

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2361 The Power Of The King

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There was one person that was working closely on the whole situation, who had been given all the pieces of information even before all of the decisions had been made. That person was Logan, who was desperate to try and figure out a way to open the portal, and had got into contact with none other than Vincent.

No longer a leader of the family, he had gone back to his old ways of being a researcher and tried his best to improve the lives of those in the settlement with his inventions.

In the past, he had felt somewhat guilty for leaving his people, and now this was a way to repay them. Due to his great mind, Logan trusted his advice on a number of things, and that included working on the portal.

At the moment, Vincent was still working away in his lab as he was referring to a lot of information that Logan had sent.

'This other world's power is certainly strange. I wonder, why aren't nest crystals enough to open up a portal like that, but the red heart was?' Vincent thought to himself, while he looked at his own nest crystal that was in his chest.

His body wasn't his own, and the only thing that was keeping him alive was the nest crystal inside him. He had a couple of close calls, but at the end of the day he managed to survive this long.***freewebnovel.com***

'I hate to feel that Quinn's involvement, nearly all of it, is directly my fault.' Vincent thought, as he placed a crystal in a special type of holder.

Underneath it, there were the special symbols that Agent 4 would draw, the magic symbols that even the vampires would use for certain things from time to time.

'If he was to lose his life before me, it wouldn't be fair. I have to help get him back some way.'

The runes started to light up and the crystal was reacting. Then, moving to the side, he had a red crystal, a blood crystal, with the same set of symbols underneath. This too had activated and was reacting but the reaction was much stronger. The whole machinery built underneath was moving and the readings were almost twice as much as with the nest crystal.

'This was a different spell from last, it seems that vampire aura is a more useful power source compared to the nest crystals when it comes to these spells. Is it because of the type of magic circles, or is it all magic in general?

'There is still a lot of research to be done in terms of these magic circles. A lot of what we know was left behind by Richard and it helped us for things like moving the settlement and creating the connection between the family leaders and the castles.

'But we have to face the truth, we are dealing with something that we understand a lot less than our opponents.'

While continuing his work, Vincent had gotten an alert, looking up there was a hologram display showing the hallway just outside his lab.

"It appears I have a visitor, let him in." Vincent said.

The doors to his lab opened up, and walking inside was one of the originals, and not just any original but Hikel Talon.

As he entered, Vincent gave him a polite bow, after all the originals were more senior than him. Even if he was chased out as an outcast, it was not due to the one in front of him.

"Please, there is no need to do that anymore." Hikel said. "I'm starting to feel as time goes on and on, the way we did things was completely wrong. Especially since I am coming here, asking you for the favour."

Seeing how this seemed to be a serious matter for Hikel. Two seats appeared up from the ground. There was a lot more influence from Logan's mechanical instruments compared to what used to be in the lab, but it was handy to have.

"Please speak, I can only assume that what you are concerned about is the matter of how to help Quinn in the first place. So I think we should be open to talk." Vincent said.

Hikel looked around the room at the many different devices. At one point and time, he had heard that the tenth family, including Vincent himself, were somewhat ridiculed by the vampires for relying on such equipment in their battles.

Yet, did it really matter at the end of the day? He could only imagine how the noble vampires and past kings would feel about an original asking him for help.

"I have an idea, and I am not sure if you can comply with my request." Hikel said. "I'll get straight to the point, I want to go to the other side with the others, which means that I wish for you to find a way for you to make me stronger."

Vincent had somewhat expected this, but it was still a brave request. Even though the other originals knew of the situation, they still didn't request to be on the expedition team, yet here Hikel was asking to, but why?

"I had an idea, and I don't know how possible this is, but you have access to a lot of Richard Eno's information, correct? He was the one that had created the absolute blood control book, the book that would be passed down from king to king."

"I know the book no longer exists, but wouldn't it be possible to create something like that again, and if so, for me to have that type of power?"

In Hikel's mind, if he had the absolute blood control combined with his explosive blood it would make him extremely useful in multiple situations. It would also increase his power and versatility.

What Hikel was asking, he didn't feel like it was impossible, if it had been done before, then surely it could be done again.

"I see, well I thought that you perhaps was going to ask me to make some device for you, or to turn you into a half robot vampire or something, but it seems what you have asked is more reasonable than you think."

"You see I have been focusing on a lot of research from Richard Eno. However, I will say this now, because the absolute blood control was made by using all of the originals, they no longer exist."

"We will have to try and substitute their power somehow. At the end of the day, I think what you are requesting is possible... but there is a chance it won't work, and there may be some sort of side effects.

"Of course, I will do my best so that isn't the case, but I do need to make you aware of all of the risks."

There was next to no hesitation as Hikel nodded.

"Let's do it."

The search continued on for the others, for a couple of days, and things still seemed to be unchanging. Worry for Quinn was still growing, but they assumed if Immortui was doing nothing then it had to be good news.

Patiently waiting, or rather impatiently waiting, for everyone was Peter. There was Muka who was there to keep him in check and update him on how the others were doing.

"It looks like the groups have finally made contact with those we are looking for, now it's just to convince them all to come with us."

While saying these words, a large surge of energy could be felt entering the castle. Muka was on high alert immediately, the same as Peter, but that's when they realised they recognised the energy.

As soon as they recognised the energy, two powerful forces were right outside of the door waiting for them.

"What is going on, is this really their energy?" Muka thought.

She started to think back, there were some strange reports of activity on the planet and readings of tremors in certain areas. She had no choice but to ignore them, but could it be possible that it was them? That they were testing this power?

The doors burst wide open, and standing there was both Edvard and Hikel, looking different from the last time they had seen them.

"We have a request." Edvard said.

"We wish to join the team that will be heading to the other side." Hikel said, with a large red pulsating scar going right across his face, standing with Edvard in the dark red armour.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2362 Search For The Ultimate Team (Part 1)

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Since the vampire settlement was low on numbers compared to before and wished to protect itself from any attacks that may occur at any time. Most of the leaders continued to stay and were unable to head out.

In the first place, the groups were heading out to find their allies and inform them of what was happening, so there wasn't an expectation that there would be a fight, of sorts.

Small groups of vampires led by vampire knights and nobles had gone far and wide, because there was a need to be.

One of the groups had been sent out to search for Ray, and they had no idea of his location. What they had decided to do was head to the planet where Jim and Jack Eno were last seen, the planet where the Marco Cruise ships had been created.

It took a few days for them to reach, but the small fleet of ships had finally landed at the specially made facility and it wasn't like anything they had expected.

Walking in front of the squad was a male vampire named Stockton, one of the vampire knights, and behind him was his small squad of around ten other vampires.

They were looking around to the left and right in disbelief at everything.

"What did you think happened here, sir?" One of the vampires asked.

"Can't you see with your own eyes. We are both looking at the same thing aren't we? It's clear that there was a massacre here."

The whole facility was smashed complete to pieces, it looked almost like an asteroid had hit the planet based on the way pieces had been destroyed. There was nothing for them to really see, but a few traces of blood here and there.

"Based on what we know, it's clear that Ray has been here." Stockton said. "It looks like he is doing as he said, getting rid of all the facilities that Jim had created, making sure that there is no way for him to come back."

They only had one choice, to send a report saying they had yet to locate Ray. The main issue being that they had no more leads to go from here and with everything destroyed, where would they go next to find him, where was he and what was he even doing right now?

One of the squads that had been sent by the vampires, had arrived on Earth. As for the one they were looking for, it was none other than Sil. In the past he had left earth in search of a way of dealing with whatever it was that would come their way.

When doing research though, they had found through the reports that Sil had actually last been seen on earth, having not left the planet. Still Earth was large, there were many cities and places to go to, but there was one that they could get in contact with that had an idea of where he would be, and that was Shiro.

"Are we sure this is the right place, Ma'am?" One of the vampires asked the knight.

"I'm sure of it." Emmerdale replied. "This is the right place, I checked and checked again."

The group hopped over the gate and had reached what looked like a playground. There were drawings on the floor, climbing frames, slides, swings and more, and in front of them there was a single large building.

On top of the building there was a sign that read 'Black Rock Orphanage.'

It made all of the vampires there think, why would one that was as powerful as Sil be here. He had the power to rule worlds, to be at the very top, and would easily be able to acquire some type of following and become an influential figure.

He could even build up the Blades again to what it was before and in doing good deeds or working as mercenaries. It would improve their image. In fact, another option, just like the vampires did, was to decide to put an end to his life, yet he had decided to live and ended up in a place like this.

The group continued to walk forward and before they had even reached the door to the large building, several men and women had surrounded them. It was almost as if they had appeared out of nowhere.

They appeared in a circle, pointing their weapons toward the centre directly at the group. One of the vampires was quick to act but Emmerdale stopped him, by grabbing his wrist before he acted.

"Remember, we're not in enemy territory, and if you really think you can go and take out a person holding a demon tier weapon like that, then be my guest." She said.

"Demon tier weapon?"

The other vampires could soon see the same thing Emmerdale did, as they looked at the weapons in the hands of each of their attackers, all of them were Demon tier weapons.

'Why would there be such guards in a palace like this, with such strong weapons just for an orphanage, is this really just an ordinary orphanage.'

"We are sorry to come unannounced but it was an emergency." Emmerdale stated. "Shiro Blade was the one that gave us the information about this place. We are here searching for Sil Blade. We have been sent by Muka, and on behalf of the vampire settlement."

The others continued to raise their weapons and Emmerdale was wondering if they were about to have a fight on their hands.

"The vampire settlement?" One of the men asked, holding onto a demon tier sword. "If it's to do with the settlement, then Quinn should be enough. There is no need for Sil to get involved."

"This matter in question." Emmerdale glanced away for a second. "It has to do with Quinn Talen."

Hearing that name, it seemed that all of the others reacted. In doing so just as fast as they came, all of them disappeared seemingly teleporting away from the place, apart from the man that was holding the sword directly in front of the door.

"Follow me, it will be best if we speak inside."

They followed the man inside the large building and straight away they could hear noises, it was children. As they walked through the halls and large rooms they could see children doing activities along with other adults.

They were of various ages from 5 to 16, and they all seemed to get along. On top of that, all of the facilities inside the building were state of the art. It was clearly a high end orphanage that had a lot of money put into it.

Heading to the top floor, they had come across an office, and when the doors opened there was no one inside. They were expecting to see Sil, but he was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is Sil?" Emmerdale asked.

Continuing to walk, the man went to the desk and sat in his seat when he did, his face changed and it was the one they were looking for, Sil.

"You were with us all along! Or are you someone else?" Another vampire asked.

"Yes, I was with you all along, in fact I am the only one here." Sil said. "All of the staff, the guards from earlier that attacked you, they are all just me, disguised. I don't want the children to get freaked out."

Sil, having helped out in the great battle, had decided to eventually take over an orphanage. He had listened to the advice given to him well, that maybe he was part of the trouble that was out there.

So he thought it was best for him to wait, if the time came that someone would attack earth then he would help protect it. In the meantime he wanted to do something good.

All of the Blades on Blade island were raised as if they were orphans, so he decided that he wanted to give those children that grew up with next to no parents a good life.

When doing his research that was when he had stumbled across an orphanage called Black Rock Orphanage that had been going on for years, it had a great long legacy, and he decided that he wanted to protect it, protect what legacy had been going on for a long time, and continue to do good for this person who had started all of this.

"I see." Emmerdale said. "I am sorry to disturb your peace, but we have an urgent message to deliver... Quinn needs your help."

"You don't need to say anymore." Sil said, standing up. "I will help."

Peter, Edvard, Hikel and Sil, so far, were on board but there was still the task of getting three more.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2363 Search For The Ultimate Team (Part 2)

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One of the vampire squads that had been sent out in search of one of those that they wished to take part in this special team, had arrived on one of the Graylash planets. Not just any of the planets though, they were where the leaders of the Graylash family were based.

It was a location that had been built in the mountains,. Peaceful, with beautiful architecture that consisted mostly of temple-like shapes, while waterfalls were built in with flowing water in the area.

The group of vampires were being led by vampire knight Timo who was smaller than most vampires, but his power made it clear that he was worthy of being called a knight and one wouldn't dare disrespect him.

The group had arrived at this location and was now standing in a grand room directly in front of the leader of the Graylash family, Zinon. He looked to be in

a somewhat weakened state as even now he was lying in his bedroom while important guests were in front of him.

"I see, so you wish to know the location of Chris." Zinon replied. "I can tell you that. I assume you are going to ask him to do a task for you. I just wish to warn you beforehand, it might not be as easy as you thought to convince him.

"You see at the moment Chris is acting as a Traveller mercenary, he is joining groups as they go off on hunts. There is a chance that he isn't on one of the Graylash planets at the moment, but I can tell you where he was last seen."

"Don't worry about that." Timo said with a bow. "We are quite skillful when it comes to tracking one down, and we also have a network of our own to use as well. As long as you can give us a lead, we will be able to find him."

Zinon smiled when he heard this.

"Oh, I had no doubt about that, what I meant was, it might be hard to convince him. You see me and Chris had spoken a few times after the events of what happened before. From everything he has been through, he feels slightly used.

"Used by Pure, used by Zero, and even used by Jack and Jim in the most recent situation. He never thought that his strength would become a burden that would be used on others. Right now to put it simply, I am afraid if you come to him with another request, he might feel like he is being used again."

The vampires had left Zinon to go to the last seen location of Chris, with what Zinon had said to them in mind. All they could do in this situation was ask, and they wouldn't give up until they had at least asked him.

Landing on one of the Graylash planets, the vampires felt more at peace than they did in other areas. After the first Dalki war, somehow the Graylash group had done a reasonably good job keeping the peace between vampires and humans.

There were still troubles here and there, with one group going against the other, but that always seemed to be the case. What they didn't get was more of an instant reaction of disgust.

"He was last seen at this travellers base." Timo said, looking up at the large square building. "Most likely when he has completed his hunt, he will return here."

The group waited and they were right on the money, as they saw Chris return with a big smile and the people around him had large smiles on their faces as well, as they thanked him and patted him on the back. They even heard a conversation where they had asked Chris to join their guild, but he had quickly refused as he walked to return to the quest board.

On his way there, he was stopped by the group dressed in black.

"Vampire knight Timo, here with a report from the vampire settlement!" Timo saluted.

There was a strange reaction that was occurring in all of the vampires, as they got close to Chris. It was a strange smell that was wafting into their nose. Without them realising it, out of their control their eyes were glowing red and their fangs were enlarging a little.

Timo could feel the strange sensation as well, but was holding it in as much as possible.

"It's best if you guys don't get too close to me, it seems more and more vampires are reacting to me lately." Chris said, taking a step back. "We both have good hearing so we don't need to be too close."

The vampires were dressed in complete black and not what Travellers would wear, like beast gear and such, were catching quite a bit of attention, as they realised that they were from the settlement.

"What does the settlement have to do with Chris?" One traveller asked. "Why are they meeting him here of all places."

Chris, due to his work, even though he had only been a Traveller for a short time, had earned a reputation among the others. He had been on multiple quests with other groups and thanks to him, he had saved many lives, so he was quite the hero to them.

"The settlement needs your help, we have a task that only you can do." Timo explained.

A large single "Ha" came out of Chris' mouth when he heard this.

"There are plenty out there that can do more than I do, besides you don't want me. Everything I touch, or everyone I help, it seems to me that I make things worse, or that I end up helping the bad guys instead."

There seemed to be a great pain in Chris when he said this.

"And what are you doing now?" Timo asked.

"Me? I am a mercenary. I charge a small fee and help others on their quests. So far nothing seems to have gone wrong, and I enjoy seeing the large smiles on everyone's face." Chris answered.

This was somewhat his way of repenting a bit after the mistakes he had made when helping Pure and helping Jim.

"As you have said, this is most likely because it has been your choice." Timo said. "I will ask you again, it is completely up to you. The vampire settlement is assembling a team, a team that is to go to the other side, to aid Quinn Talen.

"With the help of Logan we have evaluated the very best, and the strongest that will be up for this task. You are one of them. This is your decision to make, maybe you will feel like you are joining the wrong side again, but if you were to sit back and do nothing, and everything in front of you is destroyed, will you not feel even worse?"

The situation was certainly different to what Chris was expecting, and from the moment he had met Quinn he knew he was a good person, his gut was telling him something was different about him compared to all the other people he had met.

Maybe this time, rather than going with his head, he should go with his gut.

"Alright, I'll come with you, and fill me in on the details on the way." Chris answered.

Another one had joined the group, but the final person that they needed to convince was most likely to be the most difficult, an enemy or a friend no one really knew, but they knew he was strong and they needed the strong.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2364 Search for the Ultimate team (Part 3)

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Chapter 2364 Search for the Ultimate team (Part 3)

Nearly all the squads that had been sent out were led by the vampire knights, that was all apart from one. One of the leaders of the originals, Grenlet, had been sent out to search for Russ, considering there was a slight fear that he might fight back.

Unlike the others, there were next to no leads for Russ, because he had escaped in the middle of all the mess. While the others had decided to go where they wished, Russ' location was never found, but that didn't mean they had no way to find him.

When Logan was on the search for Magnus, he had upgraded his facial recognition software, to collect all the information and send it back to him. During this time, although it hadn't helped in finding Magnus, using it now allowed them to track where exactly Russ was staying.

It had come somewhat as a surprise, or not, that he had decided to settle down on one of the Graylash family's planets, but not in a built up city as such, but instead in a village once again.

The village only had a few hundred people, and when the vampires came through the small village, it had caused quite a stir among the locals, and they could see them all heading to a single household.

It was a simple house that looked somewhat like a giant mushroom, it had a single door, and was far apart from all the other houses in the village, secluded.

'From what we know about this person, I would say that the place he has chosen to live, doesn't suit his personality at all, but I have to keep on guard.'

Grenlet gave the door a few knocks, and when there was no answer, he decided to give it a forceful push, breaking the lock and entering inside. He looked to his left and right as he entered a small living room.

There was nothing out of the ordinary. Sitting in a single sofa seat, was the person they were looking for with a glass of wine in his hand, raising it toward them.

"It's awfully brave of you to enter my house when I haven't given you permission." Russ said. "I thought you vampires couldn't enter places without getting permission. Or was that just one of those rumours that get spread around? Well, it looks like that myth is ticked off."

Grenlet could tell that this human was incredibly confident. He thought that he might be off guard or afraid that the vampires had come after him, but instead he didn't show a hint of fear at all.

"We are not here to cause trouble." Grenlet said.

"Ah yes, and that's why they sent a weak vampire right to the front of my door." Russ replied.

Grenlet was unsure whether or not that was a dig at Grenlet, suggesting Russ was that much stronger, or if he was being sarcastic, suggesting that they had sent an original after him even though they wanted to talk peacefully.

"We have come to ask you a favour." Grenlet stated. "There is an important matter involving the entire human and vampire races, no, it's safe to say that this matter involves our entire universe. You had helped us with the great threat against Jim and Jack before, which is why we have come directly to ask you for your help again."

While Grenlet was speaking Russ was continuing to drink his drink and when he seemed to be done, he took a big swig trying to gulp it down in a single go.

"You want my help... so tell me, why hasn't Quinn come to ask me for help himself. Or better yet, why doesn't he come here and force my hand once again, just like he did before.

"I'm guessing there is a reason he can't. So let me ask you, do you really think I would help someone that did that to me? If you want me to help, then he can come here and force my hand, and if you think you guys can try to force me, then go ahead and give it your best try.

"But if it's me against you guys, I'll tell you now, you don't stand a chance."

Grenlet was inclined to believe it was true. He had heard about the great strength he was able to summon at the time.

"Don't you understand, this is much more than simple grudge you have against one man." Grenlet said. "As I said before, this could very well affect our whole universe. Everyone you care about, everyone in this entire world would be destroyed and killed!"

Russ couldn't help but laugh.

"Do you not know who I am? Everyone I care about is dead. The only goal I had was killing the Blades and look at them. Every single one of them is dead as well. So if this entire world is to die, to be gone, then what do I care... You have nothing you can use to responsibility to help those in need.

"We can't just sit by and do nothing and I believe even you have that convince me."

The other vampires felt like this was hopeless, a lost cause. The only good thing was it didn't look like Russ had a grudge against them. It wasn't as if he was going to attempt to take their lives.

"Although many may not be able to relate to you, the original vampires can." Grenlet said. "We have been in your situation more times than you can ever imagine. Yet we know there is more to it than meets the eye. With the power we have, we have the responsibility to help those in need.

"We can't just sit by and do nothing and I believe even you have that to a certain degree. Didn't you take all of the chained under your wing? Was there a reason why you chose to be the leader, why you brought them all together. Do you think it was as simple as just using them for your goal?

"And lastly, if you really felt that way, then why are you alive right now!"

Russ, for the first time, seemed to be somewhat speechless, as he didn't say anything. If one really felt the way he said, then surely they would have gone into an Eternal Slumber or something like that.

Russ stood up out of his chair, causing all the others to flinch back. They pulled out their aura and weapons, but Russ himself quickly did the same imitating the aura of the vampires, and the power he had exhibited was far more powerful than any of them.

"I already told you I am a lot stronger than you, so don't even try to fight me." Russ said, as he walked away and headed into another room.

The vampires stood there, wondering what to do. Did Russ just walk away, were they supposed to chase him, or just let him be? A few moments later he had come back, and there was something in his hand, of all things it was a crystal.

"I have had this thing for a while now, and I know that it's special, but I don't really know how to use it. I tell you what, let's strike some type of deal, you help me find a use for this crystal, and allow me to keep it, and then I'll help you.

"I should at least get something out of all this, right?"

The crystal that was in Russ's possession was the god slayer crystal that had been dropped by the Dalki Pine.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2365 Search for the ultimate team (Part 4)

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Chapter 2365 Search for the ultimate team (Part 4)

In one of the castles in the vampire settlement, things were coming together, and all of those that would be part of the special team were being brought together to one place.

Muka had a large smile on her face as she had received information from each group, but it wasn't all good news, as there was one group in particular that had failed to locate one of those that they needed.

'Ray, we knew there was a chance that we wouldn't be able to get everyone that we were hoping for.' Muka thought. 'But he must have a good reason, it seems he has been helping us in his own way, destroying all the facilities and remnants of Jim.

'That is a problem that we just don't want to have on our hands. Besides, there was also an unexpected one that had agreed to join us.'

At any moment now, all of the guests were to arrive at the castle, to discuss the final details before trying to head off into the other world.

"Don't look too nervous." Layla said, as she placed her hand on Muka's shoulder. "I know why you're worried, but I should be the one that really is worrying, and even though I won't be going on this trip, for some reason, I still feel like everything is going to be alright."

"Maybe it's because I've been in this situation multiple times now, and I've always over worried."

Muka smiled back, feeling bad that the one that had to comfort her in all of this was Layla, and although what she said was true, the problem wasn't just whether they would succeed or not, but how much loss would come out of this.

They had always lost those close to them during these big battles, when sending the others off, they had to go with the intention that possibly none of them could be coming back.

A large overwhelming sense of power was felt by the two of them, they could feel it, everyone had arrived and they were heading straight into the castle.

The first two that were in the large bottom reception hall were Hikel and Edvard. The two of them had been staying in the castle for a while now. Ever since they had asked Muka to join.

The next to enter was Sil, who had teleported into the reception room rather than walk in which startled both of the original leaders.

"It is nice to see the both of you again." Sil said. "Although you look different from the last time I saw you."

Everyone had already met each other after the great battle, there was a ceremony for those that had died, as well as celebrations, so they all had gotten to know each other at some point before going off to do their own thing.

There was a clear reason for Sil's comments though, the armour that Edvard wore, he never saw anything like it.

"Is that... a type of god slayer armour?" Sil asked.

Edvard smiled with pride as he pushed his chest forward showing the deep scales of the armour.

"Actually, this armour belonged to Ray Talen. Honestly, I don't know how it ended up back at my armoury, it seems like he must have returned it at some point. No one even knew he was here.

"Although I can't draw out the same strength as Ray, I have used the armour before, and I have no doubt that I won't get left behind compared to the rest of you. Besides, my luck might be what ends up helping us all out in the end, with the place we're going to."

All of them, including Sil had been made aware of the details before coming here. They knew the risks. Sil had also heard about how strong the armour was on Ray. He had heard about the battle straight from Quinn's mouth that he had been through.

Although, it was hard to tell how much power was because of the armour and how much was because of Ray himself. Sil's head then turned to Hikel, because out of the two, it was his appearance that had more of a shocking change.

The clothes Hikel wore on his body itself were now dramatically different compared to before. There was next to nothing covering his arms and legs. It almost looked like he had a tattered robe covering his body.

Through the bare skin that was revealed, strange large curling dark red patterns could be seen across his skin. They were on the outside swirling around his arms, legs, and even a large mark swirled up on half of his face.

It was clear that this wasn't the same Hikel as before.

"I see you have changed quite a bit as well." Sil asked.

Hikel looked at Sil, and soon a smile spread on his face.

"Do not worry, although my appearance has changed a lot, I have not myself. This is merely a side effect of a successful experiment. I am glad to have you by our side on this journey. With your strength, I am sure we will be

successful, and as Edvard said, I did this because I wish to help and do not wish to slow you down."

Before any of the others arrived, Layla, Muka, and Peter had rushed down, coming through the double doors from behind. They had entered the large dark reception room before the others were there.

"Thank you for coming Sil, I know you must have been settling in with your own life, and then to call you so soon." Layla said.

"Are you crazy, how many times has Quinn helped us all, and I'm sure right now he is doing everything for the sake of all of us once again." Sil replied. "Besides, if it weren't for you guys, I would still be trapped in the same place as before."

"He's right." A deep voice said from behind, and with no shirt on the top half of his body, they could see a red haired figure with scars all over his body enter the room.

"Layla, there is no need for you to say anything like that." Chris stated. "Besides, we know this is not just for Quinn, but for everyone. We know what Immortui is capable of, and we need to stop him once and for all.

"I just hate the fact that Quinn went in on his own, rather than asking us beforehand."

Chris was also surprised by the appearance of the two originals that were there in front of him.

"I guess we all feel the same way to an extent." Chris said.

"Agreed." Muka said, stepping forward into the centre of the group. "As we have looked into things more and more, Immortui seems to be the centre of nearly all conflicts, Logan has even found traces of his meddling dating back even longer than we can envision.

"I want to make this clear to everyone, this isn't a group that was created to bring Quinn back. Because at the end of the day, if we were to use the Boneclaw to just grab Quinn and bring him back, it wouldn't solve anything.

"There was a reason why Quinn had decided to go to the other world, and that is to stop Immortui once and for all. Your goal is to support him in this task, which is why we have gathered all of you."

Sil was thinking back to all the people that he had lost. There were many allies from the Cursed faction that he had lost on the way. All of those from the Blades as well.

All of that anger was originally pointed at Hilston, and now he wanted to point it at a new target while helping out his dear friend.

'I know Vorden and Raten would have wanted to be here to help us well, but this is not a task for them.' Sil thought.

"So is this it?" Chris asked. "Is this everyone that is coming."

"Not quite." Muka replied. "Ray was meant to be part of the group, but we are unable to contact him, but there is one more that will be joining us."

Footsteps were heard entering the room, and at that moment they all turned around.

"As they say, the hero arrives at the last moment." Russ smiled. "Now, I hope we haven't forgotten about our deal, right?"

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When seeing Russ enter the room, some were surprised by his presence, but when they thought about it more, it actually made a lot of sense. He had great strength and was a large help against the Dalki.

If it wasn't for him, then maybe Layla, Minny and the others would have never survived before Sil arrived. At the same time, they never got to see the full

extent of the powers of Russ when using the black sword, because he had already run out of MC cells when it came to facing H.

"I'll be honest, I am surprised to see you here." Chris said.

Although the two of them hardly got directly involved, Pure was around during the time of the Chained, and knew they were one of the large forces before they had been defeated by Quinn and his gang.

"Is it really that surprising?" Peter said with his arms folded. "I heard that he had actually decided to save Sil, and wasn't it because he let Sil touch him that he was able to defeat H?"

Peter was just repeating what he had heard, and from Minny of all people. His words had silenced the room and Russ had even looked down to the ground.

'Wait, that's right?' Layla thought. 'Back then, I tried to force Russ's hand to help Sil, but he had eventually made the decision to save him. Maybe he isn't one we have to worry about so much after all.'

"Please don't remind me." Russ said. "I have relived that moment in my head too many times before, and if I could I would have taken back that decision."

When Sil and Russ made eye contact though, Sil just smiled at him, despite his words. This just angered Russ even more, because it was hard to hate Sil of all people, why did he have to be one of the few Blades that were still left, then maybe he would still have a goal in his head.

If anything, Russ' anger was rising due to the fact that he was unable to hate Sil as much as he wished.

"Damn it!" Russ shouted. "Where was what I asked for?"

"Don't worry." Muka interrupted. "He will be here, after all what you requested will not just help you but it will help us as well, just be patient, he should arrive soon."

The room went into an awkward silence once again while they were waiting for this mysterious person to arrive, and wondered what was even Russ' request in the first place.

Meanwhile, his eyes started to linger on something that was in Layla's possession, hanging there around her waist. Before he knew it, his own feet were walking toward her. That was when Peter had decided to step out in front.

"What do you think you're doing?" Peter asked, with his hand held out. "You know, I'm not afraid to kick your arse if you try to get close to her."

Russ couldn't help but chuckle at the comment. Were all of these people in the room taking him for a fool, did they all suddenly think they could beat him? The only one he felt that he would struggle against was Sil, and that was because he had his power as well, but that was soon to change.

"That sword, the black one." Russ motioned his eyebrows and eyes toward it. "It was thanks to my power and it that we were able to defeat the Dalki that nearly annihilated all of us. Don't you think that it would be better if it was in my possession."

Immediately, Layla placed her hand on the sword, she felt like at any moment that Russ was going to steal it from her. Lifting his hand, it started to transform and turned into what looked like a Dalki's.

He grabbed onto the wrist of Peter, holding it tight.

"I would calm down a little, remember we are on the same side. You guys want me to risk my life in all of this, to give the best chance for this universe's survival, then isn't the answer obvious. If that sword is in my possession, then it will give us a better chance. It would be useless to leave a weapon like that here.

"It's not like she's going to need it."

"We can't be sure that's the case." Muka said. "What if there is an attack here while everyone else is away, and besides, we are already complying with one of your requests."

Although the conversation seemed to have ended there, for Layla actually, she was giving it a lot of thought. The words of Russ had gotten to her. If they really wanted to do everything they could, then they would need the power that Russ summoned.

"Hey, didn't you guys just say that Sil got the same power as Russ?" Chris said. "So doesn't that mean that it could also be used in Sil's hands as well."

"Then that would be a waste!" Russ immediately said. He was waiting for this argument to come up. "You see, Sil is already "If you were to use it the same way I did, then I am afraid Sil would no longer be able to use the powers the way he used to before. incredibly strong, and his power allows him to use multiple powers, but you see that sword, it was the power to negate abilities.

"If you were to use it the same way I did, then I am afraid Sil would no longer be able to use the powers the way he used to before. Whereas for me, it would be more of a last resort, and an additional power."

The others actually thought that Russ made a good point, but it wasn't their sword to give in the first place, in the end the decision lay with Layla, and surprisingly she had pulled the sword along with the scabbard out.

The sword was held sideways and she walked past Peter holding it toward Russ.

"You did protect us, you helped us back then, and I hope that you use the sword to do the same again. Russ... this is bigger than all of us, this is bigger than our individual grudges. It's bigger than just me wanting Quinn back, and I hope you can see that."

Once Layla's little speech was done, he wasted no time snatching the sword out of her hand.

"I knew you would come back to me one way or another." Russ said, placing it around his side.

"Remember, that is to go back to her." Peter said, with menacing eyes.

"Look, you are all strong." Muka sari letting out a big sigh. "That's why you are all here, so can we just put the strength measuring contest down for a moment, and use all this pent up energy to fight the enemy."

Once again, the group could hear the sound of footsteps coming again. They were light and elegant but had an odd rhythm, as if one was struggling to walk.

"Oh, it looks like the one you requested is here." Muka said. *freewebnovel.com*

Finally, coming through those doors they were going to see what deal Russ had made. Bursting through and standing right by the door right in front of them, was a woman they could only imagine, but it was one they had seen before.

The group turned their head to look at Muka, and then back at the person that had just entered the room.

"Mu— another Muka!" Edvard said surprised.

"Hey...I might look like her but I'm not her! I'm the best forger in the world." The other Muka said.
