

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2281 A Way To Stop It All

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The whole city, the entire planet that Sil and H fought on, had practically been destroyed. Whatever large structures there were, they had been reduced to nothing but rubble.

It would be hard for one to believe that there was a civilization on the planet if they were to land on it now. Still, there were quite a few who had managed to survive, trapped under rubble, too far away from the fight to see but still feeling the energy that passed through the planet.

Hiding, waiting for it to stop, waiting for a result, and one had finally come. Sil was the victor, the one who fought on the side of the Mermerials, the Amra, and the Penswi. However, going against Pine and H back to back had come at a great cost.

For one, they had already lost nearly all forces on the planet prior to this one. When leaving it be, Pine had killed everyone on it, and on the current planet they were at, there was only a small token army of around 100, a mixed bag of races.

Then, there was the worst outcome of the battles—the Mermerials had lost two members of their Royal family, Wince and Ceril. They had fought a hard battle, not giving up and eventually dying, fighting till the very end.

The news had yet to spread to the other planets. In fact, the fighting still went on elsewhere, as no one was aware of what was happening with each other, too focused on their fights.

Then, there were also the Blades that had lost their lives, sent to a far distant land for their survival, always fighting to try to change the image they had of the past, and in the end, still losing their lives to the one that caused them great trouble.

It was a sad fact that Sil had yet to come to terms with fully. He had done a lot to try to protect them and still failed. He was starting to understand how Quinn felt. At the very least, he wished to pray for them and give them a proper burial, but nearly all of their bodies in the area had already been burnt.

Still, there was a moment of relief for Sil, that everything was over, but that was all it was, a simple moment, as his eyes laid on the large figure in front of him. A species that he had never even seen before stood in the center, confident, holding the crystal that had come out from H's body.

"Sil," Layla called out, "Don't do anything rash."**freewebnovel.com**

She was now next to him, along with Minny. The two of them had run out when wishing to give the sword to Sil.

With how close she was, Sil had noticed that Layla broke out in a sweat and she was shaking. Minny had reacted as well, covering her body in a shadow and baring her fangs toward this person.

It was natural for Layla's body to react in such a way because she remembered everything about this person and their great power.

"I guess there are too many around us who are looking," Mundus said, and soon the air outside of the area they were in was still. There was almost no sound being made. Sil could tell something was different, but he didn't know quite what.

"I have to congratulate you because, thanks to you, you have managed to turn the tide of the war!" Mundus said, sounding quite excited. "But you should know that the battle isn't over yet. There is still more to be done. Nevertheless, you have already done so much. I have been watching you very... very carefully."

Sil was still trying to figure out if this person was an enemy or not, and whether he needed to use his powers or even if he could, since his MC cells had nearly depleted to the bottom of the barrel.

"Don't worry, I promised a certain someone that I wouldn't meddle in Earthling affairs, as long as everything works out in the end. And besides, the quickest way to end this war is still through you."

"It's just, I can't let there be any more troublesome ones coming from your planet, so I will be the one to take this." Mundus shook the crystal in his hand.

Sil wanted to keep the crystal in case he or someone else wanted to use it, but since he could see Layla's reaction, he thought it was best to just let this person do what they wanted. Sil himself realized that they had made a good point.

He still had the memory change ability. Even if the heads at the top and all the powerful opponents were eliminated, everyone would still know no better. In a way, if Sil had died in the battle, then everyone else would have suffered greatly in figuring out what to do.

"I have a warning for you," Mundus said, looking at Sil. "In the future, it's best that you stop your exploration. I don't know why you are doing such a thing, but you never know what can come about due to the result of your actions."

"Look at what happened here. They tried to push too far, and now they are paying for it. You Earthlings seem to be quite obsessed with protecting people, but another way of protecting people is to stay out of trouble."

Those words hit Sil harder than he thought. He had seen a future where great beings had attacked Earth, as well as one where all of the Blades died. He was unable to stop the Blades from dying, but what if the future was due to him trying to meddle in the first place?

It was something that he always had to try and live with and was why he never tried to look so far into the future.

The sound of the wind moving again entered Sil's ears. When he looked up, he noticed the being was gone. Both Layla and Minny were fine once more, now that the threat was gone.

They all stood there in silence for a bit, still stunned at everything that was happening, until they could hear an explosion go off in the distance. It started with one, but soon many more followed.

"What's happening?" Minny asked. "Isn't the fighting over?"

"No," Layla answered. "The fighting won't end with just that. Those fighting have lost the lives of those they care about, that were right next to them moments ago. They also have the old memories, and with it, the fighting will continue until then."

"Then we just have to change their memories again," Sil said. "I can put a stop to this war. Jack originally used me to change everyone's memories. So if I go back in that device, then I can use it to change everyone back."

It sounded a bit strange, after rescuing Sil, that they would have to go back to the place where they started, but it was the original plan.

"It will work. It will stop the fighting, not just here but everywhere, and they will all know the truth. How they deal with that after, that's down to them."

"Not to be a bearer of bad news, but I think there's one problem that you're forgetting about," Russ added. "There are no ships on this planet anymore. All of them were destroyed."

Teleporting to their side, another group of people appeared: Logan, Vicky, Jake, and Shiro. There was a lot Sil wanted to say to them, looking at them, but now wasn't the time for words.

"Jake and I will deal with the Dalki that are still on this planet," Shiro stated. "We aren't beaten from the fight. There is still a lot we can do."

"And I can make you a ship to get back up there," Logan stated. "We just need the materials, but once we're up there, we can end this war."

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## [MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM](#)

Chapter 2282 Unveiling Shadows: Paths Converge In The War

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The war had spanned a lot longer than originally intended, and the truth of the matter was that neither side knew who was winning or what was going on. For the Alien Alliance, they all felt like they were defending with everything they had, close to losing everything, or perhaps they had already lost it all.

There had been next to no communication from the other planets, making them believe the worst-case scenario. Still, they clung to the hope that until they heard news of a loss or heard the word to surrender, they would keep on fighting.

This made it harder for the Dalki, human, and vampire forces to fight back. The whole battle was far harder than they had ever imagined. In the end, though, the group composed of many Dalki and humans had managed to finish off another planet.

This meant that of the three battles they had taken part in, on the three separate planets, they had now won against two of them.

"We'll make sure to take out every single one of these on here that is alive! Make sure not a single one of them is hiding!" A five-spike Dalki commander shouted to the others. The Dalki looked around at the destruction, the losses they had accumulated.

"Sir!" A young human came over with a large device on his back. It looked like a backpack but was made completely of electronic components. After approaching the Dalki commander, he swung the bag around his back and placed it on the floor.

"I did as you asked. I contacted the Marpo Cruise base asking for orders. I was trying to get an update on the current situation, asking whether we should go aid the other forces or just head back, but the news... "

"Just spit it out!" The Dalki angrily said, already impatient and fearing that he would be blamed for the current mess they were in. They had struggled greatly, and a lot of blame would be put on them.

Instead of explaining the situation, the human thought it was best if he just played the messages that he had received.

"This is an urgent message: Jack Truedream has been kidnapped! I repeat, Jack Truedream appears to have been kidnapped. All forces are to search for him on board the Marpo Cruise. All those on the ground are to look for him on the current planets you are at. Find Jack Truedream at all costs!"

When the message ended, there was a concerned look on the commander's face, and he didn't have a good feeling about what he had heard. Their battle had ended a while ago, and most of them were recovering, just doing simple searches in the area.

Placing his hand out, the Dalki pointed it towards some rubble of a broken building in the distance. His hand started to shake, his eyebrows furrowed, but nothing happened.

"It's true... Something must have happened to Jack Truedream... I've lost my powers."

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The emergency message had been played out loud and clear, and the news had also spread to the other Marpo cruise that belonged to Jim Eno. Most of the vampires on board had already been sent down below, at least those taking part in the fight.

There was a small skeleton crew that had received the message, and they were panicking even more than before as they held their heads in their hands.

"What is going on... All of the cameras on board, they don't seem to be working properly, so I can't get a read on what's happening below!" one of the vampires panickedly said.

"We need to move. There is an energy source coming off from the planet. It's swirling and hitting the bottom of the ship. The ship's systems are detecting it as a threat."

"That's crazy. There are no energy blasts or anything that can be seen outside. Are you saying that just pure energy coming off from the planet is harming us? From all the way down there, but it doesn't even look like any fighting is going on"

"We can't get in contact with Jim either. He's down below... What are we to do?"

Down below, where the capital of the Amra resided, the scene was drastically different from what it was moments ago. The Demon tier shadow beasts were fending off the strong vampire forces. The vampires had to gather in groups, using their powers and weapons just to push them back.

While the fight was going on, an order had been declared for all of the Amra to head back into the tower. The shadow beasts, rather than attacking at that moment, concentrated on defending, and little by little, all of the Amra forces had headed right back into the tower.

Geo took one last look at the scene outside before deciding to head in, and the two vampires, Jeouk and Ronkin, who had helped, were guided inside with Geo as well.

The Demon shadow beasts continued, but noticing that all of the Amra had disappeared, the vampires had decided to push, getting closer to the tower.

"Stop!" Hikel shouted, the fourth original leader. "There is no need for us to fight and kill each other!"

"Hahah, are you only saying that because you fear that you will lose?" Magnus replied.

Hikel, Edvard, Grenlet, and Bianca had all gathered in front of the tower. They didn't head inside because although they were helping Quinn, they weren't part of the alien forces. The rest of the vampires were still out there on the battlefield.

"This is ridiculous!" Hikel shouted. "You are following someone that we have next to no connection with. They made all these claims, and the people stated they were true, so we decided to help out. But haven't you always thought things were strange?"

"Haven't you thought that maybe the one named Quinn was telling the truth?"

Magnus, as well as the other originals, had stopped for a second. They continued to gather blood aura around their bodies, ready to fight at any moment.

"You certainly seemed to have changed your tune fairly quickly," Magnus said. "Why is that? Is it because the vampire that you are going against has the powers of the Shadow? I guess you plan to betray the current leader with the Punishers, just like you did to me back then."**freewebnovel.com**

Hikel grunted, knowing this would be a hard one to convince. The Punisher's covenant was created in the first place when Magnus was the king of the vampires. When war broke out, there were those on the Punishers' side and those on the king's side, and the current king in question was Magnus himself.

To him, it seemed like history was repeating itself.

"Look, whether or not you and I see the same goal is a different thing altogether," Hikel stated. "We both, no, we all care about what happens to the vampires. We all care about the future of the vampires, and that's why we strongly fight for it. In the end, the vampires came from us, so their lives are our responsibility.

"But this, look around you, look at all the death, and even us fighting against each other. Why are we fighting alien races when we don't even have a proper reason for fighting them? The vampires as we know it could go extinct because of this one person. So I'm just asking you to stop and question what is going on for a moment."

Magnus didn't say anything, and the other originals that stood by his side were looking at him to make a decision. Because if one of them backed down, especially Magnus, who was one of the stronger originals, then the fight would be pointless.

The aura around Magnus disappeared, as it looked like it would come to an end.

"The only reason why I am backing down is because the outcome of this whole thing won't be decided by us, and you know it," Magnus stated. "You can feel the energy coming from behind us, can't you? The victor of those two will be the one that determines what happens here.

"As for me, I will choose my own path."

The wind blew, and Magnus disappeared from all of their sight, off in the distance. Where he went, they weren't quite sure, nor what he would do from



now on. To a lot of the originals, though, when they had been woken up by Jim, they were going with the flow of this new world.

Some of them even wished to go back to slumber after all of this was done, but there were others, like Magnus, who had goals of their own to achieve.

With Magnus gone, the other originals stood down, and Hikel and Edvard stared into the distance.

"You can feel that energy, right?" Edvard asked.

"Yeah... It looks like Jim's protector is going up against the one named Quinn," Hikel answered. "Although I don't like to admit that Magnus is right, in this situation, I think he is. This whole war won't be determined by Jim, Jack, or the leader of the aliens. It will be through those two."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2283 Clash Of Fates: The Phoenix And The Dragon

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Since Magnus had suddenly left the scene to do who knew what or go who knew where, the other leaders were reluctant to fight anymore, especially against Hikel, who before this mess was doing a pretty good job leading them all. They respected Hikel a lot but were somewhat confused by the sudden change of heart, as they weren't part of the Punishers covenant like the others.

"What should we do now? Do we stay here, or what? It even seems like the Shadow beasts have just gone off and disappeared somewhere?" Edvard commented.

In the middle of the Originals' scuffle, it was true the Shadow beasts had a shadow appear behind them and suddenly disappeared, leaving the remaining vampires with no enemy to fight. The Amra were no longer there, so the vampires were just left confused but on high alert.

"There has to be a reason why all of the aliens retreated into this tower. For now, let's just make sure none of the vampires enter the tower," Hikel replied.

Bianca was also curious about the tower and had walked up to the outer edge. She reached out with her hand, and when it was close to touching the walls, small sparks of energy came off from it.

It certainly was an interesting thing, and it didn't look like one could enter it by just pushing the two front doors open.

"I'll go ahead and tell the other vampires to stay in the area then. The last thing we want is them getting swept up in whatever is coming," Grenlet said. He was ready to jump from his position when suddenly he felt extremely weak.

So weak that he had fallen on one knee for a moment. The energy was draining from him, his legs, the power in his arms, and of all things, there was a pain in his head that Grenlet didn't even recognize—a dull ache like that of a headache.

"What is this? What has overcome me? Is it a type of poison, or is someone using some type of skill on me?" Grenlet thought. "Who is it? Is it one of the leaders?"

Thinking this, Grenlet turned his head but soon noticed that it wasn't only him that was being affected. It was all of the leaders. Although they weren't on their knees, there was a look of discomfort on their faces.

Sweat could be seen on them, with beads running down their faces. Eventually, Grenlet was getting used to the feeling and was able to stand up again but noticed that he was sweating quite a bit as well and was starting to feel quite hot.

"All of these feelings, it's unusual. And what could be affecting the other leaders as well?"

"Is everyone feeling the same thing right now?" Edvard asked, and he could see everyone replying with a nod.

"Look... look at the others," Bianca said, pointing.

If one thought the leaders were struggling with whatever this was, they could now see that the rest of the vampires had collapsed and were on the floor. Hikel jumped from his position.

He was still relatively strong, but he could tell he had lost half of his power. When looking at the vampires on the floor, Hikel could see that they were experiencing similar symptoms, and that's when he noticed something else—a slight burn on the face.

"This can't be?" Hikel thought and immediately looked at the vampire's hand, noticing he was wearing a ring.

"What is it?" Edvard said, landing by his side. "It seems you have figured something out."

Hikel then tilted the vampire's face so Edvard could see the same thing.

"Wait, these symptoms... is this the effect of the sun? But how can that be? They are wearing their rings, aren't they? And it has been a long time since we were affected by the sun."

"It's been so long that we forgot what it even feels like, but I'm sure of it," Hikel replied. "For whatever reason, everyone is experiencing symptoms as if they were being hit by the sun. We have no choice; we need to evacuate every vampire from this planet as soon as possible."

It might have been a rash decision, but there were only a few vampires who could stand, and whatever this feeling was, it was consistent and building up. If they stayed in it for too long, eventually some vampires would possibly die.

The evacuation of the vampires was underway. The vampire leaders also had the ability to communicate with those on board the Marpo Cruise, and ships were being sent down to their location.

At first, Hikel was a little worried that they would be attacked on the way, but there were no such attacks.

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Meanwhile, as all of this was going on, Geo and Dober were making sure the rest of the Amra were being treated, while they tried to calm down those who were unable to see their loved ones.

They were now with the rest of the Amra after all, but they didn't complain for long. They just held in their tears because they knew it was a tough situation for them all, especially those who had managed to survive and head back.

The Amra were staying in a village that had been established in the tower on one of the floors. After everyone was settled, in a vast field where most of the wounded Amra were being treated, Dober decided to bring out a strange square-looking device. He placed it on the ground in the middle of the field, away from the others, and a projection appeared in the air.

"What's that?" Geo asked.

"It's our planet," Dober replied. "It's a device connected to the tower that allows us to see what is going on outside. I kept this a secret from Quinn, as I didn't want him to feel distracted when making his equipment."

Controlling the strange device, Dober went through the entire city, or what was left of it, and eventually could see Quinn and Ray standing opposite each other, both in their full suits of armour.

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Quinn looked at Ray intently. Ray stood there, looking part Dalki and part human, more human than the last time Quinn had seen him, covered in his red dragon scale-like armour.

"I knew we would meet each other again," Ray said with a smile. "And it looks like you got an upgrade since the last time I saw you."

"I could say the same to you," Quinn replied. "You didn't listen to me last time, so I guess you're committed to fighting?"

Ray's smile said it all. There was no changing his mind, not unless they could completely alter his memories.

"At the very least, don't you think we should give everyone a chance to leave this planet? I would like the vampires who have no part in this to have the ability to leave."

"That would make sense, since you are a vampire after all," Ray replied. "I guess you still have some positive feelings towards them. But how do we clear the area? You want me to just shout really loud?"

"Don't worry about that, I have a way," Quinn said.

[Skill activated]

[Sunfire burn]

The phoenix markings on Quinn's armour lit up, and a light red power emanated from his armour. It could only be seen for a moment, but there was a slight dark orange mist that quickly dissipated. However, in the area they were standing, there was an intense heat that could be felt, and it quickly spread throughout the entire planet.

[Passive damage is being dealt within a certain area]

[The power of the Phoenix spreads out.]

"That's quite a fancy armour you have there, but this only tickles my skin," Ray commented.

The two of them waited for a bit and could see the ships coming back and forth from the planet. With this, Quinn felt satisfied.

"This is good. Now I can fight without any distractions."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2284 The Fiery Showdown

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The Sunfire Burn skill had been activated. It was powerful and the range was a lot further than Quinn expected. To the point where any vampire that was in the city and perhaps even further on was able to feel the effects of the armour.

The scary fact was, that there was no resistance to it. Just like when Quinn had fought against the phoenix, even though he had long grown resistant to the sun, the phoenix still affected him, and in this case it still affected the vampires as well.

If any person was to wear this piece of armour and was to use this skill and walk into the vampire settlement, they would have a devastating advantage.

This was the first skill that Quinn had used in the fight with Ray. Of course, Quinn himself while wearing the armour was unaffected and it didn't come as much of a surprise that Ray seemed completely fine even though he was the one closest to him.

Sure, Ray wasn't a vampire, but there was still a burning effect and passive damage that would be done to non-vampires as well, it just affected vampires a bit more.

Quinn stared straight ahead at Ray, his eyes glowing red, shifting his feet slightly. The mask could be seen over his mouth. At the side of the Oni mask, where the two dials by his cheeks were, red mist was being sucked into the mask.

Even now the mask's power was being used, storing blood power from all around. Then finally the last ship could be seen leaving the planet.

"You said that there are no distractions for you right, so I assume you won't be holding back, so neither will I!" Ray lifted up his foot and a strong energy gathered around it.

It looked almost like flames, but the colour was a darker red, not quite the same as blood aura, not quite the same as fire.

Stomping the ground, this energy dispersed outward in all directions. The wave of energy blasted out and hit Quinn. The energy had blinded him for a second but passed through him, he didn't feel any pain or discomfort, whether it was due to his own power or the armour protecting him he wasn't sure.

When Quinn could see again, the entire scene in front of him looked vastly different. The rubble of the broken down buildings, the rocks that still stood strong while the fighting had gone on, all of it was gone.

It had disappeared and all that could be seen now was the planet's surface. Somehow Ray had turned all of it into nothing.

The strange thing was, only the structures had disappeared, apart from the tower that could be seen in the distance. All the bodies from the battle still lay there on the ground, the blood still present and even Jim's, Peter's and Chris' bodies who were still outside on the planet.

"I just thought we should have a nicer area to fight in that's all!" Ray said, as he grinned and out from the back, piercing through a slit in his armour, two large red wings popped out. Not wasting any time, Ray kicked off with his feet, and flapped his wings.

When he did, with a boost in speed, he came out right at Quinn. His wings then gathered close to his body, as he spun. The same energy that had gathered around Ray's foot now gathered around his whole body.

Quinn thought had been waiting for this, he was waiting for Ray to move, and he had moved at the same time. Running off from the ground the armour set was activating with its full power, giving him the same speed as he would have if he used nitro accelerate.

The whole armour was glowing a light blue as the Limitless skill was activating. Pure power was running through Quinn but he wasn't going to let all the armour do the work.

Following from behind his fist, Blood aura lingered in a huge wave that filled the entire area behind him. The image of a dragon was being made, and to top it off, Quinn poured in his Qi into a pinpoint area.

The fist slammed right into Ray's aura and the two powers clashed. A large wave spread out immediately from the blow, throwing the dead bodies, and those still alive that were close to it, off into the distance.

The ground beneath their feet lifted up and started to disintegrate due to the force.

Quinn looked at his hand, he had done the Dragon pulse blood strike, it was the most powerful version of the attack he had ever done, yet Ray's hand could be seen gripping his completely.

"Of all things you chose to do, you create the image of a dragon out of your blood strike. Let me show you the strength of a real dragon!" Ray gripped tightly onto Quinn's hand making sure he was unable to let go.

Opening up his mouth, the aura could be seen building up, his mouth spread wide, and a condensed fireball blast came out, hitting Quinn right in the chest and at close range.

'What the... there's not a scratch on the armour?' Ray was more than surprised.

Taking this chance, Quinn twisted his foot and threw out his other hand right at Ray.

'I know, using the blood aura, in weapon form, or as blood swipes and so on is useless against someone like this. That armour on his body, will just protect him from it all. So the only way I can do damage is to put all of my power into my fists and, with the gauntlets added strength and try to do some real damage!'

In the middle of throwing out his hand, Ray had moved his head, firing out another fireball, it clashed with the hand and stopped Quinn's fist dead in its tracks.

'That fireball was strong enough to do that?'

Soon, condensed fireball after condensed fireball crashed into Quinn's chest piece hitting him one after the other. The attack's weren't enough to harm the armour but the sheer power still vibrated through Quinn, damaging him on the inside.



In a desperate attempt, Quinn went out to throw another blood powered fist, it missed and the attack continued outward, going far across the land. Ray then grabbed his arm, lifting him above and slammed him right into the floor below.

Ray opened up his mouth again and the fireballs continued to hit Quinn, forcing him deeper and deeper into the ground. Then grabbing Quinn, he threw him up in the air slightly, before giving a powerful strike with his fist.

Quinn was pounded and sent further up and higher into the air, and blood fell from his mouth, leaking through the Oni mask.

"I guess that new fancy armour is just for show." Ray said , as he opened his mouth wide again.

The dark orange energy was building inside him, the veins around his face were glowing with the energy and it spread throughout his wings as well. Leaning back slightly, Ray let out an eruption of dark orange power.

Quinn was recovering but was still up in the air.

'This attack, this is what my shadow was unable to block last time. I thought with the armour, I might be faster than him, or stronger than him, but... is he still stronger? If that's the case, I just need to utilise everything I have.'

The orange flame continued to spew out of Ray's mouth and it covered the entire sky. It went out for a few seconds before Ray eventually closed his mouth shut. When the flames stopped, he could see nothing in the sky.

'No... that's far too easy for him to go out like that.'

A shadow appeared in the sky and Quinn was seen appearing from it. He had avoided the attack. With his boots active skill, he started to push off the air and ran right toward Ray.

In the middle of his run, a cloud of smoke puffed right in front of Quinn, but when continuing to run forward, Ray could see him right ahead.

'What was that?'

Ray focused on Quinn coming toward him, he soon heard footsteps to his side, and they had immediately grabbed him holding him in place.

'I used the clouds to create the clones and then using my shadow power, transported them to Ray's side, and now with them holding him still.'

Quinn crashed like a flying sword hitting Ray right in the chest and pushing him across the ground tearing it up left, right, and centre.

Lifting his hands, Quinn's blood aura started to spark around his gauntlets.

[Energy converter has been used]

[Special trait activated lighting]

[Lightning blood can now be used]

The two dials on the side of Quinn's mask had moved and the red mist turned into sparks of red lighting.

"Maybe this will do more than just tickle you!"

[Blood shock]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2285 A Building Rage

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The blood aura that had been surrounding Quinn's gauntlets and had been following behind with every punch, had suddenly changed. It now started to spark all around his fists. While on top of Ray, opening up his hands, he

slammed them right against Ray, one towards his chest and the other on top of his head.

Quinn was gripping tightly but no matter how hard he gripped he was unable to break through the skull of Ray. There was power surging through him that was protecting him but that didn't matter, because Quinn was aiming for something else anyway.

[Blood shock]

Out from his fists all of Quinn's blood aura had gathered and streaks of red lightning appeared from his hands, it encased all of Ray's body. The lightning strike looked like a storm above the two as lightning fired off in all directions and high up in the air.

The blood lightning had hit both of Quinn's clones in the process making them puff into a cloud of smoke.

"ARGGHH!" Quinn screamed at the top of his lungs putting more of his aura into the attack aiming to take out his enemy right here. This attack had worked against Peter, so he was hoping it would do the same here.

Blood shock was a move that was able to be created thanks to the God Slayer mask that he was wearing. The blood aura from the battle around him as well as his own could be stored in the mask.

This allowed him to have a somewhat unlimited blood bank as well as a way to use extra blood aura energy when needed, but there was another skill of the mask.**freewebnovel.com**

[Energy converter]

Using this, Quinn had converted the energy to that of lightning. At first Quinn thought it would just give him some sort of lightning attribute to his attacks, but it was far better than that.

The lightning was mixing in with his blood to create a new special type of attack. This not only had the power of a lightning strike like the Graylash ability, but was also able to strike internally.

The lightning went through the body, reacting with the user's blood inside. Little sharp shocks of power were going through the entirety of Ray's body, and one would normally be in excruciating pain.

"Haven't you learned not to come so close to me?" Ray said, gritting his teeth and moving his arms, grabbing both of Quinn's wrists, the one on his head and the one on his chest.

Ray's leg was covered in the same energy in his initial attack that he had used to clear the area. From his knee all the way down to his toes. Lifting his leg up, he pulled on Quinn's arm and with the bottom of his foot slammed it right into Quinn's stomach.

A loud pop was heard as Quinn's arms had been dislocated from his shoulders, the energy had also gone right through Quinn's body exploding on the other side.

Gritting his teeth, shadow started to wrap around Quinn's arms, and eventually created a layer over his gauntlets, it was pushing away trying to break the strong grip that Ray had but it seemed useless as Ray got up from the floor, and swung his broken arms slamming him onto the ground on one side.

Then lifting up Quinn's body again, he slammed his entire body on the other side. Quinn was trying to break free, but his arms were damaged, making it harder for him to pull away.

The crazy thing was, due to Quinn's armour and his own blood supply that was coming to him, his body was healing his shoulders, replacing all the muscle fibres and popping his shoulder back in place.

However, each time Ray swung his body and slammed him into the ground, he would break the muscle fibres and pop his shoulders out once again.

'I need to break free from this!'

[Energy converter used]

[Fire selected]

Gathering all of his power in the palm of his hands, this time blood aura that was viscous and growing in size came out all at once like an explosion. It hit

Ray right in the face, burning some of the scales on his skin and forced him to let go.

While Quinn was flying through the air, he had safely landed on the ground, only to see that Ray's face was healing up.

"Are you tired yet?" Ray asked. "You seem to be using nearly all of your energy in each attack."

Quinn wasn't tired at all. With this armour, even if he put all his strength into every hit and every kick, he didn't tire.

"Do you really have the time to talk?" Quinn asked, as he puffed into a cloud of smoke.

Once more, two clones had come out of shadows right next to Ray, but he was ready as he kicked one in the stomach making it disappear, and grabbed the other by the head. Opening his mouth a fireball came out destroying it on the spot.

When the smoke settled though, Quinn was there once again, he swung his hand diagonally like a sword, the blood aura was sharp this time and different from what it was before.

[Energy converter]

[Water selected]

With water mixed in with his blood aura he was able to make it incredibly sharp and struck right across the chest. Following up, Quinn attacked again striking from the other side and the momentum seemed to be in Quinn's upper hand.

"Let me show you the strike of a dragon!" Ray shouted back.

The claws on his hand extended, and through his sharp claws the dark orange energy was condensed in his nails. He swung out hitting the blood water causing it to break. Then with his other hand he went to strike at Quinn.

Quinn blocked the attacks with his forearm, lifting his legs up one after the other, but with such force behind them, he could feel that each of the strikes were heavy.

'I have to try to find an opening, I can't keep blocking these strikes, otherwise, he'll be able to hit me eventually.'

He gathered shadow around his arm, and created a wall thinking it was his chance, but Ray struck through the wall, and his sharp nails went right through the shadow breaking it on the spot.

Quinn went to block another attack, but he had made a mistake and the attack hadn't come. Instead Ray had jumped back, and then pushed off the ground, he flapped his wings giving him more power, and slammed right into Quinn's stomach.

Straight after, Ray slashed with his claws, hitting the chest piece again and again. Once in a while Ray would aim for the head, but Quinn lifted his arms up just in time to block but that's all he could do against the flurry of punches.

'Quinn... what are you doing!' A voice was heard in his head.

'Am I imagining things at a time like this. I'm not badly hurt, I'm not heavily injured, but I can tell, I'm losing this fight. This isn't even Ray's original voice, just how can one person be so strong.'

'If Ray had gone against those god slayers like I had... he would have been able to beat them all as well, I can tell. I thought... I thought after beating them, and getting the armour it would have been enough.'

'What are you chatting so much sh\*t about Quinn!' the voice shouted in Quinn's head again.

'I didn't give up my life, I didn't put everything including my own soul into those weapons for nothing! F\*cking wake up, and show this stupid dragon your power!!!'

This voice, it wasn't just any voice, it was one that Quinn thought he had lost, the one that had created the armour in the first place, Alex's.

Quinn wasn't sure if he was imagining the voice or not, but whatever the case was, he was right.

'All of those that died, everyone to get to this point. They did everything in their power to put a stop to you, so I'll do the same!!'

Both of Quinn's gauntlets started to glow gold with power. Each hit of Ray's was blocked, and rather than swaying his body from side to side, Quinn was getting better footing.

"ARGHH!"

[Asura's Rage activated]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2286 The Wondering Eyes

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[ASURA'S RAGE]

With both his gauntlets glowing, Quinn threw out a desperate punch, right now he also had the mask converted to the fire blood energy, allowing for the blood fire aura to spew out behind his fists.

Seeing this, Ray threw out a fist of his own and the two of them collided. Immediately after, Quinn threw out another fist and Ray matched that as well. The two of them were looking for areas to hit each other but instead, both of them were hitting out a flurry of punches that were just hitting knuckle on knuckle, gauntlet on gauntlet, and for the first time, it looked like the traded blows were equal in strength.

Each blow that was blocked or exchanged by Quinn and Ray was devastating to the planet. The two of them didn't realise it themselves, but they had already destroyed a few layers of the ground beneath them.

Not just where they stood but almost for the entire planet. This was because Quinn had his special boots that allowed him to hover and fight just as if he was on the floor, while Ray had his wings.

When the two eventually touched the ground, they were too focused on the fight, just believing they were touching the ground.

But, their powers were destroying the planet bit by bit, even without any of the attacks landing on the planet.

Nearly all of the vampires had already gone off the planet, having been taken away, but there were some that were too injured to move. They had been swept up in the battle, most likely already dead from the effects of the fight

That was how devastating the energy was that was radiating off the two. However, there were a few that had decided to stay behind. The last of the ships from the Marpo Cruise had left a while ago, attempting to avoid the fight, and not be caught up in whatever was happening, but three originals had decided to stay behind.

Hikel, the fourth original leader, along with Edvard and Bianca. These were all part of the Punisher's Convent. Only Grenlet had decided to leave, stating that there was no reason for them to stay there.

Their presence wasn't going to change anything. Hikel knew he was right, but there was a reason why he was staying here.

"I... never thought two people could even get so strong." Bianca said, watching from a distance.

In fact, all three of them had decided to stay behind the tower that was still standing. The energy that was swirling about was hitting the tower, but the strange defence mechanism seemed to protect it.

The distance between the tower and the fight was incredibly far. With their eyes alone one wouldn't be able to even see the three of them, that was if they were a regular human. However, the original vampires had enhanced vision and were watching the fight from afar, too afraid to get close and get swept up in everything.

Although it was now easier for them to move. The strange power from before had disappeared after the last ship had left. This was because Quinn had cancelled the skill. It had no effect on Ray, and even in the middle of the fight, Quinn was worried about others.

What if there were those badly injured on the ground unable to move, it was quite possible that they could die due to his skill being used.



"I understand what you mean." Edvard replied to Bianca's comment from before. "When I wore that dragon armour in the past, I thought that I had reached the pinnacle of power. I wouldn't be afraid of anyone back in the past with the armour.

"But now... I see that I hardly drew out any of its power. Even with the armour I wouldn't last against the two of them."

Bianca looked at Hikel who had yet to say a word, and his eyes were fixed on every movement of the fight as if he was a madman.

"Why... did you choose to stay here?" Bianca asked.

Hikel smiled in response to that question.

"I could ask the two of you the same question." Hikel stated. "Throughout our time, there has been a lot that has happened. Yet even for as long as we have lived, no fight, nothing quite on the scale of this has happened before.

"The fact that Quinn mentioned the Punisher's Convent means that we are a part of this, whether it is small or big, who knows. What I do want to know though, is how all of this ends, and whether the decision I made was the right one. I want to see with my own eyes... the outcome of everything that is to take place."

There were more eyes on the fight than Quinn thought, because even in the tower itself, the Amra were able to get a closer look at everything that was happening. On the floor, the projector played, showing the fight that was taking place.

"Come on Quinn!" One of the Amra shouted as the punches were thrown at each other. Large destructive blows.

"We put all our sweat into making that armour, you have to win!" Another shouted.

Originally, the projector was set a bit away from the village. Because it was placed among the injured Amra that were receiving treatment. Eventually though, due to all the cheering and noise that was going on, those that were in the village until now had decided to come out.

They were the Amra, the children, and those that felt too weak to take part in the fight. Some had gathered to help the injured while news had spread of the big fight taking place. All of them knew of Quinn and while watching the fight it felt like once again he was fighting for their fate.

"Quinn, you have to win this fight!" Ronkin shouted. His memories still fresh with everything Quinn had done.

"I don't even know of the consequences of what would happen if he were to lose." Jeouk stated.

On top of those in the tower that were watching, there were also those in the celestial spaces as well. The fight wasn't quite what they had expected as it was closer than they thought.

Still, all of them who were watching one way or another had played a big part.

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The focus on the battle was so much on Quinn, that there was something else going on the planet that no one had realised.

Due to the shockwaves and power released from the battle between the two strong foes, a particular body that was originally near the fight scene had been moved away.

It continued to be pushed back more and more with every attack, the body in question was Jim.

Jim's body laid there flat on the ground, parts of its skin and flesh burnt, but that's when something strange started to occur. All the crystals that were embedded into Jim's body, they started to light up.

They shined so bright, all at once that the glow could even be seen through the clothes. Suddenly the glow of power started to beat, just like a heart. The whole body was pulsing like a heartbeat, as it was lifted off the ground.

The skin on Jim's body, the wounds internal and external they were all healing by the strange power, until it had suddenly vanished. Jim opened up his eyes, and one of the crystals had popped out of his arm.

It fell to the floor, black in colour. It was no longer like the other crystals on Jim's body that were filled with a mystic space-like colour swirling around.

"Damn it, did I f\*cking die!" Jim said to himself.

The next moment, another large wave of energy had hit Jim, skidding him across the floor it was so powerful. He lifted his arm, to cover his head, and eventually was able to see what was going on between his arms.

"It was him, it was Quinn. Damn that guy, that b\*stard... I'll rip him to shreds!" Jim said.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2287 The Unknown Hero

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On another Amra planet, a particular group had no clue what was taking place at this moment and time. All they knew was that the war was still going on. Fighting was still erupting in different places and they needed to stop it.

It wasn't about one side winning the war, It was about stopping it completely so neither side would suffer more losses, because in the first place, although the humans and vampires weren't aware of it, they were fighting for no reason.

Shiro, Jake, and Vicky as well had split off all over the planet, to help the surviving aliens fight against the Dalki. Jake and Shiro had hardly been hurt in their fights, and Vicky had recovered rather quickly due to her meditation.

She wouldn't be as strong as she was before but it still would be enough for her to at least help out the others, it was the least she could do now that the tough ones were out of the way, but she did give a warning to the others before splitting with Logan.

"If he's dead, and any of you come back alive, you will be seeing him very soon."

Those words were ingrained in the back of everyone's mind as they went off. Logan, Layla, Russ, Minny and Sil. They were planning to head back to the Marpo Cruise.

At the moment, they were running around, in search of something salvageable to fly back to the Marpo Cruise. All of the ships had been destroyed, but with Logan's soul weapon he could quickly make a new one, as long as he found some materials to do it with.

"It... feels so empty." Minny blurted out, as she continued to follow the others.

Since no one was saying anything, and focusing on the task ahead, everyone had heard Minny and they knew exactly what she meant. For one, the streets, they were emptier than before.

That was because they were mostly filled with the dead, or the buildings had been crushed with so sign of life at all. Although the fighting did continue, it was only in secluded places rather than all over.

Lastly, there was another reason Minny had made the comment, it was because she was talking about the group they were in. They had once set off to travel to the Marpo Cruise, and it wasn't too long ago, but back then, there were far more of them than there were now.

"I know sweetheart." Layla said. "We need to stop it all, so none of it ever happens again."

Eventually, Logan had found a destroyed ship. It had a few lacking parts so the group quickly gathered some more materials until Logan felt like it was enough. Placing his hand on the random parts of metal and such, it all started to move and started to form what looked like a ship.

When the ship was finally done, Logan was sweating quite badly, his face was scrunched up and he had stayed in a knelt down position.

"Are you okay?" Layla said.

"Yeah." Logan replied, lifting his head up. "I just haven't recovered as much as I thought I had."

"Good, because if you were to be hurt, I'm a little frightened at what Vicky would do to us."

After getting onboard the ship, they were off heading for the Marpo Cruise. It had taken the group a lot longer than they thought to make a ship, and they couldn't help but think that as more time passed, more would die.

While on the ship, Russ was away from everyone staring out the window.

'Why am I even on here... I kinda just ended up getting swept with the flow, going along with everything.'

'I don't even have that strange feeling in my head anymore, which means I no longer need to protect that damned Talen family. It's because of them that I had to go through all of this in the first place.'

Russ was thinking back to the somewhat peaceful life he had been living, but soon remembered when the celestial had turned up and ruined it all.

Soon his mind started to wander to other things, one of them being Sil. Seeing Sil's power, to clone himself as Quinn and yet at the same time still use his own powers of himself.

That was Sil that had already been fighting for a while as well. It made him wonder what a fresh Sil with max MC cell's would be able to do.

'Would I even ever be able to defeat him?' Russ thought.

Although this was already a worrying thought for Russ, for some reason, when looking at Sil the same strong feelings he had before were gone. This anger inside him that he thought would never disappear, it had vanished and he didn't know why.

"I still don't know what happend." Sil said out loud, it looked like he was busy in his mind with his own thoughts as well.

"Why did H's final ability not set off?" Sil said. "I saw it, I saw it in my vision, it definitely was that ability, yet it didn't work."

If Sil didn't have the answer, the rest of them certainly didn't.

The ship continued to head towards the Marpo Cruise, and Logan was prepared to push himself again. Using his powers to create some defences as the ship attacked them. He knew that his androids inside were no longer working.

However, as they got closer to the ship, nothing happened whatsoever. It was as if they weren't even a concern. Regardless, Sil still placed his hand on the floor of the ship and cloaked it in an invisibility ability.

When they got close, just like before, he teleported them all inside.*freewebnovel.com*

"Alright, before anything, what we need to do is disable the sleeping agent that Jack placed in the device. Otherwise, as soon as Sil goes back in that machine, he'll fall asleep again.

"The device works via Jack's fingerprint. On top of that, I think it would be best if we got rid of Jack while we are here. There should be no one else that can stop us from doing so."

The others agreed, finally they would get to take down one of the two that were responsible for all of this.

"I was able to map this place before I left, and I have an idea of where he will be."

Logan could see that there was a private viewing room, and he had even seen Jack go in it a few times when fighting had started on other planets before. The one thing they did need to be ready for though, was if Jack had any tricks up his sleeve.

The group was moving around the ship carefully, there were still multiple people running around all over the place, but with Sil it was easier for them to move to empty rooms at those times, but at other times they would have to wait until other patrolling groups moved.

"Is this Jack strong?" Minny asked, wondering if she would have to use her ring again.

"Not really." Logan replied. "He has always been one to use others to do his dirty work, but his ability along with others is what makes him strong. So let's be ready for anything."

Finally, Sil had teleported them to the hallway, and straight ahead they could see a large hole through the door that they were meant to enter.

"What happened here, was there some type of fight?" Layla asked.

The group carefully headed toward the door, and took a peek in. The first one to enter was Minny who was fast, had the shadow, and was perhaps the one with the most strength out of all of them for now.

They were expecting Minny to say something, but she was silent.

"Minny, is everything okay in there!" Layla shouted.

"It's... it's... Uncle Stark!" Minny shouted back.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2288 The Unknown Hero (Part 2)

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Layla thought she must have misheard Minny, because the name that came out 'Stark', was one that she didn't expect. He shouldn't have even been on the ship, and if he was, of all places why would he then be in this room? Things weren't making any sense.

"Mommy, hurry! Uncle Stark, he's not answering me!" Minny shouted, this time her voice was a bit shaky.

After hearing that, they all entered the room and they could see blood inside, but rather than letting their eyes follow the blood, they looked at Minny instead. All of them paused for a second.

The room was quite large, yet closed off. There were several monitors showing what was going on down below and in the ship. The people on board looked like they were in a state of panic in the ship itself.

Just below the monitors was a large seat, a swivel chair that was faced toward them, and in there was a man. A purple man, with a single arm on his body that fallen to his side. The body was slumped in the chair and his eyes were closed.

"Uncle Stark... Uncle Stark!" Minny called out, holding his one hand and shaking it. She continued to call out his name, expecting him to reply, but no words came out.

"No, not you too Uncle Stark... Auntie Ceril and Auntie Wince, they already died!" Minny shouted. "You can't die, why... why... why is everyone dying!" Minny screamed.

Part of her blood aura was let out in the room, passing through everyone. The sight of watching the little girl upset was truly a sad one for them all.

In truth, Minny had already known Stark had passed. She could tell when she entered the room and saw him, it was why she was silent. Because, Minny was unable to hear a heartbeat present.

She just didn't want to believe that another one was taken away.

Most of them didn't know Stark well. He was a quirky alien that introduced himself through Quinn. Always claiming that he was the fastest in the universe. They truly got to see that when they had managed to save Sil.

"What, was he even doing here?" Russ asked. "Didn't he leave with Sil, why would he even come back here?"

Sil hadn't even thought much of it. The alien had dropped him off at the planet where H was, and then quickly left the place. Sil had assumed he had gone back, not come here.



Minnie continued to sob and let out her aura once more. It was stronger than the last time and in doing so, they heard the aura move something in the room.

Layla was the one who went to check it out, and behind the desk with the monitors, that's when she could see it. The body that was on the floor with a hole through its head.

"I don't believe it." Layla had her hand over her mouth. "Everyone, it's Jack Truedream, it's Jack Truedream!" she said the name twice, as if she didn't believe it herself.

The others quickly rushed over, and seeing the body and the face, they had confirmed it themselves. This was one of the big four, the man who in the past and present had caused them so much trouble.

And there he was on the floor, lifeless. It was hard to think, someone who gave them so much trouble, could look so weak on the floor. Taking a closer look, Layla noticed the hole mark through the head.**freewebnovel.com**

She had fought side by side with the other Penswi, and noticed the wounds they would inflict. It wasn't just in the head, but it was all over Jack's body. Turning, she looked at Stark, and then looked at Jack as well.

"Stark killed Jack." Russ said, before Layla said anything.

Looking at Russ, Layla noticed that there was a bit of dark fog above his head. It was a first after seeing someone die.

"I think you're right." Layla answered. "The markings on Jack's body, the state this room is in, the state that Stark is in as well. He must have come onboard and dealt with Jack himself. He knew he was one of the leaders behind the attack."

They could only imagine what Stark had been through. How he had taken it upon himself to deal with the threat. He certainly had lived up to the name as a hero of the Penswi.

"He didn't have to do that, the idiot." Russ said. "We would have dealt with Jack eventually, but he came here and just quickened his death."

While the others were talking, Logan had gone up to the terminal and on one of the screens he was playing it back, playing back what happened, and eventually he found footage of Stark and Jack's battle.

Everyone gathered around and started to watch the screen. The audio played of everything that was going on, and not a single one of them said a word. The fight, they could see Stark go beyond his means, going beyond what he was capable of.

But when watching the footage, they soon learned why Stark was doing such a thing. Through the conversation they had, they could hear what Stark was trying to do, and in the end, they saw that Stark was finally able to achieve it.

"I found footage of the fight between Sil and H as well. The time, it marks up right with when Sil had finished off H."

Sil was left in silence, he looked at the video, and continued to watch as Stark lifted Jack and moved him here. The footage continued, with the last moments of Stark in the room, saying his final words.

It was hard for them all to watch, even Russ had his head held down, but they all heard him.

After the video ended, Sil walked up to Stark's body and fell to his knees.

"I am sorry... I wasn't able to help you." Sil said. "You looked over me while I was in a bad state. I didn't know you for long, yet you risked your life to save me, you then risked your life to protect me.

"Then after that, you finally had your life taken away. It wasn't taken away in vain though, it saved me, it saved everybody here! Without you... without you so many would have died.

"In return, I promise you, that no matter what threat comes to your planet, to your people, I will protect them with my life. They will be protected for as long as I can breathe.

"And I promise, when this is all over, I will make sure that everyone knows about what you did. Of how you were a true hero of this war. Even if I have to force it into their memories, I will make them remember you!" Sil shouted.

After his words were done, Sil bowed down a few more times. His goodbyes were said. Layla instructed Minny to put Stark in her shadow so they could give him a proper burial later.

Because for now, they had one last task left to do.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2289 First Blood

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Both Quinn and Ray continued to clash fist with fist. They weren't using anything else to fight as both of them seemed to be putting their all into just throwing out a punch with all their strength, all of their power, with the aim to take out the other.

The whole planet started to vibrate with each hit, and the two of them had long stopped fighting on the ground. Ray was trying to strengthen his punches by using his wings as a boost.

From time to time, he would fly backwards and then dive in, but Quinn would equally run in the air picking up speed, and throw out his fist. He didn't bother to try and use tricks with the cloud clones or anything else, because he was aiming for something else.

The gold glow on the gauntlets continued, and the energy surrounding the gauntlets themselves was growing ever so slightly.

'I have to keep at it, I can't slow down or let up. A punch... a punch will get through!' Quinn thought, throwing out his fists again and again.

Some might think the two were just desperately fighting, with no plan at all, but that wasn't the case for Quinn.

[Asura's rage]

[With each hit successfully landed on the same opponent, the energy will continue to grow. If a different target is hit, or the same target is not hit within 10 seconds, then the gauntlets energy will reset]

Right now, Quinn was betting on the active skill of the gauntlet. Its effect was the same as one of the vampire leaders, but with the boost in strength and speed the gauntlets gave one already, it was amazing that an item could have such an effect.

But because of the active skill, Quinn wasn't using anything else, and just continued to punch, increasing the strength of his weapons bit by bit. The good thing was Ray didn't seem to notice as he had allowed the two to fight like this.

"This is exactly what I like, a good old fashioned brawl!!!! Let's see which one of us tires out, or slips up first!" Ray shouted.

The two of them continued like this for a while. Time continued to pass with the punches not letting up. A few minutes had turned into several and it was when Quinn started to notice that something had to be up, something wasn't right.

'How? How is this happening. I can feel the energy in the God Slayer gauntlets rising. It's even rising now as our fists hit, so how... How is he able to match the power? Is his power increasing as well, with every hit? Is he matching me punch for punch still even now?'

It was hard for Quinn to believe, but it had to be the only option. Regardless, he continued, if Ray was able to match his power, then he would have to tire out eventually, right?

As a few minutes passed again, he quickly realised he was wrong about this as well.

"Did you think you could tire me out? If you thought that, then I have to tell you, you are very, very, wrong." Ray stated.

Ray had fought even in the state he was in for several days without tiring out. This was even with him putting a 100 percent into every hit, and it was all because of the other celestial power that was inside him.

When Ray had helped out fighting against the Chained, Ray had come across an old celestial, one that allowed someone unlimited amounts of energy. Which was why he could go on all day every day.

What Ray didn't know was that it was the same for Quinn. Due to the Limitless set effect on his armour Quinn wasn't tiring either, not one bit. The only thing the two were doing was chipping away at the planet beneath them with the strength of their strikes.

"If this is all you have to show, then I have to say you have already begun to bore me."

Turning his head to the side, Ray opened up his mouth and fired out several fireballs. Quinn had counted ten of them.

In this moment Quinn continued with his hits, thinking that if he was distracted with doing something else, it was his chance to get a hit in, but Ray continued to open his mouth, firing out fireballs in all of the areas in the air and all around them, not having a single one of them aiming for Quinn.

That was until he opened his mouth aiming for one right at Quinn. Spinning his body Quinn managed to avoid the fireball but there was another one that went straight at him hitting him on his back and exploding.

At the same time, Ray came out from the side, throwing a punch hitting Quinn right on the side of his face. His body moved away and crashed right into another fireball.

At that moment, all of the fire balls were right next to Quinn and started to hit his body one after another again and again.

Ray had been setting up the fireballs leaving the energy floating in the air all around. They were like small bombs that he could set off whenever he needed them, and now all of them were exploding at once right on Quinn.

Bracing himself, Quinn placed his arms up and took the hits, he could feel it damaging his skin and bones and his body was trying to heal from the wounds.

'I can't go in my shadow right now, it will waste too much time, I have to get another hit in, before it's too late!'

Eventually, covering everything in a shadow around him, Quinn burst through, spinning his body and letting his shadow do the work to block most of the fireball explosions. Opening up a shadow portal in front of him Quinn went right through it and appeared by Ray's side.

It was the same trick he had done with the clones, but this time it was him. The fist was thrown by Quinn, but Ray had flown up in the air avoiding the hit.

"Do you think the same trick would keep working on me?" Ray asked.

[Asura's rage has been reset]

Quinn hadn't managed to hit Ray in time, and the golden glow around his gauntlets had subsided. From his position, Ray dived in.

He had no idea about the gauntlets and just threw out his fists like normal. Seeing this, due to what he had been doing this whole time, Quinn had decided to do the same. When the fists collided, there was a clear winner in terms of power.

Quinn's fist was chunked back, along with his body. Ray had even stopped punching for a second due to how surprised he was.

'That... that confirms it, he must have been getting stronger with every hit as well, but it's not an effect, he was just getting better, and now his hits are a lot stronger than mine.' Quinn thought.

'I have to do something, and fast, otherwise, I'll lose this fight.'

"You were right." Quinn said. "I was trying to wear you out. I thought that I had the advantage in that area at least but it's clear now that I don't. So I just have to use all that I have."

The shadow had risen from Quinn's body and soon spread out producing a mist in the air, covering the whole area the two of them were fighting in.

[Soul weapon activated.]

After that, the dark shadow covered his gauntlets but Ray had noticed there was something different in the shadow's colour, it was slightly red this time.

Ignoring what was happening, Ray went forward again and threw out his fist and Quinn had done the same. It was the same pattern as before as fist collided against fist.

Ray's power overpowered Quinn causing his arms to jerk back slightly, and when the other hand hit, it had done the same, but when Ray went to throw out another punch he felt a delayed strike hitting his hands pushing them back slightly.

"This won't even tickle!"

Both of Quinn's palms struck out, hitting Ray right in the stomach, behind his hands were the flowing image of fire red blood dragons made of blood aura going right through Ray's body.

[Twin dragon blood palm strike]

For the first time in the fight, blood spit out of Ray's mouth, and the strike wasn't over yet, because thanks to the blood shadow, Ray now had to deal with it for a second time.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2290 First Blood (Part 2)

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A liquid substance could be felt coming out from Ray's mouth. He had to admit that the blow was an impressive one to cause him to spit out his saliva, but when wiping his mouth, the black blood on his hands made him aware that it wasn't saliva, but it was indeed blood.

'This one, he managed to hurt me, through my armour, and through my body?'

The fight might have seemed even, or going back and forth, but when one observed the fight closely, Ray had hurt Quinn several times. It was only due to his vampire healing abilities and the blood stored in his mask that he would regenerate back to the way he was.

For Ray, he felt like this was the first true wound of the fight.

'Let's give him something back!' Ray opened his mouth and the orange energy bubbled in his mouth.

In the middle of preparing his attack, a large pain could be felt right in his stomach once again. A pulse of red aura, the same as the last time had appeared, coming from his stomach. Ray was forced to close his mouth shut, as the force of an attack sent him backwards.

Opening his mouth, part of his dark orange aura has escaped everywhere, while bits of blood was mixed in as well. This attack had done more damage than the first one, as Ray was unprepared for it.

'How... where did that attack come from? He didn't touch me, it didn't look like he moved either.' Ray thought, gritting his teeth.

He flapped his wings, recovering fast, and opened his mouth, firing out fireballs once again. He didn't want to get hit so fast, not until he discovered what had occurred.

Quinn quickly moved out of the way of the two fireballs, and gave chase towards Ray. Flapping his wings, he continued to move, firing fireballs, and it almost looked like Ray was on the back foot running away.

'The attack... it must have hurt him!' Quinn realised. 'His reaction has completely changed now. The flow of the fight, is in my court.'

The red shadow, a combination of the shadow and blood aura, something Quinn had spent time creating, had a delayed effect, where the original attack



would repeat itself. It was how Quinn was able to push back the fists even though he was weaker in power than Ray.

And, it was how he was able to get a second attack on Ray. This was the skill that allowed him to overcome Asura in battle, and it might be the winning factor for the fight with Ray.

'I have to do as much damage to him before he figures out what's happening.'

Ray was constantly running away, and he could see Quinn was doing the same trick as last time. While firing some of the energy blasts towards him, he was allowing for some of them to linger in the air.

Which was why Quinn decided to somewhat return the favour, moving around with his hands, he was opening up shadow portals almost everywhere. Then activating the effect on his boots he had made a total of four clones of himself; the maximum was making four Quinn's.

Finally, Quinn also used the shadow to make a further fifth clone, and now there were five clones. Each of them split off, in search of Ray, trying to come at him from different directions.

'This is nothing compared to what Sil can do, but it's still something that I can do, to win this fight!' Quinn thought.

Ray had no idea which of the Quinn's was the real one, so with all the flames in the area, he decided the best thing to do was attack them all, the problem was Quinn had made the first move.

Each of the clones including the original, gathered their aura, they gathered the blood shadow as well, and started to produce the most powerful blood swipes they could create. The attacks went through the shadow portals that were placed everywhere and the attacks were now coming from all different directions at Ray.

When the blood swipes hit Ray, they dispersed in the air, turning into nothing but particles. One after the other continued to hit Ray.

The attacks did next to nothing, his armour was too strong, the power was too weak. Quinn knew this, he could have gathered more of his aura to create a large blood sword, or a blood spear that might have done something, but that wasn't his intention.

Soon, as the blood swipes continued to hit Ray, he was feeling the effect of the blood shadow, now it felt like he was being hit with twice as many blood swipes.

None of the attacks were getting through, but even if one wore a complete bulletproof vest, the raining down of swipes would distract them and that's exactly what Quinn was aiming for.

In the middle of all of the attacks, popping out from one of the shadows right from behind, Quinn gathered both of his hands, the fire effect from the mask continued to power his blood, and it was thrown forward right into Ray's back.

The two giant blood fire dragon's covered in the blood shadow were seen in the air as it smashed against Ray's back and went right through again.

His wings crumpled in pain as he crashed into the floor. Ray had been hurt, but he was quick to get up; he wouldn't be down for long, but the second attack had taken its effect, it hit him once again breaking the ground and causing him to grit his teeth until he had eventually stopped.

Ray had lifted his hands while his head was down, and spread them out, all of the fireballs in the air continued to move and crashed into the shadow. When they did, all of the shadow portals that were around the place had disappeared.

"I should've aimed for the shadow from the beginning rather than the stupid clones." Ray said looking up, still seeing the five Quinn's in the air.

Ray also noticed that even if Quinn had gotten the jump on him, that he should have been able to stop the last attack, but his movements were slightly slower. The mist that was all over in the air, at a close inspection it was the shadow.

"I know the shadow power very well. My own power can even get rid of it!" Ray said. His raw energy had been shown multiple times to break through the shadow.

That was why Quinn was unable to use it to block, and just now, it was how Ray was able to destroy the shadow portals.*freewebnovel.com*

"But these uses of the shadow, and that Dark Red shadow, is something I have never seen before. How is it possible, how long have you had the shadow for?" Ray asked.

Quinn saw a moment here, a moment that he could perhaps convince Ray.

"You are starting to realise that something doesn't feel right?" Quinn said. "I have technically had the shadow power for over a 1000 years. You were the one that told me the shadow power came from someone you knew!

"How would I know this unless you told me! You said you placed all your powers into the tablet to protect the humans from the threats in the future. I know you're a good person Ray, you're just fighting for the wrong side!"

"The wrong side?" Ray said. "The humans are the ones behind me, while you have teamed up with aliens. It's quite simple how you could know what happened in the past, but you do have a point about having the shadow for so long and me not knowing about it... it doesn't fit.

"But there's one thing I do know, if the shadow has come back, and it's stronger than ever, then I have to get rid of it once again."

Ray tapped the chest piece of his armour. In between the lines of the carefully crafted scales, it all started to light up red with power. In doing so, Ray's appearance also started to change.

Rather than the black scales that were on his face, and the Dalki features he had, they started to turn a dark red, including the spikes that were on his back, and his wings as well.

"You are impressive enough to force me to use the power of the Dragon armour."

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