

My Vampire System

#Chapter 2366 The return of the greatest –

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Chapter 2366 The return of the greatest

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.' *noVELUsb.cOm*

"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.

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.

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Chapter 2367 Have You Ever ?

Muka was a beauty that was indescribable, a lot of vampires already had a natural charm and beauty to them compared to regular humans, apart from their pale skin that in some cases would be liked or disliked depending on one's taste, but nonetheless, the facial features and symmetry for vampires was on point, with nearly no imperfections.

For Muka though, somehow she was able to be one above that. If one thought there was a golden ratio of how one's face was meant to look, she had a goddess ratio on her face. *NOVELSb.COM*

Which was why, when there were suddenly two in the same room, they without a doubt recognised it as another Muka. This wasn't someone who had imitated her, or looked like her, no, this was a carbon copy from head to toe, at least in the looks department.

The way she stood, the way she walked and the way she talked... they were all completely lost, as if someone had possessed her, but there were clearly two of them in the room.

'Wait what did she say?' Layla thought. 'Forger, Muka isn't a forger, and when they say best forger.'

Thinking about these words, she could only think of one forger, the one that Quinn put all of his trust into, and the one that had created all of the Cursed Faction's equipment for them.

"Wait, are you, Alex Way, the blood fairy forger!" Layla asked.

The others thought Layla was joking when she said this, this looked nothing like Alex, but then again, when they thought about it more, what had happened to Alex, where even was he?

"That can't be true, right?" Chris said.

"Unfortunately, it is true, maybe I can explain a little." Sil said, who seemed to be the only person not surprised by this, other than Russ who couldn't care less.

"You see, for a while now Alex has been trapped in one of the weapons he had created for Quinn, at least his consciousness has been trapped." Sil

started to explain. "From what I know, Alex helped Quinn create his current armour set once more, and when doing so, his consciousness was transferred once again to the new set of weapons.

"After the war, I was asked by Quinn to move the conciseness from the weapon into a body, so Alex could continue living his life."

Due to Sil having all of the abilities, he was able to do this and had done it for Vorden, Raten, and Shiro as well.

"Wait." Peter said his mind lingering, it almost looked like one could see the cog wheels turning in his head. "I understand... how Alex is here, but what I don't understand is why he is now as a woman."

"Yeah, or why he looks like Muka!" Chris said, his head still turning back and forth. In truth he also found Muka extremely attractive, and now he was trying to turn off one side of his brain, as he looked at Alex, he knew he was a guy, or at least used to be a guy but was now in a woman's body.

"I think I can do the explaining from here!" Alex said, as he walked forward and pushed out his leg, revealing how long and slender they were.

"You see, when they said my consciousness would be transferred I didn't want to live in the life of someone else's mind. Which was when the suggestion came up, that they could clone a body and I could use that.

"Just how Vincent is also in a clone of Quinn's body. Of course, a clone's body can only last so long, but once we find a nest crystal all will be good. Anyway, when I learned of this, I realised, I could be whoever I wanted to be.

"This is life changing, think about it, have none of you ever thought about what it would be like to be a girl for a day, and now it was possible. I lived hundreds of years as a guy, and now I can experience the best of both worlds. And, if I was going to be a girl, then why not be the damn best looking girl there is." Alex flicked his hair, proud of his new body.

In the middle of the conversation Muka couldn't stop shaking her head, she wanted to reject all of this, but Alex had done so much for the settlement, he was a hero behind the scenes, so if he wanted this, then she felt like she had to comply.

She was going to go back into a slumber after this anyway, so what would she care if someone used her appearance. I think you should take a look at

"Alright, I think I understand most of what has happened." Edvard said, nodding his head up and down. "But what I don't understand is why is Alex here? If he is a forger, why is he going on this journey with us?"

Now, Russ was starting to get interested as he looked in Muka's direction.

"He is the one that you requested, or she..." Muka said.

"It's okay, I can't get used to it, so just call me she." Alex replied.

"Alright." Russ said walking forward. "There was a request I needed to be dealt with, and they told me that you're the one I want, that you might be the only person who knows what to do with this."

Pulling out from the opening of one of the special rings he had on his finger, a crystal now appeared in his hand, it wasn't an ordinary crystal, it didn't look like a beast crystal, nor like that of a nest crystal.

It was larger in size for one, and the inside had a strange substance moving in it.

"That's a god slayer crystal, where did you get that?" Alex asked. He had spent enough time recently around god slayer crystals to know what one felt like.

"Does that matter?" Russ asked. "What matters is whether or not you can make something out of this. If so, it will be useful to me, and useful to us on our journey."

Alex smiled as he grabbed the crystal from Russ's hands.

"I may be in a new body, but this body isn't weak, it's strong like that of the vampire leader. Of course I can make something out of this, and I will make sure it doesn't disappoint."

"Maybe you could make it disappoint a little." Layla commented. With the black sword and a possible god slayer item, Russ was going to become incredibly powerful.

"I will return here once I am done." Alex said, and he was off.

"Alright, while we wait for the crystal to be sorted, we need to discuss everything we know about the other side." Muka said. "And the plan for what to do once you are in there, because things are not as simple as they seem and this will be an incredibly difficult task."

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Chapter 2368 Journey To Another World

The familiar sound of metal clashing against rocks, as hammers hammered away, was music to Alex's ears. He had a big grin on his face as he had entered the forgery used by the vampires.

It was a large dark cave with furnaces, moulds, and more. It wasn't as impressive as what the Amra had, but it was still good enough for him to work with. When entering, immediately Alex caught the attention of the other vampires, they were unable to stop staring and as some saw who it was, they gave a quick bow.

'Oh right, they must all think I'm Muka, she did say to cover my face while I was working away.' Alex thought to himself, pulling out a black scarf and wrapping it around his face just showing his eyes.

It was pretty pointless since the others had already seen him, but since he was wearing some type of disguise, they thought they weren't meant to comment on it. The fact that Muka was here was strange enough.

After taking his own station, Alex pulled out the crystal and laid it out on the table. He was observing the outside.*novelUsb.Com*

'These god slayer crystals are always so interesting, each one of them looking quite different.' Alex thought.

He was running his finger over the strange scales that were attached to the outside. It almost looked like clumps of dirt had attached itself to the crystal, but on inspection they were a part of the crystal itself, like the scales of a Dalki.

'This will be the first god slayer crystal I'm working with from a Dalki, it makes me wonder what will come out of it. With my experience working with god slayer crystals before, it shouldn't take too long.'

Holding the crystal to his chest, there was a giant smile on his face.

'Finally, after all this time, I'll be able to make something again with my own two hands. This will be my own masterpiece rather than one created through Quinn's hands.'

He started to think back to the items he had forged with Quinn, how skillful he was using the hammer, how strong his body was, and how he didn't tire. In a way, it was quite annoying because Quinn had the skills to be an excellent forger, maybe even surpassing Alex.

Shaking his head away though, he was determined to make this the best piece he could now that he could forge himself again.

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"What is there to talk about?" Russ asked, sitting down in a sofa seat while the rest remained standing. "Didn't you already give us the low down on everything we need to know. We just have to survive, find Quinn, then help him take down this death god, right?"

On the way to the settlement each one of them had been filled in on the information of why this task was so important. How Immortui was a god from another world, trying to pour in him and his creatures into this one.

The finer details such as him being the creator of the vampires though was somewhat missed out, but all the relevant information that would tell them how important this task was, had been filled in.

"In order to give you the best chance of survival, we have gathered as much information as we can." Muka said. "Logan has gone through all his memory banks, and the information that had been handed to him by Richard Eno, and there was quite extensive research done on this other world.

"At the same time, Peter has been able to gather information from the familiars as well.

"In the other world, there are two types of beings or creatures that we need to look out for." Muka explained. "There are the words natural inhabitants. There are different races like what we have here on Earth, but their appearance does largely differ like that of the familiars.

"These beings naturally have the urge to fight and kill, even more so than the beasts or the Dalki. It is a world full of death and a true survival of the fittest. It is a world that has been given up on due to how much carnage there was, it was deemed out of control by the gods.

"Which is why Immortui was sent there in the first place. Why would they care for a world that had already been abandoned. Perhaps they thought he might even be dealt with in this world, yet that did not happen.

"Instead, Immortui managed to take over the entire world, rising to the very top. The familiars state there now is more order in the world, and there are the new beings called Demons.

"The Demons are creations of Immortui, and there are several different types of demons, different races you could call it, with different traits.

"I'll be honest there is no plan that I can really come up with that will help you, the best I can do is just give you information. There are two scenarios, one, the original inhabitants have a deep hatred for Immortui, or they are working for him.

"I would like you to assume the latter, and imagine everyone is your enemy."

"So all of us in this room are meant to go against an entire universe and a death god, got it!" Russ said. "So our chances of dying are high."

Some would think Russ' words might deter the others but it hadn't, they were already aware of this fact. I think you should take a look at

"If we could, I would send more in to help." Muka said. "But a small team, when only having one real target, is more beneficial and the Boneclaw only has so much power. What you need to be aware of is that the Boneclaw can only transport you into the other world, and has no idea where Quinn is.

"At the same time. They have no idea where he will transfer you. There's a good chance you will be attacked by the others immediately, as you stand out. So be ready."

The group were making final preparations, they were training with each other, learning what each other's strengths were. At least most of them were, while Russ was being kept under watch.

Wondering if he would try to run away at any point and time, but they felt he wouldn't do so until he got his item anyway. Then, after a single day, his item was finally done. Everyone was to gather at the ninth castle once again.

They were waiting in the reception room, and entering last was Alex.

"Your item is done!" Alex said, as he chuckled over a small object.

It flew in the air and Russ caught it, seeing that it was round in shape.

"A bracelet?" Russ said. "I gave you a crystal from one of the strongest in this universe and you gave me back a bracelet."

"You're quite narrow minded aren't you." Alex said. "Trust me, item types, especially god slayer item type weapons, are extremely powerful."

"I would trust him." Edvard said. "He is the one that made all of Quinn's equipment after all. I have seen the strength of his items first hand, but if you don't want it, you can always hand it to me."

Edvard held his hand out, to which Russ quickly pulled away and placed the black bracelet on. It then started to move, shrinking in size and becoming skin tight.

After inspecting what the bracelet did, his distaste for the item went away, but he couldn't be sure until he used it himself.

"There might be a few other things the bracelet can do, but I didn't want to test it fully. It's not my item at the end of the day, and I don't think I'm strong enough to draw out its power." Alex said.

Now that everyone was ready, fully equipped with what they needed, it was time for them to go.

Peter rubbed the back of his neck, a marking started to glow and soon form a mist, the large Boneclaw appeared in front of them all. It pointed its large dangled finger to the side and started to draw a large circle.

A faint red mark was left in the air and when it joined up, the entire area lit up red. A strong mist was sent out of the portal.

"So this is it, this is the other world." Sil said. "Peter, this reminds me a lot of back then, when we went through the red portal."

Peter shook his head.

"It's different, we're a lot different now to what we were back then, but you're right, we don't know what's on the other side... but we do know Quinn is there, which is why we need to go, and this time, no one's pushing anyone, we're walking in together."

Saying those final words, all of them walked into the portal, heading to another world.

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Chapter 2369 Immortui's anger

——— *novelusb.com*

Travelling through the red mist-covered plane at a great speed with two of his strongest allies was none other than Immortui himself. Those watching from their planets, could tell when the great one, as they referred to him as, was on the move.

This was because they were unable to directly see his body, instead they could just see a darker coloured cloud in the sky, the area it covered was extremely large. So much so that even looking up from their planet at the red space they could see it moving.

Whenever the dark red mist would pass, it would cause the creatures on the planets to go into hiding as well as the people. They feared that there was a reason for his movement and chaos would soon follow.

Looking up, the people could see the red mist continuing to move at a fast speed, but that was until it had suddenly stopped. The red mist was growing larger, darker, with sparks of red lighting, large gusts of wind and even fires started to appear within the mist.

"The portal was closed, I can feel it!" Immortui shouted in anger. The voice echoed in the heads of the two allies that were closest to him. Their whole bodies were also covered in the mist, only showing their glowing red eyes.

"What... but how does somebody know the language of the ancients?" One of them said. "I thought humans had stopped using it long ago."

"That has to be the case, this time, the power source was already enough. It just needed time to pierce a hole through." Another said. "If the portal has been closed, then the only way is to create a reversing spell."

While the two were in the middle of talking, Immortui's anger just continued to grow, and the mist was spreading wider and wider. It was starting to cover the outside of the planets.

Soon, the flames, wind, and lighting from his mist, started to attack the land below. It was destroying the ground, picking up the strange plant life, and even hurting the lives that were on the planets.

Some of the creatures felt like the surface of the skin was being burnt as their bodies seemed to magically catch on fire. While others were hit with the strange red lighting that took a solid form and pierced right through their hearts.

The two didn't say anything, they knew why he was upset. It wasn't the time spent or the efforts made. Immortui had been trying for a long time and for one who had lived as long as he had, waiting was fine.

The problem was, being so close, when one expected for the plan to work without fail and felt like their time to leave was now and that they were finally going to leave this place, that was where all the frustration and anger came from.

"They're all useless!" Immortui stated. "I should never have relied on the humans or vampires to do anything, the only good they can do is reproduce and lose their lives in order to feed me!"

The angered mist over the universe was continuing to grow, and now was starting to cover and reach over all the planets as well. Meanwhile, it looked like one of the two with Immortui had received some news, as the expression of his eyes had changed.

"I have some information, from those by the portal." The man stated. "I think this is something you might want to hear, and a decision that you will need to make."

For a moment, the lightning, wind, and fire stopped on the planet, but the mist was still covering it, ready to cause destruction at any moment.

"It appears that the vampire celestial, no sorry, the vampire god slayer, Quinn that you were looking for, had entered through the portal."

The mist started to retract back, heading to one place. This news certainly did surprise Immortui.

"He decided to enter the portal, but why would he do such a thing?" Immortui thought. "Wait, but if he's here, then how will I use his power to open a portal to the other side. Did he come here knowing that?"

Immortui thought about it a bit more though. Originally he was angry at Quinn, he thought all of his chances were ruined now that he had entered this place. Maybe in a few 1000 years there would be another opportunity to come up, but right now it was Immortui's only answer.

"Maybe... there will be a way to use his power from the inside. As long as we have him, there will be a way to open up a portal to the other side."

"Does that mean you wish for us to go capture him, the two of us should be enough." The man stated.

"Capture him, we need to do more than that." Immortui said. "We need to break Quinn down. He is not only the answer to us getting out of here, but he will also be a great ally against the Celestials and Ancient Ones.

"If he is here, then there is no one to protect his family, to protect those he cares about. After capturing him, we will break him down bit by bit, until he becomes our loyal dog, that is his only place in this world.

"He has his power because of me in the first place. He needs to learn that he is not one of a kind, and he is only a small fish in a big pond."

Immortui and the others started to laugh. There was still a plan for them to go by.

"Are you able to get his location?" Immortui asked.

Although Immortui could sense a great distance and should have been able to sense someone like Quinn. They were at a world that was contained in an entire universe. At the moment, he had no clue where Quinn was even though he was on the inside.

However, through their army, information could continue to be relayed until the news eventually reached Immortui himself.

"It appears when he entered the portal, there was some type of rejection." The man explained. "His body was slingshotted all over the place, and now he has entered the Narath section."

When delivering the news, the last few words he didn't say with confidence, and judging by the few moments of silence, Immortui wasn't happy about it either.

"That is where the old champions reside." Immortui made some type of spitting sound after mentioning them. "If we were to go there now, and do battle with Quinn, they might try and stir up some trouble.

"Let's see how things will play out, we will keep a close eye on him, and maybe things will be easier for us this way. That young one is quickly going to

learn just how dangerous this world can be, and he is going to wish he never entered."

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Chapter 2370 The hunting ground

Charging through the portal Quinn had next to no hesitation. He had already made up his mind, he had gone through all of the possibilities, he had done everything he could to grow stronger, and it was as if the system he had with him from the start of all this agreed.

Giving him one more way to increase his powers, and that was by absorbing the blood of these great demon races. The creations of Immortui.

'If absorbing their blood can evolve my blood aura further, then the creator himself must be quite powerful, or at least have power to that level. I don't know the situation in the other world yet, but if I can get this last power up, attacking all those around him before fighting Immortui then it will be over.

'And if I can't, I still have another last resort.'

When entering through the portal, he could feel a barrier pushing him back, it was rejecting him at first but as he broke through, it was now almost trying to pull him in. He could see as he turned his head, the remnants of the other world closing, the portal itself disappearing.

'I have to be ready for anything, there's a good chance that Immortui could be waiting or nearby on the other side, I have to be ready to fight.'

Although Quinn felt like his body was being pulled into this other world, when the remnants of the last bit of the portal had closed, a strange occurrence had happened. An energy spiked from the last part, hitting Quinn's body.

At the same time, all of the energy in the air that was surrounding the place was moving towards him. Quinn swung his arm trying to hit it, but it did nothing; it was as if he was just hitting the air itself.

'This feeling is strange, it's as if my body is being pulled, but not my actual body, my insides.'

While having this feeling, suddenly it was as if Quinn was teleported, his whole body slingshotted. All of the pent up energy was exploding and he was suddenly travelling through the strange space.

He was hardly able to comprehend where he was moving as the energy was zapping his body again and slingshotting him to a completely different location, he was being zapped all over.

The feeling, it wasn't painful but more than anything it was annoying for Quinn as he felt like he wasn't in control.

'Do I try to suppress this strange energy with my own, or do I just let things take its course?' Quinn thought.

At the moment he didn't feel in danger, and wondered when this would stop. That's when he could feel the energy dissipating, it looked like there was only enough energy to bring him to one more place.

He was zapped and thrown through the air, he felt his whole body crash into the ground, and he continued to skid on the surface of the ground like a meteorite. His body continues to crash into large rocks breaking them, and trees.

Until it finally stopped, as Quinn's back had hit a large rock like mountain, that was dark red in colour.

'Okay... now that one did hurt a bit, it's a good thing I have a strong body, and this armour.' Quinn thought, still wearing all of the god slayer tier armour.

When the dust started to settle, Quinn was taking in the area around him. It honestly looked quite similar to the places that the vampires would choose to

settle in. Quinn himself was in some type of forest, although the trees were ones he had never seen before.

They were large, gigantic in size, and the trunk of the tree wasn't the largest part of it, instead it was the branches that would swirl down. At the end of the trees there were also strange pieces of what he could only guess were fruit.

Then there were the dark red mountain tops that looked more like a giant ruby, including the one that he himself had crashed into. Finally, when he was looking at the destruction he had left in his path when coming here.

'Well, that will definitely get someone's attention, if there is anyone or anything in this place.' He thought.

His guess was spot on, as it didn't take long for him to hear the sound of footsteps coming toward him.

'1..2..there are three of them, and they're moving quite fast.'

With his eyes, Quinn was keeping track as they moved up and down the trees.

'They're really fast, faster than your average vampire.'

One had finally come down from the tree, and stood in front of Quinn allowing him to get a look at the creature in front of him, or more so the person. The thing that was standing in front of Quinn had a body similar to that of a human.

There were two legs, two arms, a torso and a head, however that was where the similarities had ended. The creature in front of him was dark blue skinned. There was clothing and pieces of armour, but it looked like something out of barbarian times since there was a lot of the flesh showing.

The most notable difference though was the face. The bottom half looked like a regular mouth and jaw, but from the nose up, it was as if the skull had grown out from the skin. It was a hard casing that stuck out.

It continued showing the rest of the head and there was no hair, then the skull continued, showing two sharp like horn structures on top of the head.

'Is this one of the demon races created by Immortui, like the vampires!' Quinn thought staying on guard, his shadow was creeping on the ground expanding

out. Without taking part of its blood Quinn wouldn't know, nor what level it was at.

"Did someone get here before us?" The skull man asked, and took a peek behind Quinn. "No wait, that's not right, were you the one that crashed here?"

Jumping down from the trees, two more joined the skull man's side, and they looked similar to him, although their skulls were different shapes and sizes and so were the strange skull horns that would stick out of their head.

'I have to be careful of everything I meet in this world, but at the same time, I'm not being attacked yet, so it should be fine.'

"I haven't seen one like you, are you one of us?" One of the other tilting his head.

"Can you speak?" the first one that had landed asked Quinn. "You men asked.

"He looks like some, but he feels different ya know?" The other said, tilting his head.

"Can you speak?" the first one that had landed asked Quinn. "You haven't said a word, why did you crash here, in the middle of all of this."

There was a raised eyebrow at first from Quinn because he didn't understand the situation, but maybe this was a good thing. If he was to fight Immortui it would be best alone. He didn't want to gather the attention of all his followers and beings in a place like this.

So it would be best if he could just talk his way out of situations.

"I don't know." Quinn answered. "I was struck by some random energy source, it flung me all over the place, and eventually I crashed here."

"Wait, he survived a crash like that!" The smaller skull man said. "Hey, hey it's getting more and more likely that he's a demon. It might be best if we just step away from this whole thing."

The words had caught Quinn's attention.

'They are referring to me as a demon? Does it mean these guys aren't with Immortui, or do they use that word to refer to someone else?'

"If he is a demon, he doesn't look like a strong one. Maybe he was just lucky."

"If we just ask you, you won't tell us if you're a demon or not, but regardless, if he is one, then it's clear that he isn't one from here. Otherwise we would be dead by now, at least he's not a demon taking part in the hunting ground."

"The hunting ground?" Quinn repeated, wondering just what was going on in this other world. Regardless, he had one goal, to get to and defeat Immortui.

For updates for MVS and future works please remember to follow me on my social media below.

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When news of MVS, MWS or any other series comes out, you will be able to see it there first, and you can reach out to me. If I'm not too busy, I tend to reply back