

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2271 You Decide

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Russ was already in a weakened state, after using nearly all of his MC cells, and transforming into whatever it was that was in the black sword. His body was in good condition since he hadn't taken the brunt of the attacks himself, but it was more so his ability form.

Which was why he was still able to stand well, walk and so on, which was why he found it so strange when his body started to feel weak. It felt like something was reaching deep into his stomach and pulling it out his insides and as time went on, he was getting weaker and weaker until he eventually fell to one knee.

Looking up, covered in sweat, he could only assume it was the doing of someone. "You b\*tch!" Russ grunted. "What are you doing to me, after everything I've done for you. I saved your life and now you're trying to kill me."

Layla ignored Russ's cries because she needed to focus on what she was doing herself. Using her soul weapon was a difficult task due to the way it worked.

Technically she was using her telekinesis ability and with her soul weapon she was also able to control what was inside one's body and that was Qi. Right now, she wasn't just taking Qi from Russ and giving it to Sil, but trying to spread out her power far and wide and getting the energy from everyone in the area.

'Russ doesn't even have a lot of Qi energy in the first place, but if I use my powers I can gather energy from everyone else.'

Since the others were further away, the effect of the drain was lessened on them, but they all could feel themselves weakening. Since they weren't taking part in the fight they didn't see it as such a big deal.

As for H himself, Layla was also taking power from him. However, he had a strong sense of Qi and it was powerful, alive. It was harder for one to take energy when the Qi itself was attached to the person so strongly, it was easier when they were weakened.

This is what made Layla realise the large difference between the two. She could see it, and even though she was giving power to Sil, there was a huge concern.

'How much had Sil weakened from that time he spent on that ship... he has all this amazing power inside him, but it's almost like he can't utilise it because of his body.'

Thinking about this, there was a worry about what she was doing. Just in case, she decided to move some of the Qi that was in the area, and started to power her own body as well.

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Sil had lost all of his clones, and using his clones took up quite a bit of his MC cells, so instead he decided to try his best to focus on fighting with the staff as well as using his powers.

H was faster than he was before with his injuries, and was charging right after Sil. Each time Sil would set up a number of abilities to use against H and teleport out of the way. However, from those watching, they could see each time H was catching up as well.

Moving faster, using powers to try and trap Sil. Even encasing areas with ice. Sil was getting away, but just barely, and the tension from watching the fight was making everyone's heart beat faster.

'I can feel my body. It's getting stronger... is it from one of the others?' Sil thought as he rapidly teleported around the place. The use of H and his powers was getting quicker, better and stronger, and now there wasn't even a chance for Sil to attack his opponent.

'If I continue like this, I should be able to produce stronger attacks.'

Although most abilities just relied on the use of MC cells for them to be powerful, that wasn't the case with all abilities. One could get a good boost with a strong body with some abilities.

Especially at the advanced level, Sil had learned how to push powers through his body to give them more power like he had done with the lighting rings, but he couldn't use them to their full potential.

With this in mind, and since he was unable to use the skills of the staff, Sil placed the staff away. He then quickly gathered strength and several lightning rings around his arm, powering the power through him.

Teleporting right behind H, he threw out his fists hitting him in the back. Anticipating this move though, H had turned around as well and had his lightning hammer, he swung it out, while Sil swung out his fist.

The two collided and the lightning rings around Sil's fist bunched up together. Large electric pulses emitted in the entire area one after the other, and each time it was pushing the hammer back slightly, but in the end, the hammer's power won out, with the immense strength that H had, the two spikes on his shoulders extended growing again and a surge of power whacked Sil away.

His arm had collapsed in on itself, all of the muscles were damaged, tendons ripped. At that point Minny had captured Sil again, and decided for the two of them to go into the shadow space, disappearing from the battlefield.

"Uncle Sil, you need to heal yourself." Minny said.

While they were in the shadow space, he could use his powers without worrying, but they needed to be quick, otherwise it would mean those outside would suffer.

H, outside was looking around the place and searching for them. He had no clue how the shadow worked.

"Do you see what's happening now?" Layla asked.

"If Sil can't fight, then H will go after us. Do you even know who that is?"

"What do you mean?" Russ replied.

"We found out the information, that thing right there is not just any Dalki, but a Dalki that's made with the Blade family, not just any of the Blades but also has the DNA of Hilston. The one who was behind the whole Chained in the first place!"

"If there is anyone that hates the Blades as much as you do, then that would be Sil. Sil would do anything to get rid of the past of the Blades, and now, there is nearly no one from the Blades left alive, of the group trying to change their name!"

Russ who liked to talk back a lot, and was now down on both knees didn't say anything. There was no way for him to confirm this was true, and inside him, it just felt wrong to do it.

"Anyway, I've given up on convincing you." Layla siad.

At that moment, Sil and Minny had come out of the shadow. She continued to give some power to Sil but not all, she knew it was dangerous for his current body to take everything in, and that even with the boost of Qi that Sil wouldn't be able to win.

She was going with her own plan. Having gathered enough energy herself, she picked up the black sword, and grabbed Russ by the scruff of the neck.

"If you really don't care about dying so much, then we should head out to the battlefield!" Layla grabbing Russ ran out, with the black sword in her hand.

She wasn't drawing power out of it, but just kept it in front of her. The energy from the battle and clashes were so intense that she might be blown back if she didn't have the sword.

Now with the two of them on the battlefield, Layla only had a last few words to say to Russ as she let go.

"Now you choose, you either die by the one you hate, or help Sil and live, you decide."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2272 Every Bone In My Body

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Stark had been given some information about the one known as Jack. He had been informed by those such as Logan as well as Quinn and the others. However, when they did update the Penswi star about all of this, they informed him that the information they had might be out of date so to say.

A lot of what they knew about Jack, was from before, when everyone thought he was dead. His powers, they were strong but he himself was weak. He knew almost nothing about Qi, and although he was one of the big four, he had no Demon tier items.

After all, in the past, the Demon tier beasts and weapons were almost impossible to find. So much so that when they came across a Demon tier beast, all of the leaders had to decide who would get the Demon tier crystal for fear that it would change the power hierarchy.

Because of this, the general consensus was that Jack himself wasn't too strong and instead it was those around him. Which was why now that he had him here in this desert, he thought it would only take a little pain to convince someone like him.

"I can see the look on your face!" Jack said, all of his clothes lighting up. There were patterns on the whole entirety of his uniform, mostly lighting up in a white and green like colour. It wasn't any normal type of armour that was for sure.

"You thought that, if you were to get to me alone, that you would be able to finish me. You stupid purple alien!" Jack laughed.

Out from the armour a strange energy had pulsed out and now there was a see through bubble that could be seen around Jack. When looking at the energy, the grains of the sand had been pushed out as well.

"Crap what type of armour is this?" Stark ran forward, he didn't charge straight ahead trying to attack the ball of energy but stopped right in front of it. With his sharp hand, he went to touch the edge of the strange bubble of energy.

The ball flickered and with his strength he tried to push through, but force could be felt pushing back against him.

'Is this a defensive type of skill coming from the armour?' Stark thought.

He pushed harder and harder but it wouldn't budge and Jack, who was in the ball, looked to be doing nothing but standing there.

"What is this?" Stark asked.

"Do you think I would tell you?" Jack smiled. "You thought you had everything, but you have nothing and you will soon realise that. All I need to do is buy time. I told you before, everyone on this ship, will be after you. They will be here at any moment, for you this is a race against time."

Of all the things for a specially made armour to do, to create a defensive barrier. It was expected of someone like Jack. Never fighting directly himself, and instead just a way for him to buy time until someone else would come over and deal with the problem he had.

Stark pulled his hand back, still staying in the position he was in. He didn't charge forward, because there was a chance that running into the shield of energy would hurt him, so he moved his fist as fast as he could. He used the power that was given to him by the armour and slammed right into the bubble of energy.

The energy bubble rippled several times, and the energy was passing through the whole thing, shifting some of the sand as well. For a second, the face on Jack looked slightly nervous. He had never expected for an attack from one of the aliens to be that strong, but the energy ball still held up.*freewebnovel.com*

Stark's hand was sore, it felt like he was punching a wall, but at least a wall would give or break with that type of punch, but this one didn't. It was on the

clasp of nearly breaking his fist, and if he punched the energy ball a few more times like that, then his hand would probably break.

"Why are you doing this!" Stark shouted. "How can you just stay there standing with a smile on your face, and even now you don't even fight yourself.

"People are dying out there, those that won't be able to go back home to their families now! There is no reason for you to do this, what do you even get out of this killing those you don't even know!!!" Stark shouted.

It was in one's nature to try to understand the other, their reasons behind doing something like this. It felt like, if they actually knew the reason, they would be able to forgive them a little bit. Because in one's mind they couldn't imagine someone doing this for a petty reason, a small one or anything like that.

"Why do I do this?" Jack started to laugh. "Wouldn't you like to know. A person in your position, who has never reached the top, would never know what it's like to be like me, to feel the way I feel. Even if I explained it to you, you would never understand.

"Look at our situation right now, I am here, while you are there. I have gone through my whole life doing what I want." Jack said. "And all I have ever had happened to me is good things in my life, that's when I started to realise this life is for me.

"Whatever I do, things always work out for me in the end. I am the one that matters, everything is about me."

The words spoken by Jack didn't even make a lot of sense to Stark. This was just causing him to be even angrier. What reason, what the f\*ck reason was this? There were no consequences for his actions. Did Jack just feel like he was the chosen one, someone playing the main character in some type of movie. So none of his actions had consequences.

Just because he had never been punished before... but he had been punished, yet after that punishment his life had only gotten better. Is this what power does to a person?

Stark, filled with this rage, ran back through the sand a great distance away. He sprinted across the sand as fast as he could, and at the last moment, just

like he had the times before, he jumped up spinning his body with both of his arms pointed out.

Hitting the bubble-like shield, he spun on the outside like a drill. It spun and the ripples on the bubble continued and eventually it was being pushed back. Jack, inside the bubble, had fallen over as if he had been pushed, but the shield of energy didn't break and was still there.

Eventually, Stark had stopped spinning and when doing so he fell to the floor on the sand. Blood soaked the sand underneath him, his hard hands had been ruined by the shield due to the power of his attack.

"You fool, this is a Demon tier armour set!" Jack shouted. "Did you think your attacks would ever be able to get through something like this, now look at you, you were the one that was attacking and are even more hurt."

The bones in Stark's hands were completely crushed, when he got up the floor, even the slightest movement of his hands caused a large amount of pain.

"I can't... I can't let someone like this win."

Stark ran back once again, his legs were intact they were still strong.

"Even if every bone in my body is broken, I will take you down, and use my mouth, my ears, whatever I can to force you to take their powers away!!!" Stark yelled at the top of his lungs.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2273 Who Is My Enemy?

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The battlefield had so far remained empty. Those who were able to stay somewhat close to the fight between two titans had tried their best, whereas others had passed out simply for being too close to the energy given off from the abilities and the attacks.

In particular, it was H's attacks that, even when missing, would send heavy vibrations through the air. When hitting the humans and those who were watching, it would just pass through their bodies, causing them to shut down.

Once fallen on the floor, since no one was brave enough to go help them, they would meet an unfortunate death when H displayed some larger attacks to the ground.

It was all of these actions that made it so no one would dare go directly onto the battlefield unless they were willing to lose their life. That was when everyone could soon see two figures that had joined the battle.

The two of them had become quite familiar to all of those watching since they had seen them deal with the last threat.

"What are they doing out there? Are they trying to get themselves killed?" Shiro shouted.

Using his powers, Shiro had been moving further and further away until he had managed to see Vicky, Logan, and Jake all together. The building they were originally in had crumbled, and now they were standing behind some broken debris that had been made of some of the special strong material of the Amra planet.

Shiro went to join them behind the piece of rock as well, since there were only a few of these pieces that were spread out or made of parts of the buildings. They were able to survive the shockwaves and using them as a shield they could watch the fight. Although from time to time, they did have to make sure their entire bodies were behind the rock, otherwise, they would get hurt.

"The two of them were able to deal with Pine, so maybe they have recovered enough," Vicky stated. "I'm sure you felt it, all this energy that was escaping from us."

"I doubt that," Jake added. "For one, H is a lot stronger than Pine. Even without abilities, I think he could smash his head in. On top of that, Layla looks to be in good condition, but I can't say the same for Russ. At the end of the day, Russ was the one who managed to defeat Pine as well. I doubt Russ will be able to regain enough Mc cells to do that sort of thing again."

Which made them wonder, why were the two of them out there in the first place then?

Out on the battleground itself, Russ had fallen over a few times. As he was hit by the shockwaves, he had no power to protect himself, and the Qi that had surrounded him was completely gone. The fight was still going on as the two had ignored the other two who had joined.**freewebnovel.com**

With her sword, Layla would hit and get rid of the bigger shockwaves from time to time, the ones she thought would damage Russ.

"What is wrong with you? First, you drain me of all my energy so I can't even fight, and then you bring me out here, in the middle of the fight. I know what you're trying to do. You're trying to force my hand, and I hate it when you do things like that!"

There was a lot of anger building up in Russ, but he couldn't gather any strength. However, in that little sprout of small anger, he realized something. His feelings were so strong that he was imagining himself taking down Layla.

He couldn't do it because of his energy levels, but he still gave it a good go in his mind, at least. Yet, there was no ache in his head when he had these thoughts, no pressure creeping toward his brain.

"This woman... was she getting rid of that thing called Qi in my body? In doing so, did she also get rid of what Quinn had put on me? Does this mean... does this mean I'm free? I don't have to worry about the Talen family anymore and can get out of here!"

Standing up to his feet, this thought gave Russ a new form of energy, until he was hit by a shockwave, this one with a trace of lightning powers. It hit his whole body and his legs, knocking him down on the ground.

"Shit! Shit! Shiiiiit!" Russ screamed in his head.

Layla didn't expect Russ to get up like that and suddenly run away. She thought she had drained most of his energy, making it next to impossible for him to do things like that.

"What is a bug doing here on the field?" H shouted.

The voice was loud and powerful, as expected. It was only a matter of time before H noticed. Sil was battling against H but was doing next to no damage to him. H was confident enough to let his focus go elsewhere, and the sight of others was an eyesore in his view.

H transformed his hand into what looked more like a spear and charged forward, pushing off the ground.

"This is it, huh? This is how I die, by a damned Dalki Blade. Maybe I should have listened to that damned woman," Russ gritted his teeth. "I promise, if I get a second life, I will make sure to take you and everyone down!"

Russ was ready to run forward into the attack. If he was going to die, he wanted it to seem like it was at least somewhat his decision. But a frail man appeared in front of him and placed his hands on the ground.

Several large slabs of earth rose from the ground, appearing darker in color. They were condensed down with Sil's ability, forming even harder walls. However, the strong H broke through each and every one of them, piercing them with his spear and shattering them to pieces.

As he went through each slab, Sil then used his ice powers to surround them, making the substance stronger. Finally, he turned around.

"Get out of here. He's too strong. I can't protect you and fight back. I'm not strong enough!" Sil shouted.

The large ice slab had somewhat managed to stop H. His attack didn't cleanly go through, but all he had to do was move his hand back and shove it through again to break it.

"Protect me?" Russ thought. "All this time, I have been fighting to get rid of the Blades, and now one of them is trying to protect me?"

It didn't make sense to Russ. How many Blades had fallen due to his powers, due to his order? The two of them should be mortal enemies as they killed and fought each other. So then why did it seem like Sil didn't have a clue who he was?

"Fuck," Russ said to himself. "My real enemy... I guess all of them are already gone. No, there's still one."

Sil struggled as he extended the slab of earth and ice and decided to create a dome around the entirety of H's body. Then, while inside, he would extend the earth to create sharp pillars. As somewhat expected, when the sharp spikes from the earth hit H, it did nothing but break against his skin.

"A stronger body, a stronger ability. Maybe if Quinn was here, he would have been able to beat H," Sil thought.

Thinking this, a hand could be felt pressed right up against Sil's back.

"Listen well, I'm going to tell you how to use my power so you can beat that bastard!"

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## **MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

Chapter 2274 Till The Last Drop

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The faster one was, the more damage one could make. This was the philosophy and the way of fighting for the Penswi. Adding more weight to the attack with their sharpened hand claws would allow them to almost pierce anything.

Yet, Stark was unable to pierce Jack's special shield of energy. He even had his own set of demon-tier armour that supported him, making him faster than before, his body and strength stronger than before. He was unable to break through the barrier.

Stark's hands were bloody, they were in pain. Even when moving his legs, the small movement in the air caused shocks of pain through his body. His hands had never been in this state before, but it made sense.

He had used his whole body as a weapon in an attempt to crash through the barrier, and now all of the damage had been reversed to him instead. Many in his situation wouldn't dare do what he was attempting to do next after what had happened, but it was the only thing Stark knew.

'I have to go faster!'

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

The skill had cooled down since he had last used it, so he could use it once again. Running through the sand, one moment Jack saw Stark; the next, he was out of sight. His bloody fist was raised and slammed right into the energy shield.

Just like before, the shield rippled due to the attack, and it was rippling much faster compared to before.

"Ha... haha!" Jack had nervous laughter. He had braced himself this time and hadn't fallen over, but he now had a good look at Stark's hand. It was unrecognisable. Blood had even splattered on top of the energy shield and started to disperse into the air.

"I never expected... to take it out in a single hit... I'll get you, I'll get you no matter what!" Stark shouted.

As if Stark had teleported, once again, Jack had lost sight of him, but he could see a large impact coming from behind on the energy shield. He turned his head, but Stark wasn't there, and now ripples were coming from all over the place, all over the energy shield with nothing but a blur that could be seen from time to time.

On the energy shield, there were blood splatters all over. The entire thing was being covered in parts of blood here and there as the entire area shook. Even

being inside the energy ball, it felt like he could feel the energy slowly seeping in, hitting his body, causing a tingling sensation on the outer part of his clothing.

'What is this... just how fast is he moving... will the shield... will it really not hold up?'

For now, the shield was holding up, but Jack hadn't really been in a situation where he needed to test the full capabilities of the shield in his armour set. It was always a defensive measure to just buy time, time until others started to arrive.

And it didn't take long for that to happen. Breaking into the sand area from above was a Dalki that crashed into the sand. Meanwhile, a few humans had entered from the regular entrance and were running towards Jack.

"You might have thought you got me, but I knew all along that I would be safe. Look at this, it looks like you lose!" Jack laughed.

However, the smile on his face soon started to disappear because, completely ignoring his words, Stark continued to attack the shield again and again. There was no sign of slowing down, and it seemed like he was completely ignoring those who had just arrived.

The Dalki had arrived, and it was moving its eyes back and forth. It had stopped just short of the two, but it had no clue what to do. It then raised its fist and attempted to hit the blur it could see.

The fist had gone straight ahead, and the Dalki had hit the outside of the barrier, causing a ripple of his own.

"What are you doing, you big stupid monster!" Jack shouted.

The Dalki turned again but was unable to keep track of Stark. He was simply too fast. Soon others had arrived, and they too continued to use their powers in an attempt to catch him.

For Stark, he didn't even have to focus. Everything, their attacks, their movements, all of it was so slow to him. It was easily avoidable, and in truth, he perhaps could have spent some time dealing with them, but he was so focused on one thing, and one thing only, and that was getting to Jack.

Stark continued to go through the attack, attacking the shield of energy, not sure if it was doing anything or not, but he didn't care.

'I've lost all feeling in my legs. Using the armour's speed, it's even tougher on my body... but I can't give up here. If I fail, there's a good chance they will continue onward and get rid of all the Penswi, all those people that supported me!'

Stark pounded the energy shield, and the shield seemed to flicker at that point. Whatever it was he was doing, it was working.

'I just... I can tell I'm so close.'*freewebnovel.com*

[Nitro accelerate has ended]

Unlike Quinn, Stark didn't have a system, so he didn't see any such messages, but he could feel that he lost the power from the armour.

'Screw it!' Stark said to himself as he saw this message.

Using his regular speed, could he avoid the attacks still? It was quite possible, but there was still a big worry in his mind. Would he be able to do enough damage to the shield? His own hands were no longer sharp, his bones were practically sticking out of the end of them.

His body could handle the speed, but when attacking, strong shock waves would travel through his body, and now not just his hands were being affected, but everything.

'I know... I know Quinn said... that the armour, there was a way to force it, to force it to use its active skill,' Stark thought as he ran back away from the others. He stood still, and for the first time, the humans and the Dalki were able to see who it was, and Jack could take a good look at the one that was causing him so much trouble.

"A power like that was bound to run out at some point," Jack thought. There was sweat running down the side of his head. He wanted to say more, he wanted to relax his body, but in a way, he felt like that it would just prove that, for a moment, he was afraid.

"Take him out!" Jack ordered.

Everyone in the area went towards Stark, and he was left looking at them, trying to come up with a solution.

'He said that I could lose my life... I never imagined that my life would end like this,' Stark thought. 'But thanks to all of them, thanks to all their cheers and support, I got to live a good life, and I got to become the fastest person in existence.

'What's the point of being fast if I can't use that speed in some way to help out everyone? Come on, armour, you like me, right? So let me ask you one more time, for you to help me out right here and now!'

[Forced Nitro accelerate has been activated]

The armour started to glow faintly, and immediately Stark could feel an energy being sucked out from him. It was a sensation he had never felt before. He was already feeling weak, but it was as if he could feel the life force coming out of him.

Although Stark didn't have a system, he could almost feel something was wrong.

[Error... Error]

[Celestial blood is not detected]

[Replacement blood is being used]

[Unknown effect... will take place.]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2275 Blood Surge!

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Webtoon announcement: My Dragon System Webtoon is out on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app! Read the series that started it all!

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During Richard Eno's life, one of the Originals and ex-vampire kings as well as the past tenth leader, the vampire had done a lot of research into a number of things. Every vampire was different, choosing to spend their life following different pursuits.

For Richard, he was fascinated by everything to do with how the world worked, how everything worked, and just in case anything happened to him, he made sure that none of his research and information would be lost.

In the end, it was all passed on to Logan, and he could do as he wished with that information. In the vast amount of knowledge, one of the things that were researched was beast armour.

They held great power, made from the crystals in the beast's body, the source of everything, but there were similarities with the universe's powers just like that with the armour and the active skills, and that was balance.

Richard actually knew more about the balances than most, and that was because of his ability. Equivalent exchange was all about balancing. Giving something and getting something in return.

In the end, all great powers had a type of drawback. If they were incredibly strong, maybe there was a limited time of use. If it granted a person great power, then perhaps it would need a great body to use it as well.

Sometimes, rather than a drawback in the skill itself, it might need a high requirement for one to use the armour. However, there have also been cases where just due to the rarity of the crystals used, the balance had already been made. The requirement for getting the armour in the first place was hard enough, which is why so many armours like that just wouldn't exist.

In this battle, for Jack, as strong as his energy shield was, allowing him to block the hyperspeed attacks from Stark, it had to have some type of balance. Would constant attacks drain the energy? Was there a limited amount of time for it to be used, or did it significantly drain energy from the user?

In Stark's case, he was using the special active skill in his armour, and it was now going beyond what it should have been capable of, going beyond its use for him. Instantly, he could feel the power being drained from his body.

He felt incredibly thirsty and hungry almost immediately, and he wasn't sure, but it was as if his armour was eating his body away.

"What is happening?" Stark said to himself. He needed to desperately move, though. The armour seemed to have power, power that was also surging through his body.

It was as if a flash of power would enter him and be taken away at the same time.

"Move... move my legs!!"

Stark could see the group of Dalki and ability users coming toward him, but due to the energy drain effect, he was unable to move his legs.

"I'm going to die at this rate... If I don't move... I need to move. Maybe I need to time it right, when the energy is flowing into me, rather than being taken out."

The thing was, Stark was unable to control when the energy was coming in and out. There were times where he would feel enhanced or incredibly weak.

"I just have to move!" Stark forced his body, no matter how weak he felt, taking a step in the sand. It was much slower than he was before, before using the active skill.

The Dalki were fast, and so were the attacks, making Stark wonder if it was all a mistake, until a burst of energy went through the armour. He could feel it bursting through every fibre of his muscles down to his toes.

The bottom of the armour lit up with a red lingering glow, spiralling around both of the legs on the outside, and before Stark knew it, he had burst through right to the other side.

To his left and right, there were two large mounds of sand that weren't there before, and the view in front of him revealed the wall of the large Marpo Cruise ship. But he was in the centre of the strange sand resort before...

Turning his head, it was only then that he had a realisation of what had just happened. As a Penswi, not only were they fast, but their brains could process information faster as well. It was what allowed him to still be able to fight when travelling at incredibly fast speeds.

When using the Nitro accelerate, there were times where Stark found it a little bit difficult to see exactly what he was doing, but most of the time, it was alright. Only this time, he had no clue.*freewebnovel.com*

It was almost as if he had teleported to the other side. He might have even thought that was the case if it weren't for the large trail left behind. The mounds of sand weren't just next to him, but the sand had been split all across from where he was.

There was a trail left behind from where he had run forward, and that wasn't the only part. The Dalki and the humans that were ready to pounce on Stark, all of them had been blasted away through the large desert in completely different places.

The Dalki was the first to get up, the outside of his skin bleeding. It looked almost as if someone had ripped off part of the scales on his body.

"It hurts!" the Dalki shouted. "What was that... his legs, they were covered in a red mist, and when he accelerated forward, all that power just escaped and hit us all."

Jack hadn't seen Stark; his eyes were unable to keep up. But he did see all of the others blasted away just from the force that Stark made from running. Whatever it was that Stark had suddenly used, it was stronger and faster than the power of the armour from before.

"If... he creates an attack... with that speed, and he hits me straight on... I don't think my energy shield is going to last."

Jack turned around, looking at Stark. He looked like a man who only had a few seconds to live. His breathing was incredibly heavy, and he could barely keep his eyes open. One of them was flickering, while the other was half closed.

"You're going to die doing this!!!" Jack shouted, and for the first time, he had stuttered slightly trying to get his words out. "Is it really worth it? I can give you

anything you want. I won't attack the Penswi. I'll leave you alone, or you can join us, and we can work something out!"

Stark managed to pull a smile, hearing Jack practically begging. "And what of all the Penswi that have already died? How do I even know you will have kept your word?" Stark replied.

Honestly, Stark wouldn't have even considered engaging in conversation, but he was waiting, waiting for the armour to stop draining him of power and give him another surge.

"Why do you think people follow me? It's because they know I keep my word. If people followed a leader that they didn't trust, then everything would eventually fall apart, so you can trust me."

Stark lifted up his hands, unable to make a fist due to how damaged they were. "Okay... but there is only one thing that I want from you."

The energy was rising through his body once more, and not wasting time, he ran straight ahead, throwing out his fist right at the energy shield. It instantly crashed into it, turning into nothing but particles.

Stark's arm was hardly hanging on, and the attack had mangled his arm so badly that part of it had gone flying off, ripped from his body and landing far off in the sand.

"Take your powers away from the Dalki! Or the next arm is going through your head!" Stark shouted.

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## **MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

Chapter 2276 God Slayer Powers Combine

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Webtoon announcement: My Dragon System Webtoon is out on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app! Read the series that started it all!

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The decision had finally been made on Russ' end. He would allow Sil to use his power. Whether it was the right thing to do or not, well, only time would tell. And if they were all to die here, then he would never find out.

There was one thing Russ was sure about, though, he had only done this because of Sil. When his life was saved, Russ felt like he could sense a bit of Sil's character, and during the fight, he could see the anger behind his actions and in his eyes.

Sil was like Russ, wishing to defeat the great person in front of him.

"I've given you my power, but you need to buy time until I explain everything to you!" Russ shouted.

It wasn't as if H was just going to let him explain in the middle of the fight, and from the looks of things, H had transformed both of his hands into two giant hammers, both of them spiralling with lightning.

Sil placed his hand on the ground, and it soon turned to mud. The mud was then shifting all over the place, pushing H back. With his strength, H had jumped out of the mud with relative ease, but when he landed on the ground again, he noticed that the whole ground was the same.

"This is annoying!" H shouted.

Changing his arms back, H now froze the mud around him, making it solid so he could stand on it. But in the middle of doing that, a large amount of water landed right on top of him, pushing him away and mixing with the mud.

As soon as the water touched his skin, it started to freeze as well, and now H was just trapping himself. With a 10 Spike's strength, though, a simple movement of the muscles would be enough to break the ice. It was more of an annoyance than anything.

Sil was doing as Russ said. Instead of using his powers to try and hurt H, he was almost delaying him instead. There was a reason why he had decided to somewhat trust Russ, who was a stranger to him.

For one, when Russ touched him, Sil could feel his MC cells changing, and in turn, he was able to acquire a new ability. This was a rarity. After so many

years had passed, it was rare for Sil to ever come across a new ability, but it had happened here.

On top of that, when Sil copied an ability directly from a person like this, he also was able to know the amount of MC cells a person would have. This wasn't just a high-level ability; this was beyond any ability he had felt before.

"Has this person increased their power... maybe the same way I did? If that's the case, then this person is no ordinary person."

The fight was being lost, and something had to change. There weren't many options, so he would just have to go ahead with this.

"Tell me, what's your power? How do I use it?" Sil asked desperately.

Russ was grinding his teeth before he opened his mouth. He had never quite explained his ability so clearly to someone before, but he had to now.

"My ability allows you to access the minds of those around you. Depending on the amount of MC cells you have, you can either summon those with the power or change your own body based on those memories.

"Out of the powers you use, they can only be used in the way the person has remembered them, even if they remember them wrongly.

"So in some way, you have to have seen or know what the powers do in order to use them properly. Also, this is the important part, you are drawing out the power of their memory."

"What this means is that the power that has been drawn is only as strong as they think it is. In some cases, this is stronger than the actual power, while in other cases, it's actually weaker, so it's a risky game."

Based on what Russ was saying, even if Sil were to transform himself into H, a Ten-Spiked Dalki, there was also a chance that H didn't know his full strength. Going head to head, Sil might push H into a corner he has never been in before, and in that case, he would have no memory of when he was at his strongest and would lose. But there was another way.

Using his MC cells to transform himself and summon others as well.

The power sounded incredibly strong, but as with strong powers, Sil could only imagine that it would require a large amount of MC cells to do such things. He had already been fighting H for a while, and although his MC cell pool was incredibly large, it wasn't anymore.

If Sil had obtained the ability at the start of the fight, then he would have been able to summon another H for H to fight against, and then using his own powers, defeat the enemy. But he couldn't think about what could have happened and needed to think about how to solve the situation now.

Erupting in the centre of the area, a large flame appeared. It was gigantic in size and reached the clouds. The water in the area evaporated from Sil's abilities, while the ground H was standing on was starting to melt.

The intense heat could be felt by the others, and they were in pain just being in the area. The large fire soon condensed down and was now just emanating from H's skin, still covering his entire body.

'The power of fire, that's his fifth ability. I should have known he would have picked something like that,' Sil thought.

Although the lightning ability was considered one of the strongest elements, the fire ability, in many cases, was considered the most dangerous due to its destructive nature. With such power, one could eliminate entire armies and cities.

However, to be strong, one had to have a mix of powers to use, and too many elemental abilities weren't always the best bet unless they were able to carry a high number of abilities. That was why Sil thought the fire ability wouldn't be chosen, yet here it was.

'His MC cells, I have underestimated them myself... It can't be. The more he is damaged, the higher the power of the Dalki. Is that also increasing his MC count? Is he getting stronger the more hurt he gets in this fight?'

Sil was unsure about his thoughts, but it reminded him that he was fighting against H, not Hilston. Who knew how many powers he could hold or what the limit of the Dalki was. At the moment, H didn't look to be damaged at all, so there was a chance he could grow even higher.

"Look, I don't know what that woman is trying to do," Russ said, staring at Layla. "But I think she's trying to give you extra power or something. With your body the way it is now, it can't take that power.

"So the best bet would be to just turn yourself into that Ten-Spike, take whatever power it is that she wants to give you, and beat that guy, summoning a bunch of others around you to help!"

Although the Black Swordsman was strong, its power to negate abilities might work against Sil if the swordsman's form wasn't strong enough to defeat the current H in front of them.

"Thank you, but I have another idea," Sil said as he slapped Russ on the side of his arm, and he was teleported back away from the fight.

Teleporting himself, he soon moved Minny out of the way and teleported to Layla, tapping her and moving her back as well.

"In everyone's mind here, there is someone that we all see as the strongest. Even now, I can tell that you are all thinking about him because it's the same for me. He is someone who has never failed us, and he won't fail us now."***freewebnovel.com***

Shadows covered Sil's entire body, and when they spread out and disappeared, a completely different person stood in his place, with black curly hair and red glowing eyes.

The facial features weren't quite the same, as it was just something that Russ' ability couldn't completely do. Without a doubt, though, the person that Sil had decided to transform into was Quinn.

"I know that for all of you who have met Quinn, without a doubt in your minds, you would expect him to beat H. So let's make that a reality."

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## **MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

Chapter 2277 A Different Quinn

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Webtoon announcement: My Dragon System Webtoon is out on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app! Read the series that started it all!

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When looking at the man in the black clothing with red armour all over his body, it was almost impossible to tell that the one they were looking at wasn't Quinn. Even the shadow that lingered around his back looked the same.

However, from the front the facial features, the strong sticking nose, and the slightly sunken in eyes made it clear that this was Sil. Of all people to choose from, in the memories of all those around, Sil had chosen to choose one of the people that he considered the strongest.

'He picked Quinn's body...' Layla was almost taken away when seeing him. She thought, just like the times before, Quinn had arrived to save them once again.

This hadn't actually happened of course, but in some way, to her she still felt like Quinn once again was the one that was coming to her in this time of need.

'If Sil has decided to take on Quinn's body, then he can definitely take on the Qi, in his body to the fullest. From the distance she was, she started to use the power of her Soul Weapon again. From all those watching, including H himself, she tried to put all of that power into Sil, and this time Sil was accepting it all.

Sil stood there with H opposite him, who was confused about the sudden change. What this power was, how could it make someone feel so different from him suddenly.

With a smile on his face, Sil was the first one to act, he ran across the ground and blood gathered around his hand, the Qi in his body and of those around started to form. As the two powers combined they spun like a giant drill.

Seeing this, H decided to retaliate with the same, he transformed his hand into a pointed point, and covered in the power of flames throwing it outward. The two large powers clashed, the blood drill constantly spinning at H's hand.

However, soon shadow started to escape out from Sil's hand and covered the flames. After covering the attack, Sil quickly moved with his speed right into H. He bent down, and gathered his blood aura creating another drill, and struck right from below, right on H's face.

It lifted H up off his feet, such power had never been felt from the blows from before. Blood could be felt filling his mouth, and from before, the scales from his transformed hand, they had started to bend slightly as well.

While H was flying through the air, Sil had gathered the blood aura, into a large sword, and condensed it, he lifted it above his head, and with his other hand created a shadow on the ground.

'Why is he creating a shadow there...' H thought.

Before he knew it, while being forced in the air from the attack, a shadow had been created above him. When going through it, H had appeared right through the second shadow that was made on the ground. That meant, he was now right in front of Sil.

With the blood sword, he swung it down, with great force, a wave of blood aura followed from both sides, as if one was splitting a red sea in half. It managed to hit right on the top of H's head. As it did, H immediately tried to use his ice powers to create a barrier between his skin and the attack, but the blood aura won out, and a large cut was made on top of H's head.

"Arghhhh!" H screamed at the top of his lungs, his whole body covered in lightning and soon his whole body somewhat transformed into a bolt. It struck at everything in sight, but Sil was prepared for this as well. He had already gotten the shadow to come back and cover his body.

When the lightning strikes had stopped, Sil took the shadow away and could see that H had backed off, he was on the other side of the square where they were fighting. His hand was injured, blood dripping from his knuckles.

The top of his head had a deep cut as well, and his mouth was filled with blood. His breathing was heavy, but it was mostly due from shock rather than being tired, and when H realised it, he started to calm down a little.

"You might have had a sudden boost in strength, but even you must know, unless you can kill me in one blow, all of this is useless." H stated.

H had decided for the time being that he wouldn't use the regeneration skill, because he wanted the special trait of the Dalki to activate.

"It seems that Quinn has either gotten stronger than I thought, or everyone thinks quite highly of him." Sil claimed. "You know, I have always wanted to use his shadow ability, but I thought that I might never get the chance to, yet here I am.

"I guess with this, I can also experience being a vampire, without being a vampire."

Before H realised, he was completely surrounded by Blood Swords. At a snap of his fingers, all of the blood swords went straight towards H. Seeing this, he swung his arm and a large burst of energy went out, colliding with half of the swords in the sky, they all disappeared as the large power clashed against the swords.

However, the other half of the swords had reached his back. Like a hedgehog, H bent his back slightly, and fire started to emit right from his spikes. It was a large flame like a rocket, blasting out and melting the rocks behind it, as well.

All of the blood swords had quickly disappeared, when the fire finally stopped. H stood there with a large smirk on his face.

'It seems that my theory might be right after all, that his abilities are getting stronger, along with his natural strength, this could be a tough one to fight.'

H charged forward running with his full fist out, and Sil did the same, gathering up his Qi and the power of the blood aura, fist collided with fist shaking the entire planet as the two hit. They continued to hit each other, matching speed for speed.

However, with the hits, Sil could tell that H was actually stronger, once in a while H would use a bit more power, but when this happened, Sil would use the shadow to slip the other, then when there was opening he would use a blood attack, but he stopped himself just before piercing the skin, continuing to just match the hits for hits.

Until he eventually stopped, moving away. H could tell that something was up, why would one suddenly stop hitting.

"I wanted to see how strong Quinn has become, and it seems that he is just as strong as a ten spike... but I know the real Quinn would probably come up with a way to beat you." Sil stated.

"Beat me... you have given me nothing but a couple of scratches, I can tell you are scared to hurt me more. Just in case I gain power to overpower you, but you can't last like this forever. Eventually your MC cells will run out, but for me I will only get stronger." H exclaimed.

"You know I never planned to beat you as Quinn." Sil claimed. "It wouldn't seem right. You know the Blade's ability is strong, but there is just something that I could never do. I could never use more than one ability at once?"

"However, this new power that I have obtained is truly amazing. If I wished I could turn my arm into that of a Dalki, while keeping the rest of my body the same. Meaning I could continue to use Quinn's powers, but did you know something?"

"I can use the powers and draw an image of those that the others have seen, and the others were able to see my own powers. The strength of Sil. So by using the power I just obtained, I can use part of my own power, and that of Quinn's as well."

H wasn't quite following what Sil meant, that was until his body started to duplicate, just like before when there were multiple Sils, there were now multiple Quinn's as well all spread out on top of that, lightning rings were emitting from all of their arms as well.

With Russ's power, and the vast amount of MC cells that Sil contained, he was able to combine his own power and Quinn's together. It was quite possible, at that current moment and time, that Sil just unlocked the potential to be considered the strongest in the universe.

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## **MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

Chapter 2278 Unstoppable Power

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Webtoon announcement: My Dragon System Webtoon is out on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app! Read the series that started it all!

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There were around fifty different Quinn's or more accurately they were all Sil around the place, all of them looking identical to the first Sil that had transformed. They all had rings of lightning around their arms, and they were larger than before.

Due to the Qi powering him and his new, stronger body, Sil was able to input more power into his attack.

There weren't as many clones as there were the first time when Sil was using his own power, but he had already been fighting for a while. He had a bit of a boost in MC cells thanks to Russ, but he still needed to fight and finish off H.

"I have gone through so much, I won't... I won't... I won't be taken down by you again!" H shouted at the top of his lungs.

This was a strange comment to make because technically H hadn't lost to Sil or Quinn before, but due to the DNA being mixed in and how H was created, strange memories were being mixed in.

A feeling was starting to enter H, one that he hadn't felt before, it was as if his body knew, he was afraid.

He lifted up both of his arms, transforming them into hammers once more. They were coated in the strong flames from before rather than the lightning.

The moment he lifted his hands, though, shadows had covered both of them, completely subduing the flames.

"Right now, I have the power of fifty Quinns, and all of them are able to use their shadow and blood powers."

On top of the shadows being created, large blood swords could be seen from above. They were gigantic in size. From space, from the Marpo cruise, these large swords would have been seen.

All of them moved, and all of them were heading straight for H.

"If I jump, I'll be able to escape the shadow and use my arms!" H thought, bending his knees down.

Before he could take off, the clones of Sil fired out rings of lightning. They were more powerful than the initial attack from before and coming at him from all angles. As the rings of lightning hit H's body, a pulse of lightning in a ring shape emitted throughout the whole area.

This was going off again and again as each ring of lightning hit H. He was unable to move no matter what he did, and each time the lightning struck him, blood splattered out from his mouth.

"This is impossible. How can I be unable to do anything? I have become a ten spike with great power!"

From H's back, the flames emitted like a rocket once more. He lifted his legs, hoping it would propel him forward and defend against the attacks or at least get rid of the lightning circles that were hitting him.

However, when the flames came out, instead of lightning strikes, large amounts of shadow created a wall, blocking out the flames. They were unable to harm anything, and now, more lightning strikes from the front were fired, hitting H directly.

With the damage building up, for the first time, H was able to take a step forward, but as he did, gigantic blood swords fell down from above.

The first one hit H's arm, slicing through his thick skin, going a few inches deep. Before he knew it, the rest of the large blood swords had struck H all over his body.

The blood swords, upon touching H's body, condensed into a raw form of blood power—smaller in size but continuing to exert pressure. Each sword continued to strike at H.

"The energy... it's still rising in me, but with all of these attacks, at this rate, I'll be dead soon."

With this in mind, H did something he perhaps never should have done and started to use his Regeneration ability. Pinned down on the ground by the condensed blood swords, he tried to lift himself up.

"That was a big mistake!" Sil said as all of the Quinns charged in with large blood drills around their hands. The drills spiralled as they descended to strike H.

He covered his head, hissing as he used both of his forearms to shield himself. He had managed to pull himself out of the blood swords just in time, but all the devastating strikes crashed into him.

The waves of power were sent out far and wide, causing the planet itself to react to the attack. Storms brewed, clouds rained, thunder rumbled, and lava spewed from the cracks created by the fight.

In an instant, it was as if the whole planet's scenery had changed as the force of multiple blood drills hit H's body.

As quickly as H was being injured, he attempted to heal his body as much as he could. Dalki were very resilient, and being a ten spike meant he was even more so.

However, he was barely hanging on as the damage continued to accumulate, and his healing abilities were unable to keep up.

After the Sills had attacked with the blood drills, they moved out of the way. Now, levitating in the air, there were several Sills with flame rings around their arms.

"I know that it might not be enough to kill you. I need to make sure that you are never able to come back again. I need to ensure that every last bit of you is burnt up!"

The rings of fire came out from each Sil, and just like with the lightning, as they hit H's body, giant rings of flame aura spread out through the area. These pulses of power were all aimed below, further and further into the ground, hitting H relentlessly.

The onlookers were unable to see anything as flames erupted in one particular place, and the heat was too much for them to handle. Eventually, though, sweat could be seen running down Sil's face.

He was getting tired, but he continued to use his powers, and soon one by one, the clones of Sil started to disappear. Sil stayed in the air, continuing to fire out rings of fire.

"You killed them... you killed everything that I tried to protect. Why did you have to, why did you have to take everything away from me!" Sil shouted at the top of his lungs.

Then, he was the only Sil left. His hair started to revert back to its original state, and his body weakened, returning to its frail self once again.

Using Russ's powers in the way he was using them, even with his seemingly infinite MC cells, was starting to drain, and eventually, Sil landed on the ground, puffing and panting, barely able to stand.

The whole planet looked nothing like it did before. The ground was scorched black, and so were all the rocks around it. The unusual environment created by the fighting had caused mass destruction here and there, but now it was starting to settle down as the fight appeared to be over.

"I can't believe it, even after all that?" Sil stated.

His eyes amazed him, and as the others started to approach, they could see why. They expected H to be nothing but a pile of ashes, yet his body was still there.

It was hard to call it a body, as its skin had been torn open to shreds, with dried and burnt blood. The bones of the Dalki were on full display. It was clear from the state the Dalki was in, despite its powers and special traits, that there would be no coming back from this. *freewebnovel.com*

It was astonishing to even see that there was a glimmer of life in H's eyes, his mouth barely intact.

"You... think you've won this, haven't you?" H said. "I... have nothing to lose now that I've lost. So that means we both lose... six abilities. I have six abilities," H said.



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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2279 The Final Ability

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Webtoon announcement: My Dragon System Webtoon is out on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app! Read the series that started it all!

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Looking at H on the ground there was still life in his eyes, even in the state he was in. Through his ripped skin and his few sharp teeth, Sil could make out what he thought was a smile that soon turned into a chuckle.

"Ha..ha..ha." H stated.

'This Dalki, everything about him reminds me of H... and that can't just be a coincidence.' Sil thought. 'The vision I saw, of all of the Blades dying, in the end I was unable to stop it, but there are still a lot of lives on this planet around us.'

'Think if this was H, what would he have up his sleeve?'

Thinking back to a long long time ago, Sil remembered when Hilston had been defeated. At the time, Hilston had a final ace up his sleeve a trick and that was the second chance skill. Even if one was killed once, they would be given a second chance.

Either way, they were able to predict that, and through predicting it, got rid of Hilston once and for all.

'Is that it, has this Dalki taken the Second Chance skill as well? I have to assume that whatever I have is something that I can use as well.'

The laughter from H was getting slower and slower, his grip onto life was fading from him.

'The second chance skill wouldn't make any sense in this situation. I would be able to get to him, before he even had a chance to regenerate.

'At the same time, Hilston wasn't one to make the same mistake twice. I don't know why I keep thinking of this Dalki as Hilston, but if it was him, and he didn't have the second chance skill, then what would he do.'

Sil thought back to the fight so far. The power of lightning, the power of ice, the power of fire, the ability to transform, and the ability to regenerate. With all these skills, that was five abilities all together.

Then, the last words from H had entered Sil's mind.

'Is he thinking what I think he's thinking? There is one way I can confirm.'

The book appeared in Sil's hand once more, and soon changed to his foresight ability. In an intense battle like the one he had, it was worse for him to use it, as he needed to see the future images and also react to it.

The two of them were too strong and too fast, so much so that it would have only had a negative impact on the fight between the two.

Finally, Sil was able to see what was going to happen, and his worst fears had come true.

"We will both lose... that's it, it's the only ability I can think of, you... you b\*stard!" Sil screamed. "You already took out so many people. You won't even be alive anymore, so why would you even bother to take such a thing!!"

H smiled once again.

"Wherever I go to, whatever happens to me after this. I will be happy to know that i took everyone with me!"

There were hundreds of abilities that Sil had copied during his time, and during that time he had memorised all of them, learned how to use them best and come up with new ways to use the abilities, but there was one ability that could never be tested.

Its powers he had seen before, it was even written in Hilston's journal. He would force some to learn it, so it could be used in cruel ways. It was the power of self destruction. It was an ability that was incredibly strong because it only had one condition for it to be reached, the user had to die.

'That ability, it works on the user's MC cells just like anything else. In the usual case, one couldn't really use this ability so the MC cells would still cause it to have a pretty devastating explosion. That's the case in a normal person, but in the case of H?

'He wasn't able to use much of his MC cells during the fight, I didn't give him the chance to, and if even now as close to death as he is, the Dalki trait is working, it might have boosted his MC cell's to the max. Just what type of explosion... is going to happen?'

"It seems you've figured it out... haha!" H laughed.

H could feel it, maybe he had three more breaths in him, before he would no longer be, and then he could only imagine the destruction and devastation it would cause.

'Should I try and teleport him?' Sil thought, sweat was running down his forehead and dropping onto the floor. He used his foresight ability once more, and he could see the result straight away.

'The explosion it would cause... It's too big. I don't have enough MC cell's to take him that far away from here. Never mind coming back again as well. What if I was to try and heal him? If I heal his wounds then the damage would be smaller, maybe even stop the explosion from happening?" Sil thought.

Once again though, looking into the future that wouldn't work either, it would only delay the time before H's death.

"Sil, use me!" Layla shouted.

She wasn't sure what was happening, but she could see a large amount of Smog that was building up above Sil's head. It was heavy and she only guessed that perhaps H had something up his sleeve.

With her sword, there might be something she could do. She threw it up in the air straight at Sil. He glanced to his right while reaching out for the sword. The life in the eyes of H were disappearing, they were going away, Sil managed to

catch the sword in his hand and immediately he could feel his powers disappearing.

At that moment, he believed he had made a mistake, now he was unable to even use his powers to stop H. There was only the sword, but it was all too late, H had taken his last breath.

Sil could no longer feel any life coming from H.

"Everyone get down!" Sil shouted out of instinct, even though it wouldn't matter, because all of them would be dead anyway.

Instead though, he lifted the black sword, and was aiming to stab it into H, but stopped, as he noticed nothing was happening.

"What's going on... was it a trick? No, that's impossible. I saw with my own ability that H would blow up.'

Dropping the sword on the ground, Sil used his ability once more, but there was no sign of H blowing up anymore. Just what had happened?

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"I've done it!" Jack shouted out, blood spewing out from his mouth. Most of his teeth having fallen out.

Holding him by the scruff of his neck with his one good arm, was none other than Stark.

"I did what you asked... all of their powers have been taken away, so just spare me please!"

Jack's body was incredibly damaged, several holes were in his body, as well as broken bones. After breaking the shield Stark had to do a little convincing, but in the end. He had achieved what he had set out to achieve.

'I hope what I have done has helped out in any way possible.' Stark thought.

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H had perished and he was no more, and soon his body was turning into nothing but particles, floating in the air. However, some of the particles on the

ground had started to gather, and when the rest of the body disappeared, there was now a crystal in its place left behind.

The crystal had some dark scales on the outer surface of it, like a type of skin, while the inside was raw with yellow energy bouncing around.

It was now, all that was left of H.

"It's over... it's really over." Sil said, looking at the crystal and he carefully watched as a dark hand picked the crystal up off the floor.

"Yes... it really is over." Mundus said, with the god slayer crystal in his hand.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2280 The Hero Is Tired

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My Dragon System Webtoon already has 28 chapters on webnovel! If you haven't read Dragon System, it contains the main character Ray. So this is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app!

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Stark's vision continued to go in and out. The desert around him was all but a blur and it wasn't due to the heat either. In fact, he wasn't quite sure what the reason was.

'Could it be the armour?' Stark thought. 'Maybe it's blood loss from my arm. The wound... it stopped bleeding, but I lost a lot of blood during the fight.'

The Penswi didn't have amazing healing capabilities like the vampires, but unlike humans, if they were to lose a limb the area around the wound would seal off to stop them from bleeding to death.

The problem was, while using the armour's strange skill that was taking the life out of him, he could feel that his arm hadn't healed, it wasn't healing during his confrontation with Jack, and only now that he had stopped drawing power from the armour, had his arm healed up.

'Let's try and look on the bright side, without an arm it means I weigh less, so I should be able to move faster now, right?' Stark thought.

He stumbled a bit, but managed to catch himself. He imagined that the effect of the demon tier armour was the only thing that kept him standing, and the fact that there was still unfinished business.

In the sand lying in front of him, Jack had a hole in his shin, a hole in his arms, and holes in other places of his body. All of these had been made with Stark's good arm. It was done so Jack wouldn't run away, and also to convince him to take away the powers of others.

While attacking, Stark did also notice something else, a crystal that was embedded in his body, it was next to his chest glowing with power.

'I'm not so sure what that is... but if I was to guess, it is one of those crystals that Quinn had asked for, a nest crystal? It's not glowing as bright though, maybe its power was already somewhat used.'

Without realising it, Jack was also powering his own armour with the power of the crystal, but with Stark using the celestial armour and his own strength, he managed to break through the barrier.

Although nest crystals were somewhat considered an unlimited source of energy, even they needed time to recover their energy.

Stark started to move toward Jack, and eventually lifted him again, pulling him up with his one good arm. The strength of the armour was still working, allowing him to do so with ease.

"I did what you asked... you said you would leave me alone!" Jack shouted through a swollen mouth that was only getting bigger.

"I need to confirm you did as you said, and besides, if anyone else comes after me, I'm going to need a hostage." Stark replied.

Stark made sure that Jack was unable to do anything, checking that the bones, and the tendons in his arms and legs were slashed. He was unable to move, and then placed him on his back.

Two of Jack's arms fell past his neck, and with his one good hand he held Jack's hands together close to his chest. After that he moved his leg's sprinting forward, he ran through the sand before stopping after half a kilometre.

Stark coughed and blood spilt out of his mouth falling onto the floor.

"If you force yourself to move you'll die!" Jack said.

"If I stay put, and your people find me, I'll die." Stark replied.

He continued to run, going back the way he came, but unlike before he would have to take frequent breaks and rest for a bit. Each time Stark had to take a break, the intervals were getting shorter, while the breaks were getting longer.

'My damned eyesight is just getting blurrier... how much longer can I hold out!'

With one last stint, Stark had eventually made it back to Jack's personal control room. There were people running all over the ship, but no one was at the start of the scene of the crime.

Perhaps they thought that Stark would never return here with Jack. Maybe thinking that they would do anything they could to get off the ship. After all, if they stayed on it, they would eventually be found, and then killed.

In the control room, the screens were looking at what was going on down below. Stark could hardly see what was on the screens, but Jack's reaction was enough for him to know what had happened.

"Where is H... he was down there, he was sent down to fight... to fight that person!" Jack screamed. The only usable part of his body was his mouth it seemed like.

"Sil... Sil is right there, but H is nowhere to be seen... that's impossible. Did they manage to kill H, but how could that be. Even if Sil was at full strength he wouldn't have been able to beat H, but he was nearly half dead."

For Stark, the voice of Jack being unable to comprehend that H had lost to his allies, it was music to his ears.

"Was it really because of me, because I took H's powers away, but that wasn't too long ago, he would have had his powers long enough to deal with them all."

Jack didn't want to believe it, but the scene of the ground and everything around them, it was clear that a huge fight had taken place.

"Even without H... they should be weak, if the others attack, they will be able to finish them all off, and then I can just ask Jim to help me create a better H. I can't be taken out here like this, my name was meant to live on for the ages, written down and planted in history!"

Hearing all the useless babble at the side of his ear, Stark moved his shoulders and let go of his hands allowing him to drop on the floor. Jack now laid there on his back, and Stark soon propped his knees on Jack's arms.

"What are you doing?" Jack asked. "You have your confirmation, I did what you asked."

Stark then pulled back his one good hand, and putting his fingers together he made the sharp pointed end.

"You're going to kill me, you're going to go back on your word, then you are no better than me!"

"Me, no better than you?" Stark laughed. "You just went on, and on, about how you would do this all over again. You are someone who can not live. You have taken their powers away so there is a good chance you can always just give them their powers back."

Jack tried to lift his arms, but he was unable to, nothing was working.

"No... no! I can't give them their powers back. I have to touch them... I have to transfer powers through my mouth! You can make sure that I don't give my powers to anyone! And didn't you say, you would use me as a hostage, if you kill me, you won't be able to leave this ship!"

"I'm sorry." Stark said. "But there's no way I can confirm what you said is true... and I think... I'm too tired to leave this ship anyway."



Stark didn't say anything else, he just threw his hand forward, it went right through Jack's head between his two eyebrows. When pulling it out, there was a large hole in its place, and Jack's entire body was lifeless, he was dead, and there was no coming back from this one.

Standing up, Stark waddled again, and now he was unable to see. His eyes were open but he couldn't see at all. With his one good arm, he reached around until he eventually felt a chair.

Making sure the chair was sturdy, he sat down, and started to close his eyes.

"I'm so tired... my leg's... I don't think I can move them anymore. Everyone, I wish you good luck... I need to go to sleep now."

Stark's eyes closed, and his one arm fell dangling by his side.

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