

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2151 Who's The Fastest (Part 6)

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Although using one's powers wasn't against the rules, Quinn wasn't so sure about using his armour. At that point, when he had admitted he had already lost, he just wanted to witness how far Stark could go.

So he wouldn't get in trouble with the event, he decided to use his shadow to hide the armour change underneath. It was impossible for one to notice, and it worked like a treat.

With nitro accelerate active for the remainder of the match, Quinn would be going at his top speed. Placing the tag on his chest, it stuck quite easily, and Quinn also used his shadow to hold it in place so Stark could easily see it, but straight after he was already running and it was a blur.

'This speed, there is someone who can really move this fast... in the universe there are those that are faster than the Penswi, no... faster than me!'

"Stark... is he going to lose?"

"He can't, the Penswi are incredibly fast, for 1000's of years aliens have come to visit us, and none have ever been faster than most of our Penswi, let alone Stark."

"I guess, we might not be that great after all."

For the Penswi, those who only cared about speed, this was quite a devastating thing for a lot of them, for a lot of those that considered themselves fans.

"I... I... I can't just give up, I have to catch him!" Stark moved his legs using all his strength, running straight forward, he reached out and grabbed nothing but the air.

This wasn't like Quinn when he had nearly grabbed the tag by his fingertips, Stark couldn't see a figure at all. He turned his head, and quickly continued to move after Quinn.

Regardless, he was unable to catch up, as Quinn moved from one place to another. The second Stark would take a step to go toward him, then he would take a step to try his best to move out of the way.

"Faster... faster... I have to move faster!" Stark shouted, as he bore through the pain he could feel in his legs. It was the first time for him, feeling such pain, but he ignored it as he continued to chase after Quinn.

'As I thought.' Quinn said, as he continued to move out of the way. 'This guy, he really can move faster... even now he's picking up speed as this match goes on. It makes me wonder, if Stark had this armour, if he learned to use beast armour and had something like this, just how fast could he go?

'Would anyone be able to catch up to him? Would anyone even be able to touch him.'

Unfortunately for Stark, even though he was getting faster and faster, there was no longer any time left.

*Beep

"The game has ended..."

The announcer stopped at just those words, because he didn't know what to say, it was the same in the entire arena, all of the Penswi were silent, apart from a few.

In the Dark Reds' team room, the coach's fists were shaking.

"We did it! He did it, everyone did it, we won!" The coach shouted for joy as he jumped.

All of those from the Dark Reds came over and lifted him up in the air as they were cheering, apart from Jun and Russ, because they were more focused on the screen, looking at how everyone else would react to this.

"The winner... the winner... is the alien from the Dark Reds, Quinn Talen!"

Ceril hearing this started to clap and cheer, and so did the Amra bashing his four hands together making thunderous claps. Because of these two, it seemed to knock the Penswi out of their daze.

It wasn't the right time to be upset, they should be happy that they were able to witness such a great event, and not take joy away from the winner. Soon they all started to clap for the winner, Quinn Talen.

As the winner was declared it was time, the camera was deeply focused on Stark, who had his head held down, he had both of his fists clenched.

'I was getting faster and faster. My leg's... they won't stop screaming in pain, but I know if I just had longer, than maybe... maybe I would have caught up to him. Is this how the others felt?'

Inside the Dark Reds' room, both Jun and Russ were pleased with the look on his face, they were smiling like little children and jumping for joy at this, but the face of Stark started to change as he lifted his head.

It soon turned into a smile as he looked at Quinn.

'This means... that there isn't a limit to speed. There is someone faster out there, so it means I have a way to improve myself as well. Legs... it looks like we got a lot more work to do.'

Not many words were exchanged between Stark and Quinn, as they headed back to their rooms with their teams. Quinn was greeted with joy of course but now they had to get ready for something else, which was the closing ceremony of the event.

All of the teams were invited back out, and waved to the crowd outside. Then for the first time ever, they had heard it, a change in the team that had won the championship, it was the Dark Reds.

There were three trophies in total, a Purple colour, which was similar to Earth's gold, a Green, and an orange. Which represented something similar to silver and bronze.

From each team, only one person was able to go up on stage and collect the trophy and of course they selected Quinn to do so. Going on stage wasn't too hard for him, but he had to do so next to Stark.

Finally, the King and Queen of the Penswi had come out, and they were the ones that needed to award the Winners their rewards. Each time they handed an award over, the name was broadcasted and the Penswi people cheered.

Finally, it was time for the purple trophy, the Queen went and handed it directly over to the King.

"It is an honour to have an alien as fast as you, to bless our planet with your speed." The King said, handing over the trophy. Quinn accepted and bowed down.

"If there is anything that you need from us, then please don't hesitate to ask." The King stated.

Quinn took this opportunity without hesitation.

"Then if possible, could I ask for a meeting with you... it is an urgent matter, regarding your people." Quinn asked politely.

Usually, the King and Queen would reject such a thing. Unless that alien himself was an important figure from another planet, why would they care what he had to say, but they saw him in a different light after seeing this event, and they decided to accept his request.

"I would like Stark to be in the meeting as well if possible."

The King had agreed and since they were all currently present, the meeting was to be done in the venue itself there and then. There were still ending shows for the closing ceremony so the Penswi remained in the arena.

Meanwhile, the Dark Reds, Jun, the coach, everyone on the team including Russ, Quinn, and Stark were in the private viewing booth.

It was a large glass room that allowed one to see the whole arena and down at the event. Inside, there were also multiple guards which did have some type of armour on.

It was clear that they were a bit different, even compared to the pro team.

"Why... have we been called here?" The Coach whispered confused.

"It was a request of Quinn, apparently he has something to say to all of us." Jun replied back.

The King and Queen sat in their seats, two large oval-like red chairs that spun around. They now weren't facing the arena, and instead were facing the guests that were inside.

"You said that there is an important matter that the Penswi must be aware of, well, please speak." The King asked.

Quinn took a step forward ahead of the others but stopped there before he spoke.

"I am someone from a planet called Earth." Quinn claimed. "Currently, the ones that are in charge of Earth are going through the Universe destroying planet after planet. Capturing races, and forcing them to do their bidding.

"Soon, they will be here as well, and will do the same to the people of the Penswi. I have come here not just to warn you, but because... I wish to fight with you against them to help your planet."

The sudden words from Quinn had put great shock in the King and Queen, and it was incredibly hard to digest so suddenly but he needed to get to the point, wasting time wasn't an option.

"Are you saying, the people who come from the same planet as yourself are trying to attack us? But why would they do such a thing?"

"I... don't know, but I promise you they will come, and not just here but to multiple planets with different races. I want to stop them, but I'm not strong enough on my own, which is why I need your help." Quinn claimed.

"That's absurd." The Queen complained. "Of course you can't stop them by yourself, you are just one person. Since you are here, I guess you ran away, but what were you expecting, are you planning to try to use our army, our people as your own, to fight in your own fight."**freewebnovel.com**

"I agree with my wife." The King said. "The Penswi are strong, even if there was someone who would come to attack us, we can defend ourselves. I can't believe you would suggest such an absurd thing."

There was silence in the room, and Russ was wondering what Quinn would do now. It was always going to be a hard ask, so was he just going to give up?

"You are strong enough to defend yourselves. That's where you're wrong." Quinn moved his hands and as he did, he had done the same thing as before, the twelve or so guards that were in the room fainted on the spot, falling to the ground.

Not only that, Quinn no longer suppressed his energy as he unleashed his power, the red aura surrounding him. The King and Queen were unable to move from their seats, and the others had fallen to the ground, just able to move their heads as they looked up.

"This... what is this power!" Stark said.

Continuing to walk, Quinn was suppressing his power a bit more as he approached the King and Queen who were covered in sweat. They didn't dare move in front of this figure. It was then, Quinn spun both of their chairs around so they could see outside.

Out of the window, there were thousands of blood swords in the air, pointing toward all of those in the arena, ready to descend on them at any point and time.

"This is only a part of my power." Quinn stated. "If you are unable to beat me, then you have no chance of beating them."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2152 Lets Return (Part 1)

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Inside the arena, the Penswi people were in a panic. They had no clue what was going on in the viewing room, or what was taking place. All they could see was that in one moment there were these swords made out of a strange

power that started to form, and then the next second they started to drop down.

It almost looked as if they were raining down, but they soon stopped right in front of them, just an inch away from their faces. As one person attempted to move, the sword followed them, and moved slightly closer, when they stayed still for a while, the sword eventually moved back.

It was clearly telling them not to move from their position, so all of the Penswi remained still, as they talked to those by their side.

"What is this, are we under attack!"

"Don't move, maybe it's not best to speak, it's as if these swords are following us!"

"But, if they wanted to kill us, whatever this is, wouldn't the sword have attacked us by now."

"Then the answer is obvious, whoever is behind this attack, they don't want us to move, and they aren't trying to kill us, which means, we're being used as hostages right now."

The Penswi had come to this conclusion, and in order not to panic those that weren't in the arena, the broadcast had quickly been cut off, but there was still this uneasy feeling, because just moments ago, moments before the swords were in the air, all of them felt this great energy that shook their bodies.

Inside the viewing room, it had become quite clear to the King and Queen as well, at any moment this person could kill all of those in the arena. The two of them gulped and were too afraid to even speak.

"Quinn!" Jun shouted. "What are you doing, how could you do this, after we respected you. We never did anything to harm you so why are you doing this!"

While everyone else was frightened, Jun was the one that was strong enough to speak. Although he was a trickster and knew to some extent the strength of Quinn, in all the time he spent with him, he never felt like he was a bad person. So why was he doing this, seeing this sight, his own race being hurt, it made him feel betrayed.

"That's just how desperate the situation is!" Quinn shouted. "Do you think anything I said before, do you think I want any of that to be true? I have a family as well that I want to protect, and this is the best option for us all."

"I know it's hard to convince you, which is why I needed to show you all. Actions speak a lot louder than words especially in this situation. Right now, what I have shown you is a part of my power. With my strength I could quite confidently say I could kill every single being on this planet. Despite the power I have, I would still lose against the enemy."

His words were sincere, a lot of those in the room could tell by the tone of his voice, and at that moment, as quick as the blood swords appeared, he made them disappear. It was never his intention to use the others as hostages.

"What he says is true." Russ added, thinking it was the right time to speak. "The reason is complicated as to why we have decided to go against your own, but the facts are the facts. They will come, and all of you will die."

After being threatened with such power, the words of death were fresh in their mind and extremely powerful.

"My King, My Queen." An unexpected voice had joined in the conversation, and the one that walked forward was none other than the Penswi hero Stark. "These beings, they didn't attack us from the beginning. Even though they have this power, not once did they use it."

"We just saw what he could do, and if he was to use that power in the event, he could have easily won the whole thing. The fact was he didn't. Quinn had competed in the events in our way using speed. I believe he had done so as a sign of respect. For him to do this much to go this far... I say I believe him, and we should listen to what he has to say."

The Queen and King both looked at each other still with concerned looks on their faces, but as the leaders of an entire race, they had to say and do something in this situation and not just be frightened by everything that was happening and that they were hearing.

"Stark is able to see clearer than we were." The King replied. "The best thing to do is believe you, it would be the best option for us regardless, but I still have an issue. You say, these attackers are even stronger than you, if that's the case, what can we even do to help you, what use are we?"

"The enemy, they have an army of strong forces. They are large in number and great in strength but you won't be fighting on your own. As I said before, they are not only coming for your race, and your planet, but others as well.**freewebnovel.com**

"Across planets, I plan to form an alliance of races that are to go against them. You won't be fighting on your own. On top of that, the enemy has holes and targets that we can strike..."

Quinn stopped there because he didn't want to say anything anymore. To be honest, in his head he had formed a plan of sorts, the best thing to do. To gather an alliance that would fight against the invasions from Jim and Jack.

While that was taking place, he would do his best to free Sil. This was the hole he was talking about, but when put like this, the other races that would be risking their lives, they were simply a distraction.

Usually Quinn would never do something like this, but it was the best way. If they didn't stop Jim and Jack, then all of the races would be annihilated.

"Stark, I asked you to come here, because I think you would be a great help as well. I want you to travel with me and be our point of contact with the Penswi. I know Stark is greatly respected, so I believe he can help convince your people."

In a lot of ways, Stark had more influence than the King and Queen. If they brought up such things, the matter would feel more politically motivated.

"Of course, I won't force you to come, but if you did, then I would help you grow. In particular, your speed is impressive and if you came with me, I could make you even faster... the fastest being that can't be touched." Quinn said.

Stark blinked a few times...

"Is what you're saying true?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2153 Lets Return (Part 2)

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There was no need for Quinn to go on and explain to Stark what he meant by making him faster; he was already intrigued. He remembered the last event and thought something was strange, to get a sudden boost like that.

Whatever the reason was, Stark knew that if he wished to improve, then this was the person that he needed to follow, and the look on his face already told Quinn he was convinced.

After a while, the King and Queen talked it out between each other, and they seemed to agree. They would only send in their very best to the war, and not force the public into a draft, but they were clear that they were taking the threat seriously.

While Quinn was away, these people would be trained and told what they were to face. In the meantime, Stark would get ready to leave the planet, so he was to head back and inform whoever he needed to inform. Then a communication device would be given to him so that the Penswi could communicate with Stark and Quinn.

Because there was still something Quinn didn't know and that was where the battle would take place. So far, the Mermerials and Penswi were the two planets that had agreed to join the war, but where would Jim or Jack strike first, once they knew this, then word needed to be sent out to the other planets.

The group agreed they would meet Stark in front of the Dark Reds' building in the evening, this was fine with Quinn because in the meantime there was somewhere else he wanted to go.

'Ceril is in the audience and was with that Amra, I hope the two of them are still together. If they are, it would be great to ask the Amra about how they are doing, or even get coordinates to the planet.

'The Amra were strong and it would be great to convince them to join the fight as well.' Quinn thought.

Outside of the viewing deck used by the Royal family, it was time for the Dark Reds, Quinn, and Russ to say her goodbye to each other.

"You know, when I first saw you Quinn, I really thought, this person is going to be someone that shocks the Penswi race and changes us." Jun said. "The thing was I didn't realise how right I really was, and you shocked us more than once."

Quinn smiled awkwardly as he knew what he meant by this.

"It was a pleasure being with you, thank you for helping us Penswi, thank you for helping me with my wish. We will see each other again, when you need us."

All the others in the Dark Reds said words of encouragement to Quinn as well, but not just him but to Russ, inviting him to come back any time and play a few games.

Then finally, the coach, the older Penswi, walked up to Quinn and looked him in the eye, before saying a few words.

"Usually it would be my duty to get rid of someone like you." The Coach suddenly said. "It seems that you are no longer what you once were. Although, I doubt I could ever beat you in a fight."

"I don't know why you have chosen to save these people, to save my people, but because you have, I will always see you in a good light, and will keep you a secret BB."

The coach left with these words, and turned around, while the Dark Red team members thought the old man was going a bit crazy, but Quinn knew now what the old man was talking about with those final words.

'There is only one group of people that know me by that name. I guess they're not all bad.' Quinn thought.

Leaving the arena, it wasn't hard to find Ceril as she was waiting for them where they had split up. A lot of the Penswi had also gone home as there was an announcement made by the King.

A lot of them were frightened after what happened, and they needed to come up with a good excuse as to not scare them. What surprised Quinn was that Ceril was standing with the Amra.

The two of them seemed to have a bright smile on their faces as they engaged in conversation.

As soon as he saw Quinn and Russ, the Amra ran over immediately.

"Great warrior Quinn!" The Amra said, as he bowed down a few times. "I have just been listening to your friend here, and I didn't realise it before, it is a great pleasure to meet you all the way out here."

"Oh great, another fan!" Russ commented. "Just what has this guy done to get all of this? Did he save another planet or something?"

After a few back and forth introductions went on, Quinn eventually went on to ask about the Amra planet itself. Unfortunately, the Amra hadn't been back in a while. When he last left it was still going well and being led by Geo.

Since that was the case, and with no next destination Quinn thought it was best that he head to the Amra planet. The coordinates and information was given and now the group would have no problem getting there at all.

'I wonder how much has changed on the planet, but I also need to see if they know anything about the Blades as well. Since Logan told me to find the Blades, and Bliss sent me here I thought there was a good chance that they would be on this planet, but that doesn't seem to be the case. The only thing I can do is try and continue to get whatever leads I can.'

It was late evening and the group had headed back to the Dark Reds' building, Stark was ready with an extremely small bag. It seemed like the Penswi liked to travel light. Other than clothes, they didn't really have any more belongings.

"Quinn... Thank you again for asking me to travel with you. I look forward to learning from you." Stark said.

"I do as well, and I have one piece of advice for you, if it ever looks like we are in trouble, just run and get out of there." Quinn said, as they headed back to their ship.

Stark was asking the others a few questions as he wished to know the deeper reason as to why the others were going against their own planet. Russ and Wince tried their best to explain.

While Quinn was setting up the coordinates on the ship, he noticed something... to get to the Amra planet, they would have to go back past the Mermerial planet anyway.

"Before we head to the next place, let's make a quick stop. I miss my family." Quinn said with the sweetest smile the others had seen him pull...

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2154 A Changed Group

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The Blades had been on the Amra planet for a while now. They had practically made it their second home and needed to learn a lot of things to make their life more comfortable there.

The first thing that they all had learned that had come as quite a shock to them all, was the fact that they knew the person named Quinn Talen. All of the Blades, due to how far away they were, weren't affected by the memory change.

So they all remembered everything he had done, and his face well. It was obvious upon seeing the giant statue that the Quinn Talen that the Amra knew and the Quinn Talen that they knew, was the same person.

The only thing was, they were struggling to know how that came to be. Luckily they had plenty of time to find out, and Geo was happy to tell them. They learned that Geo wasn't the only leader of the place.

There was a figure called Nock and Dober. These three were the three Amra who had helped Quinn defeat their old god. Although life wasn't bad for the Amra in the past, they did feel like it was an improvement, and the tale of what Quinn had done had been passed on.

Quite easily the race had accepted Quinn as their new god. It was crazy to hear the tale from all of them, until they realised who exactly it was that was behind the whole thing. This was a person that continued to do amazing things throughout.

Because of Quinn though, the Blades being humans were treated very nicely during their time there. They saw these beings as those that had the same figure as god and felt like they had to be special.

Even though Geo knew more of the truth, since Quinn had explained it to them, the faith was strong so the image of what the Amra believed in before was also kept up.

"You all really seem to be doing a good job now, and none of you look to be in pain." Geo said with a smile, as he looked at all of the Blades.

They were living in a separate area, quite close to where Geo and the other council people worked. As Geo wanted to keep an eye on them, and help them out as easily as possible.

Of course, the Amra with their strength and friendliness were happy to help them build their homes and had done so quickly, but there was a reason for Geo's comment.

"It took us a while but, we've managed to get used to the planet's gravity." Shiro claimed, as he looked back and could see some of the Blades were even training with weapons.

During their time here, Geo had also asked Dober along with the forgers to create the group some armour and weapons. They were extremely skilled and were able to create unique designs of armour and weapons that humans had not made before.

When testing them, Shiro was surprised, as the quality was beyond what they could create, the only problem was it was also slightly heavier, which was why the Blades were training and wearing them every day.

Shiro was clenching his fist as he thought of this, and he could feel the power of Qi, moving through his body and into his fist. When they first arrived the gravity change was tough on them.

They would tire out using their muscles for around an hour, but naturally finding a way to move easier made them use their Qi. Those that weren't good at using Qi, their bodies forced themselves to and they all grew in strength.

Now wearing the heavy beast armour, it was the same, they were growing the natural power of their body, all the Qi inside them to use it all to their full potential.

'All of this... it might be a blessing in disguise for us.' Shiro thought. 'We weren't strong enough to help Sil, and we aren't strong enough to try and help him now. If we went there, we would just get beat again... but maybe Sil sent us here for a reason.'

'Maybe he didn't send us to a random planet.'

Shiro believed this more because in the tale that Geo had told them, there was also the mention of another human that was by Quinn's side that had helped him. Based on the description, Shiro could only assume it was Sil, and Vorden and Raten were adamant that it was him.

It made sense, if Sil wanted to send them somewhere safe, then he would have had to have sent them to a planet that he had been on before.

"How is the situation looking, that I asked you about before?" Shiro asked.

"Dober is looking into it, the Universe is grand, and I really don't have a clue how far we are away from your home. At the same time, we have to be cautious, not everyone is friendly the first time they see a race that they have never met before." Geo joked. "Still, we will try our best to continue looking."

"As I suggested you should stay here for the time being, until we find out where Earth exactly is. We can protect you from whatever will come your way."

Shiro smiled and nodded, he didn't want to say anything. During their time here they had seen the Amra's strength, they certainly were naturally on the same level as the Dalki, but Dalki with abilities would be tough for most of them to deal with.

On top of that, it didn't feel right to drag others into business of their own, so for now they would deal with this themselves, and Shiro knew a way to get even stronger.

Geo turned around as he looked like he was ready to head off, he did this by bending his knees getting ready to jump. It was a strange sight to see at first but when the Amra wanted to travel great distances in a short time, they tended to just jump there.

"About the tower... I have heard a lot of things about it, can we enter the tower?" Shiro asked.

Geo was quite surprised by the question, because he hadn't told the others anything about the tower. Originally, the tower that was left on the current planet was left still standing, even after the defeat of Athos.

However, with the Amra and the rest of the others' help they had relocated the tower to a different place. The tower was ingrained in a lot of the Amra's minds, but it had changed significantly.

Just like before, it was a way for one proving their strength, attempting to reach the higher floors, one would grow in terms of an Amra themselves, gaining a stronger layer of their body and reaching new heights, but there would be no difference in privileges gained just because one was stronger.

However, if they did join a fighting force as such it was noted what floor they had managed to achieve. Still, the Tower now had just become a way of people testing themselves rather than a place to move onto from the planet they were on.

"What is your reason for wanting to enter the tower?" Geo asked.

"All of us, we have to get stronger." Shiro answered. "I heard, after a certain amount of floors, the Amra come back completely different, I've seen them walking around and even you yourself, are completely different compared to the others.

"I know, just entering the tower might not make a huge difference to us because we are humans, but we have all already started to experience changes just being on this planet. If we enter the tower, I believe all of us can continue to evolve."

Geo liked their spirit, and he knew they had a clear goal, and reason for it. The only thing that was holding him back, was if something happened to these people, because he felt like if he ever did meet with Quinn and they were hurt, he would be partly to blame.

"I guess I can't stop you, everyone is able to enter the tower as they wish, but I can help you. I can't wait to see how much you will have improved and how far you can go." Geo smiled. "I hope Quinn does see you someday, and when he does, that you will be unrecognisable to him."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2155 Time Freeze (Part 1)

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"I think I somewhat understand now." Stark said, as he had been listening intently to Russ explaining the situation so far. "Still, it is all certainly strange, for you to have so many different races sharing one planet. I wonder how that came to be."

Russ only knew what he knew and not the entirety of it. Although there was a lot of information in the Quinn museum and such, there wasn't a direct log of the Dalki creation and so on.

On top of that, just why was there bad blood between Quinn, Jim and Jack. This was a mystery even to Russ.

"There's a lot that I don't know, but you just have to know the situation is quite complicated. I was told bits and pieces from Quinn's wife here and there, but I wasn't too interested in following the story too much."

Ceril was also listening in to the troubles the planet had faced. She could replace the memories of Jim in her head with Quinn, so understood what he had done back then, and understood the matter with the celestials at the time, but nothing to do with these two individuals.

It made her wonder, just how much had Quinn been through. The person didn't seem to catch a break even now, and understood why he and his family had gone into hiding for a while.

"And I'm sorry to hear how your planet is treating you after everything he has done for them. You talked about Quinn's wife and family, are they just as fast as him?" Stark asked, as he now knew that Russ, as well as Ceril were both different races from Quinn.

"They are vampires. Well, a type of vampire." Quinn answered. "Vampires naturally have greater speed than humans. They are faster than the norm but when compared to me, you have to realise that I am an exception."

While they were talking, Quinn decided to do something else, something that he had been meaning to tell Stark for a while. Since they were in space and already heading back to the Mermerial planet, he thought there was no chance for him to now reject the idea of wanting to return to his home planet, because Quinn was going to reveal the secret of just how he was able to win the match.

The shadow surrounded his body, and soon he had changed into one of his most treasured armours, one that would always get him out of a pinch.

"This is how I was able to beat you in the last event." Quinn explained. "What I am wearing is beast armour, but not just any beast armour this is a special set that is able to increase the user's speed for a limited amount of time."

Quinn paused there as he was waiting for a response from Stark. He was wondering if the fact that he cheated would make his opinion of Quinn change a bit.

"There are things that can do that, items that can increase your speed, by so much!" Stark excitedly said with almost stars in his eyes. "The Penswi people, if they had something like this, just think how much faster we could get our work done!"

Thinking about it, Quinn didn't see any of the Penswi apart from those protecting the Royal family in any type of armour. Maybe there was a problem with forging it or what not. It would be handy if at some point Quinn could gather all of the allies to share their information.

It would not only benefit the group, but the lives of each race as well.

"I'm happy to hear that your not so against the idea of using armour." Quinn said. "As we said before, this fight, this battle is going to be with our lives on the line. If that's the case, then the best thing to do would be to make sure you

are able to use your strength to the best of your ability and in your case, it's speed.

"I plan to try and get an armour similar to mine for you as soon as possible if that fails..."

Quinn stopped there. In his head, he had debated about giving the fang set to Penswi himself, with its active skill he could only imagine how fast he could go. The only thing was, he wouldn't be able to use the celestial benefits of the armour, and since the armour was quite a personal item, he was second guessing himself.

'I guess, it can always be an item that is lent out, if it's more important, but the armour is still very useful for myself. Unless I can find something more suitable for me, it's best to just find something that Stark can use.'

There was a time when Quinn believed that the Fang set was possibly the best armour out there for him, and one of the best sets in the universe, but the image of Ray's armour kept appearing in his head.

It gave the user incredible strength capabilities, and Quinn had a feeling that he hadn't seen everything it could do. One other way of improving himself, was possible getting an armour set that could match up against Ray's, but he doubted that he could or would have the time for that.*freewebnovel.com*

"I understand, as I said, I am happy for you to teach me your ways, as long as thier is a way to improve my speed, I will do as you ask." Stark answered.

While everyone was still talking to each other, Quinn wanted to make a request as he turned his head to look at Russ.

"You absorbed that nest crystal and at the event you managed to summon a copy of Jun as well, it means you must have a lot of MC cells now right?" Quinn asked. He was suggesting that Russ had more MC cells than he first thought.

"Yeah... what is it?" Russ replied, a little bit worried just what type of ulterior motive Quinn had, as to why he was getting him stronger.

"I want you to see if you can summon something, or perhaps change into something." Quinn asked. "I don't want you to actually summon it, but just look in my mind and see if you're able to find it."

Quinn didn't know if this would work, because he had no memories of when he transformed, but when turning into the bloodsucker for the first time he wasn't conscious of it either. Although he did remember the memories later.

He felt like it was impossible to completely forget about what had occurred, it had to be in his head somewhere, and maybe Russ could find it. If so, it would be good for him to train against his own demon form.

"Alright come here, if you let me put my hand on your head, I might be able to more directly look for what you're asking for. I'll just search for whatever the strongest image is in your head, but I don't want you to get your hopes up.

"Even if I find it, then I have to see if I can change into it, even if I can do that, then depending how strong this form of yours is, there is a high chance that I could only keep it up for so long."

With all that said, it was time to get a better idea as to what this demon form could do.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2156 Time Freeze (Part 2)

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Russ wasn't lying when he stated physical touch allowed him to look through one's mind easier, another thing he could do was close his own eyes which allowed him to focus and get a better picture.

These weren't requirements of his ability like that of the Blade ability, but did give him a better image, especially when it was something that Russ had not directly seen himself before.

Because right now he had no idea what he was looking for.

'Just searching through Quinn's mind of those that he thinks of as strong is tiring. How many strong individuals does this person even know?' Russ thought. Eventually the connection was broken off, and Russ was covered in sweat.

"I'm sorry, It's not that I can't summon what you are looking for, but it's incredibly hard for me to find what it is that you want me to find." Russ started to explain. "The fact that you don't remember what your demon form is like, is making it a little difficult for me to even pinpoint a memory.

"But I will tell you one thing, if it is as strong as some of the others that are in your memory, I still don't have the power yet."

Quinn had set up a deal with the Penswi to hand over the nest crystals that they would find for this exact reason. At the moment the Penswi themselves had no use for the nest crystals and the main concern was going up against the strong ones in the battle.

It wasn't the sheer large numbers, but those like Chris who could practically take out a whole army on their own. He needed Russ to be able to take on someone at that level. If Russ was able to at least summon someone like Chris from his mind for a certain amount of time, then Quinn could be more confident.

"Based on what you're saying, if you were to see the form yourself, then maybe you would be able to search for that image in my mind, and figure out what it could do." Quinn asked.

"It would be much easier." Russ replied. "If I also saw your attacks and so on, I would also be able to emulate them to some degree so it would be much better..." Russ trailed off towards the end of the sentence.***freewebnovel.com***

He started to remember what state the practice room was in, and lining up everything Quinn was saying, what he would ask him to do, could very well be very, very dangerous.

"Don't worry, I need you alive." Quinn said. He had a plan, and that involved using Layla and her sword if everything went wrong.

It was the end of discussion for the group and they continued to do their thing with Ceril flying the ship, or at least in charge of the autopilot and looking over it in the meantime, and eventually they could see the Mermerial planet once again.

"Something's strange." Ceril stated.

"What do you mean, the planet looks just as blue as the last time we saw it." Russ replied.

"This is my first time off the Penswi planet, you certainly do have a lot of water." Stark commented.

"I tried to send a message to Wince and the others, about us arriving but there has been no response at all." Ceril explained.

"From the whole planet?" Quinn replied.

"No, there has been response from other cities and places." Wince explained. "You remember last time, an attack force came out to stop us. I wanted to get permission from the Royal place to land in the city centre, but apparently they're not replying.

"Some went to check out the situation to see what is going on, but those that went, they are no longer responding either. It seems that the others don't want to send in more people until they are aware of the situation."

For a second, Quinn's heart thumped louder as he was worried, because his family was in the main city. The good news was that the whole planet didn't seem to be under attack, so at least it didn't seem like Jim or Jack were currently present.

"Just head straight to the city, we will deal with whatever is there." Quinn ordered.

The spaceship was able to enter the atmosphere of the planet with no problem, and now they were cruising along until they reached the city. They had informed the other cities to not send any more people into the city, until they arrived, then finally the city could be seen in sight.

"There's something strange!" Stark said as he rushed to the glass display. "Look at the sea, near that ice city thing. It's not moving."

The others noticed it as well, it wasn't just the sea, but even the clouds that were above the city didn't look to be moving. Then, when the ship had entered the space, it had completely stopped, mid air.

"What's going on!" Quinn asked, but there was no response, it was dead silent on the spaceship.

Not only had the spaceship just frozen mid air, but everyone inside it had frozen as well. Stark was pointing out to the sea, Ceril had a concerned look with her eyebrow both pointed in with her forehead wrinkles, and Russ had an expression that made it seem like he couldn't care less.

'Why... is everyone frozen, and why am I the only one that can move?' Quinn thought. He went toward them, and he could touch each one of them, but even though he could touch them, they still weren't responding.

Suddenly, in his mind, Quinn had thought of a similar situation that had occurred before. Something that had happened in the past.

'This is that celestial power, the one that calls himself the messenger, Mundus!' Quinn realised.

'He must have found out that I escaped from the celestial prison thing... is he here because he was looking for me?' Quinn thought.

It was the only explanation. Quinn didn't know how the celestial's powers worked, but the fact was that he was still able to move. There had to be some type of rule that had been set up that allowed Quinn to move.

'Although this power is not affecting me now, it doesn't mean that it can't affect me at all. If there is a confrontation, then there will be problems.'

Thinking about this, Quinn could only come up with one solution, he didn't know if it would work or not, but he used his shadow that blocked out attacks and other abilities, at least for a while, to cover his whole body.

He also coated himself in the second stage of Qi, just in case that would help at all. At times Qi had an effect of piercing through abilities.

'My family... they have to be safe! They have to be safe!' Quinn thought to himself, still trying to suppress his energy. The second he unleashed it, then Mundus would know that he was here, that was if he didn't know it already.

Quinn tried to use the shadow link skill, he was concerned for his family the most, but his shadow link skill wasn't working, and he was unable to connect to Minny.

'That bastard, what did he do to THEM!' Quinn clenched his fist hard, but took deep breaths to try and calm himself down. 'It might be just because of the ability, that might be the reason why I can't link to them.

'I have to keep a cool head.'

Thinking this, Quinn got out from the ship standing on top of it, and leapt up far toward the city. He then used his shadow wings to glide himself until he reached the icy flooring.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Running through the city, Quinn couldn't hold back, the guns were held in his hands, and he quickly went through the city, until he had finally found his family, and the person he was looking for.

"Oh... that didn't take as long as I thought it would... it's a pleasure to meet you again." Mundus smiled.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2157 Time Freeze (Part 3)

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Quinn had always thought about the possibility of the celestials finding out that he had escaped. It was the main reason why he didn't go around displaying his power everywhere, because he wanted to keep it hidden as long as possible.

When last seeing Mundus, he seemed so confident in the prison, the place that was meant to keep celestials in. Because of that confidence, as long as it wasn't leaked that Quinn was out there, he thought it would be a while until the others found out, yet it had happened a lot sooner than he thought.

Arriving at the situation, Quinn found himself in an ice sculpture garden. Just like everywhere else, everything seemed to be frozen in time. There was no movement, yet there were people everywhere.

'Why... Why and how did they find out so soon? Was it when I fought on the Namrik planet, or was it Bliss maybe, or something else altogether?' Quinn thought.

At first, the attention of Mundus had caught his eye, because he was in the centre of everything and just like Quinn he could move, but his tunnel vision was starting to widen as he took in the scenery that was all around him.

Yongbu, in the distance bowing down, was still, Wince seemed to be turning away as if she was trying to escape, and then there was his family.

Minny was still in a crouched stance ready to fight, but the look on her face made it seem like she was tired, then there was Layla, who was passed out on the floor, the sword by her side and blood next to her.

In that instant, the energy was released from Quinn just like it was on the Namrik planet. Blood aura was swirling all over the place and his eyes glowing red. Because there was one more concern for him, where was Galen? In the field of ice he was nowhere to be seen, and he doubted that Layla would have strayed far from him.

"IF YOU WERE AFTER ME, THEN WHY DID YOU HURT THEM!!!" Quinn screamed at the top of his lungs.

The blood aura swirled out of his body, making waves of energy but they soon stopped a metre away from him.

"Calm down, before you hurt your own family!" Mundus shouted back. "Do you really think your wife is dead just from that little bit of blood?" *freewebnovel.com*

When one's blood was boiling, and based on the situation, it always seemed like one would just say what they wished to get out of the situation. Which was why Quinn wasn't going to be so quick to believe his words, especially based on the way she was on the floor like so.

Lifting his hand, Quinn was ready to fire a bullet.

'He can stop time, so I'm not sure this is going to work, but a shadow bullet or the Godslayer bullet should do some damage.'

When Quinn was aiming carefully, a shadow portal had appeared, but it wasn't one using his own powers, and Galen had popped out of it appearing in the middle of the two, and just like Quinn he was also covered in shadows.

"Oh, so that's where the little one went, that is certainly interesting." Mundus said to himself.

Seeing Galen, Quinn started to calm down, and rushed over to him before anything else could happen, grabbing him and holding him close to his chest with one arm. That's when he realised the shadow that was covering his body, the shadow portal that had been opened, it really wasn't his shadow.

'How can this be... how does Galen know how to use the Shadow ability. I didn't teach him. Was it Minny, in secret, or did Galen just learn by himself from watching?' Quinn thought.

Now, things were starting to make sense, how Galen was able to escape from the shadow space when Quinn put him in, it was because he already had the ability of the shadow.

'The kid can't even talk, but he knows how to use the shadow powers and to this extent as well.' Quinn couldn't help but chuckle.

Seeing Galen in front of him had calmed down his rage, and he felt like he had to otherwise it would harm his son, but that's when he realised something else as well. The blood aura that came out from his body that had been stopped before, it had done so before it reached Minny and Layla.

'Wait... what Mundus said before, did he stop the blood aura, so they wouldn't get hurt by it... but why would he do that?' Quinn thought.

"It seems you are coming to your senses." Mundus smiled. "Your whole family seems to take after you, they were a tad rash in their actions. I was never planning to harm them, but just keep a close eye on them until you returned.

"Since they wouldn't listen, I had to resort to this, freezing them in place here, and this has been a very tiring experience for me."

There were two reasons for the original hostility though, one of them being the fact that Yongbu had threatened them with violence, so when another being like him had appeared it was only right for them to believe that they would do the same.

Then, there was the fact that Mundus had taken a large interest in Galen. Heading toward her son and a mother's instinct had kicked for Layla.

Since Mundus wanted to make things more comfortable for himself, he swiped his foot on the ground and seemingly out of thin air, a seat that looked like a throne appeared from beneath him.

It was large, around three times the height of Mundus himself and made out of a strange black dark substance. It was similar to Quinn's shadows, only it was black instead of the purple hue.

"At first I thought that this would be a simple talk between the two of us, but it seems there is a lot that we need to go through together. I was wondering how you managed to escape from that space.

"I thought I had gone mad, but now I can tell because there isn't a hint of celestial energy that is coming off from your body. Now, it's not like us celestials can just suddenly stop being a celestial, we were chosen for this role after all, and judging by your strength I can assume only one thing.

"You are now a god slayer."

Judging by the fact that celestials and god slayers were natural enemies, this had kicked in Quinn to be more on the defensive once again.

"Don't be so defensive, as I said I'm just here to talk." Mundus' eyes started to wander away from Quinn's and slightly downward to what he was carrying. "What came as the biggest surprise to me though, is your son. Do you even know what he is?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2158 Time Freeze (Part 4)

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Before Quinn had arrived, and just after his short battle with Minny, Mundus had a great interest in a particular person on the field. Out of all of those there, his interest was in small Galen.

At times, during the fight, Mundus could feel a familiar energy. At first he thought that energy was coming from Wince. She was a dedicated follower and had similar celestial energy to Quinn due to where she had received her celestial energy from in the first place.

Soon though, he noticed that the energy was somewhat different, it was stronger than that of a dedicated follower, it felt more pure, like one's own, but at the same time it didn't seem like it was one from a celestial either.

Which was why Mundus wanted to investigate a little further, to see whether or not his predictions were true. To do this, he needed Galen to act out just a little more, so he decided to allow him to move in the Time Freeze.

Mundus was about a metre away from the little vampire and as soon as the Time Freeze had stopped, he was ready to perform a fake attack to see how the child would defend himself or how much celestial energy he could take.

However, there was no need, almost immediately Mundus could feel it and his suspicions were confirmed, but what he didn't expect though was for little Galen to act straight away. A shadow portal had appeared, and the child had disappeared.

'Was I just tricked, by a child?' Mundus thought.

In the end, he decided to wait, he was going to wait for Quinn to come back either way, but he also believed that the child couldn't have just travelled away. It was unlikely to be the case. In the end, a child was a child and they didn't wish to be so far away from their family.

That was when Quinn had finally arrived a few hours later, and Galen had reappeared and the situation back to what it was.

"Do you even know what he is?" Mundus asked.

Quinn raised an eyebrow at the question. Was Mundus just trying to confuse him? His son was his son, he was a vampire born from him and Layla. Of course he knew what he was. His progression at various things seemed a little fast at times, but he was a vampire, they were meant to learn faster than humans.

The problem was Quinn didn't actually have anything to base his fast growth on, other than Minny, but she was far older than Galen.

"Why are you interested in my son?" Quinn asked. "I thought it was me you wanted?"

Mundus shook his head.

"I guess you being a parent has blinded your senses a little. What you are holding in your hands is no ordinary boy. He is one of us. Or I should correct myself, he is like me."

The sentence gave Quinn the realisation that he needed. If Mundus was saying that his son was like him, it was clear that he wasn't some ugly looking demon, it meant that he too was a celestial.

'Can that be?' Quinn thought. 'When... When Layla was pregnant, I was a celestial at the time. Is that the reason why? When celestials have kids do they become celestials as well. Is that how it works? I don't even know how it works.'

Since Mundus seemed to be giving Quinn quite a bit of information, he thought it was best for him to clarify. If it turned out to be true, he could deal with it.

"Are you saying he is a celestial?" Quinn asked.

"Ah, you do have a couple of cells in your head." Mundus joked. "But, that is actually not accurate to say. Your son is something more than just a celestial. He is what is known as an Incomplete Celestial, something that is quite rare."

Incomplete sounded like a negative word, and he even lifted up Galen taking a look at his cute face with his full head of black curly hair.

'You don't look incomplete to me?' Quinn thought. 'But then again, I failed to even notice your celestial energy. This kid, he has been hiding quite a lot of things from me. He might prove to be a real troublemaker growing up.'

"Let me start by saying it is not a bad thing, despite the naming sense." Mundus went on to explain. "You, being a celestial, should already know quite a bit about us. Us celestials all have a condition that we must complete, and in a way those conditions are our role in the Universe.

"These conditions can practically be anything, and it is pointless for us to try to figure out why certain celestials have certain conditions. Anyway, as you

might already know, there are certain ways celestials can be born into this world.

"One of them is through growing and becoming a celestial, this again can be for a number of reasons, great power, having lives that worship you, or even taking out another celestial and taking their place.

"At times there are those that seemingly are just born into existence and have their condition to start with. Maybe the Universe felt like they were needed, or perhaps a group of lifeforms started to worship something that wasn't there, thus believing them into existence

"And then Quinn, there is what is in your hands. Not every single child that is born from a celestial becomes a celestial. As stated before it's very rare, and when a celestial is born from a celestial we call it an Incomplete Celestial." Mundus explained.

Quinn started to hold Galen closer to his chest, there was nothing bad said about Incomplete Celestials yet, but based on his experience with vampire subclasses, at times, if those that weren't exactly a vampire, it meant bad news and they would try to eliminate them.

"And... What's so bad about an Incomplete Celestial?" Quinn asked.

There was another reason Mundus was sitting in his throne-like chair, and it was to relax Quinn a bit, but he could see he was a bit tense.

"Please be aware that I just want to inform you of what you have, and that I do not wish to take part in anything of what I am about to say." Mundus explained. "The reason for giving the name Incomplete Celestial is because unlike other Celestials, Incomplete Celestials seem to have no purpose.

"They have no condition. They have celestial power, grow quickly in strength and such, but there is no condition they need to feed on, and in a way they can enjoy life just like a normal being."

Mundus trailed off a little, and it was because the last words he spoke weren't exactly true.

"Because of this fact, that they are a celestial with no condition, it means that a celestial can pass its condition onto an Incomplete Celestial, and if that was to happen it means that a celestial is no longer a celestial, they no longer

have to complete their job essentially, as it has been passed onto someone else."

Quinn wasn't liking the sound of this, because he remembered at times there were instances where he wished he was never a celestial.

"You got lucky." Mundus continued. "You are one of the very few that were able to break out of being a celestial but for many out there, it is impossible unless they come across an Incomplete Celestial.

"As I said, I enjoy my role in this world, but there will always be those that do not. Those that wish to end the reincarnation cycle. Now, I don't know who or what celestials would wish to do this, I am not a mind reader.

"But it is safe to say that your son's identity is best kept a secret, and he should do his best to hide his celestial energy so others never find out. Otherwise, you could really have your hands full."

Quinn didn't like what he had heard at all, the fact that there would be gods after his child. Didn't he already have enough problems to deal with, but in the end, most of the gods weren't that strong, at least compared to him.

"Now god slayer." Mundus interrupted Quinn's thoughts. "Why don't we talk about what to do with you?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2159 Time Freeze (Part 5)

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The good news was it seemed like celestials were unable to tell what Galen was without being so close to him, otherwise he would have already had quite a few of them on his back already, but then it begged the question...

Why was Mundus here? He had stated that it was clear, he was here waiting for him, which had led him to his family, and right now, in a way Mundus was kind of being nice. He had given Quinn information that there was no need for him to have.

If he was really here to punish him for breaking out of that prison, then there was no need for him to do any of this.

"There are a few things that I didn't expect before this meeting, and one of them is the fact that you are now a god slayer." Mundus placed his hand on his head as if it was troublesome and his strange ears that would curl and move were curling more towards his forehead.

"Either way, it wasn't as if we counted on you to do celestial things anyway, heck we even locked you away." Mundus mumbled to himself as he cleared his thoughts. "I'm sorry to disturb you and your family, taking you away from your travels, but your hometown earth has been causing quite a few problems.

"You see, the last time you helped us out, we had made a deal, and that was that we wouldn't get involved with Earth. However, there seems to be a slight problem. You see, since we have left things on their own, there has been a sharp increase of God slayers that has continued to increase. This isn't so much of a problem on its own, but it seems these god slayers and earthlings have been expanding through the Universe and now this has become a problem."

It didn't take a scientist to figure out what Mundus was talking about, it had to be Jack and Jim. The fact that they had caught the attention of the celestials. Quinn was inwardly smiling as he imagined Jim and Jack were making enemies without realising it.

"You see, we celestials, although recently have gotten involved quite a bit, don't usually like to get involved a lot. Because we believe that the Universe will have its own way of solving things, but we have meddled, since a long time ago when we decided to seal away Immortui.

"I do believe if Immortui was still around that this matter would have never gotten to be as big of a problem as it is now. Which is a good example of our involvement."

The way the conversation was stirring, Quinn was no longer inwardly happy anymore. It sounded like the celestials didn't want to do anything at all, and if his guess was right...

"This is why, we would like to ask you for another favour, and wish for you to put a stop to the god slayers that are coming from your planet. Stop them from expanding out and destroying other races." Mundus requested.

In some ways Quinn couldn't believe it. One moment they trap him for all eternity asking him to have no involvement, and now they were asking for his help?

"I can guess what you are thinking and trust me, it's quite embarrassing for the celestial community as a whole. It is times like this where I am happy that I am but a simple messenger." Mundus continued.

"As you know, we did strike a deal last time, and I wish to be fair to you and strike a deal with you again. If you complete this task, we will forget the fact that you are a god slayer. We will see you more as an agent that has done good work for the celestials.

"After all, you have seen our half, so it's not as if you are a direct enemy. This means of course, you can go ahead and enjoy the happy life, that you wish to have, as long as you complete this task. You were one of the strongest celestials and I have no doubt that you are strong as a god slayer as well. There would be few that could do a task like this. Which is why we are prepared to give you such a high reward.

"But I can't lie. The position as an agent of the celestials will mean that maybe in the future we will ask you to do tasks such as this one, but I promise we will only ask you of such tasks if we believe you are one of the few that can complete it, we won't just call you to do things here and there."

Mundus stated that it was a request but really what choice did he have? If he was to say no, then what? Would Mundus proceed to fight him and his whole family, would Quinn have to take on the ancient ones?

'If I think about it, it's not too bad of a deal. I wanted to deal with the problems anyway, and the celestials are saying that I get something out of this for completing it. Being an agent of thiers, I no longer have to go in hiding, or hide my powers when I am on other planets now as well.' Quinn thought.

"I agree." Quinn said. "But I want a bit more out of this deal. Since the last time I accepted something like this it didn't turn out so well for me. I want my son to be protected at all costs. For his secret to be kept secret, and if it does come out, that you will do everything in your power to protect him."

Mundus looked at Galen for a few moments, even while they were talking now, he had the shadow flickering around him. They had been talking for a while, so it seemed he could use the shadow a bit better than his older sister.

"Agreed, but I can only try my best." Mundus answered. "The best thing will be for you to stay by his side, or to increase his own strength so he can defend himself."

"I have another request." Quinn asked. "If the celestials are asking me to do such a big thing, then it's only right that they help me out in this fight. You want to guarantee that I accomplish this mission, then help me."

"I already said, the celestials don't wish to get involved. We are worried about what it might do." Mundus explained. "Celestials, when moving from their original condition, seem to cause the most problems and unless we send in the stronger celestials they really won't be much help to you. The fact that your a god slayer now makes things quite a bit easier."**freewebnovel.com**

Quinn was going to ask for help, having Mundus by his side. The two of them working together would surely be a combo that no one could deal with, but if he couldn't get that, then he did have another request.

"Your role in the celestial space is the messenger, and I'm sure that means you're pretty high up and have lived for a really long time. So you must have seen quite a lot of things and know quite a lot.

"So, if you can't help me in this fight, then you should at least support me. Give me some armour, the best armour you know, the best armour you have which will help me deal with the problem." Quinn asked.

The chair started to sink down into the ice, and Mundus stood up from his position. He then clicked his fingers, and everything around started to move again. The air, the clouds above, Wince, and Minny.

They all looked in front of them, and suddenly they could see Quinn standing there. They were greatly confused because they hadn't seen him rise from a shadow or anything like that.

"That is something I can do for you, but we don't have much time, so let's get moving."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2160 You Want Something, Get It Yourself

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The request that Quinn had been made was granted. He was somewhat expecting him to say no, but Mundus had agreed. An armour that had been made by the celestial, just how powerful would it be? Would it allow him to match up to Ray?

At the same time, since he was unable to use two armours at once, he could then let Stark borrow his armour as well. Although with the Shadow ability he also could quickly switch armours in battle as well.

The point was, there were a number of different possibilities and Quinn was excited.

"Daddy!" Minny shouted, as she jumped up into his other arm, one was already holding Galen so he had to be quick to bring her in. When she was safely held, he could see that Minny was crying.

"Daddy, I couldn't protect the family like you asked me to!" Minny said with a face full of tears. "Even though... even though... Da-da-daddy gave Minny such a good present, I couldn't beat him."

The present that Minny was talking about was of course the god slayer item. Although Quinn did technically say that with the ring he felt she could beat anyone, Mundus was an exception to that rule. He never thought that she would have to face someone like him. *freewebnovel.com*

Still, he would have loved to have witnessed the battle between the two, to see just how effective it was.

"Mommy, is she... is she okay?" Minny asked.

Rushing over to Layla's side, Quinn could see that Wince was there as well. With her powers a bed of water had been made which looked like a large

liquid-like bubble. Some of it was surrounding Layla and seemed to have a soothing effect judging by Layla's face.

"Mum is alive, you don't have to worry about that." Quinn said. "I asked you to protect the family and that's what you did, look they're all alive."

It took a few moments, but Layla did eventually open her eyes, just in case Mundus had any bright ideas, Quinn did get her sword and placed it next to her, not quite giving it to her, in case it stopped the effect of Wince's water bed.

"Quinn... you came?" Layla said. "You always seem to turn up at the right moments."

He didn't respond to the words, because that wasn't true this time. To Layla and the rest, it felt like Quinn had just turned up, when in reality it had already been a good few hours in between their battles.

"So, did you teach that person a... a.."Layla stuttered for a second, she was looking around, expecting Mundus to be beaten or full of holes, but instead she could see Mundus just fine, standing there, and when the two made eye contact, he even waved toward her.

Layla felt a headache coming on as she touched her face.

"You never gave me a chance to explain myself, but it was interesting seeing the strength of your family." Mundus stated. "I hope that you will all do well to support him in his mission. So have you caught up with them enough?"

Quinn turned his head, no longer holding Galen and Minny as they both wanted to stay by their mother's side.

"What do you mean?" Quinn asked.

"I told you before, we don't have a lot of time, you want a strong armour right, then I will transport you. Don't worry when we are done, I will bring you back." Mundus explained. "So I'm asking... are you done with saying your short goodbyes?"

"You're leaving!" Layla said shocked, but still in pain so she went back a bit. "With him?"

"It's a long story, but this really shouldn't take long, I don't think. I will explain everything when I get back." Quinn stood up and was already walking over to where Mundus was.

"Oh, and, in a few moments Ceril will be back and there's a new person with her. I'm sure they will explain everything so treat them well!" Quinn shouted.

When he finally was close to Mundus, the celestial didn't waste any time, as both of them were covered in a white light, and the two of them disappeared just like that.

"As quick as he comes, as quick as he goes." Layla commented.

There was one more that was out on the ice field that was a bit confused, and that was Yongbu.

"Mundus left... right after finding Quinn. He didn't wish to kill him either?" Yongbu pulled on some of his tentacles that were near his mouth. "What am I meant to do? Can I get out of here as well?"

Just as Quinn had said, a ship could be seen flying around the Royal palace. Ceril knew the area well and was the first to spot her sister, as well as a bunch of others, but there was no sign of Quinn.

Regardless, they decided that it was best to land first, as it was clear there had been some signs of fighting below. The ramp descended, hitting the hard ice floor, and immediately the three on board got off.

"What happened here?" Russ looked at the scene.

Ceril ran over to her sister, and could see Layla resting on the floor.

"Is everything okay, what happened?" Ceril asked.

"It's quite a story." Wince replied. "I think it would be best if we moved Layla into the Royal castle for treatment, and the two of you can rest. We can talk to each other about what happened then."

"There's a purple man!" Minny pointed.

The two women turned their heads and could see Minny was pointing at Stark.

"Purple man, this is Quinn's family." Russ explained.

"Oh!" Stark's eyes lit up. "Little girl, if you are related to Quinn, then does that mean you're fast? How about a race!"

"I'm definitely faster than you... but I don't feel like racing now, where is dad!" Minny moaned.

"Where is Quinn we thought he would be here?" Russ asked.

"We... have no idea." Wince replied. "He was here a moment ago, and now he's gone, but he said he would be back soon, at least he thinks he will."

When Quinn went off with Mundus, he was expecting to enter the celestial space and would get the armour and come back, but he soon realised if that was the case, then there was no need to bring Quinn with him.

On top of that, now that he was a god slayer, could he even enter the celestial space, that was unlikely as well. When the white light faded, a giant bolt of lightning struck right from the sky hitting the ground in front of him, cracking the ground.

After the initial shock was over, he was able to see the scene around him, dark clouds in the sky constantly striking the ground with lightning. Tornadoes off in the distance, and around him, rubble.

Broken down torn buildings of what looked like a civilization.

"Is this where the armour is kept?" Quinn asked.

"Kept?" Mundus replied standing next to him. "We don't have such armour. You said to give you the best armour, well then we will create the best armour. To do that, then we would need to use the strongest crystals which are of course, God Slayer Crystals.

"Boots, legs, chest piece, shoulders and a helmet. That is five pieces in total. So I will take you to five different planets that contain five of the strongest god slayers out there. Defeat them and take their crystal and then we shall make the strongest armour in existence.

"However, the armour will only be lent to you for this task. If we were to give a God Slayer so much power, it would be troublesome."

Quinn didn't expect he would be fighting other god slayers like this, but at least with Mundus he could get to where he needed almost instantly.

"Wait, why don't you just deal with the God Slayers because you are already here, then just give me the crystals to make the armour, or you go make the armour?" Quinn asked.

"I already explained to you, we can't get too involved, so go ahead and do your job, it looks like your opponent is here."
