

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2181 God Slayer 4 (Part 2)

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The shaking was violent and felt unnatural. Usually even if there was an earthquake of some kind on a planet, Quinn would be able to keep his footing still. Yet for some reason, the shaking of this not only shook the ground but was shaking his whole body as well.

It was as if the air around him was violently shaking about, causing him to move.

'Is this the Behemoth moving?' Quinn thought. 'I'm not even fighting it, I can't even see it and it's shaking the entire place this much. How would I get a clean hit on the thing if I can't even stop myself from moving.'

Due to the way the shaking was working, even if he was to fly or jump, his whole body would still vibrate, and he wasn't the only one being affected, those below were as well.

Eventually though, the shaking had come to a stop, it had only lasted a few seconds. The pillars that they were standing on were still intact, and both of them were fine.

"What happened?" Quinn asked.

"The Behemoth must be sleeping, I imagined it just moved a bit to change its position, that's why the shaking has stopped. We have come at a good time." Mundus claimed.

'That was just from it moving, I wonder how big this beast really is?' Quinn thought.

Taking a minute, Quinn looked down below, he was reluctant to just drop down. He could head straight for the beast but instead he was thinking about something else, about the words that Mundus had mentioned.

There was a chance that he would fail to defeat this god slayer, but it wasn't a problem if he did. However, that didn't mean he couldn't take advantage of the situation they were in now.

Looking carefully, Quinn saw a large winged creature that looked somewhat like a giant moth, only it had long legs with multiple joints out of its side like a spider and had two fangs at the front like one as well.

It wasn't too far away. At that moment, he started to gather his blood aura, swirling it around in both arms. He was condensing the power, while on the pillar he had the time to gather and condense the energy, finally Quinn had made two pure red blood spears in his hand.

Before Mundus could ask what he was planning to do, he had already leapt off the pillar a great distance, just far enough to jump over some of the demon tier beasts below, and reached his target, the strange moth-like beast.

While on his way down, he threw the blood spears as hard as he could, the tip of both of the spears started to spin. The blood spears had pierced right through the demon tier beast, going through the bottom of its body and the middle segment, leaving the head and wings untouched.

Screaming in pain, the beast tried to lift itself, attempting to fly away, but when it reached the end of the spear it had hit the bottom part which was larger than the middle section of the spear, it was like a square block.

When creating the spears, Quinn had done this on purpose; the blood spears were never meant to kill the beast, but to stop it from flying away. As Quinn continued to fall, he gathered blood around his gauntlets, opened his hand like tiger claws, and the aura flowed around his fists creating an image of a tiger.

Quinn landed right on top of the beast's body, slamming both of his claws right into the centre of the beast. Waves of red energy went flying and swirling about in the air.

Quickly, Quinn then jumped off. The beast looked incredibly weakened. Quinn had come a fair way from what he was before, he never imagined that he would be able to kill a demon beast of all things, with just three blows, but his aim was never to kill it in the first place.

Now in front of the beast, Quinn had pulled out his dual blood guns and started to fire away, firing at its wings, firing at its legs, and other parts of its body but he made sure not to hit any of its vital spots.

Finally, when the beast looked weak enough, that was when Quinn decided to use his shadow and when it went out, it covered the beast for a couple of seconds and when the shadow disappeared, the beast looked different compared to before.

The spears that were in its body had disappeared, and its eyes were darker with a faint shadow like mist coming off its body.

[You have successfully infected a beast!]

'I won't waste a trip to a planet like this. Right now, what's in front of me is a gold mine that I can use to help in the war. I already have a number of beasts, and three demon tiers, including the ones at the settlement, but if I can capture even more demon tiers to help... then they can go up against the five spiked Dalki and above!'

Some beasts that were the same type could live next to each other, but demon tier beasts were unique and it was the same here. Nearly every demon tier beast looked different. If the beasts were to get within each other's territory, then it would most likely start a fight immediately.

Which was why, the demon tiers were spread quite a bit apart from each other. This was perfect for Quinn as it wouldn't draw the agro of the other demon tiers while he was fighting, so all he had to do was continue weakening them one by one.

Mundus had eventually appeared by Quinn's side to have a look at what he was doing, and looked at the beast for a few moments and noticed it was no longer attacking, and the energy that was surrounding it.

"I'm guessing this is your doing? What are you doing, shouldn't you be conserving your energy for fighting against the Behemoth, and not wasting your time fighting the rest of these?" Mundus asked.

"This is part of my plan to take the Behemoth down." Quinn replied. "Besides, I'm the one that's in a rush. So don't worry, I will be doing this as quick as I can."

Quinn then used his shadow and soon another beast was summoned. It was the two headed antler beast he had fought with at the settlement, and this beast had a special power, a power that could not only be used on itself but on others as well.

The beast was ordered to go next to the large moth-like creature, and when they stood side by side, its whole body started to light up blue, the light started to transfer over to the moth-like creature, and the wounds that were on its body were starting to heal.

Eventually, the moth demon tier beast was back in action and was able to fight as good as it did before if not better.

"Alright, with these two, let's go onto the next one!" Quinn smiled, as they searched for the closest demon tier beast.

Mundus couldn't quite believe what he was seeing, and it was part of the reason why he was keeping quiet. Quinn was taking control of the demon tier beasts, he was creating an army right in front of his eyes.

With each demon tier beast he took control of, the next one became easier, and eventually three demon tier beasts could take out one on its own while Quinn took out another, and as this number multiplied, it would just start to spread and spread.

'Part of the reason why Immortui was feared was due to his power to create demons from his blood. He could create beings that were on the god slayer level, and the power was able to spread to others. An example of that are the vampires themselves. That was what got the Ancient Ones so worried, that he could create his own army.

'Right now, I am witnessing something on the same level with Quinn's shadow power. Is this the secret he wished for me to keep? Did he know, this is the type of thing that the Ancient Ones fear?'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2182 God Slayer 4 (Part 3)

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Mundus continued to watch Quinn carefully with the thoughts in his head, and what he feared seemed to come true. Quinn continued to defeat the demon tier beasts, he was so much stronger than them that he was able to injure them just enough so they wouldn't die and then use the shadow infect skill.

If someone was to tell others what was happening right now, they wouldn't believe it. There were those that had trouble enough just defeating a demon tier beast, but to weaken it to the point where you just kept it alive, could only be possible if there was a large difference between the two.

'I guess something like this has to be a capability of the one that I am watching.' Mundus thought. 'He has to at least be able to do this much, if he wishes to be a strong agent.'

The fear was still in the back of his mind though because Quinn had now successfully captured ten demon tier beasts. Infecting them all, ones with all sorts of different abilities. Some of the demon tier beasts were in more difficult terrains to reach or had some powers that he needed to be cautious of which slowed him down a bit but still gave him next to no trouble.

'That's ten demon tier beasts, but I still have no idea how many five spiked plus Dalki they have on their side. Someone like One Horn would be able to defeat a demon tier beast and they might have hundreds or thousands of one horns.' Quinn thought.

'Such a shame.' Alex added. 'With this many demon tier beasts, you could maybe kill a few and upgrade the bullets of your guns. It would always be handy to maybe keep some of their powers for yourself. Remember unique bullets that do different things can be kept in the guns as well.'

'I know creating an army is more helpful in the current situation you are in, but you also have to think about improving yourself.'

Taking somewhat of a break while ordering the other beasts to go ahead and continue the spread of his shadow infect, Quinn was thinking about what Alex had said. The guns were good for long range and some of the bullets were useful. They also condensed his aura down so it was better to use a blood bullet then it was for him to use a blood swipe.

However, with the level of opponents he was facing, the once great god slayer weapons had little effect. Quinn needed to combine all of his powers of Qi, blood aura, blood control and his physical strength and speed to stand a chance of injuring them.

The guns were just a good distraction with the way they were. Ultimately, one of his strongest attacks, the tiger pulse, needed to be delivered hand to hand.

'The gauntlets I have are at the demon tier level, well, one of them is at least...' Quinn thought.

A lot of his better gauntlets had ended up being destroyed or absorbed, leaving him with the drainmo demon tier gauntlet. It was hard for him to get a grip on the opponents he was fighting for more than a few seconds, so draining their Qi energy was hardly something he could do.

Before, he had used his celestial blood to create a pair of gauntlets over his body. It was stronger than any equipment he had and even if he used equipment it would just end up disappearing anyway.

'Maybe, among all of these demon tier beasts, I can find some beasts that would suit turning into a pair of new gauntlets for me to use as well. No doubt, I will have to face Ray in a close quarter battle as well.' Quinn thought.

'Truthfully, the best result would be to get a pair of god slayer gauntlets. That would give me the most amount of power to go with the armour, but I don't think I could get Mundus to agree on that, to send me to two more god slayers.

'He seemed reluctant with the armour and I have already asked him for so much already, and I don't even know if I would have the time to fight against two more god slayers, and that's even if I can beat them. I've been away from the others longer than I would have liked.' Quinn thought.

'Maybe you don't have to get any more crystals.' Alex suggested. 'Hear me out, the god slayer crystals are slightly different to anything I have worked on before, and I honestly think five crystals is already a bit overkill to create an entire set.

'I doubt that Mundus expected you to be able to get all five. I believe he might have thought about saving you all along if you were ever to get in a lot of trouble, he just needs to appear tough on the surface.'

Quinn wasn't so sure about that, but he didn't doubt Alex's words when it came to creating equipment, maybe Alex was right and five god slayer crystals were too much.

'I can't guarantee it right now, but I can try and attempt to do one of two things, using the armour to create a complete set, from head to toe. Based on these crystals I reckon that each piece will have its own active skill, and then it will also have a set active skill just like the range set.

'Only this time, I want to create a weapon to be part of the set as well. If there isn't enough energy then, I think we can also repurpose the guns to create a stronger weapon by mixing it into the set, creating the gauntlets that you need.'

It sounded all good, but Quinn wasn't really following as Alex was the actual forger, and there was one major thing that was bothering him.

'What you are suggesting right now, repurposing the weapon, what will that mean for you? What will happen to you?' Quinn asked.

'Quinn, do you think I understand what has happened to me right now? Because I really don't, so to be honest I have no clue. Maybe I will be lost forever, maybe I will become a part of the whole set, or I will just be in the weapon like I am now, who knows.

'But right now, you need to take risks, you have multiple planets to save, and I have lived an exciting life, more exciting than ever. If I was to disappear knowing I made the strongest creation, to make you the most bad arse person in the universe, then I will be happy with that thought.'

Based on the emotional feelings Quinn was feeling having this conversation he wanted to put it on hold for now, because he needed to focus on the task at hand.

Quinn continued with the shadow infect and in total he now had infected twenty five demon tier beasts, he would have continued if it wasn't for the fact that the shaking had started again and it lasted more than a few seconds this time.

"It looks like you have run out of time, you must fight now." Mundus said.
"Good luck."

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Chapter 2183 God Slayer 4 (Part 4)

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The vibrations from the ground had started again and now that they were on the ground, rather than on one of the large pillars, Quinn could feel its effect a lot more. It was a strange feeling, just like the last time, it was hard for him to keep his footing stable. Not only was the ground moving but it felt like the air was as well.

'There is one thing I can try, even though I don't think it's an ability, but it should still be able to block out what is happening around me.' Quinn thought. The shadow body was used, and from head to toe, Quinn was covered in the shadow. As he had assumed, he could no longer feel the vibrations and it was much easier to move.

'To think that I would have to use my powers just because a beast is moving. Just how strong is this god slayer that you have me going up against this time, Mundus?' Quinn raised his hand toward one of the pillars and opened up a shadow portal. In doing so, he stepped through another shadow portal in front of him reaching the top of the pillar giving him a clearer view of what was happening.

"The shaking hasn't stopped this time, so I can assume the beast really is moving this time." Quinn said. Looking down, he could also see the demon beasts running away. They no longer seemed to care about each other's territory as they just ran away side by side. It was crazy to think that these were demon tier beasts that were acting like this, and it gave Quinn another clue as well.

Beasts, just like animals, were more sensitive, just like as a vampire Quinn's senses were also more sharp, but due to the vibrations everywhere and in the air, he was having a hard time locating just where the Behemoth would be coming from. Turning around, that's when he could see it in plain sight, and there was no need to search for it.

"I guess there is no need for me to tell you, but that is the opponent you will be facing." Mundus said. "As I said before, I wish you good luck." Mundus had disappeared from Quinn's side, observing the situation and the match from somewhere close by, no doubt.

Meanwhile, Quinn had to take in just what he was seeing. From top to bottom it was a sight that he couldn't even imagine seeing in his dreams. The beast had two large horns like that of a ram. They were black in colour and incredibly thick in size.

The thing was, the beast was so large that the horns of the Behemoth were passing through the clouds. As it moved slowly, its horns seemed to split the clouds apart, and the lightning from the dark clouds was hitting the horns and having no effect. The lightning seemed to be attracted to the horns, as it never struck anywhere else while the Behemoth moved. The Behemoth had a regular face of a beast, something that looked quite similar to a bull, however it had two large overhanging tusks on its face that pointed downward towards its neck and curled slightly.

The entire body looked somewhat like a human, as it stood on its hind legs, walking slowly one step at a time. The beast was black skinned, but throughout its body there were swirling markings, it looked almost like veins on a human but were illuminated in a golden glow. The illuminating power could be seen flickering on the skin all over.

'This is the first time when looking at something, I can understand why they call it a god slayer.' Quinn thought.

If there was one thing Quinn thought he had against this opponent, it looked like it was time. The movements of the beast were incredibly slow, as for where it was trying to move to, who knew. Maybe Quinn had attracted its attention when he was hunting demon tier beasts. There was also the worry like with the phoenix, when he got within a certain range, maybe then it would try to attack.

'Should I try hitting it from far away with the bullets and see how it reacts like I usually would?' Quinn thought. 'No, a better option, while it's moving towards me, is to try and condense my power into the strongest attack I can, and try to kill it in one hit.

'Let's aim for the head.'

He already knew both of his soul weapons would have no effect on a beast like this. The beast was already slow, so slowing it down would do nothing. Even with shadow inside the beast, Quinn doubted he could force it to move to his will. The twin tail chain, although it is strong, wouldn't be able to do much other than scratch its body a few times, so there was no point of tiring himself out with attacks like that.

Quinn raised both of his hands in the air, and a large orb of red aura started to gather. It was condensing while growing in size. The ball of aura was getting larger and larger until it was around the same size as a house.

'Alright, I've condensed as much blood aura as I can into one space, now to add my Qi in and make sure this ball doesn't explode.'

Just like when he combined the two powers in his body, Quinn needed to create a good balance. When creating an attack outside of his body, he needed to make sure the Qi got to mixing with the blood at the right places.*freewebnovel.com*

'If I've timed this right, by the time it reaches me, I'll be close enough to hurl this thing, I'll push it forward with my blood control, and the third stage of Qi, right into its head.'

It was safe to say that what Quinn held in his hands was a pure ball of power. It had all of his strength. In a normal fight, he would never have the time to condense so much blood and so much Qi into one attack, but here he was able to.

'Now!' Quinn leapt up into the air, nice and high. He used his strong legs to push him up so he could reach the clouds. Looking in front of him he could see the beast around fifty metres away. If the beast swung its arm, it was likely that it would still be able to reach him. Yet for some reason, there was no reaction from the Behemoth at all, as if it didn't notice Quinn, which, in a way, annoyed him a little.

He hurled the ball and pushed it forward, it moved fast through the air. It was not as fast as the blood bullets but too fast for the Behemoth to react as the large ball covered its entire face and hit it dead on.

The attack exploded on impact with red aura going off in all directions, the black clouds had turned red, and waves of blood aura were seen pulsing out in the sky, and back past Quinn, moving his hair.

'I have to be ready as that might not have been enough to kill it, but it should have done some major damage. If I give it a tiger pulse blow, or something similar I can maybe finish it off.'

As the red aura started to settle, Quinn could see the Behemoth taking a step, and its large face continuing to move closer. When it did, it looked like there wasn't a scratch on the Behemoth. There was no blood, no sign of damage, and the beast continued to walk forward as if it was programmed to do that and nothing else.

'Not even a scratch... No, that has to be impossible. Is it a shield, some strange energy? No, if it was, I would have sensed something. It is just its skin, is that how tough this thing is... how am I going to kill this thing?' Quinn thought as he started to worry.

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Chapter 2184 God Slayer 4 (Part 5)

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Shaking his head, Quinn couldn't let this setback shock him. There were plenty of times when fighting his enemy that his attacks didn't go through. If there was one thing Quinn was, it was the fact that he was versatile with his attacks. If one thing didn't work, then it just meant he would have to try something else.

'Let's keep trying ranged attacks first to see what the Behemoth reacts to, I still can't believe that he didn't react to the last attack at all. 'But now I see, if something like that doesn't hurt it, then why does it need to worry about something like an ant... like me.' It was hard to believe that Quinn was calling himself an ant, but here he was. Running on what width of the platform that the pillar had, he then jumped, aiming to land on another pillar off in the distance.

While doing this, Quinn switched to the blood guns, and once again started to fire away every type of blood bullet he had. They hit the beast, but as somewhat expected, just like the last attack when it touched the skin it did nothing apart from the blood forest bullet.

[Blood from the Behemoth has been absorbed]

[The blood is poisonous to the user]

[The blood has not been absorbed]

The blood forest bullet had a special effect where it could pierce through the skin and absorb the blood. This was how Quinn was able to upgrade his own blood powers when fighting against the demons, it also allowed him to heal in fights and if he was fighting against the Dalki it would give him a boost in power. Since this was a god slayer, Quinn thought maybe it would have a special effect but it didn't. Just like beast blood, the blood of this Behemoth was poisonous to him.

'Still, it means one thing, this Behemoth can get hurt. Maybe it just can't react or it's taking away a little health. Just like an ant, maybe over time, it could whittle away a human, a bite at a time?' Quinn continued to fire the bullets as he finally landed on the other pillar away from the Behemoth, while having the image of an ant attacking a human, and he thought he was mad. 'What am I thinking, a human would just heal before a single ant could kill him. The human would die from old age before getting killed by an ant...'

Now having landed on the pillar, Quinn continued his large-scale attacks, first the thousand blood swords that he raised in the sky. He aimed them all towards different parts of the Behemoth. He doubted it would be able to pierce the skin, but perhaps a weak spot could be found. When the swords hit though, no weak spot was found. Two large blood spears were then thrown out, spinning as fast as possible like a drill. The hope was it would break through the skin, but just like everything else so far, it was a failure as well.

Soon after that, Quinn condensed the blood into whips, now the Behemoth was close again, he leapt up with the condensed blood whips powered with his Qi, and swung them down, dragging it across the beast's body until he had reached the ground, but there was still nothing.

Looking up, the beast's foot was about to land on him. Quinn quickly moved out of the way, letting it hit the ground. 'If long range attacks won't work, then I'll just have to try close range attacks instead.'

Running toward the leg before it lifted, Quinn had made the blood drill in both hands, he threw them with his great physical strength hitting the side of the leg. The larger the beast was the harder they would fall, the only thing was, this beast didn't fall as it was unaffected. He continued to try a number of attacks, the tiger blood pulse attack, just Qi on its own, he even used his shadow and condensed it into a large arm to try and grab the ankle of the beast, but as if there was no resistance at all, the Behemoth continued to lift its leg and continued to walk forward completely ignoring Quinn.

'I've tried to find a weak spot, but I can't find anywhere where the beast will get hurt. It doesn't seem to have a shield nor is it getting its power from somewhere. Is this why they decided that the best thing to do was leave this god slayer be, to just leave it until it died of old age?' Quinn thought.

Not wanting to give up, he had activated his current armour skill.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

'With more speed I can generate more power, and I have the time to power up my attack.' Quinn stood his ground as he gathered blood around his finger tips, they were starting to glow bright red. The Behemoth had continued to walk and had gotten a little away from him, but it wasn't far enough. Running at a speed, red pulses of energy were breaking off from Quinn almost every second like a heartbeat.

He continued to run forward and swung his fist to hit the leg. This time, instead of an image of a tiger that would be created from his blood pulse, there was a large floating dragon coming out from his fist made from the blood aura. He punched with all his might the side of the Behemoth, and his nails for the first time had managed to pierce through the skin... the Behemoth could bleed.

However, it lifted its leg up just fine, Quinn's fingertips came out the Behemoth and it continued to move. 'That had everything, my armour, my condensed powers combined into one along with my martial arts... but it still can't defeat it.'

Mundus was watching everything, and he had seen the same sight before, the same despair that Quinn was going through right now. It was the same with the other celestials that had attempted to take the Behemoth down, it was why they had decided to do what they did. 'I wonder how long it will take before he decides to give up? It doesn't look like he will be able to make any progress.'

The look in Quinn's eyes still showed he had hope, because he still had things he wanted to try. 'If large attacks don't work, then maybe large amounts of attacks could work, 1000's of ants could probably take out a human!' Quinn thought, going a bit mad.

Using the shadow, the demon tier beasts were summoned along with a number of other beasts. As long as they were careful about not being trampled on, the Behemoth would ignore them.

"Alright, mass attack time, now!" Quinn ordered.

All of the beasts with their powers and such started to attack the beast. Quinn went back to pummeling the beast with his fists and blood aura, while controlling the swords behind him to strike and do the same. He threw out blood tornados, he threw out blood spears, punches, kicks, everything he could think of while the beasts continued to attack.

This went on for around an hour, with absolutely no sign of progress, and it was then that he had decided to put the beasts back away in his shadow space.

The Behemoth was still unscathed after an hour of non stop attacks.

'Have you given up?' Alex asked. 'No... I just need to rest a little while I decide what to do.' Quinn responded. Alex could guess what Quinn was contemplating, and he decided it was best to give him the little push he needed. 'Usually I stay out of these things and let you think about these things on your own. But I have to say something. Quinn, don't hold back, no matter what, I think we need to get this crystal.'

'Think about it, with how hard it has been to even injure this thing, just think what type of crystal, no... what type of armour, could be made from this. This is something we need.'

This comment made Quinn smile, and just like Alex guessed it had made Quinn make his decision. He leapt up from the ground onto a pillar once more,

and looked at the Behemoth. "Since you aren't attacking me no matter what, I guess it won't matter too much, if I will have to use one of the tricks I have up my sleeve.

"Let's see how strong you are."

[Demon form has been selected]

[Your body is transforming]

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2185 The Demon Form

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The Demon form was something Quinn was unable to use against the previous god slayers because in all honesty, he had no idea what the power was or what it did.

It was possible it would be a bad match up against his opponent or like the previous Blood Sucker form that the Demon form had taken over, it could have down sides.

The Blood sucker form doubled all of Quinn's stats but he was unable to use his powers and his HP was at great risk.

Due to the many powers he had gained including that of Qi, his current form mixed with the powers were stronger then his Blood Sucker form, which was why he had stopped using it.

However this was different.

'I need to fight it, I need to stay concious!' Quinn thought. 'Even though there is low risk due to the opponent, there is still a risk and I need to know what this form does.

'I was able to find a way to keep my mind with the Blood Sucker form, so I should be able to do the same here!'

Staying in his own mind, Quinn could feel changes to his body and they weren't only internal changes they were physical.

One of the large changes to his body was something he had experienced before, as it felt like something wanted to rip out from his back and they did. Two large wings sprouted out ripping through his skin, they looked like pieces of flesh at first, as they were covered in blood and had a light pink colour to them. As they grew out and fanned out more, the sheer size of them looked far too big for the body of Quinn, almost like a butterfly, but were still sharp and jagged more like a bats.

It wasn't the end of pain for Quinn, as he could still feel great pain from his back, and right underneath his shoulder blades where the wings had sprouted from, something else could be felt ripping right through his skin.

To his shock, it was another pair of wings, these ones quite a bit smaller compared to the large ones, reaching the same length as his arms could.

After the wings, the extra growing parts didn't stop there, Quinn could feel his whole body stretching out, getting larger but not in a muscular way like it did when he transformed into a Blood sucker.

His natural body was growing in size all over, while he was still conscious he made the quick decision to put the armour in the shadow space. He was still able to use his powers but the transformation wasn't over yet.

From the top of his backside, a long black tail sprouted out, it had a thick base that would gradually get smaller, but towards the end there was a special point that was glowing red.

The tail wasn't the last part that spouted out from his body, that came from the top of his head, just like the tail two black Horns had come out. They were quite thick at the base, and narrowed out to a sharp point and just like the tail, the tips of the horns were glowing red.

'This demon form, is such a difference compared to the Blood Sucker form.. they're not the same at all...and why is my mind being filled with...' It was confusing for Quinn, he couldn't even think what it was being filled with.

Emotions were coming over him, and he could only think about trying to suppress these thoughts so he didn't lose his mind, so he didn't lose consciousness, he was hanging on by a thread.

Finally the last changes were occurring to Quinn's body. When looking at his hands, he thought his skin was going paler, but that wasn't the case at all. It changed completely, it felt rough to the touch, his skin felt incredibly thick, and it was turning completely white like snow.

The white skin, was covering his entire body, most of his clothes had already ripped off due to the size change he had, leaving only little around his private area.

The white skin had spread over everything including his wings. There were only a few parts that didn't turn white. Around his arms, similar to how Quinn's gauntlets would look, it was black skinned from the elbow to his finger tips.

It was clear that it was part of his skin, and the black part of his body almost looked as if it was a different material. The same pattern of black skin occurred on his feet as well, covering it up till his knee, fading into his white skin.

Then there was his glowing eyes, glowing completely red to the point where nothing else could be seen. The transformation looked like it was complete and Quinn couldn't take it anymore.

Placing both hands on top of his head, he held onto the horns. Pulling on them, it almost looked like he was going to rip them off.

"I am in charge of this body!!!" Quinn screamed, "I am in control."

Was he fighting against inner demons, did this from bring on another personality, or was he borrowing a power from someone? It was none of these things.

This was all Quinn, this was his own power, his vampire power in its purest form and it was doing its best to try and get Quinn to follow its will.

Mundus was watching everything from the side, wondering what this was. It was clear to him now, that the secret that Quinn wanted him to keep was this. This was what he wanted to hide from the ancient ones and he knew why.

'The power I am feeling from him, its similar to Immortui. It almost feels like there is a second one in front of me, but rather than a celestial we have a god slayer on our hands, this could even be more dangerous than Immortui.'

Mundus had done a bit of research into the vampires after learning of Quinn and the humans. In the first place, the vampires were a creation from Immortui's power and Immortui's condition was simple.

The more lives lost due to him, then he would be fulfilling his condition. He was a god of death. Which was why, it was only natural for the vampires to feel the urge to kill, the urge to fight.

Right now, Quinn didn't even seem like a vampire and was closer to Immortui himself, which was why his mind urged him to kill. Whether Quinn was wasting his time or not, trying to fight off this urge it was hard to say, but looking at him now it looked like he had lost.

Quinn lowered his hands away from his horns slowly, he stood up straight and tall, as all four of his wings stretched out.

"ARGHHHH!!!" Quinn screamed at the top of his lungs, his voice was being projected so loud that no matter where one was on the planet they would have been able to hear the noise.

At the same time, waves of red energy were flowing out from all parts of Quinn's body, the ground beneath him, the area around him all of it was being destroyed, disintegrating by the second.

His body was sinking into the ground as he stood there as the floor was withering away by the second.

'With this power he might actually be able to do it, he could truly be the first to beat the Behemoth!' Mundus was shaking with excitement while lifting his own hands. He was trying to block the waves from hurting him but it was impossible and in the end he had to use his power.

'Even though I have stopped time in front of me, it still feels like I can feel this power through the time stop. Is it still active, what damnation is going on.'

Looking at Quinn closer, it wasn't just vampire aura coming out from his entire body, mixed in with the red waves were those of black and white, they were sparking off in all directions, like thousands of volts of lightning emitting from his body.

It was then that the Behemoth for the first time had stopped walking, and turned around to look at Quinn.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2186 The Demon Form (Part 2)

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The sense of time had always been strange for Quinn. He had lived most of his young life as a human, but after that he had experienced many things that changed everything. Perhaps it first started when he lived through Vincent's life.

During that time, he wasn't just shown memories of his ancestor Vincent, but went through it as if he was actually there himself. Still, since he wasn't in control of what was happening, it never felt like he was the one making decisions.

After that, Quinn needed to grow up quickly, as he was put through test after test, war after war, and enemy after enemy, all for it to fall on him as he went into a deep slumber, one that managed to last a 1000 years.

Even after waking up, Quinn had gone into the celestial space, a space where time moved far slower, to the point where it was almost non-existent on earth for a while, and also had created his own space where time slowed down so he could train on his multiple powers.

Usually for humans, time was in perspective. A five year old felt like a month of his life was a long time, and this was because that human had only lived for five years, so a one month chunk was a large portion of the five years he had lived.

Whereas, for a vampire who would live close to a 1000 years, a month wasn't a long time at all.

Right now Quinn himself was going through a strange situation, his mind felt as if it was conscious and he could speak, but he had no clue how much time was passing. It wasn't making any sense in his head, his thoughts were unclear, until he finally was able to see a light up ahead.

Slowly, Quinn was being put back into the normal world, where time felt like it was moving again, and slowly he was starting to open his eyes.

'What was that, it felt like I was trapped in some kind of spell?' Quinn thought, blinking a few times. 'Wait, what was I doing before, what happened to me, why am I looking at space.'

Right in front of him, he could see black, the stars flowing around, and a moon off in the distance looking partially destroyed with rocks floating next to it.

Now it was becoming clear, once again Quinn was lying down on his back. He was on a hard surface but he was unable to move his body, he attempted to move his fingers, to even tilt his head to the side, but the only thing that was responding were his eyelids and even they felt quite heavy.

"Don't bother trying to move." A voice said to his left, since Quinn was unable to tilt his head, he couldn't see who it was but he recognized the voice as Mundus'.

"I have been healing your body for a while now, sorry, I should say I have been speeding up the natural healing process of your body." Mundus corrected himself. "And so far we are at three months worth of time and the only thing you can do is open your eyelids."

Three months hadn't actually passed, Mundus had just sped up Quinn's body to be where it would be three months in the future. It was what he did just before, following every fight, but before he would only speed it up by a week so Quinn was refreshed.

'Is that why I was having those strange thoughts, because of Mundus' power?' He thought. 'Is this the side effect of the demon form? But why? The last time I used it, I wasn't affected this badly. I don't even feel any pain around my body, but then again, I'm not sure I can feel my body at all at the moment.'

Finally, after some time had passed, Quinn could feel his body again, he could use it like normal and was starting to move. There was a point where his recovery went from close to 0 to hundred percent fairly quickly.

Getting up off the ground, Quinn could finally see the scene around him and it was nothing like he had expected. Large craters were all over the planet, on one part of it a large foot, of what could have only been part of the Behemoth, could be seen.

Searching for the Behemoth, it seemed that parts of its body were spread about all over the place. The strangest thing was that not only was it the Behemoth's body, but there were also other dead demon tier beasts everywhere.

Half of their bodies were missing, their heads crushed and more. Then one of the most shocking things was the planet itself, a large chunk of it, perhaps one tenth of the planet that was far bigger than Earth, had been destroyed. Small rocks were floating around the planet, orbiting it like a moon now.

"All of this.... was it me, was I the one that did all of this?" Quinn said to himself in disbelief. It didn't feel real because there was no recollection in his mind at all of what had happened.

[4/5 God Slayers have been defeated]

'The quest has been completed, that means that the Behemoth was definitely defeated, it had to be the demon form, it couldn't have been anything else, but wait if the beast was defeated where's its crystal?'

"Are you looking for this?" Mundus said, as he held the crystal in his hand. It looked slightly different to the ones before it. This was a solid colour, there was nothing inside the crystal itself and it was around two times bigger than the others as well.

No doubt it was a god slayer crystal though. Mundus threw it over for Quinn to catch who quickly put it away in his shadow space. For a while he was unable to use his body, he couldn't use his blood powers, nor his shadow powers either, but now, just like with his body, everything was working fine which was a big relief.

"What happened here, how did it get like this?" Quinn asked.

That question had confirmed for Mundus that Quinn had no control over what happened, but based on what he had seen, he already knew that himself.

"Don't you have an idea, it's simple, with that form, you went on a rampage. I took the crystal because you would have destroyed that as well, so really you should be thanking me." Mundus explained.

There was no reason for Mundus to lie, he could have kept the crystal but still gave it to Quinn, but now there were a lot of questions he wanted to ask, what

was his power, what was he able to do, just how strong was his from to be able to beat a beast that he was unable to harm.

"I can tell what your thinking, it seems this was some sort of trump card you had." Mundus stated. "Either way, I think it's best if you don't use this power, at least not without me around. It took six months worth of healing to get your body back to the way it is.

"If there was another beast left on this planet, and I wasn't here, then you would have been killed unless you had someone that could protect you for 6 months."

In Quinn's head he was thinking 6 months was better than a 1000 years when he went into slumber last time, but Mundus was right, it did mean it needed to be something he could only use as a last resort... as a true last resort.

'The reason for my recovery time has to be due to how long I was in the demon form for. The reason why I recovered quicker last time was due to it just being a little burst. The problem is, if I'm not conscious of my actions, it's not something I can turn on or off either way. How will I even learn to control this.

"This power, if you are planning to use it, to save your friends and family, it's best you don't. From what I saw, you should never use that from around anyone, unless you're sure you want to kill everyone on that planet." Mundus said.

As he got ready to decide where to go for the final god slayer.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2187 To The Tower

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The plan for the universal alliance among different races had been set out. With communication set up through Stark and Ceril, they had informed the other planets to be ready for whatever it was that would come their way.

Fleets were ready to move out, and in the meantime, each planet was scouting areas out of their usual fly zone in space. An attack would come at some point, but it was impossible to utilise all three armies that lived apart from each other fairly quickly.

At least not unless they had teleporters, which none of the current planets had, and out of all of them there, none of them had the knowledge to build one either. So for now they had to rely on scout ships and then attempt to move as quickly as possible.

The group had decided to stay on the Amra planet for now. They had no news from Wince that Quinn had returned. On top of that, the Amra planet had the strongest level of gravity.

For all of them, including Stark, they thought it was best if they stayed on the planet, as a type of natural training. If they had to fight on the Amra planet it would give them an advantage and Stark felt like he would be able to run even faster than before.

Walking around the place with Minny and Galen, Layla had come across the Blades training. Geo had placed all of the humans in the same area, and had somewhat made a little village for the Blades.

They had been living here for a while, so it made sense, and surprisingly Layla could see that they weren't struggling with the gravity at all. In fact, they were doing some early morning training, and it was more physical than anything.

There were these strange large rocks that looked like giant footballs, and they were throwing them from one another, catching them, and sweating.

"It looks a bit caveman-esk." Russ stated as he appeared by their side.

"How, with your upbringing, did you grow up to be such a snob? Have you ever done any type of physical work in your life?" Layla asked, looking him up and down.*freewebnovel.com*

Although Russ had a relatively small frame and just relied on his powers most of the time when fighting, what did surprise her was the fact that he was dealing with the higher gravity better than most.

Galen and Minny who were both watching thought it was quite fun, and they soon ran out ahead picking up one of the heavy rocks. They chucked it to each other as each one of them caught it, and threw it back with relative ease.

The Blades that were sweating and tired couldn't believe their eyes as they watched two kids, doing the task so easily.

"Remember they are not like us." Shiro shouted. "It would be best that you don't compare yourselves to them. I bet they would even give most vampires a run for their money."

Approaching Shiro as he was taking a break, Layla wanted to ask him a few questions, as she had noticed a few things while they were training.

"All of you have gotten physically much stronger, and the Qi in your body, I can feel it, there is a larger amount of it compared to before, how did you improve it so fast?" Layla asked.

Layla herself had a large amount of Qi, there was her own powers and that she had absorbed from her mother, one of the high rankers and founders of Pure. She couldn't be compared to the likes of Chris, Zero, or Quinn but was quite high up there when it came to using her Qi.

After all, thanks to her soul weapon she could even absorb or give Qi to others, as long as her or the other person's body was able to handle it, and it was why she was so sensitive to the power and could see the large improvement.

"This, right now, is just a warm up for us, before we enter the Tower." Shiro replied.

"The tower?"

"It's what made us grow in strength so fast. Every day we try to reach the next floor. Climb higher than we did before and experience a bigger breakthrough. Some of the floors gravity is even stronger than what is here." Shiro explained.

The tower certainly had piqued Layla's interest. She was once the leader of the Red vampires and the power of the sword did her well. Yet, still there would be those that could harm her children even with her being there.

She knew there was more power to the sword, it was her body that was unable to take the full power of the weapon. That's why she had been so hurt last time, but if she could improve her body, to allow her to take more of the sword's power for a longer amount of time, then maybe she could be more useful in the upcoming fights.

" Let's see this tower, maybe I can come along."

After a nice rest everyone started to head to the tower, Stark, Ceril and Russ had heard quite a few people talking about it, and had done their own research. In turn they all had their own reasons for wanting to climb it.

Some wishing to improve themselves, to be more useful, and some wishing to obtain what was on the top floor.

"It looks like there's more of you." Geo said, standing at the front with a big smile. "I will try my best to protect you in the tower, but please be careful, the more there are of you, the harder it will be."

In particular Geo was looking at the two children, but Layla didn't want them to be away from her, and knew that they were both strong.

"Very well." Geo said as they all went to enter the tower, wishing to come out as new people.

A few hours after the others had entered a tower, one of the Amra scout ships had caught the attention of a ship attempting to land.

"Please state who you are and the reason for you coming here." The Amra asked.

"We are humans, and we are here on behalf of Logan Green."

There was silence for a moment as the Amra were deciding what to do. They didn't know of this Logan Green, and the only humans they could contact to see if they knew these two were in the tower.

In the end, Dober had to make a decision, and asked them a few questions before determining that they were here for valid reasons. Eventually, Dober along with the two humans that arrived were taken to the tower.

"Those that you wish to deliver your message to are in the tower. It is a dangerous place though, and who knows what floor they are on. It would be best if you just waited out here for them." Dober explained.

"I think it's okay, I think we can head inside. You don't have to worry about us, we're strong." The young man said as he walked in, with the female by his side. "We should be able to catch up with them fairly quickly."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2188 God Slayer 5 (Part 1)

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As usual Quinn was being transported using Mundus' powers via the strange white light of energy and he had no idea what to expect. The only thing he did know was that it would be his last and final opponent.

After this, he would finally have the crystals that were needed so he could create the armour that would hopefully put him at a level where if he went up against anyone he would have no problem at all, and that included Ray, as well as future opponents as well.

'After each enemy I've faced it seems like the next one has been harder.' Quinn thought. 'No, that's not quite right, they have all had their fair share of difficulties to deal with.'

'The Monkey man was tricky, and held a powerful weapon. In the end, I was only able to beat him perhaps because I had more tricks up my own sleeve than he did and that he didn't know about. My versatility won out in the end on that one, having to use my soul weapon.'

'With the Phoenix, for the first time, my body reacted to my natural weakness, being that of a vampire. If I didn't figure out how it was healing itself, then that would have been a close call as well.'

'Then there was that, what did he call himself, the Dark Magus. Looking back, I'm happy that the situation ended up ending the way it did. Things could have taken a turn for the worse, and even though I didn't fight him, based on what he was able to do Mundus, it might have been a fight I completely lost.

'Lastly, there was the Behemoth. A beast so large and grand in power that none of my attacks did anything, and in the end I had to use the Demon form, which I'm still none the wiser in terms of how it works.'

Based on all of his past opponents, the god slayers had been a mix of races, and beasts. Which one was easier or harder it was hard to tell, but when fighting a beast he had less of a conscience due to not being able to speak to them.

The teleportation was over, and usually based on the planet they were on, Quinn would have an idea of what opponent they would go against, and see what he had to work with when fighting.

Whether he had to be careful or not of hurting others, like he did when going against the Monkey man. Yet here, had to be the strangest place he had been brought to by far.

"Are you sure we are in the right place?" Quinn asked.

"Do you really think I would make a mistake?" Mundus replied.

Right now, Quinn didn't even feel like he was in the universe or in somewhere that was space, because the place looked entirely different. The area around them wasn't black but instead was a mystic mix of colours.

The only time he had seen a place somewhat like this was when he had gone to the Familiar world, but based on the energy he could tell it wasn't the Familiar world, and there were quite a few other giveaways that he noticed that told him that as well.

Currently both him and Mundus were on what looked like a large piece of land. It wasn't circular like a planet, but was just slowly floating in the colourful air. It had pieces of grass growing on it, but there was nothing else.

When looking around in the new space around him, there were several pieces of floating bits of land in the air. All of them with different things. Some had

some water on them, others had trees growing, and there was even the odd one with a few bugs on it here and there.

Yet, from what he could see while looking around, there were no planets next to them. No large circular lands off in the distance, nor was there a sun or heat source, yet it wasn't cold.

Instead there were just multiple large pieces of land floating, with different things on each one of them.

"Through the opponents you have faced, you have learned a bit of history about the celestials. About what had happened to us before our time." Mundus explained. "Of course, there is always a reason why we leave god slayers alone, so there is always a history behind the god slayers.

"With this one, it is the same, but is perhaps the most complicated out of all of them so far. Because, there was once a time where the celestials were heavily involved in the lives that he looked over.

"We didn't always attempt to do things behind the scenes and take a back seat, but it is perhaps because of this incident that we now do things the way we do them.

"Once, there was a race known as the Asuras. There were deviations of the race, but to make it more simple I will explain that they were one race. Beings that had such great power, that were so strong, one could almost call them a race of god slayers, because nearly every one of them had the power to match up to us.

"However, their great strength as well as strong personalities is what caused a divide between them in the end. Among the Asuras there were those that thought they needed to do everything they could to serve the celestials that helped them.

"While others felt like they were prisoners, and wished to break free. In the end, this started a war among the celestials and the Asuras, with some of the Asuras joining our side."

Listening to the story, Quinn was reminded a bit of the vampires, because it was the same with them as well. At the same time, it reminded him of the current situation. With the Dalki returning, and a large amount of time passing, there were those that would get more spikes as time went on.

Maybe, Mundus was asking Quinn to deal with the situation not just because there were many god slayers, but because they had already seen what had happened before, and didn't wish for another repeat of it to happen.

"This area that you are in now, this part of the Universe that you can see. It used to be filled with planets, just like your planet. It looked normal, however this is all that is left now. This is the result of the great war that had happened back then.

"Several planets destroyed, space itself broken down and in a healing stage. The god slayer is a survivor of the war. He is an Asura, one who felt like they were prisoners, but when they realised that due to their actions they had lost everything, they had decided to stay here.

"To stay in the middle of the destruction that they had caused. For us, the celestials there were no more lives for us to look after anymore, and since the Asura has stayed here. This being, in a true sense of the word, is where the word god slayer was created.

"In the battle, he had eliminated many god slayers, and in his strength he had destroyed many of the planets here. Although before there were many, now there is only one, which is why we gave him the name, Asura, the first god slayer."

A being that had been here from the beginning, one that had a past that sounded similar to Quinn's. In fact, many of the god slayers seemed to have a tale similar to Quinn's, but through the story no matter what, it seemed like the celestials always won.

In the end, this god slayer's power, everything he had done was in vain, and they had ended up like this.

As the floating pieces of land moved, off in the distance Quinn could see a human shape sitting down. He was red skinned, sitting crossed legged, with two arms and looked to be in a meditating position.

'This... is my last opponent.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2189 God Slayer 5 (Part 2)

Quinn continued to look at his final opponent, they weren't on the same piece of land mass. It was only because one piece of landmass had moved away that Quinn was able to even spot him in the first place.

The two of them were quite a distance away, but with his eyesight he could see him quite clearly, just sitting there not moving an inch.

'Is he meditating or something?' Quinn thought. 'It seems a bit wrong, to just go out there, and try to fight against him. Mundus told me a little about Asura's past, but didn't talk about this individual.'

'Why was he the only one that had survived, was it due to his strength, his beliefs or something else, and what could he be thinking right now.'

Based on what he had learned, Quinn jumped through the strange space and off one piece of land, landing on another which was a little closer, but still quite far away. If things went well, then maybe there could be another situation like Raze, where he had received a god crystal without having to fight.

"Why are you here." The god slayer's voice spoke, it was a low deep voice that vibrated through the air. It allowed for it to travel with ease and although the god slayer, or Asura as Mundus had called him, wasn't shouting, Quinn could hear everything clearly as if he was next to him.

"After all this time, no one has come out to attempt to meet me. So I will ask again why are you here?" Asura asked.

'Not going straight into fighting worked out last time, so maybe it will work this time as well.' Quinn thought, but how would he approach it?

The only reason why talking had worked the last time was because the Magus had an unexpected god slayer crystal already with him. It was unlikely it would be the case this time, but maybe, based on the story, Quinn could convince the Asura to do something else, and felt it was best to state the truth.

"My people, my friends and family are in danger, and I fear that I am the only one that is able to do something about it." Quinn stated. "However, in order for me to face my enemy, I need to gather certain crystals. It is unfortunate but there is a crystal inside your body that I need."

There was silence for a moment or so, and the Asura finally stood up from his meditation. He was around the same size of Quinn but was particularly muscular as he had a wide back. What he also noticed was what was covering both of his hands, two large golden gauntlets that almost doubled the size of his arms. If Quinn was to guess, this person used their fists to fight, and just like Quinn, their main weapon of choice was gauntlets.

"HAHAHA!" Asura laughed. "I feel like I had once had the same thoughts, yet look at what has happened. Everything is gone, there is not even a building left standing showing what was here before, not even a single memory that is proof that we exist, that my family existed apart from what is stored in my head."

"I tried... I really did try, to meditate to calm myself, to forget everything that happened. After all, there is no longer a reason for me to fight, and when I chose to fight things just ended up getting worse."

Quinn did feel bad for the god slayer, but the conversation was being stirred into a direction he wanted.

"You have been through this before, so you must understand what I am going through now as well. Although you failed before, you have the chance to allow me to succeed, for not the same thing to happen again!" Quinn said.

Asura started to laugh deeply again.

"Your intention is a bit too obvious, you seem a bit young." Asura said. "So you wish me to take my own life, or to allow you to take mine so you can use part of my power, and who is the one that told you even with my power that you would succeed?"

"Is it the gods? The others had believed in the god's words, and look at where that got them. We didn't believe in the god's words and look at where that got us." Asura said.

"Then what do you plan on doing?" Quinn asked. "To stay here for another 1000 years, moping around, and not acting on anything at all. Just because

everything has been lost for you, doesn't mean it has been for everyone else. Time continues to pass even now."

For the first time since their conversation started, Asura turned around, and Quinn was able to see the person's face for the first time.

The face was scrunched up, filled with anger, even now just standing their full set of teeth were on display baring towards Quinn like a vicious dog. On Asura's face itself, under his eyes, it looked like blood had dripped down running down his cheek to his chin, but it was permanent.

The blood looked to have been ingrained with his skin. His eyes were glowing white, nothing else could be seen but the glow. Yet one could still sense an extreme amount of anger coming out from them.

Finally to match the glowing eyes, the man's hair was completely white with a faint white glow on the outside, standing up and flowing with power.

'From one look anyone could tell that this person is filled with anger, yet they were somehow able to talk to me just fine.' Quinn thought.

"The reason I stayed in the same spot this whole time was because I was attempting to quell my anger. I have felt nothing but this one emotion for the longest of times, that I can't even remember the past.

"I can't remember a time of happiness when I had with my family, with my friends. All I feel is anger. I sat and waited for it to go away but it has never gone away, and as you just said, what do I do, do I continue to wait.

"No, with you coming here, that means that I can't even wait, then it means I can do only one thing. I have to accept this anger as part of me, and give into my bodily desires, give in to what it wants to do."

The pieces of land mass that were next to asura started to move. It didn't look like energy was emitting from his body, and yet somehow the large pieces of land that could be compared to islands had moved out of the way.

"What have you decided?" Quinn asked getting ready for battle but he was sure he already knew the answer.

"I have decided that if I have to feel this way, if the Universe has done these things in order to make me feel this way, then I will make everyone feel this way." *freewebnovel.com*

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2190 God Slayer 5 (Part 3)

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The Anger on Asura's face was genuine as he stood there. At that moment in time, he felt like he had made a mistake, not just him but he and Mundus. If the two of them had never arrived here if they had never tried to obtain this crystal, then this monster of anger perhaps would have stayed here until the end of time, and now they had created an enemy of the Universe.

Just by Quinn turning up, the one who had been given the title of the First God Slayer had been given a goal, and the only person that was standing in his way right now was Quinn.

"ARGHHHH!!" Asura shouted into the great space, both hands by his waist. An overflowing energy surrounded his whole body, and the two large gauntlets lit up. Many of the floating pieces of land that were above him had moved, being chucked away from the simple sound of his voice.

The pieces of land crashed into others and formed smaller pieces as they were pushed away.

"You will be the first on the receiving end to feel my anger!" Asura jumped from his position, and his body was covered in flames while he went through the space. It looked like a meteorite was approaching Quinn to finish him off.

The distance between the two of them was miles apart, and he was covering it in seconds.

'My Shadow won't be quick enough. I need to strike back!' Quinn stomped both of his feet on the ground with a wide stance.

As he did this, the Qi rose from his body, and the blood formed around his arms. They started to spiral, creating the blood drills.

[Blood Hammer Drill]

Quinn threw them forward, and at the same time, Asura's fists clashed with his. Quinn was wearing his gauntlets.

The knuckles of Asura could be seen pushing forward, and when it hit the blood drill, it was pushed back, broken down and destroyed into nothing but red particles.

'His power....what is it...it completely destroyed my evolved blood!'

It didn't stop there, the knuckles had slammed right into Quinn's, and he could feel the wave of energy enter his body immediately. The sheer power that was going through him was burning his insides.

It felt similar to Qi, yet different at the same time, a power he had never felt like this before. The closest person's power he could imagine to this was Ray's.

Both of Quinn's gauntlets had started to shatter. They broke into a thousand pieces falling to the floor as Quinn and his whole body was chucked back, hitting a large mound of the island they were on.

The force of the hit caused the large island of landmass to start to tilt to the point where it was vertical, but the space they were in was strange, giving each piece of landmass a certain type of gravity that allowed them to stick their feet down on the ground still.

Asura looked at the ground and could see the pieces of the broken gauntlet.

"Your equipment is rubbish," Asura stated.

Quinn broke out of the rubble, flinging rocks out of the air, and was back on the ground. The burning sensation that he could feel had left his body, and it was only something he could feel when the two of them were making contact with each other.

'This person is strong and powerful. Is it someone I can beat without using the Demon form?' Quinn thought.*freewebnovel.com*

There were a lot of problems, if Quinn was to fight against his opponent, he needed him to stay in one place if he wanted to use the effect of his soul weapon, the Shadow mist, but with an area like this and with the distance his opponent had just covered it would be hard to do.

'Quinn, you have to F*ck this guy up. Did you hear what he said about the gauntlets I made you? He said they were rubbish. Tell him it was the best I could do with the crystal you gave me. I bet I could make something better if I had some strange alien material as well!' Alex was clearly annoyed.

The gauntlets, the Drainmo demon tier gauntlet he had was destroyed, and anything else he used would be of a lower tier and would break again anyway. Thankfully, they weren't part of the Fang set.

'Let's see something first.' Quinn said as he summoned the 1000-blood swords above his head and swung them all toward the God Slayer.

For Asura, dealing with this was simple. He swung out his fist in the air, and a wave of energy went out, destroying all the blood swords just like that.

'I thought this was the case...the blood aura, I can only use it to enhance my physical attacks. When using it on its own, this person is too powerful. His Raw energy, whatever it is, is strong against my Blood aura, even when covered in Qi. It's simple this person has more powerful energy than me, and if that's the case, then this fight will have to turn into a physical one.'

From Quinn's observation, Asura didn't seem to have any special powers. He was a brawler. A fighter like the Dalki.

The shadow started to cover both of Quinn's hands where the gauntlets once were. The shadow was focused at one point and condensed to the point where they were on both of Quinn's hands.

They were glowing slightly purple when they were like this. In the past, Quinn only had enough shadow to condense it into one hand, but now he could do both.

'With this, I don't have to worry about the Shadow's speed because it's on my hands. I can block all of his attacks as long as I can move fast enough...and I'll be able to move a lot faster than him.'

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

Running from his position now, the one that was charging forward was Quinn. He darted right up to Asura, but before he reached him, he stopped for a split second.

[Shadow mist activated]

Out from Quinn's body, the shadow mist poured in all directions, and quickly moving again, he moved in a Zigzag-like pattern from the side. Quinn hit Asura right on the ribs with all his strength and Qi.

It was a solid, strong hit, the impact could be heard as two bangs went off, but Asura hadn't moved.

"ARGHHH!" Asura screamed, swinging his arm, trying to throw a hook and knock Quinn's head right off.

Lifting one of his arms, the fist hit Quinn's shadow arm, stopping it.

'My shadow, it works...there is a reason why it's a God Slayer ability. It can match up to what these guys can do as well.' Quinn.

With his other hand threw three punches straight to Asura's head, one after the other, flinging it back slightly. Asura went to punch Quinn back with both arms, but Quinn was able to block and hit them away and punched Asura in the stomach five times before Asura was able to deliver back punches of his own, but they were thwarted once again.

"You are pissing me off!" Asura shouted as he charged up both of his hands, and they moved slightly faster than before. Now Quinn was finding fewer opportunities to throw in punches of his own.

Instead, he was constantly blocking with his own shadow hands, moving them into place.

'Am I imagining things...or is he getting faster.' Quinn thought.

Trying to change tactics to still damage his opponent, Quinn grabbed both of Asura's large gauntlets. He extended the shadow from his hands a little bit to create larger hands for himself and stopped it in its tracks.

'All of his power, everything so far, has been in his fists. If I stop them, then maybe I can do a bit more damage with my blood aura!' Quinn thought as he started to gather the blood aura in his mouth.

It was a move he didn't use often, but his hands were busy holding onto Asura's. The blood-breath, a move from Laxmus's book, was ready to fire into Asura's head until a fist from below hit Quinn right on the chin, lifting him in the air.

Then another fist hit Quinn once again, sending him flying. This time when he hit a dirt mound, his body had broken right through it and slammed onto another floating piece of land.

[Blood bank has been used]

'Sh*t sh*t, I need to recover. What happened? How did he hit me? I didn't let go of his hand?' Quinn thought. When he stood up and looked at Asura, he could see now Asura had six arms, all of them covered in the same gauntlet-like material.

'All of his power, that energy was in his two hands...and now he has six of them...I can't hold back...but I can't just use or rely on the Demon form. If this were a fight against Ray, in the middle of the war, using the Demon form would kill them all.' Quinn thought.

'I have to try. There is one more trick that I haven't tried...I have to try it!'
