

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2291 The Dragon Armor

Ray's story, My Dragon System has a Webtoon already has 30 chapters on webnovel! This is your chance to experience it in comic form. Just search on webnovel through the comic section of the app!

From far away behind the tower, the Original leaders were continuing to keep up with what was going on. They were unable to keep their eyes off the fight, only missing things occasionally as they hid behind the tower when a wave or pulse of energy came out toward them.

They were witnessing the transformation take place, the lighting up of the special armour, and the changes in Ray's appearance. This led to all of the leaders turning to Edvard, taking a long look at him.

Since he was the previous owner of the armour he would have to have an answer for this. His mouth was left a bit open as he saw the same thing as everyone else though.

"I know you guys are looking at me, waiting for a type of answer, but I don't think you're going to believe what I'm about to say." Edvard said, and took a gulp soon after. "It appears that all along, for the duration of this fight, Ray hasn't been using the power of the armour at all.

"He has simply just been wearing it, and it wasn't until now, that he has activated the power of the armour."

The mistake had been made due to the energy that was coming off from Ray during the fight. Edvard having used the armour in the past knew what the energy felt like and he could feel the same energy resonating off of Ray.

The thing was, the armour was originally a part of Ray's body in the first place, which was why they had the same energy, and now it was being used.

"How could he be so confident to even do such a thing?" Bianca said. "He's been fighting with a handicap this whole time, is this just a game to him?"

If Quinn was easily able to overpower Ray, then this holding back would have been a bad move. These two were fighting at such a level, that one could finish the fight in one move, and then the other would have no chance to bring out their full power.

Quinn had been fighting with his full power from the get go, he was just utilising all his different skills of the armour, shadow, and blood to try find the best way to combat Ray, who seemed to be dealing with everything using just his strength and now he was even stronger.

Using the power of the armour, a surge of power rushed out from him. It was a ripple that went out through the entire land. It didn't look to disrupt or destroy anything but just passed through everything as far as the eye could see.

There was a resonating sound like a silent roar of the dragon in the wind when the pulsing energy passed and while it was passing through the land, it had managed to pass through two people in particular who had been knocked back far from their original position.

Their bodies lay there on the floor, face down, and slowly the two of them started to get up, as they had feeling in their bodies again.

"Peter are you okay?" Chris asked, standing on his two feet first. Peter was still struggling to get up, the tingling sensation was felt through his body.

"That damned vampire demon, I'll kill... kill." Peter was stumbling at the last word, and looked at the two in the distance.

"I don't think that's something we should get involved in, not unless we want to die." Chris commented, somewhat surprised that they weren't dead right now.

The transformation of Ray had finished, but his armour was still glowing brightly. He no longer looked the same as before, his eyes were narrower, his facial structure changed, and his hair was now red on top of his head.

He still had scales on his body, spikes on his back and a set of wings, but they no longer looked like that of a Dalki. If one was to guess, he now looked more like a humanoid dragon hybrid.

'The energy, internally, I can feel that it has increased for him.' Quinn thought. 'And the energy, it's spilling out of him as well.'

It was hard to see with the naked eye, but all around Ray now there were parts of his energy, his aura. It was dark yellow and small in size, but the reason why Quinn was able to see it so clearly was due to this energy completely getting rid of his shadow mist.

Any part of the shadow that was inside him, would have completely disappeared now, and any part of the shadow that was around him, would no longer get near him, or touch him.

'The shadow... will it even work now, will the blood shadow even work on him now, or will that just disappear as it touches the armour?' Quinn thought.*freewebnovel.com*

He wanted to know the answer, he wanted to try it out, but doing so would be a big risk, getting that close to Ray. For now, Quinn had stopped his soul weapon.

The shadow mist that was spread out thin in the area completely disappeared. There was no point using it anymore if there was no effect, there would be better ways to utilise his shadow.

Then, Quinn once again went with the same tactic. His clones all spread out into different directions and started to throw out blood swipes. Shadow portals were being opened everywhere allowing for all the strikes to hit Ray.

As the strikes got closer to Ray though, the power was so overwhelming from him and his armour, that the blood swipes would begin to disappear. The shadow around it had completely disappeared and finally only a regular blood strike had hit Ray's armour doing next to nothing.

Ray bent his knees slightly, his wings were brought in closer to give him a more aerodynamic form, and he looked carefully and locked eyes on one of the Quinn's.

"Locked on!"

The ground beneath Ray's feet exploded and a fist was right next to one of the Quinn's, it went right through one of the Quinn's head exploding it into a cloud of smoke. It wasn't just one puff of smoke though.

Ray went from one, right on to the next Quinn, and crashed his whole body through theirs, creating another cloud of smoke.

'He's gotten faster... a lot faster and although I don't know about his strength yet, I'm sure he's gotten a lot stronger as well, but I don't want to find out.'

It was beginning to look like Quinn had no choice, he couldn't think, he couldn't act, as Ray destroyed clone after clone until there were no more.

After defeating the last clone, Ray flapped his wings hovering in the air, and turned to Quinn.

"What are the chances that the real one is the last one?" Ray smiled. "You have done well, and your powers are strong, its just a shame that you went up against me. I always would think of ways to combat the shadow, if it ever came back again.

"I might be the only person in the universe that can completely get rid of your shadow in a way like this. For putting up a good fight, I will end you properly."

Ray lifted one hand into the air. From the tip of his fingers, the strong dark orange aura started to gather like flames around his gauntlet hand. He then pointed it towards Quinn, bending it back.

The dark orange aura continued to gather around the gauntlet hand, to the point where the hand could no longer be seen and another image was forming. Of all things, it was forming the image of a sword.

"The Dragon sword fist. It might be over kill, but that is how much I respect you."

Ray burst through the air, just like he had done with all the other clones. Quinn didn't even want to test if his armour would be able to withstand the attack, even if it could, he feared he would still die anyway, so there was only one thing left to do.

[Shadow space.]

Panic started to set in Quinn, because the skill Shadow space wasn't working.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2292 An Awakened Soul

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For a long time, the Shadow Space had been Quinn's safety net. It was a power that was unique even for the shadow itself. He was able to store living things in there, go into the space himself and those that were in the space, reacted differently to the current time that passed outside.

One of Quinn's big uses for it, that he had used in battle more than once, was to avoid large scale attacks. At the last moment he could enter the shadow space, he would disappear from the enemy's sight and they would know no better as to where he was.

In most cases, they wouldn't have a way to access the space either. When an enemy used a large scale attack just like Ray had used now, it would make it redundant and the opponent would just waste their energy.

There were a few problems with it though, for one it took some time to enter into the shadow space. So in a lot of cases, if the opponent was fast enough, it was best to just avoid the attack, rather than risk getting hit before entering the space.

Also, if Quinn wanted to deal damage, it was incredibly difficult to time it so he could enter and leave the space in that way. Regardless, Quinn saw the best opportunity to use it now, and for some reason, it wasn't working at all.

'This... none of my shadow abilities have been working well, ever since Ray started to use that armour, even my blood shadow seems to have been affected.' Quinn felt like he should have realised sooner, that there was a possibility that his shadow space didn't work. What this also meant, was his other escape like skills such as shadow link wouldn't work in this situation either.

The fist was coming toward him, everything seemed to be playing out in slow motion for Quinn. He could feel the power of the attack, the second Ray started to gather the energy. Now it was coming towards him, Quinn's mind was going through all the options, all of the possibilities and he was starting to think that this could be the end.

'This is it, this is how I end up dying, right here, to an all and mighty powerful relative!' Quinn shouted at himself clenching his fists. 'No, there is still a lot I can do...' For a second, Quinn tapped the side of his mask. During the entirety of the fight, particles of blood energy were drawn in from the area.

For the entire battle, it continued to build up inside the mask. He had used the additional energy, and the converter here and there, but had stopped once he found out that it wasn't doing much against Ray. Still, in his blood attacks he did use the fire attribute to give it more of a devastating effect.

Ray's fist was chucked right toward Quinn's chest and the pure energy of the sword was nearly as large as Quinn's entire body. The power exploded covering the entire area, and continued to strike out far and wide. The powerful attack went through Quinn's body and continued on, to the point where from space, a large sword of a dark orange colour had flashed for just a second before disappearing.

Ray had his arm stretched out, his wing's still flapping, but he was paused in that position, his stretched position. 'Something... doesn't feel right.' Ray thought looking up. He could see, his hand was pressed against the armour. It was right in the centre of where the phoenix pattern resided, yet there wasn't a scratch on the armour. ***freewebnovel.com***

Instead, the armour was lit up in a light blue in colour. It was pulsating strongly.

"How... even if your armour is fine, how can you be completely intact from that attack!" Ray said, baring his teeth towards Quinn.

[Indestructible shell has been used]

[The skill can no longer be used until the cool down has reset.]

[Current time 30 days]

In the armour, there was one skill, a safety net that allowed Quinn to receive no damage, to essentially block out one attack, but he couldn't just use it whenever he wished. He needed to be extremely careful about when to use it, because of the cool down.

In turn though, Quinn, knowing the attack was going to be blocked, had readied all of his energy into his hands as much as possible. He threw them both forward and the dragon aura behind his strikes appeared as they went right towards Ray's head. Before they could reach, Ray raised both of his wings. The attack collided with the wings and now they were both pushing against each other. Unlike before, where Ray had fallen to the ground after the attack, the wings were doing just fine.

"If that attack didn't work, then I'm just going to have to beat you the old fashioned way!" Ray said, as he flew slightly above and punched Quinn on the top of his head. Quinn hurled toward the ground, crashing and bouncing off it. While Quinn was midair, Ray fell down and with his leg, he slammed it down, hitting Quinn with his heel, pushing Quinn further into the ground and creating a crater that was as large as the city they were in.

'Crap... crap!' Quinn thought, as blood spilled out of his mouth. He no longer had the shadow, and Ray was far stronger than before. Without the effect of the blood shadow, it seemed impossible for him to win in a one on one fight. The only saving grace was that since he had stopped Ray's ultimate attack, Ray thought he might have a way to stop the attack again. But, he was getting a beat down instead, really better.

Ray reached Quinn, who had yet to recover and picked him up by his foot, he then threw him across the land, until he had reached a large rocky mountain. Quinn's body crashed right through the mountain, creating a large hole. Through that hole, Ray wasn't too far behind trying to strike again.

With his hands, Quinn created two large blood swords, and held them towards Ray. Not slowing down Ray spun, and with his fists, he punched, breaking the blood sword, and then punched the other in succession, destroying the

swords completely. Picking up speed, Ray then grabbed Quinn right by the neck, and was holding on tight.

"You have this strong armour, you have the power of the shadow, but what do you have yourself. What of your own powers do you have that you can use?" Ray asked. Quinn was already putting everything he had into every attack, using all of his Qi, and blood power, so what else could he do.

'The... demon form?' Quinn thought.

The demon form, Quinn still had no idea what it really did, it wasn't something he could control either, so there was no guarantee that he could be saved by it, but if he was going to die anyway.

'No Quinn!' The voice said in his head again. 'You don't need to do that..... You still have one more thing you can try. It's ready!'

The voice, now Quinn was sure of it, it was Alex and unlike before Alex was directly talking to him. Why, why was Quinn unable to hear Alex before? The answer was something that Quinn was unaware of and unaware of what was happening.

The power from the mask, part of it was going into the gauntlets, all of the blood energy that was being used, was also going to the gauntlets, because it was yet to be fully awakened. Alex had a brief moment, where he was able to talk to Quinn, but he had yet to reach his full self. Now, that the blood from the mask had gathered enough power and shared enough with it to awaken Alex, it meant one more thing.

[A new skill has been unlocked]

[Asura's Blood Form]

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2293 Getting Rid Of Everything

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Stark's body had been stored in Minny's shadow space. They wished to give him a proper burial and at least take back his body to his home planet where it belonged. On top of that, there was also the armour that Quinn had loaned Stark, it was still on his body.

Everyone was getting ready to leave the monitoring room, but before that there were a couple of things Logan needed to do. Kneeling by Jack's body, several pieces of equipment attached to Logan were scanning him all over.

What was surprising, was how Logan had picked up Jack's hand. His finger transformed into a sharp tool-like knife and sliced Jack's finger right off.

"What are you doing?" Layla asked.

"I'm making a scan of Jack, so we can bypass all of his systems. He had a lock on that system that I was unable to override. One would need a face scan or his finger. I can analyse his face enough to input it as a type of password into the system, but I could never get Jack to stay still long enough.

"Now, he has no choice really."

Layla wanted to ask, if he could do all that with just scanning the device, then why did he need to chop off his finger like so, but she thought it was best just to avoid this subject for now. Otherwise, she would have to hear some of Logan's crude jokes.

"Done!" Standing up, Logan went to the large bundle of monitors, and placed both of his hands on the console underneath.

"What are you doing now uncle Logan." Minny asked, her finger on her lips.

"As I said before, I'm disabling part of the large machine that Sil needs to use." Logan explained. "But there's a lot more than that, that needs to be done."

"The Marpo Cruise is a business that was set up by Jack and Jim. They started it on another planet, and they have more ships than just these two."

"We need to make sure that no one can take over their goal. We need to find every single facility they have that helps them create the Dalki. We need to look into any facilities they have at all, and any secrets that Jim was hiding as well."

The others hadn't thought about that, what would happen beyond the war. There were always times, where one would try and seek revenge, or try to finish accomplishing what another was unable to do. They were happy that they had Logan on their side.

"There's only so much information I can get on my side, and I'm sure, knowing what type of person Jim is, he would have restricted access to multiple things that Jack didn't have access to. Which is why I'm sending everything I know to someone on the other side, on the other Marpo Cruise ship."

Layla raised an eyebrow wondering who it could be. The person on the other side was quite trusted by Jim. He was sure he had him so under control and on his side that he took him nearly everywhere with him, and that person was Vincent.

In his lab, Vincent was receiving all of the information he needed from Logan, but there was also something else he needed to do.

'Jack... has been killed as well as H!' Vincent was surprised upon hearing the news. He had seen H's power, and Jack, he was always someone in hiding, never letting anyone get too close. He felt like someone like him would have a trick or two up his sleeve to survive death, but if the news was coming from Logan, it most certainly was true.

'Jim is no longer on board the ship and neither is Ray. The Marpo Cruise has been forced to move away due to the rapid pulses of energies coming off from the planet. This is the chance. I need to find Malik... and do my part in all of this as well. As Logan said, we need to make sure something like this never happens again.'

After getting everything they needed, the rest of the group were on the move. Logan had attached part of the ship's monitoring system to his own device. He could project the image of the cameras out from his forearm.

Using this, he was able to help the group move through the area without running into the people on board. Fighting now would only slow them down.

Sil would have teleported them all there, but he was focusing on recovering his powers. Using the device was quite tiring, and if he was to change the memories of everyone on the Amra planets, and the Marpo Cruises, it would be quite the big task.

Eventually, the group stopped down one long hallway. Layla, Minny and Russ were starting to notice where they were.

"We are basically here." Logan said. "But I have to warn you, I can see that they have put a lot of personnel by the entrance. Most likely Jack figured out our plan, and it was an order of his."

"What do you mean by a lot of people?" Layla asked.

"There are around fifty of them, and all of them are human... you have to remember that they are not the ones at fault for this. They believe they are doing the right thing, it would be best if we could find some way to get rid of them without hurting them."

Russ and Sil felt like they could have done the task if they were at full strength, but with Sil trying to restore his power and Russ still extremely drained, there was only a couple of them that could fight.

"I'll deal with it." Layla said. "I've recovered most of my power. I can do it."

Layla didn't wait for the others, she walked out down the hallway and pulled the bow out from her back. There were no arrows in the bow but that was because she had long surpassed needing them. As she walked forward, she started to pull the string and let go.

Suddenly, three men felt extreme pain as something went right through the knee's in their legs and they fell to the floor. What Layla was using was Qi arrows.

"We're under attack!" They shouted, and soon all of them turned to the woman coming towards them.

Layla pulled at the string several times, and as the arrows went out, they hit several of the attackers in the knee one by one.

Not a single attack had missed, and they didn't quite know what was hitting them.

Ignoring what was happening, they started to fire out abilities from their hands, but Layla's fast speed allowed her to jump to the side, and pull the bow string more, hitting more and more of them. They were falling one by one.

"You know, I always thought she couldn't do anything with that sword, and even with the sword she seemed pretty useless." Russ commented. "But with the bow, she doesn't seem too bad."

Eventually, people started to reach Layla, and when they were close, she used the bow itself to whack one of the men in the face, and then pulling out the sword she slashed another. Bending her knees slightly she got ready, as she went from one person to the next slashing them one after the other.

A few seconds later, Layla stood there with the sword in her hand, and all of them had been injured, not to the point where they were killed, but injured just enough to where they were out of action.

"Mommy, you were so cool!" Minny said, running over. "I thought, maybe mommy would need my help, but it was like you had eyes in the back of your head! Mommy and daddy are really strong, so that means Minny and Galen will grow up to be the strongest!"

Layla smiled as she rubbed her daughter's head, but truthfully she wished it would never have to come down to that.

Sil and the rest followed, running towards Layla, and they had finally returned back to the room where they had first retrieved Sil from.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2294 Fury Of The Punch

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Ray was flying at a great speed toward Quinn, he just had his energy gathered in his fist and it was glowing a dark orange. There was nothing fancy about the attack, there was no large display of features, only Ray himself and his raw strength and power.

In some ways, that was frightening in itself, impressive that he was able to do such things, with next to no ability. People thought the Dalki were frightening due to this fact, so then what was this? This was a complete nightmare.

'I just have to break myself out of this nightmare!'

[A new skill has been unlocked]

[Asura's Blood Form]

Thanks to Alex awakening, it looked like a new active skill had appeared in the armour. The problem was, what exactly was this skill, without knowing basic information it would be hard to use it in a fight, and would it even be helpful in this situation?

A cloud of smoke appeared, and running through the cloud were three Quinn's. All three of them gathered the blood aura heading straight for Ray, and threw their hands out. The winged dragon spun its body, going right through all three like a spear.

When the clones were destroyed, more smoke had appeared, but Ray went right through it without any fear. He continued with his fists, throwing it out. The fist was stopped in its tracks and a large gust of wind followed from behind Ray.

Looking at his stopped fist, he could see that it had been grabbed, but not just by one hand, not by two hands, but four hands held onto Ray's and they didn't exactly look normal. There was the normal hand holding onto Ray that Quinn would use, covered in the special gauntlet that lit up in a golden colour.

Then, Ray looked at the other hands, all of them, they looked nearly identical to Quinn's hands, but they were a solid Dark Red colour. They felt just as real and as solid as Quinn's other hands. It wasn't something that had just been made out of blood aura, this was something clearly different.

In total, Quinn stood there with his two real arms, and his four blood arms, this was Asura's blood form. Just like the Asura that Quinn had fought, Quinn himself was able to do the same, and the strength was not lacking in these arms compared to his real arms.

"You are stronger than me, when it comes punch to punch, but its not exactly like I'm weak either, with a little bit of help, from the power of the armour, I can stop you!"

Quinn lifted both his hands covered in the blood aura, and threw them out punching Ray. His body and his arms went flying back as a rush of blood aura went toward him. Ray was quick to shake of the hit, one that went to the body and the other to his face, but thats when he could see several other orbs of energy flying through the air.

All of them were around the size of fist. Seeing them, Ray went ahead and punched it with his own fist, it exploded on the spot, but not without some difficulty. He could feel the strength that was behind each of these attacks, and soon went to stop the next hit as well.

This energy ball was slightly different in colour when it hit Ray's fist this time, but it felt different as well. These strange energy balls were coming one after the other and he was doing his best to hit them all away. There were more than he expected and it caused Ray to be at a standstill.

He was unable to move, as all he could do was to hit these energy blasts away, he attempted to move to the right and to the left, but if he did he would get hit, and he could tell from the strength of the attacks that these would do at least some damage.

As for where all these energy blasts were coming from, it was all from Quinn's new Asura's Blood form. With all six of his arms, Quinn was able to create blood energy from his fists that would be just as powerful as a strike at full force.

He could even add his own power of Qi behind these attacks. With six arms he was sending out multiple fist waves of energy and that wasn't the only feature that the fists of energy had.

Just like the celestial gun, Quinn was able to produce different types of fists of energy. Making each arm specialise in one. It was like having the gun, but with more power in the attacks and he could fire off different bullets at the same time.

Quinn wasn't really thinking, but he was just throwing out different types of fists, not caring about what was working and what wasn't... he was just giving it everything he had.

'I can't stop moving my hands, I'll just keep attacking!'

Ray out of frustration decided to try something else, he allowed the fists of energy to hit him, they were clashing against his armour, and raising his hands he started to gather the power for the dragon sword attack. The aura surrounded his hands, and he threw it out straight to where Quinn was.

Quinn jumped avoiding the large scale attack, it took out most of his fists of energy, but while moving, Quinn didn't stop moving his hands at a fast speed, firing out the energy blasts towards Ray, he did this again and again, moving, not stopping his legs or his arms when going from place to place.

Then, it gave Quinn another idea, the shadow power wasn't completely unusable, just when he was right next to Ray it would take effect. Just using one of his free hands, Quinn started to create the shadow portals all over the battlefield, but did so a little further away from Ray so it wouldn't be affected by his armour.

Ray continued to take the hits head on, allowing them to hit him, marks were appearing on his face now, but he created another dragon sword with his fist and threw it toward Quinn. Before it reached him, he had hopped into one of the shadow's avoiding the attack.

Jumping straight out of the portal, he was swinging all six of his arms continually, hitting Ray again and again.

'I will wear him down, I will continue to wear him down until he can no longer move!' Quinn thought.

Ray looked at where Quinn was with his head, and soon he could see that the attacks were coming from all sorts of different directions. Just like with the blood swipes from before, all of the fists were coming out of each of the portals one after the other.

Unlike the blood swipes though, these had the force of Quinn's punch, and the special trait of each of the fists hitting Ray from all angles. This wasn't something that he could just withstand.

Ray's body was chucking with each hit, from each side one after the other, he tried to hit some away, and he did a good job of blocking most of the attacks, but one would get through every once in a while.

'This is so annoying!' Ray thought. 'If only... if only I was like the old me, and had my powers from before. I would have been able to deal with this guy! Am I really going to lose like this!'

The fist marks were unable to create a serious injury on Ray but the damage was building up. With the limitless armour effect as well, Quinn would continue, continue this until he took care of Ray.

'If this is the only thing that will work, then I will do this to the end!'

On the sideline, there was one person that had been getting closer and closer to the fight, and he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

'That damned person is losing! How... how is that possible!' Jim thought. 'I can't let this happen, I need to come up with something, I need to get rid of Quinn!'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2295 Quest For Malik (Part 1)

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After receiving instructions from Logan, Vincent knew he needed to do his part. Just like Logan, he too had his memories changed, but he had second guesses as to what the truth was.

There were a lot of things that just didn't make sense in his head. As a person that naturally had a lot of curiosity, he wondered why things became this way and Logan had answers for him.

Answers, that in his mind that made a lot of sense. In the first place, there was a lot that Jim didn't know about Vincent. The fact that he had worked with Eno, or the legacy that he had left behind in the vampire book.

Those memories were not tampered with, because Jim didn't really know about them. Which was why things didn't make sense.

Walking around the facility, Vincent was looking for something as he twisted and turned his head. He could see some regular vampires running around but not one of them questioned Vincent.

On his face he wore the black mask, the mask that was only given to those that were close to and by Jim's side.

Eventually, Vincent's eyes widened, he began to walk towards another, following them a few steps behind. Turning his head, he took a peek behind him, and looked ahead before rushing forward with all his strength.

The person he had been following heard the loud footsteps and turned his head, only to see a hand grab him by his throat and chuck him to the side.

The man was stumbling backwards from the throw, heading toward a door, but with his speed Vincent managed to reach the door button, pressing it. The door slid open and the man fell through.

Entering after the fallen man, Vincent closed the door behind them, and stared at the other masked man and the floor. Before he could get up, with his foot Vincent stomped on the individual's arms, crushing all of the bones in the wrists.

After that, Vincent went quickly and tore the mask right off of the person's face while placing his hand on top of his mouth.

"If you don't want to die, then it's best you listen to me, Jim." Vincent said.

Nearly all of those apart from Vincent himself that wore the strange masks around the facility were other Jim's. The clones that worked for himself to do important tasks that he only trusted himself with.

'There's another problem with using clones to do all your work. Even if they set up a system that requires the face of Jim, or Jim's fingerprints, then there are plenty to choose from, to use to get what I need.'

"Now, I know the Jim that is running things, has decided to keep things away from the other clones. It's quite amazing how you can all choose to work for one person that is the same as you.

"How you can all be selfless when you are the same person, but you are at the end of the day the same person, with the same mind. So I have two questions to ask you. One, where would you decide to keep the one named Malik."

It was a semi tough art of negotiation that followed. With Vincent delivering a bit of pain here and there. He had a feeling though, someone like him would speak quite easily, but whether that was the truth or not, it was hard to tell.

Vincent took the clone with him, and the first area of action wasn't to where the clone of Jim had claimed Malik would be, but was to a large database like room.

Using the clone's hand, access was easy into the facility, and now it was to get the information that Logan needed.

The clone of Jim had broken limbs and arms, he was unable to walk, and was placed on the floor while Vincent went to work.

"It looks like you found your memories." Jim said. "You know, I'm doing all of this for us."

"I've only decided to reply to you, because you could very well be the last Jim that is left alive. I plan to shut down, and get rid of all the other clones of Jim.

"And I guarantee you, with the way things are going now, all of those including the Jim with the nest crystals in his body will disappear. It's quite possible that you will be the last Jim, one that will be able to see the end of it all."

The clones of JIm were unable to pass information to one another, but they were fully aware of what was happening. Everyone on the Marpo Cruise was, things weren't going well for them so far.

They had even received information from one of theirs in Jack's Cruise ship, and from the report, they were struggling as well. Jim didn't even know the full story that H had been defeated.

They knew there was something big going on though, because the last bit of information they had received was that Jack had been kidnapped and now the JIm clone being in the situation he was in, he felt like the tides were turning.

"For your information, I have not had my memories back." Vincent commented. "I just never believed in the current situation."

"Everything we planned, everything we did to make things better, it's all going to go to waste because of all of your meddling." Jim shouted back. "Can't you see how things are, can't you see that the vampire settlement of the past was broken. How much better things are now."

"How are things so much better?" Vincent replied. "The vampire settlement wasn't it at peace due to everything that this person did." Vincent pointed to himself.

"Then you changed everyone's memories, you took their credit which means none of this was because of you. You're right, I do believe the settlement was broken in many ways.

"The vampires were never able to work together, and even though we tried to come up with a system that would stop ourselves from killing each other, still trouble brewed again and again.

"But none of that was fixed because of you, it was fixed because of him. Did you ever solve anything, solve any problem for the vampires, did you ever make anyone's lives easier.

"Even now when the vampires were at peace, you decided to drag them into a war. Many lost their lives, you haven't made anything better, and just been making them worse."

Vincent continued to type away while JIm thought about the two's past. There was at one point, where the two of them were close, Vincent had tried to help

his Uncle, protected him and even gave him a task as his right hand person.freewebnovel.com

"At least I'm trying to fix things!" Jim exclaimed. "What did you do, you decided to run away, to chase after a human woman. You left the entire settlement, the entire Tenth family suffered because you chose to be selfish and live your own life.

"What I'm doing know, you may think of it as selfish, but its just the same as you, and at least I'm doing it for everyone. All of it will change."

Vincent stopped typing, he got all of the information he needed, and turned to Jim.

"People make mistakes, everyone has always made mistakes. It's part of human nature, you have to remember, even the creation of the vampire was the mistake of a single human.

"It's what we do after those mistakes, how you move on from them. For the better and not for the worse. I'm sorry to see you have decided to go this way."

With that, Vincent picked up Jim, and headed straight for Malik.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2296 Quest For Malik (Part 2)

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Surprisingly, the information that Vincent had received from the clone, was the same as the information he had accessed from the database

The reason why Vincent had decided to make a stop here before going to see Malik, was because he thought that the clone might lie to him.

In some cases, because they knew there would be another clone that would replace them, with their same memories, they would just end their own life or not even care about it.

However, seeing Vincent, perhaps it had caused the clone to have some of its natural instincts come back.

All of the information that they could gather had been gathered from the system. Location of bases where the Marpo Cruise's were being made, and even to the point where they ranked the number of Dalki's that had been made.

All of the information was being passed back to Logan, just in case anything would happen to Vincent.

What he had said before, it was true as well, most likely they would keep one clone alive, until they were sure they got every bit of information they needed.

To get rid of everything that Jim had created, whether the clone of Jim would be compliant or not they wouldn't know, but maybe with someone like Quinn using his influence skill they could force out all the information they needed.

While travelling around the Marpo Cruise, the clone of Jim didn't say a word. Even when there were chances for him to scream at the top of his lungs at those going past.

'Is he mulling over what he has done, after everything we said?'

Vincent was ready to act, to silence the clone but there was never any need. They had finally reached living quarters of all the vampires, and on a separate floor in the Marpo Cruise, that was where Malik was located.

One had to enter a lift, and to get to the floor where Malik was on, you needed special access, one that could only be accessed by Jim, and thankfully he had what he needed right here.

Jim's finger was used on the lift and it didn't take long for them to reach the floor where Malik was located. When the lift door opened they were met with another door, down a hallway.

Heading straight ahead, this one instead of a finger, required facial recognition to access.

"You really did a lot to keep this guy hidden huh?" Vincent commented. "How afraid were you that everyone would find out the truth. Are you still afraid even

now, how everyone will feel anger after they learn that you forced them into a war for no reason."

"What... what are you planning to do with Malik?" Jim asked.

The answer was obvious, although Vincent didn't want to do it, he needed to get rid of Malik, so that way no one would ever use him in this way again.

Whether Malik was forced into this or not, it was his power that had caused all of this mess, and could easily be used again. Vincent just wondered, what if someone got their hands on the real Quinn instead.

They had managed to get their hands on Ray, but if they had changed the memories of Ray and Quinn, then perhaps there would be no one that could have stopped them.

Lifting up Jim's head, the door was heard unlocking. It slowly moved open using a heavy mechanism. The door was tightly sealed to the point where not even air could escape, and the right amount of oxygen was supplied to the room in a different way.

Entering the room, Vincent pressed a button closing the door behind him, while placing Jim on the side of the floor.

'I have no idea what is inside here, or what to expect, I might have to fight for my life.' Vincent thought.

The room they were in looked like a large apartment building. There were marble floors, high ceilings, a chandelier dangling from the top, a large open kitchen that could be seen to the left, and a living room to the right.

There was even a second floor and more to the apartment building. It was clear that Malik was living a life of luxury here.

Using his sharp ears, Vincent could hear the sound of footsteps coming from the corner. Blood aura gathered around both of his hands.

"Vincent... and one of the Jim's." Malik was just in regular clothing standing there having taken a corner from his bedroom.

He wore no beast gear, and looked surprised to see the two, Seeing how defenseless Malik was, it was hard for Vincent to act, but he had to grit his teeth and bare it.

'I did a lot worse things in the past, there are a lot of sins that I have to bear. Adding one more to that list is not a problem.'

At least that's what Vincent thought, as he swung his arm, he released a blood swipe. Rather than going for his head or chest it went towards Malik's legs.

A deep cut was made, the blood aura had sliced through his knees causing him to fall to the ground. He fell on his back, and couldn't even feel his legs, as blood poured out of him.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Malik cried out. "I don't know what I did wrong but I'm sorry, please don't get rid of me."

Vincent was unable to get close to Malik for fear that he would have his own memories changed, he needed to attack from afar. If he had hit his blood swipe on the neck, Malik would have died there and then.

From his observations, Malik was never anyone special.

He had never learned to fight properly or have any type of strong Qi. Even now Jim hadn't given him any beast gear to use, but Vincent had read his file and knew what had happened to him.

From a young age, he was abandoned by his family, he lived through the Dalki war being moved from place to place. Being treated as useless and abandoned by everyone he met.

He had eventually used his powers to create a better life for himself, creating a fake mother, a father, sister and brother. Changing their memories so he could live with them.

However, the real family members of those that he had changed, had caught on. They reported Malik, and his powers became known as well as his crimes and he was locked up.

He was meant to go on trial, but once again it felt like he was the one that had been forgotten about, as that day seemed to never come. Little did Malik know that the location he was at was being attacked by the Dalki.

Eventually it was the Dalki who found him, and Graham who had taken him in, most likely for his power. The problem was, it wasn't easy for them to force Malik to do his bidding.

They didn't have an influence skill or abilities like Malik, and getting close would be dangerous.

For Malik, meeting Jim and Jack was a blessing to him. It was the first time he felt needed, felt like someone needed him, and because of that, he was happy to do whatever they asked of him.

Right now, seeing the Jim clone, and Vincent here and attacking him, he thought he must have done something wrong. All this time he had done everything they had asked, and never once had they been angry with him thinking of leaving him.

They provided him with a place to live, they gave him a nest crystal to prolong his life. Because they had a need for him, to use him forever and that was all that Malik ever wanted.

"You cruel b*stard!" Jim shouted.

"You should have killed him in one hit, why make him suffer."

Vincent, didn't want to, in pulling back at the last second he had made another mistake.

With a hand full of blood aura, Vincent stood to the side.

"You did nothing wrong Malik, you were pushed into this."

Vincent swung his arm and the blood swipe went right through his neck, killing him instantly. His body soon started to turn to dust, and left behind in Malik's place... was a crystal.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2297 Dragon Vs Vampire, The Conclusion (Part 1)

Quinn wasn't letting up with his new form. He continued to travel through his shadow while swinging his arms, firing away all different types of energy punches.

The energy punches had the same strength as if Quinn was to directly hit with his own fist, but it was affecting Ray in more ways than one.

Ray was able to deflect and break most of the energy fists with his own power as he punched them directly head on.

When hitting the Qi filled type punch though, it would scatter into multiple particles of energy rather than get rid of it and the hit would continue on hitting his armour and parts of his face.

One of the energy fists that was thrown out by Quinn and had directly hit Ray was a Blood Forest fist.

Similar to the effects of the blood bullet, when the fists managed to hit Ray the blood particles started to spread on the armour. The effects of Ray's power were strong though and most of the armour was able to disintegrate the blood.

But with the sheer amount of Blood Forest fists hitting Ray and the size of them being a lot bigger, the effects managed to work out.

Small particles of the blood hardened stabbing into the skin of Ray.

[Beast Blood has been absorbed through Blood Forest punch.]

[No effects have been added]

The blood forest bullet and punch allowed Quinn to absorb blood through their hits. One of the advantages of this when fighting the Dalki was the strength and healing properties he would get from the hit.

Ray was currently using the body of the demon tier beast that created the Dalki. However the demon tier DNA had been mixed with humans to create a substitute that allowed the vampires to gain more strength through their blood.

This wasn't the case if they were just a beast, vampires gained next to nothing consuming beast Blood and it seemed to be the same case here.

Thanks to Alex mixing in the blood celestial guns there were more variations of the Asura blood form fists.

He kept nearly all of the different types of bullets as fists now instead, including the blood Fairy bullet, as well as others but all of these were useless against Ray.

Apart from one more type of fist and that was the shadow fist. Although nearly all uses of the shadow seemed to disappear when Quinn got close to Ray this wasn't the case for the shadow fist.

In the first place, Quinn was using the skill from far away so he could gather the shadow just fine. The other thing was, just like the bullet, this was a condensed form of the shadow.

So unlike his shadow it took a bit longer for Ray's powers to take effect and influence him. When hit with the shadow punch Ray could feel something a little strange.

His senses dulled a little, his hearing, his eyesight, sense of smell even. Eventually his power would evaporate the shadow punch but it was still affecting him.

It was because of all of these things, all of these rapid punches and effects building up on Ray, that he was having such a difficult time dealing with them all.

"Screw you, do you think these levels of attacks will ever be able to beat me?" Ray shouted.

Both of Ray's hands were covered in his orange aura creating the swords. They covered both of his hands and looked like blades at the end.

Swinging them, it slashed through each of the fists of energy.

'I've figured out the troublesome fists of attack, if I strike them down first and then ignore the rest...'

Ray did as he thought, striking down the fists that troubled him and then flew right towards the shadow portals. With a single stroke he ripped through the portal and before it could completely disappear, Ray was already going toward the next set of shadow portals.

Quinn, seeing what he was doing, continued to jump from his position and soon created three more clones through his boots' active skills.

The clones that were made had the same weapons as Quinn meaning all of them had six arms as well.

Every single one of them, from slightly different angles, started to throw out their fists.

The attacks from the clones were at fifty percent of his strength, but it was impossible for Ray to tell the difference between the real attacks and the fake ones.

While Ray sliced at the shadow portals with one dragon sword he opened his mouth up and, instead of the balls of fire, fired out a large content stream of flames.

It covered the whole sky to the point where a large shadow was cast underneath. Wasting no time Ray was seen flying right through his flames and heading straight towards Quinn.

Lifting up his gauntlet Quinn stopped one of the dragon sword strikes, it was powerful knocking his hand down, but his two clones by his side punched Ray on his chest, head, and body by its side.

This wasn't through the normal fists of energy but a direct hit. With the clones being close to Ray they were able to hammer at him with all six of their arms, throwing them constantly out.

Ray was getting hurt but by bearing the brunt of the force of the attack he swung his dragon sword cutting through one of the arms. A cloud of smoke puffed out.

Opening his mouth he fired out at another destroying it, and that one too had puffed into a cloud of smoke.

When Ray closed his mouth a fist had come out from the real Quinn slamming him on the side of his face.

Ray skidded across the floor and following up were several spears of blood that had been hurled at him.

Quinn also placed his hands on the floor and blood electric currents were being sent out right to where Ray was.

The ground electrified with red blood around where Ray was hitting him as hard as he could and the attacks still didn't let up as Quinn continued to throw out all of his fists toward Ray.

It hit him constantly, his armour glowing with power, pain could be seen over his face.

Reaching out he moved toward Quinn, jumping from one side to the next. A slash of the dragon sword came down and a blood arm was lifted.

It went right through the blood arm causing it to fall to the floor, but with Quinn's many limbs he was able to hit Ray right in the chin.

"I'm going to take you out right here!" Ray forced his head down with sheer will and threw a punch back on top of Quinn's head.

His knees buckled slightly but Quinn stood strong tackling Ray with two of his arms he grabbed him and his wings before slamming him into the ground and bashing him on top of his head with his other two arms.

It was a constant back and forth, and blood was spilling from each side's mouth, the shockwaves continued to vibrate through the whole planet as the power continued to increase to levels that the planet was unable to handle.

The two of them were now fighting in close quarter combat, for every move they needed to concentrate to avoid or strike back, and there were small movements in one place.

Neither one of them wanted to take a step back as they continued to pound into each other.

On the side though, Jim had been preparing something. The nest crystals all along his arms lit up and the power was combining in the palm of his hands.

"Both of them are hurt, there's no telling who will win this fight and that's just too much of a risk for me." Jim stated.

'using the power of this many crystals, it will be around two thirds of the amount I have, it will draw out all of their energy in one blast.

'It's a lot, nearly all the work I have built up over these years are in these crystals but to take them two out, it's worth it!'

The energy of a large number of nest crystals blasted out of Jim's hands and went out straight toward Quinn and Ray. The blast was so large it looked like it would consume the both of them.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2298 Dragon Vs Vampire, The Conclusion (Part 2)

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Of course, Quinn knew this was going to be a tough battle, it was why he had done so much preparation beforehand. Why he had stayed in the tower for as long as possible making the best equipment he could possibly make.

There was a chance that he would regret the decision, as many lives would be lost while he was busy making all of the equipment, but now he knew he definitely had no regrets. If he didn't even have one of the pieces of the armour, then he was sure that he would have lost the fight.

This was easily Quinn's toughest fight as of yet. It took everything he had. Everything he had learned from his experience in various fights, against the vampire settlement, against the big four, the demons, and the celestials. All of those experiences and he had used in this match.

On top of that, he was using all of the skills of the armour and all of the experience he had gained in his previous fights during this fight. It was clear that he was giving it everything he had.

Even in this fight, like the last, he felt like he had unlocked new levels, new strengths... but it still didn't seem to be enough. There was only one thing that Quinn had yet to use, and that was his demon form, but with some others still being on the planet, and even the tower itself still standing, he was a little afraid to use it.

For Ray, on the other side, this match wasn't a walk in the park either, not like he would have expected or many of those that he had met before. He also felt like this was the most difficult and hardest fight.

Even when going up against Krad, the original owner of the Shadow ability he hadn't struggled this much. His opponent was learning on the go, growing in the middle of the fight. At first, Ray wouldn't have claimed it was his toughest fight through his long life.

In fact, there was even a time where he had suffered a defeat in the past, but as the fight went on, now he was sure that this was by far his hardest fight.

Two of the four blood Asura form's arms had been destroyed by Ray. He had held on tight, using his pure power to crush them. While Quinn continued to hammer his body, head, and every part of Ray.

Out of the exchange Quinn had managed to do quite a bit of damage to Ray, while Ray was able to weaken Quinn one step at a time. The fight was still fierce with each of them continuing toward each other.

Off to the side of the fight, there were still all of those that were watching, but one person in particular, as they watched the fight, they were inching closer and closer towards it. Even though the shockwaves of power damaged the top of their skin.

Their body would heal, and he would push through.

"What are you doing Peter!" Chris called out.

Peter ignored Chris and continued to get closer and closer. Chris was already quite a bit behind Peter. He didn't want to get caught up or involved, and knowing Ray's personality as little as he did know it, if they were to get involved and try to help him, it would be them that would suffer more.

Close to the battle between Quinn and Ray, it was almost impossible to miss, Peter and Chris turned their heads. A rising energy, a bright glow that had a cosmic colour to it, there was a person.

'That's... that's Jim!' Chris could see that he was gathering some type of large power, with his eyes fixated on the fight. 'With that much energy, he won't just hurt Quinn... he'll hurt Ray as well... could it be? Is that his plan?'

It was too late to stop Jim now, he was too far, and Jim was already in the middle of his motion, throwing both of his hands out. The large cosmic power went right out from his hands. As the power left, the nest crystals on his body started to empty one by one and fall to the ground.

For Ray and Quinn, the two of them were concentrating on each other, watching the other's every move, their arms, their legs, what gestures they made and any weird habits that they could pick up to see the next move. They were totally focused on each other.

Yet with how powerful and skillful the two of them were they did notice the large amount of energy to their right. When they turned their heads though, they were too late. That was because another person was already standing in front of the large amount of energy.

His whole body was covered in a dark red aura, and his head tails had split into two, wrapping around his arms. When the energy went to hit, he gave it his all as he threw both of his fists first into the energy.

However, the mysterious nest energy was powerful, and it started to consume both of his fists, taking it in.

"Peter!!!" Quinn screamed at the top of his lungs, as he rushed in towards him. Charging all of his energy and power, to fight back against the energy, disregarding and forgetting the fight with Ray.

Quinn threw out his fist, trying to create as much energy as he could, he was punching as fast as he could, to try and not lose Peter. He had lost too much, too much in this war and Peter was one that had always been by his side.

Even to the point where he stood there protecting him for a 1000 years. With his back turned to Ray, it was easy for Ray to finish off the fight.

Quinn could even hear the sounds of the footsteps of Ray moving toward him, but he couldn't focus on that.

'I'm sorry everybody, this might be selfish of me, but I can't watch Peter die!' Quinn thought.

The footsteps stopped, and rather than getting struck from behind, or beheaded like he thought would happen. Ray was standing by his side.

The energy was being pushed back, it wasn't surrounding Quinn, but it was still moving around Peter, creeping in, his arms could no longer be seen. And it was starting to touch his body.

Peter was doing his best to lean back, to avoid it touching his head, as he poured every fibre of the power of Qi he had into his body.

"I hate it when people get involved in my fights." Ray said.

Both of his arms were covered in his aura, and it was brewing in his mouth as well. He lifted both of his arms and threw it out, two large dragon sword fists came out, and opening up his mouth a long continuous breath of energy hit back.

With all their powers, it pushed back the nest energy completely destroying it.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2299 Dragon Vs Vampire, The Conclusion (Part 3)

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Ray and Quinn both didn't know where the large amount of energy had come from. They were far too focused on their own match. What they did know was the energy was powerful, they had both felt something similar to it before, just never at this large of a scale.

It was quite possible that if they had seen it beforehand, then Quinn would have been able to suppress the attack with just his own energy, but it was so sudden he could only put so much energy into stopping the attack.

At the same time, he was unable to use the Shadow powers, due to how close he was with Ray, since he had been fighting hand to hand at a close quarter range, but with all three of their powers they were able to suppress the attack.

It dispersed into the air into small particles, shaping the air around it. It was a mystic mist like glitter filled with all sorts of colours. For a moment, it almost looked the same as the familiar world.

Through the other end of the attack, both Quinn and Ray could see who was responsible. His hands were still held out together at one point, staying in place. His face scrunched up, his lips shaking.

Because just like them, even he was surprised at the fact that the two of them were still alive, that they had managed to survive the attack.

'That... damned undead he came out of nowhere! He bought them a fraction of a second that allowed them to act!!! What is this, why did he act!' Jim thought, his legs still shaking.

He was debating what to do, he still had some nest crystals left, but attempting to use them against these two, it would be suicide.

Quinn didn't have time to deal with Jim though, because Peter who was by his side, his body didn't look the same as it was before. All of the skin was a dark black as if it was burnt and turning into nothing but ashes.

Only his head looked fine. Right in front of Quinn's eyes, on the spot, Peter's body burst into ashes and fell to the floor, leaving nothing to support his head. Before it fell to the floor, Quinn slid across the ground on his knees and caught Peter's head looking down at him.

All Peter had was his head, there was nothing else from the neck down, it had all been destroyed and the look in his eyes, it didn't look great to Quinn.

"Peter!!! Are you alive, speak to me, stay with me!" Quinn shouted and aura seeped out from his body. He was quick to control it, not wishing to hurt Peter anymore than he already was.

"You seem to care an awful lot about me, for a stranger." Peter said in a weak voice.

For a moment, Quinn thought that maybe Peter had gotten his memories back, that's why he would even attempt to do such a stupid thing.

"Did you remember, do you have your memories back?" Quinn asked.

"I have no clue who the f*ck you are." Peter said in a weak voice. "This stupid body... every time it saw you getting hurt, it started to move on its own. I don't know why, and now look at me. This is what I get, I'm just a useless nobody who can't even control his body."

"You're not a nobody Peter!" Quinn shouted.

How could Peter call himself a nobody. After everything he had done, not just for Quinn himself but for the whole world. He had been there all the time fighting, fighting, and fighting again. ***freewebnovel.com***

The scared and afraid Peter, who didn't want to get involved and just live a peaceful life, ended up doing everything he could to fight for everyone else, and this was the result. Was this the result of everyone who decided to be selfless?

It had been a long time, but seeing Peter in this state, it was bringing tears to Quinn's eyes and they were dropping down onto Peter's own face.

"Why... would someone like you cry for me?" Peter said in a soft voice.

"Protect the head." Quinn said. "I have your head, we protected it, so that means you will live right?"

The sobbing from Quinn wouldn't stop. The tears continued to flow. Quinn always kept a lot in, because there was a large weight on him all the time. If he broke down in front of the others, then what would they think?

He needed to be a symbol of strength for everyone, he needed to stay positive, but the truth was that he was just like the rest; he always had other thoughts lingering on his mind. What if he wasn't strong enough to beat Ray?

What if he wasn't able to protect everyone, what if he just wasn't good enough? Right now, he felt all those worries, because one thing he was

scared of the most, each time he went into battle, each time he chose to fight with others by his side.

It was the thought, what if this is the last time I'll see this person. There were multiple times, in fights where Quinn would lose someone, and wouldn't even be able to say any last words to them.

At times, these things kept him up at night, there were those that he wanted to speak to again, but never could, and no matter how much stronger he got, for some reason these things kept happening, and even now it seemed to be the case.

"Protect the head... how do you... how do you know that?" Peter said.

From the side, Chris had started to run in, after noticing that Peter had gone to defend the attack. Chris wasn't standing too far from where everyone was but they were all ignoring him.

Still, with his enhanced hearing, he was able to hear the conversation between Quinn and Peter.

"I knew... something felt strange, this whole thing feels strange. Would a person who really wasn't involved with us, act like that? Would he shed tears for his enemy?" Chris was angry with himself as he clenched his fist.

He felt tricked, but why in his head, no matter how hard he looked, did he not know the person in front of him.

'If he was our enemy he would have killed us, but he let us live, and then there is Jim... who doesn't care for us at all.'

Meanwhile, before Jim could even put his arms down by his side, immediately Ray was right next to him. Jim had only just twitched a muscle and immediately Ray placed his hand around Jim's throat and lifted him in the air.

"What do you think you are doing?" Ray asked. "1, that attack you just did, it would have struck the both of us. 2, you shouldn't get involved in my fights. Do you think your shitty attack can actually do something?"

Ray was squeezing hard, too hard to the point where Jim was unable to breathe, out of desperation he started to strike Ray on his arm, hitting his

armour but it was like a toddler against a giant, the attacks had no effect whatsoever.

"There is a limit to my patience, even if you did save my life, there is only so much you I can take!"

Taking a deep breath Ray was ready to let him go until....

A few moments before, Sil and the others had returned to the large room in the Marpo Cruise. The large ball shaped object was up in the air, but they needed to wait a few moments.

Because Sil was still gathering as many MC cells as possible, in order to use the machine to its full capability.

Many enemies started to gather at the area, and Layla along with Minny did their best to defend, eventually Sil had regained enough MC cells, he hopped into the machine and it closed.

"Let's make everything go back to the way it's meant to be, let's end this war!" Sil shouted.

The machine activated and a pulse was sent out far and wide, out beyond the planet they were on.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2300 Dragon Vs Vampire, The Conclusion (Part 4)

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Using the device, Sil could feel his energy being drained. It was a painful procedure, but one that he bore as he bit down on his teeth.

A pulse was sent out from the device, at first, it spread out through the ship. All of those on board the Marpo Cruise started to feel a ringing pain in the back of their heads. A strong headache started to come over them, some even fell to their knees.

It wasn't just one or two experiencing this; everyone on board the ship was. The pulse continued to go out of the ship, past all the planets in the area. They were having the same experience as those on the Marpo Cruise.

This continued, reaching the other ship, changing back all of the memories of the vampires of what really happened. Although the pulse had gone out far, it was only in this area. They were far away from Earth or the beast planets; that would have to be changed another time.

The sphere opened up, and immediately Layla leapt up to pull Sil out from the machine and brought him back down to the ground.

"Is it all done?" Russ asked.

The group looked at the people that were attacking them not too long ago. They stood there, eyes open wide, confused. They looked at their hands shaking, dropping their weapons. Many fell to their knees.

"What have we done... what has happened?"

Some of them were heard speaking to themselves.

"It's done. I got rid of any altered memories, so now all of their memories are real ones they have experienced. Unfortunately, it also means they will remember everything they have done till this point. They will have to live with the sins they committed while doing someone else's bidding."

On the other planets, what Sil said was true. The fighting had immediately stopped. The explosions that were going off, the small skirmishes here and there, even Jake, who was in the middle of battle, everything had come back to him.

"Sh*t," Jake said to himself. "We were all tricked, and not even a little bit either."

Jake was fighting for the right side, but he felt guilty for forgetting everything Quinn had done and even thinking about going against him for a second.

For the others, they looked around at the dead bodies of the alien race that they had been attacking and their own allies. Some of the surviving Penswi, Amra, and Mermerials, as soon as they saw the humans stop attacking, they did as well.

For the humans, they looked at the injured, cut, and bruised aliens fighting with everything they had. Seconds ago, they saw them as the enemy, they were fighting to the death. Now everything was just replaced with guilt.

Nearly all the humans at that point got on their knees, faces full of tears, and started to beg for forgiveness.

"We're sorry... we're so sorry!"

For them, though, they didn't care about revenge. Instead, they were just happy that everything had worked. They had won the war and managed to survive.*freewebnovel.com*

Chris had stopped in his tracks. All of the strange thoughts he had moments before, now they made sense, and just like everyone else, he felt guilty for everything he did. There was an anger that rose in him that was unbearable.

"How... how could I work for such scum and do everything he said!"

What this also meant was that a certain man, who right now only had a head, had gotten his memories back. He could see his friend holding him, still crying uncontrollably.

"Hey, don't waste those tears on me," Peter commented. "Do you remember when I pushed you in that portal? After that, I risked my life trying to protect you from the Dalki. There was no way for me to come back, so you ended up turning me."

Of course, Quinn remembered. He would never forget a memory like this. 'Wait a second... if Peter is talking about this, doesn't this mean...'

"You ended up saving my life, even though I'd already thrown it away, and that's why I decided to dedicate this already thrown away life to you. So me helping you out again, I guess that finally makes us even."

Quinn was unable to speak; he was stunned for words. If Peter's memories were back, then it meant the other group was successful and most likely alive as well. With his shadow, he could still connect to Minny, so that was a big load off his mind.

Meanwhile, Ray too had received his memories back to what they originally were, and instantly he threw Jim right to the ground, just hard enough to cause his body to bounce and some of the bones in his back to crack.

"You tricked me!" Ray shouted, and his aura came out of his mouth, touching Jim. It started to burn the outside of his skin slowly. Parts of his flesh could be seen underneath.

Jim was screaming in pain but was unable to move due to the broken bone in his spine.

"I forgot to add another thing to the list before, I hate being used," Ray said as the heat continued to burn Jim. All of Ray's anger and aura alone were being directed toward Jim until he was no longer moving.

"Do you really think I don't remember what you told me about the nest crystals on your body?" Ray said to the dead Jim on the floor.

Soon, one of the crystals on his body started to light up. As it did, it was healing the skin on the outside, restoring the broken bones in his body.

"It may have looked like I wasn't listening to your rambling bullcrap, but I was paying attention the whole time. There was always something about you that rubbed me the wrong way, Ray."

Jim started to breathe again, but when he could see through his eyes, the sight of Ray and the anger coming from him, all of the cells in his body were shaking.

"Wait, we can change everything together, there's this thing, there's this thing the go-"

Jim started to reach for his neck, and he could feel blood seeping out of it. He didn't even see Ray's hands, but it had been used to slice right at his neck, killing him again. He fell to the floor.

"I'm going to enjoy this," Ray said. "Killing you over and over again until you no longer get up."

Ray was dead serious about it, and Quinn, taking a peek over, knew he had nothing to worry about. He had just fought against Ray. It was quite clear that he would have no problems making sure Jim was dead.

'I've already killed that guy a few times. I don't need to kill him more,' Quinn thought.

He stood up with Peter's head still in his hand. "Are you feeling weak at all? Is everything okay?"

"I'm feeling weak," Peter replied. "But I don't think I'm going to die. But I'm not so sure eating flesh will be able to bring my body back. We'll just have to work something out."

Ray continued to kill Jim in excruciating ways, the most painful ways he could imagine. He even held back his strength just so Jim would suffer more. Finally, only one nest crystal was left.

It seemed like a waste of nest crystals. Maybe they could have just ripped them from Jim's body and used them in other ways. But at the same time, allowing Jim to experience a different death multiple times seemed somewhat worth it.

For the last crystal, Ray chucked Jim's body in the air. Then, opening up his mouth, he let out a stream of flames, burning Jim's body. He continued to burn it until there was nothing left of Jim.

There was no crystal and no body to bring back. It was the end of Jim Eno.

Ray turned around and looked at Quinn. He didn't know what to say but wanted to comfort him and started to walk his way. In turn, Quinn smiled back.

But in the middle of the two of them, a beam of white light shot down from the sky, and standing there in its place was one Quinn didn't want to meet.

"Mundus..." Quinn said under his breath.
