said. "The fact that you are here, I thought it meant that there would be others as well.

"I still don't understand why you are helping these aliens, but when my life is on the line, I don't have the time to be answering questions."

A short burst of energy, a last-ditch effort. Chris had activated the fourth stage of Qi, using the Pure's invention of a soul weapon, and while doing this, he had completely transformed into his werewolf state.

Both of these things combined made Chris the Crimson Red Werewolf.

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Chapter 2252 A Cornered Army

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The red skin and fur of the werewolf standing in front of Sera looked fierce. The power was something he had never gone against before, and he could feel how alive it was, how much vitality it had in front of him.

It was almost as if all the attacks he had made before, the buildup of damage that had been built up from the fight, had disappeared in that instant.

Rolling on the ground, Sera managed to reach a large greatsword and pulled it out from the ground. He was ready to face whatever his opponent had to throw at him. That was until he had no clue where he was.

"Has he disappeared?" Sera thought.

There was a blur in his vision, moving about side to side. A clear view of the werewolf couldn't be seen. It was only because of the disturbance he could feel in his zone of power that he knew where Chris was.

That was why he knew exactly when Chris had gone to attack him. He lifted his greatsword up, and the claws of Chris and Sera clashed. Unlike the times before, though, the entire greatsword was smashed into several small pieces.

The energy from the claws, even though not directly aimed at him, continued forward, hitting his armour, and it was piercing right through until it was eventually reaching Sera's skin.

He could feel a great burning sensation as it got to him. With no weapons in his hand, he had to do something, and he had made his choice.

"This fight has gone too far for me now. It's no longer any fun," Sera thought to himself. "There is no longer any benefit if I help out anyway. The end is near."

Stomping his foot on the ground, several of the weapons on the floor lifted and started to come towards him. Chris, being cautious after being hurt by the mysterious man several times, backed out.

He wondered, was this one more attack, a great power just like before to match his red werewolf form? Whatever it was, Chris needed to beat it, and he needed to be fast about it because he couldn't keep up this form for long.

When the weapons touched Sera, they started to disappear, as if they were going back into storage. Suddenly, several of the weapons just fell to the ground, and when they did, Sera could no longer be seen.

"What the..." Chris turned his head left, he turned his head right, expecting Sera to come out and attack him at any moment, but he never came. The weapons that were on the floor, some that were still on the ground, no longer had the white glow.

"Tell me!" Peter shouted, running back to the fight scene, creating a dust cloud behind him. "Where is he? Where is he?"

"I think," Chris said as he started to cancel his red werewolf form but stayed in his werewolf form just in case. "He ran away."

"What? After all that, he just runs away. Who even was that? Why would he just... what the!" Peter felt like pulling his eyelids off his face.

They had no clue who that was. Their reason for interfering, and because of that, Peter felt like he could never repay this person for attacking them.

"His energy, it's gone... it's gone!" Peter shouted.

Not really knowing himself what he meant by that, but the celestial energy that was similar to Peter's felt in the area was no longer there.

One of the many abilities Sera had was to be able to know what was happening in the general area. It was almost as if he had a bird's-eye view of the situation. It was one of the skills that helped him win many wars, being a great tactician.

This was because he knew the movements of the enemy's side. It was more helpful than one would think in a large-scale war, but what he could see, there was no hope of turning around, not at least with his power.

The vampire leaders had managed to push from all sides. There were vampires and a few Dalki. All of them had managed to push the Amra back. If he had given it his all and won against Chris and Peter, then that wouldn't have changed the tide of the war, which was why as quick as he came, he left just as fast.

Geo had come back from the situation, and with him, he was bringing back Nock's body. In order not to dishearten the other Amra who were fighting, he did this secretly and asked the vampire controlling the demon-tier beast to put him away.

The situation they had come back to was worse than they thought, though. Thanks to Dober and the Forgers from the tower, they had managed to survive this long by setting up a literal wall.

Materials had been brought out from the tower, and in a mile radius around the tower, a wall had been made out of solid rocks. On top of that, there were rocks that had been given to the Amra.

The enemy was now coming at them from all different directions, and the Amra didn't rest. They hurled rocks towards the vampires while others fought on the ground and front line.

The owl demon-tier beast was seen striking, lifting up vampires, and hitting others with its long neck.

Once in a while, though, a large attack would happen on one section of the wall with the Amra as the leaders got involved with their blood aura attacks. But rather than going in all at once, they would back off after doing some damage.

"Do you not think this is cruel?" Edvard said, watching the situation. He was standing on top of one of the Amra houses from a slight distance. This way, they could give better orders on the attack.

For Edvard, though, he hadn't been involved in any of the attacks at all, and Hikel often stayed by his side. He was looking after his dear friend, who seemed to have changed so much after the attack on the Namriks.

"When a beast is cornered, that is when it's at its most dangerous," Hikel replied. "We have lost a lot more vampires than I would have liked. I don't wish to lose more. If we continue like this, concentrating on strong attacks, here and there, we will chip away at their armour."

Hikel's plan was working. The moment Geo reached the area to help, the main attackers would have disappeared, and he could tell his people were getting tired. Their numbers getting smaller, 1000, maybe 2000, was that what was left of the Amra now?

Seeing the enemy on the other side with their numbers unknown, it was a lot of pressure on their mental health. One of the Amra picked up a rock, and when he did, his arm felt incredibly weak suddenly, tears were rolling down his face.

"This is it... isn't it... this is the end for us. There is no way we can win." The Amra was disheartened, broken down, and a blood aura strike came toward him. He had almost accepted his fate until Geo stood in front, taking the attack.

"It's only over when we say it's over, and it is not over!" Geo shouted back.

At that moment, a planned attack occurred and the wall that had been weakened in several spots. The leaders unleashed a flurry of blood swipes with great aura towards the made wall. The rocks that were pushed from the base had fallen, the wall had fallen, and the vampires were now freely able to attack them.

The vampires were seen running toward the Amra people, and Geo reached out, wishing to help them all. Running past him, he could see several things collide right into the vampires.

A bull-like beast pierced a vampire with its horns and then started to chomp down at its neck with its mouth.

"Beasts..." Geo said.

It wasn't just one beast, but there was a whole army of beasts that had appeared behind the Amra. They were clashing with the vampires. Turning his head, Geo noticed that they were coming from the first floor of the tower, and it could only mean one thing.

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Chapter 2253 The Man In Red, Arrives.

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The battle scene had completely changed in a matter of seconds. The Amra had been retreating further and further towards the tower. They were ready to make their last stand, and in that final moment, it was when what looked like a miracle appeared.

Beasts had joined the battle, coming from behind the injured and tired Amra. They were of all sorts of different types, ones who ran on four legs, ones with vicious teeth, large bear-like creatures, plant creatures, and more.

The beasts' numbers were in the thousands, and they were taking on the vampires without a hint of hesitation.

"Ronkin, are you seeing this?" Jeouk asked, who was giving orders to one of the demon-tier shadow beasts.

"Yeah... yeah... I am," Ronkin said with a large smile on his face.

The two of them had been somewhat hiding out of sight. They stayed in a building where they could watch everything because they weren't on the vampires' side, but the Amra wouldn't know that, so it was best for the two to just observe the fight from far away.

The vampires were struggling. They were using their daggers to try to slash right at a black wolf-like beast's neck. The dagger managed to hit, but it didn't go in deep enough to kill the beast. That was because there was a strange lingering shadow coming off the beast.

In turn, the dark wolf turned around and bit the vampire right in the arm, holding on tight and shaking its head. It lifted the vampire in the air.

"Everyone, help those around you, stick in groups. Don't be arrogant and try to take on these beasts on your own!" Hikel shouted.

So far during the fight, the vampires had been rotating those who were attacking and resting. This was part of their plan to chip at the strong wall slowly while tiring out their enemy, but now with the thousands of beasts that had suddenly joined the fight, they needed to act.

Another large bat-like beast was flying through the air and had come right at Grenlet. It dived, hitting his large belly, but a shield of blood aura deflected the attack, and the creature was lifted into the air.

Jumping up, Grenlet created a large hammer out of his blood aura in his hand and whacked the bat down, slamming it into the ground. The beast struggled for a bit until it eventually stopped moving.

"These beasts, they aren't normal," Grenlet answered. "That was, what, maybe an emperor-tier beast, but it took so much effort to take it out."

Hikel could see it as well, and soon, all of the other originals were starting to gather around him. They all were there to report the same thing to him, the struggle they had against these beasts.

"There has to be a reason for the beasts to suddenly come out like this. The tower... this whole time, have they been backing up to the tower to protect it? Is this their trump card?" Hikel said to himself.

Jim was also having a look at the situation. He was away from the others, looking at the back of even the leaders.

"I can't believe it, these vampires, they can't even take care of some beasts, but maybe this will be the push they need to finally evolve!" Jim said to himself and was wondering what was happening with another situation that had been occurring from before.

The energy from the battle seemed to fade, so there had to be an outcome of who had won and who hadn't.

"You idiots," Jim said to the leaders. "Seeing how all the beasts are coming from that tower, take it down!"

The message was transmitted through a telepathic vampire, and they all heard the order loud and clear.

The original leaders had gathered, and now all of them were walking together towards the tower. The beasts came to attack them, but with their blood powers and abilities as well as physical strength, they dealt with them with relative ease.

Their moment wasn't slowed as they went further and further ahead. Geo and Dober could see this. They were busy fighting as well and could see them walking toward the tower.

"Should we stop them?" Dober asked.

"No... it should be fine," Geo answered because he knew.

Right now, standing at the base of the tower, a certain individual had finally left. He stood there for a while, observing the situation in front of him, and quickly had to do something.

"I... was longer than I thought," Quinn said to himself, smelling the blood of the battle in the air. He could feel the blood that was being spilled everywhere. He could sense it. Not just of the Amra, but also of his fellow vampires that were like him, and in this situation, it pained him that he was unable to do more before it had gotten to this point.

Raising his hands, two large shadow portals appeared behind him, right by the base of the tower. All of the regular beasts that Quinn had gathered from the vampire settlement in his spare time and from the Penswi planet were unleashed onto the battlefield.

The vampire leaders, the original vampires, the first that had been turned, all eight of them that were still present and alive, continued to push down to the centre. Getting rid of as many beasts as they could on their way. They were still a large distance away from the tower, but now they could see someone standing at the base.

"Who... is that?" Bianca asked.

Due to the distance, some struggled, and due to what the person was wearing, it was hard for them to recognize the person, but one of them was breaking down in a sweat once more.

Grenlet fell to his knees. His entire forehead and the side of his face were drenched, his heart was beating fast, and he was in pain.

"This reaction... it's happened before," Hikel realised.

Looking at the man in question, he was covered from head to toe in an armour set. It all looked like a single piece of armour, and no one would even imagine that they were made from multiple different crystals based on the way it looked.

A dark red colour had been used as the base of all of the pieces of equipment, with large engraved designs and accents of gold. It wasn't too bulky as it sat on top of Quinn's body but looked fierce as ever.

The boots were crafted perfectly, covering one's feet, and when it bent at the kneecap, there was an appliance, an illusion almost of fangs. If one bent the knee, then it would close these fangs to bite down. On the side of each of the boots, made in gold, there were what looked like two large feathers sticking out.

From there, the chest piece was thick in the centre, like that of a grand knight. Just like most of the armour, it was covered in a dark red, but engraved on the outside in gold was an image of a phoenix. However, this engraving didn't look normal. The golden Phoenix looked to be moving, as if it was burning even now on top of the armour.

Although separate, the design continued on the shoulder pieces as well, with two phoenixes that could be seen on either shoulder with the same glow. The chest piece had been made with the Behemoth crystal and the Phoenix crystal.

Then, there was the mask that covered his face. Just like Quinn's original mask, he had gone for a traditional design. There were large fangs that covered his mouth, but at the side, close to the edge of the mouth, there were two large circular objects that stuck out slightly. Even while standing there, little sparks of lightning were going off.

Then, finally, there were the gauntlets, extending from his fingertips all the way to his elbow. Although the colour base was also red and gold, the golden glow seen on the gauntlets emitted radiant power. The fingertips of each gauntlet were glowing gold, and there was a red base with a golden power, like a volcano steaming all the way down to the elbow.

All of the equipment that Quinn was wearing beamed with power, so much so that it was almost as if it could not be contained by the armour itself.

"I have a message for you all!" Quinn shouted. It wasn't loud enough to reach the end of the battlefield, but it was loud enough for the vampire leaders to hear.

When they heard the voice, their suspicions were confirmed at that moment.

"I am Quinn. I am part of the Shadow Convent, disciple of Arthur, and the previous king of the vampires. With this information, choose what you will do next wisely."

Raising his hand in the air, several shadow portals started to open up from the portals, and dropping out of them from above were shadow beasts. But unlike all the ones from before, all of these were Demon-tier shadow beasts, ones that had been collected from the planet the Behemoth resided on.

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Chapter 2254 Nothing But Blood

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Quinn lifted up both of his hands, and in doing so, large portals of Shadow had been summoned all across the battlefield. Most of it had become a wasteland full of rubble.

Nearly all of the buildings in the area had been destroyed, and the fighting was continuing on the hard ground, or on top of the rubble, but the large shadows had caught a lot of the vampires' attention.

The vampires were still greater in number compared to the beasts and the Amra put together.

Although the initial surprise had caught them off guard, they were adapting and learning how to deal with the beasts, but they weren't prepared for what was coming next.

Falling out of the shadow's were gigantic beasts. First they could see a large dangling claw like red arm from one, and then the whole body of a creature that looked like it had come from the dark depths.

Out of another portal, there was a beast three times larger than an elephant, with ten trunks coming out from its head. As soon as it landed on the ground, it swung the trunks hitting the vampires far away.

The vampires used their blood aura on the elephant like beast, but were unable to leave a scratch as it continued its rampage. This continued on, as more and more deadly beasts were coming out from the shadow portals, all of

them with the same traits, all of them with a lingering shadow that covered their body.

"We need help!" A vampire screamed. "We can't take them on, it's impossible."

The vampires could feel their immense power and it was only confirmed as they had attempted to fight back. These beasts, they were all at the Demon tier level.

"It's Quinn!" Ronkin said with the biggest smile on his face. From where he was and the angle he was watching the battle from, he was unable to see Quinn, but just seeing the demon tier beasts he knew it was him.

"He did as he said he would." Jeouk replied. "With the beasts now supporting the Amra, especially at this level, there's no telling who will win this war."

The war was pretty one sided, but demon tier beasts weren't something that just numbers could beat. They were a power too strong for regular vampires to handle. Still, they could see that there were some vampires that were stepping up to the plate.

Past leaders that had been placed in a slumber, and woken up, the likes of Muka and so on. There were also talented vampire knights as well that were doing well.

However, that was it, they were just doing well. These beasts seemed to be even more difficult than the regular demon beasts, and that was all due to the environment they had come from, having to live on the planet where the Behemoth existed.

"Quinn... you have become our saviour once again." Geo said, looking at the situation, but he couldn't let him do all the work, and raised his hand. "Fight side by side with the beasts, lets get rid of those that are not welcome on our planet!"

The Amra that were spread out on the battlefield all heard Geo's words, and in response cheered loudly. They were getting a second wind in this fight, and although Geo didn't want to admit it, in some ways he felt like he could rest now, as he could let Quinn deal with the hard ones.

The original leaders all stood there in place, they were looking at the chaos around them and were wondering what to do.

"Should we split up?" Wallace, one of the Originals asked. "We have to deal with the demon tier beasts. I don't think the others can handle it. Otherwise all the vampires will be done for and we will lose this war."

Although Wallace had asked a question, the person in charge, who would usually say something hadn't done so, Hikel was dead silent.

"That's not what we should be doing!" Magnus shouted. "We should be going after Quinn. He is the person we have been looking for, and once again, here he is shouting his nonsense!"

It seemed like quite a few of the other leaders agreed with him, but the only thing was, they still remembered from last time, they had attempted to confront Quinn and he had pretty much beaten them all. So how would it be any different this time?

They needed to wait for Jim to act.

"I'll deal with this!" Magnus said as no one else seemed to be responding, but when he took a step forward, Hikel was standing there in front of him, his hand on Magnus's chest.

"What are you doing, why are you in my way?" Magnus grunted through his teeth.

Bianca, Edvard, and Grenlet all looked at Hikel. Their expression showing signs of nervousness.

"Are we really going to do this?" Bianca asked.

"Do what?" Wallace asked, and the other leaders were starting to get weary around the others.

"You... you heard what he said." Hikel stated. "I wasn't so sure before, but he mentioned himself. He is part of the Punisher's Convent, and as part of that Convent we will do everything in our power to support him!"

The other originals had no clue what Hikel was talking about, but based on the tone of his voice and the uneasy feeling they all felt, they knew something was up, but it was a little too late.

Magnus could see blood falling down the armour on his chest, and the blood was coming from Hikel's hand.

"You bastard!!!" Magnus screamed.

A huge explosion went off, and Magnus was sent flying backwards. At the same time, the other leaders started to act, Grenlet had summoned a blood hammer, and threw out his blood needles trying to apprehend and stop the other originals.

Meanwhile, Bianca skillfully kicked one of the other leaders in the head. Even Edvard who had been quiet before was acting, as he punched another original in the stomach, before receiving a hit himself.

"What is going on!" The vampires shouted.

They could feel the immense power from behind them. It was a power they recognised, so they turned their heads, and in doing so they could see their own leaders, now fighting against each other.

Just like how the Amra having the beasts on their side had boosted their morale, the vampires seeing their own leaders fighting against each other had lowered theirs. It was confusing for them all.

Edvard was going against Wallace, the 7th leader, who boosted his strongest defence with his cape. He was able to transform and turn it into anything he wished.

Edvard had been throwing punches but as it hit the cape, his attacks felt like he was hitting nothing but soft air, and soon the cape would change shape. It turned into a spear and was heading right for his head.

A pain could be felt running through Edvard's body at that point. There were deep injuries inside him, injuries that had yet to heal fully that had been given to him by Jim.

A slip up, in a fight between two originals though, it would be the end for one, that was until a man stood in-between both of them, Quinn holding out his hand, he held onto the spiked cape.

"Quinn?" Edvard called out... confused as to why this person would help them.

"I know you probably don't remember me." Quinn said. "Maybe you can just think of this as part of your powers. That fact that you were good to a person like me."

Quinn then raised his hand up, it felt like almost no energy had gathered, but still for some reason, Wallace felt like he needed to do everything in his power to stop this attack.

He covered himself from head to toe in the cape. With his hand raised, Quinn slammed it down, the cape's strange substance did nothing, its ability did nothing as Quinn physically felt Wallace's head with his finger tips, pushing down, until almost a pop sound was heard... the cape fell to the floor, and on the ground where Wallace once stood there was now nothing but blood.

"When this is all over, let's go for a drink together, like we used to." Quinn smiled.

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Chapter 2255 A Calming Anger

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Edvard looked back at Quinn and stared directly into his eyes. He was pulled in by time, and didn't even look at the scenery around him nor had he quite taken in what happened.

Because, the look in his eyes was gentle and had a hint of sadness, as if it was meeting a long time friend. The thing was with being a vampire that lived 1000's and 1000's of years, one got to read emotions on a face a lot better.

If they really wanted to, they could put the time into becoming an expert in nearly every field, as long as they kept up with the new developments, but reading faces was something a person did naturally. The heightened senses, going through the same situation again and again. It made them an expert at reading people, and only those that had experienced as much as them were good at hiding it.

For Quinn, technically he had lived a long life, but in reality the years he had experienced were few, so his emotions always showed easily on his face. Which was why Edvard wondered, why did this person look at him in such a way?

In his mind, there were no memories of him and Quinn. They had all been removed by Malik. In its place were stories told about how a vampire, no, a demon from the original world where they had come from, had manipulated him but thankfully they had saved him.

Even the beatings he had taken and the weakened state that affected his internal energy, rather than all of that punishment coming from Jim, in his memories it had come from Quinn.

Based on what he could remember, he had no choice but to believe it, and go on with his life, yet Edvard always felt that something was missing.

An original getting tricked, when why? Why would they even choose someone like him, when there were more capable Originals. In his head it didn't quite make sense, which was why he had decided to just distance himself away from others and everything that was happening.

As for why he had gotten involved now, it was because of the simple words, the Punisher's Convent. An old friend in Arthur, a promise and words that were only known by a few, that was why he had decided to help.

With all of these thoughts in his head, it was why Edvard gave a simple reply.

"That would be nice." Edvard answered.

The other leaders similar to Edvard had been locked in battle against each other. They were using a great amount of strength, but at the same time weren't attempting to kill each other. The originals had been around each other for a long time.

They had their differences during those times, but other than with the 1st original king Laxmus, they hardly had large-scale direct confrontations. It was hard for them in some ways to fight each other like this, once again.

Because of this as well, all of them felt like they had a connection with one another. Something that set them apart from the other vampires, because they were the first of their kind.

They could feel that one of them had died. They all paused and turned their heads to see the scene of blood on the ground. They didn't quite understand what happened, apart from the fact one of them had died.

The reason for their confusion was because there was no rise in power. They couldn't feel the overflowing vampire aura coming from Quinn as it came last time.

Even then, if one was to attack with blood aura, or any type of energy, surely they would have felt it. What it meant was that the attack that Quinn had dealt, was purely a physical one, and it had reduced Wallace to that.

With a burst of his hand, a slap. It was like Quinn had swatted a bug into the ground. An attack so strong in pure strength that it could break through Wallace's defence, his healing, and all of his energy.

With this display alone, not a single original was going to try and stop him. Quinn had already surpassed all of them before, but this was to the level where their interference would be even less than a simple annoyance.

"I'm going to end this war." Quinn said. "Tell me, where is Jim?"

"He should be around 10 kilometres south from here. He won't be any further than that." Edvard answered. He wanted to say more, he wanted to warn him about Ray, and the others that would try to stop him, but for some reason he felt like there was no reason for him to worry.

At the same time Quinn had already left, he was already running, and there was no chance for Edvard to even catch up with him.

Quinn was running through the torn city, and around him he could smell the dead. He could feel it in the air, the blood that was everywhere. The anger

was bulging up inside him, but it was doing so in a calm manner, he couldn't quite explain it.

It was almost a similar feeling to when he was a celestial. Rather than anger coming out of his fists, or through his voice and aura, it was coming out through his actions.

The reason for killing the original rather than giving him a beating, was because Quinn could see it. If he hadn't stopped the attack it would have been a fatal blow to Edvard.

For getting Edvard involved in this, for him keeping his family's secret and allowing them to live a normal life for a short while, he at least owed him this.

'I have to trust that the others have managed to break Sil out. Since everyone is still fighting, then that most likely means that something had to have gone wrong.

'I can teleport to Minny through the shadow and see what's going on, but Jim is here. He is one half of the puzzle that I need to stop now. I will kill him and make sure he never comes back.*freewebnovel.com*

'I know that won't outright stop the war straight away, but it's one of the first steps to this whole thing. If I can do that, then I can worry about what will happen to Ray after, or I can just ignore him completely.'

The new armour Quinn wore, that he had travelled the whole universe to create, he knew it was powerful. He could tell from just using it and wearing it now.

However, there were two problems that he had, one was Ray himself. His strength, it was hard to gauge. Even in the last fight, it never felt like Ray had been taking him seriously, as if he still had a lot more to give.

His own armour was powerful, and synced up with him perfectly.

'I have to remember, he was a being that at one point gave all of his powers to humanity. The powers that were used and that stopped the first Dalki war.'

During the last fight though, Quinn did notice that Ray hadn't used any abilities. It seemed like even though he was using the demon tier dragon's

body as a host and his old armour, he was not at the level he was once before, this was not the Ray of the past he was going up against.

The second problem was, Quinn had no time to test out all of the skills of his new armour set. Wearing multiple pieces of armour, made from the strongest god slayers, there were bound to be some strong active, passive skills, and there was even a set skill that Quinn had never seen before.

'Before I get into a fight, I should take a quick look at all of them again, and just give myself a reminder of what they do.'

Out of all of these things, there was also something the system stated about his equipment that he had never seen before.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2256 The First Armor Of Its Kind

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The new set of armour Quinn was currently wearing was a full set, just like the Blue Fang set. It was hard to come by high-tier sets for a number of reasons, one of them usually being the fact that they needed to be all made from the same type of crystal.

For Quinn himself, he had never had the chance to create an armour set, nor had he come by many that had an armour set. The only reason why he had one was due to Helen in the first place. Which was why it was considered such a big gift at the time.

Due to the way armour sets were made, if a person wanted a demon tier set, rather than just a single piece of item, it meant they would have to try and find the same demon tier beast to create a set. This was more possible with lower-tier crystals as there were usually multiple of the same type.

However, there were some exceptions to this. A skilled forger would be able to create a set as long as the beasts had similar traits. If they all focused on

speed, the power of fire, or something along those lines, there were also the newly discovered upgrade crystals that could be used as well.

With these, again, a skilled forger could upgrade certain armors and then try to recreate other items to create a set as well.

With Quinn's current armour set, he felt like what he was creating didn't fit any of these standards. The God Slayers he faced, their powers and traits were completely different, nor did he use any of the other methods. Only the styling and colour of the armour was the same due to the materials and the forger itself it was made from. Yet, despite all of that, the armour Quinn had created was a set, and with that, it meant it had a set skill. Not only that, when Quinn had finished creating all pieces of the armour set, the system had popped up with a message.

[Congratulations, you have successfully created the 'God Slayer Armor set.']

[You are the first person to have successfully created a God Slayer Armor set!]

'The first God Slayer Armor set, does that mean what Ray is wearing, his armour is not considered at the God Slayer level? Still, how was this even possible? Is it just because I used all God Slayers to create the armour set, or is there some other type of link?'

Although Quinn wasn't so sure, there was one person he had to thank because he was sure it was impossible without him, and that was Alex.

What Quinn didn't know about Ray's armour set was that it was special in its own way, and there was a reason as to why it wasn't considered a God Slayer set. That was due to it actually being made from Ray's original body. It wasn't made from crystals like regular armour, and anyone who wore the armour would be able to summon somewhat of the fierce power of the Red Dragon Sen.

[When wearing all pieces of the God Slayer Armor set, the current passive skills are active]

[Self-healing durability]

[All armour pieces have the ability to restore itself to its original full condition. No matter how damaged a piece is, or if split into several parts, the largest piece will restore itself to full condition.]

[Depending on how damaged the armour is, the time for restoration may vary.]

The description reminded him a lot of the demon-tier wings that Quinn had as well. Only in this case, it was an effect that worked on all the armour. Never did he have to worry about creating a new set of gauntlets again. Time and time again, he had lost equipment due to one reason or another, and unless he had a failed quest penalty like he did a long time ago, he would never have to worry.

[Celestial resistance]

[The will and hatred of all the God Slayers used to create the crystal have been passed onto the armour. In turn, the armour has great resistance to Celestial energy.]

'This is a skill that certainly suits the name of the armour. The best thing to go against Celestial energy has always been other Celestial energy. However, as a God Slayer, one would have to rely on their overwhelming power or powerful abilities. In a way, this armour makes it so Celestials are near enough on equal footing, but there is no telling how resistant it is, and I don't plan to fight Celestials any time soon.'

From experience, there were many Celestials that weren't good fighters at all. He could imagine that the five or maybe four-spiked Dalki were more powerful or skillful, but if the two were to fight, due to the effect of Celestial energy, the Celestial would win.

[God Slayer Zone]

[A passive skill that is always active. The God Slayer Zone is energy emitted from the armour that interferes with Celestial skills. Note: it does not interfere with Celestial energy.]

'Celestial skills!' Quinn thought.

Thinking about this, Quinn remembered when he was a Celestial, there were many things that Celestials could do. For one, they were able to enter the

Celestial space, they could also reincarnate and teleport to other planets. He was sure that there were other skills as well, but Quinn never got to see them.

'With this ability, it would stop Celestials from escaping or even contacting others for help.'

Immediately, Quinn started to think of Mundus. If he knew of these set skills or active skills, he would have never agreed to the deal. On top of that, he was pretty sure they would never let him use it again.

So far, based on the set skills alone, rather than just being a generally powerful armour, this was more so an armour specifically to go against the gods.

'Why would the universe put something like this in my hands though?' Quinn thought. 'That's what the Celestials, Logan, and Richard's information stated, right? Everything that happens is the will of the universe to a degree.'

'Allowing for an armour to have these types of effects.'

Quinn didn't dwell on it too much longer. Hopefully, when this was all over, there would be no confrontations with the Celestials. In the first place, other than the first set skill, none of the other set skills would help him against his current opponents.

It was then, when Quinn had read the last set skill, that he was a little confused. The name itself didn't give many clues as to what it actually did, and the description was a little confusing, but when he thought about it a little more, he believed it could be the best set skill of the lot.

[God Slayer Armour Set Skill]

[Limitless]

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2257 God Slayer Armor (Part 1)

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[Limitless]

[When all pieces of the first God Slayer Armour set are worn together, it will have the Limitless effect. All pieces of equipment individually will have limitless stats.]

It was because of this explanation that Quinn had originally thought the set effect of this wasn't too much to write home about, but he knew that maybe it was more so due to the fact that he didn't really understand it.

That was when he started to look into detail a bit more. Checking out the equipment, just as the system stated, he could see that they all had this passive effect Limitless. When seeing this he noticed something else as well, and that was the fact that the equipment had no stats.

Even demon tier equipment would have a stat figure placed next to it, giving Quinn an idea of what were the strengths and weaknesses of each equipment, but here there was none.

Of course, currently stats didn't matter too much. The stats were just a boost to one's physicality, and there were now multiple energies that Quinn went against that could bypass the realms of normality. Celestial energy for one.

Still, It didn't explain much so he decided to do a little test. He only wore one piece of equipment and decided to check out the stats again, and this time he could see the system had an error sign, with a little (i) icon next to it.

[The system is unable to determine the value of this piece of equipment]

Trying this test for all of the pieces, he noticed that they all said the same thing.

'The system can't tell the value. Does that mean the stats that it gives, are beyond the system's understanding. But if that's the case, that's the value without the set boost. If we take the word limitless, doesn't that mean, as a set, the power is even stronger, to the point where it can't be measured?'

It was hard for Quinn to think, to really imagine what it meant, but the only thing he could imagine was... what if someone who had no strength at all was to wear this armour? If the system's words were right, then one just wearing the armour would have limitless power.

He imagined they would be stronger than most god slayers, celestials, and could even defeat demon tier beasts, but not just anyone had the armour, he did.

It was at that point that Quinn perhaps realised something. He had travelled with Mundus to fight some of the strongest God Slayers in existence and managed to beat them. He was already one of the strongest in the universe.

Now though, with the armour set, he was at the pinnacle and there would only be a few that could maybe hope to challenge him now.

Regardless, he would have to put this limitless power to the test, as he felt like he was also going up against someone with limitless power. With the armour it would at least put him and his opponent on similar grounds, but even then there were still more things the armour could do.

The first piece of equipment that Quinn had made were his God Slayer boots. It was the first opponent he had gone against. It was hard for him to say which opponent was the most difficult as they all gave him different struggles.

The first thing that Quinn noticed was the fact that there were more than one set of skills and this was for the boots alone.

[Passive Skill: Silent steps]

[The user who wears these boots will never make a sound as they move. No matter how fast or slow.]

When fighting, a person relied a lot on their senses and that included hearing. For a vampire that had enhanced hearing they used it a lot to track if someone was following them or near them.

Although the skill didn't sound all impressive when put together with Quinn's speed. He could leave situations with many unable to track him.

At the same time, whether it was thanks to the set ability or not, wearing all of the armour, he felt no slower than when he was using the Blue Fang set which just focused on speed.

[Flight steps]

[The User is able to step on air when using the boots. They can rise and fall, and the speed will be determined by the user's speed.]

The active skill didn't have a cooldown time, nor did it seem to run out. It was practically a piece of equipment that gave an ability to one. What Quinn liked about it though, was that it wasn't an ability similar to flight.

With flight one had to use it in strange ways, they didn't move their feet or would have to rely on wings of some sort. With this, Quinn could just run across the air as if he was fighting on the ground.

[Cloud clone]

[The user is able to make a total of three clones of themselves at one time. The clones are limited to 50 percent of the user's natural power. The clones are not durable]

Quinn already had the shadow clones that worked in a similar way. The problem was, his clones were unable to attack, they were more used as decoys. Although these could be used the same way, these clones were also able to attack.

The monkey man he had faced could produce more than three clones, but this was equipment made from his powers, rather than the god slayer himself.

All of these active skills were from a single piece of equipment and there was a lot more to go.

The next piece of equipment that Quinn had worked on in the forgery was the chest piece. In the end, the chest piece had been made alongside the shoulder guards, but with a focus on the chest piece since it covered the largest part on Quinn's body.

Due to how much material was going to be made, two God Slayer crystals had been used. The phoenix crystal, and the Behemoth crystal.

Just like with the boots, there was more than one skill for the item. However, it seemed like because they were made with the shoulder guards, that the skills were together, and would only work if the two pieces were used together.

In a way, the shoulder and chest piece had to be treated as one item.

[Sunfire Burn]

[An extreme heat with traits similar to the sun will be activated, dealing damage to those in the nearby area.]

Without using the skill, it was hard to know just how extreme the heat would be, but if it was anything like what Quinn had experienced going against the phoenix, he imagined that it would do well when fighting against multiple opponents.

[Indestructible shell]

[This skill can be used once per month. The skill allows the armour to become indestructible for ten seconds.]

This item reminded Quinn a lot of an item he used to have, the indestructible sword. The item didn't have good stats, but because of its trait there were multiple times when he could use it in a fight that helped him out.

Quinn was sure that with its stats in the first place that the armour would be pretty much indestructible, but if a large attack had the chance of finishing him off, it was a good safety move to have. Which made sense why it had a long cool down time.

Finally, there was the last skill of the chest piece, and once again, he was looking at something he had never seen before. With this new armour the system was showing him new things.

[A new flame]

[You have not met the requirements to use this skill]

Other than that, the system gave him no more information. Quinn tried to use the armour on its own, taking other pieces away, but the requirements still had yet to be met. The skills so far all followed a similar trait to the crystals they

were made with, so it made him have some ideas, but still, one of the skills on the armour for now were locked.

With that, it left two more pieces of god slayer equipment that made up the God Slayer Armour set.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2258 God Slayer Armor (Part 2)

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Two more items made up the whole set, the mask and the gauntlets. The mask was originally meant to be the last item that Quinn wished to create, but because of the situation with Alex, and how Alex was guiding him the whole way, it had become the second to last item he made.

Because there was no telling whether or not Alex would still be there after the gauntlets.

Which was why the second to last item Quinn had created was the mask. It covered half of his face, and was designed like that of Oni masks that were made long ago in the past. This gave a vicious outward appearance and suited his armour as well as his vampire self well.

The thing was, the crystal that had been used to create the mask, was an unknown. The crystal had been received by the Dark Magus. Someone that was powerful enough to even contain Mundus.

Till this day, Quinn was unsure, if the two of them were ever locked in battle, which one of them would win. This showed not just him, but even the Celestials, that the Universe was incredibly vast and full of powerful beings.

In the end, a god slayer crystal had been handed to them, but they had no clue what from. Was it a beast, a more humanoid god slayer, what were its powers and what could it even do.*freewebnovel.com*

There was a chance that the god slayer crystal was even a weak god slayer, and that was why he decided to have it placed in the mask. Masks often didn't

have much in terms of stats to give to the user, but were considered more of an additional item.

Like a ring, earring and so on, but knowing full well about how powerful Minny's god slayer ring was, there was a chance that this could be special as well.

[Shifting Mask]

[The mask's requirements to be powered change based on the user who is wearing it]

[Requirement blood: Blood can be used and stored in the mask as an energy source. The amount of blood that can be stored is limitless. The more blood stored the stronger the output of energy]

The mask had taken on the trait of Quinn being a vampire, which was why the requirement for him was blood. So far the mask seemed similar to when he used his own blood powers.

Having the title, Ruler of Blood allowed Quinn to control blood in the area, even from an area the size of the planet they were on. The problem was it took time to move all of that blood, then if he wanted it to become a powerful attack, he needed to condense it down to the point it could be used.

In this case, the mask could now be a storage place of blood, and there was no need to use the power stored in it. Through battles, he could continue to store the energy needed longer and longer.

eaglesnov?1,coM While running through the battlefield, Quinn was already doing just that. There was also another use to the blood mask, something that he thought he would have never received. Now that he could store blood in his mask, he could also access that energy whenever he wished.

There was no need to use the energy all at once, it wasn't that type of thing, but what it practically meant was Quinn had an unlimited blood bank. He was able to take blood stored in his mask whenever he needed.

If they got through the armour, to eventually damage him, he could now even heal himself. With a war like this, with blood all around, it was a frightening thing to think about.

[Energy Converter]

[The stored energy can be converted into different types of energy]

[Lightning]

[Fire]

[Water]

Seeing this, it reminded Quinn a little of Sil. It was almost as if he could use different powers. The blood gathered could be used to allow him to use lightning energy, or other forms of energy. He didn't know how it quite worked as there was no time to test it just yet. Based on whatever opponent he faced though, it was sure to come in handy.

[Energy output]

[Based on what current energy is being used, the user may draw out energy from the mask. This can be used in one go, or as the user wishes.]

The last skill on the mask was the reason why Quinn could also use it in the same way as he would a blood bank, there was also no need for him to physically take the energy out. It was an automatic thing he could do with a thought of his mind.

The mask, that he didn't expect much out of, had in the end become quite the valuable thing.

Then finally, there was the last item. The gauntlets, made from the god slayer Asura. One that had frightening power in his fists and like Quinn used his fists to fight. Honestly, Quinn himself wasn't sure what to expect out of this one. It just seemed right when making the crystals but whenever he thought about the gauntlets, he had a heavy heart in doing so.

That was because not only were they made with the God Slayer crystal, but by using the Celestial blood guns. Where the soul of the best forger in the world, and his dear friend Alex was.

The gauntlets were a success but at what cost? Because, after creating the weapons, Quinn had yet to hear the voice of his dear friend, even now while using them.

'Alex, all of this in the first place is because of you. No matter what I will never forget you exist... and wherever you are, I hope you can see what you have created!' Quinn thought.

Just as he was about to remind himself of the skills and power of the gauntlets, there were two figures that had appeared in front of him. Immediately Quinn stopped as he looked at them.

"We manage to meet again." Chris said with a smile. "The last time, we didn't really get to fight each other so much."

"I don't want to fight either of you." Quinn said, looking at the other person by Chris' side, it was Peter. "I don't want to fight my friends."

"Friends? What do you mean? How can that be, look at what has happened. Jim has gone planet to planet in search of you to stop you. You have caused this war, you are no friend." Chris stated.

"I caused the war?" Quinn replied. "The races that lived on these planets were innocent. So much so that they banded together to stop your stupid conquest. Have I ever attacked you, have we ever been the ones to come after you?"

"Forget it, this is pointless. I will be going off to see Jim."

Chris's body started to transform and Peter turned into his celestial form as well.

"I'm sorry but we can't let you hurt our actual friend." Chris said.

Quinn tensed his fist, as he looked at both of them.

"I said I didn't want to fight you, not that I wouldn't."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2259 Blood Shock

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Both Peter and Chris were present when Quinn unleashed his power on the planet Namrik. They felt the intense energy and, on top of that, heard about the story of him going up against the original leaders all at once.

In their heads, the person in front of them was the ultimate goal. If they dealt with him, then it meant this war was over. There was no need for them to go planet after planet chasing down a possible enemy.

Which was why, in that split second, Chris had to make a decision, as his body was transforming into his Werewolf form, his skin was starting to redden, from which was growing the fur on his body as well.

"Using this twice so soon puts a lot of strain on my body, but if I don't do at least this much, can I beat him?" Chris thought.

"Use everything you have!" Peter shouted out to Chris.

Peter was already a step ahead, having transformed into his celestial form, and his head tail splitting into two parts. In doing so, both of the head tails wrapped around Peter's fists, giving out the strongest blow he possibly could.

"I guess this is a good chance to test out a few things," Quinn thought.

Suddenly, right in front of the others, a puff of white smoke appeared, and in doing so, there were now three different Quinns entirely in front of them.

"Crap... what are these clones? Which one is the real one?" Chris thought.

He had no time to think as he went ahead and struck out with both of his claws towards one of them, while Peter had done the same. At the same time, the clones produced a strike of their own with their fists covered in blood aura. They spun like the blood drill Quinn often would use.

The powers collided all over the place, producing pulses of energy in the area, sending clouds of dust. But with Chris' speed and power, he had managed to overpower the strike, and his claw went right through Quinn's body, but it only exploded into a cloud of smoke.

Peter, with his strike, had done the same, hitting the other Quinn body, and his target had turned into a cloud of smoke as well.

"How is that possible? That attack was real, it was powerful and stronger than any of the blood aura that I felt before. How could that possibly come from a fake?" Chris was stunned.

He imagined that if he wasn't in his red werewolf form, maybe the strike would have been close to equal in power. Still, he didn't have time to think of that. Since there was still one Quinn left, it meant the real one had to be him.

A blood drill was thrown from the centre, and Chris managed to avoid it by jumping to the side and launching himself from the ground, destroying the area beneath him, he stabbed the final Quinn right through its body.

"Got you!!!" Chris said.

His risk had paid off, and using the red werewolf form from the beginning had worked. Looking up, he tried to see the pained look on Quinn's face as he said his last words, but instead, he just saw a smile on his face.

"What the..."

After the smile, another cloud of smoke puffed right in front of Chris' face. Even the third one was a clone. A feeling could be felt on the back of his head as it was grabbed and slammed down into the ground.

It cracked the floor beneath Chris, and Quinn soon lifted him up and slammed his face into the ground once again. After that, with a lift of his hand, there were several blood swords in the air around him.

Swinging it down, the blood swords went right through Chris' body, through his arms, legs, and his back, but avoided certain areas.

"I know you have good healing, so you will survive this punishment at least," Quinn said, as he got up off the floor and looked towards the other one on the field.

Chris was in pain, his whole body was shaking. Not just from the blood swords but from the head strike. He didn't understand why his body was hurting so much, and even now, it felt like it was getting attacked from the inside. His body was trying to heal while he was getting hurt at the same time.

Because of this, he was finding it hard to even move his body.

"When he slammed my head into the ground... What did he do? Why is my body acting this way? Was it something in his gauntlets... what is going on?" Chris was trying to think back to when he had gone wrong with the fight. Where was the slip-up? The main issue was the clones. Because they could produce a strong amount of blood aura, it was hard to tell what was real and what wasn't.

Because in the end, the attacks, although weaker, were real attacks, so one would have to worry about the attack from the clones as well. There was one more trait of the clones that was annoying as well, that Chris didn't consider until now, and that was the fact that when the clones were made, a puff of smoke would appear, and the same would happen when they were destroyed as well.

The puff of smoke didn't last long, but it gave enough time for someone at Quinn's speed to do things that could be unseen. For Quinn, he entered his shadow at that moment and appeared elsewhere. While they were too focused on killing the fakes, he was always behind them, ready to strike at any moment. His new boots helped greatly, with his movements being silent as well, making it almost impossible to know where he was.

The only reason why Quinn hadn't struck sooner was because he himself wanted to test his new skill out a bit.

Peter turned his head, looking agitated that he had been tricked by a clone.

"I'll kill you!" Peter shouted, as he ran forward once again. This time, rather than wrapping his tail head around each arm, he wrapped both of them around a single arm.

They twisted around each other, and spirals of yellow energy were flowing around them, heading straight for his fist.

"Let's try and see just how durable this armour is!" Quinn thought, planting his feet on the ground, he moved his body so the fist collided right in the centre of his chest piece.

It had hit the top of the phoenix design. The yellow energy exploded on the spot, and sparks went off in all directions from the armour and almost disappeared in the air instantly. Even the energy from Peter's arm had gone, and he was confused by this.

Looking down, Quinn could see that there wasn't even a dent on his chest piece armour. Nor had he gone flying back into the distance either. He just stood there firm and strong.

"You have no clue, do you? The energy I gave you belonged to me. It's celestial energy, so of course it wouldn't work."

Peter's attack was the perfect chance to see how strong the armour was. Peter was strong physically. He even used Qi in his attacks, and it had celestial energy with his celestial form.

The effect of the armour worked, dispersing the energy, meanwhile, the armour could take the full extent of his blow without him doing anything. Quinn assumed this was all due to the limitless factor of the set.

As he thought, as long as anyone wore this armour, they would be one of the strongest there were. Quinn quickly moved his hand right onto Peter's chest.

"Just wait here, my friend... we can talk soon."

[Skill activated]

[Blood Shock]

The fingertips on Quinn's gauntlet lit up, and sparks emitted from them into Peter's body for a second. Just like Chris, it felt like almost his whole body was shutting down, trying to heal damage that was being done inside, and he fell to the ground, unable to move.

"What have you done to me?!" Peter yelled out.

"You will be fine soon, and by the time you can get up, all of this will be over," Quinn answered.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2260 Time Moves...Goodbye

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For Quinn, two of the biggest obstacles had been dealt with, and it was a lot easier than he had imagined. If he had to fight Chris or Peter before, it wasn't that he never thought he could beat them. Quinn knew his strength well and knew theirs as well.

The problem was beating them without accidentally killing them or bringing too much harm to them. For one to do that, they would have to be a level higher than their opponent. Be so much stronger and confident, and in this case, Quinn had done well.

From far away, great distances away, there were quite a few people watching Quinn and his performance.

'The armour should at least be able to do this much.' Mundus said, as he tapped his finger and a smile appeared on his face. 'It took a lot of effort to get it in the end, but it seemed like it was worthwhile.'

'With this, I doubt we will have to worry so much about the growing god slayers from Earth. As long as he does his agent duties once in a while, he will be able to live a happy life. The only concern now is his son. We have to make sure no celestial ever finds out about that. Otherwise, it could be chaos all over again.'

At the same time, there were another two celestial beings that were watching the fight go on from their own space.

"Are you jealous?" Bliss asked.

"Jealous, why would I be?" Sera replied back. "He only managed to subdue them that easily because of the equipment he has. I've never even seen anything like that, and besides, I didn't lose my fight."

"Yes, you're right." Bliss replied. "You didn't lose your fight, you just decided to run away. That's a lot better way for a God of War to lose."

Sera wanted to snap back and say something, but he decided to just wave his arm as he looked further as to what was going to happen next.

Meanwhile, Bliss was taking a look at the armour. She was wondering how such a thing was even made. Once again, when something related to the

Talen's appeared, her foresight skill was practically useless. It never showed her anything like this.

'Let's see how he does.'

Using the boots, Quinn kicked up in the air, giving him a more aerial view, and with his eyesight, it didn't take him long to find what he was looking for. Running directly forward, in an area where there was nothing but rubble, he had landed around fifty or so metres from Jim.

"I should have known that you were behind all this mess!" Jim shouted. "These aliens, the beasts... they would have never been able to put up this much of a fight on their own! Why do you have to do this, why are you trying to get in my way!"

In an instant, Quinn had moved from his position and grabbed Jim right by the neck. He was holding on tightly, allowing him only to narrowly breathe, and held him up in the air.

"You even try anything, and I will crush your neck before you can do anything." Quinn said.

Two blood swords were raised, one pointed at the back of Jim aimed at the heart and another at the top of his head. One way or another, Quinn was going to finish Jim off.

"You are asking me why am I getting in your way!!" Quinn shouted back, and a wave of red blood aura erupted, passing through Jim's body and pushing pieces of the building behind in the air and sending them crashing down.

"You were the one that created the Dalki in the first place and started this whole war. Even then, after getting rid of your mess, you managed to wriggle your way back in somehow.

"You then changed everyone's memories, taking my place. But I still chose not to get in your way, to not get involved, but you just had to. You had to make everyone around you suffer, including my friends and me, just to get what you want! What do you even want? Why are you even doing this when your time ended a long time ago?"

Quinn started to pour his Qi energy directly into Jim, and in doing so, he wanted to suppress all of the energy that was inside his body. But when he did that, there was an energy he could sense, one that he had become quite familiar with.

With his other hand, Quinn ripped off the sleeve of his coat, and he could see that there his bare skin filled with crystals, not just any crystals but they were all nest crystals. From his senses, he could tell that there were even more in Jim's body.

"What have you even done to yourself? Why are you going so far?" Quinn asked.

He could tell that Jim was trying to speak, so he loosened his grip a little to hear his words. At one point, this was the man who worked by Vincent's side, and the two of them shared part of the same blood.

He also wanted to know the truth because he needed it to make sense, why Erin, why Leo, and all the others had to die.

"Because... I'm trying to take it all back," Jim answered. "I'm sure you've seen it. Power that is beyond our understanding. Even these crystals. There are entities out there that have the supreme power to change anything.

"Being as strong as you are, I'm sure you might have even met them. For us, there is one thing that we vampires can never escape, even if one is immortal, and that is time."

Vampires could live a long time, so Quinn wondered if he meant that vampires couldn't escape death. But that wasn't true because Jim and even the originals were able to live forever. So he couldn't have meant that.

eaglesnov?1,coM "For us beings, there is something that never changes no matter how powerful we are, and that is the fact that time passes and moves in a straight line. But I've seen it, I've experienced a glimpse of it with my powers, time can move freely. It's just, for us, time moves straight."

For a second, Quinn started to think about what Jim was saying. These supreme beings, was he referring to the celestials, or he might even be referring to the AncientOnes? It was true that they had some control over time, even Quinn did when he was a celestial.

The space where the celestials went to was said to be created by one of the Ancient Ones, and there time moved several times slower. There was even Mundus who could stop time and even speed up time in a certain area.

What Jim was saying didn't sound too crazy. There was also the second original's power, to reverse time to a degree on an object or person. If powers like so really did exist, then were the Ancient Ones able to do what Jim was stating?

Did one of them have the power to turn everything back? Did it mean he could see the faces of the others again?

"They do nothing because they don't care about us, but I will find one way to make them care, and when I do, I'll tell them to revert everything back to that day, the day when I made the Dalki!"

'Is that why Jim has no problems doing the things he does, sacrificing the lives of the vampires, killing the innocents, all because he thinks he can turn it all back?'

Quinn gripped Jim's throat tighter once more. "You are not different from them!" Quinn shouted. "You are seeing these lives as nothing, the pain and experiences they are going through is real, all of the suffering. Even if you turn things back, the suffering they have experienced is still there.

"And what if you're wrong? What if you can't do anything after doing all this? You took a chance and ruined so many lives just so you could have a chance at repeating yours! Even if you could change it, it doesn't change what happened, and me and you will always remember. I can't let this continue... Goodbye... Jim."

The blood sword pointed at his back went right through his chest, piercing through to the other side, covered in blood.
