

My Vampire System

#Chapter 2371 The Hunting Grounds (Part 2) - Read My Vampire System Chapter 2371 The Hunting Grounds (Part 2)

When entering through the portal, what Quinn was having to face was nothing like he had expected. Meeting these strange creatures, the words out of their mouth, and the fact that they weren't hostile on the get go.

What he had heard about this place was that nearly everything in the world was out to kill each other. Yet, as soon as he met those that seemed more human, they hadn't attacked him on sight. Were they not as barbaric as he had learned, or was there another reason?

"What is this hunting ground you are speaking of?" Quinn asked.

He could sense that there was a bit of shakiness in their voice. In fact, Quinn had noticed that their hearts were beating fast before approaching him and each time they mentioned the word demon. Even now, it was clear that they weren't comfortable and their eyes behind their thick skulls would attempt to look back from time to time.

"This person doesn't know what the hunting ground is!" One of the skull men asked. "Is he faking it, is he trying to be cruel to us by pretending he knows nothing and the next second we find out he's a demon and he rips our hearts out from behind."

"Pretending to not know about the hunting grounds makes no sense though." Another said with his finger on his chin. "Everyone knows about the hunting grounds, and how could one not know when they're in it at the moment. The person would of had to have been living under a rock to not know, that's the only explanation."

The skull man that had first approached Quinn, standing in the centre, was silent, while wondering what to do, and eventually he had come to a decision.

"Can you fight?" He asked.

"What are you doing!" The other's asked in a panic.

"You're not thinking of bringing him with us!"

The skull man didn't know why, but if everything this stranger was saying was true, he had no clue where he was, or what was going on around him, then why was he not afraid?

Wouldn't most be afraid in this situation, and he couldn't help but think how one could survive a crash like he had, without having some type of strength.

"I am strong enough to protect myself, so you won't have to worry about me." Quinn answered.

"Good, my name is Anon." The skull man said and pointed to the right, the smaller skull man. "This is Ekeke and the bigger one is Tuni. For us to survive this, we are trying to group up with as many as possible.

"That is the best chance for our survival, which is why I am inviting you. If you can hold your own, or even be used as bait, then that would be good enough. We have to keep moving otherwise we will be found, I'm sure your entrance will have caused some interest in the area.

"Follow me, and I'll explain what the hunting ground is."

In the same vast land in the forest, there were two more with skulls on the outside of their face running around. They were wearing the same type of armour as the others, barely covering any of their skin.

They were travelling through the trees sliding off the large branches, jumping from tree to tree without slowing down.

"Are they still on our tail?" One of them asked.

The next moment, a sharp red shard came flying hitting the trunk in front of the skull man. It was only a centimetre away from his foot. Turning around, several more red shards came out.

Lifting his hands, around his forearm, it looked like the bone was starting to grow out from the skin, it was thick and large but still attached, Swinging them through the air, it hit the red shards away.

The skull men were fast, and had good senses for fighting.

"Brother, we have to keep moving, with just us two we can't take on the demons!" the other shouted.

Out from another direction, red shards were shot his way as well. Rather than blocking them, he dropped down from one branch onto another avoiding several of the red shards.

"They've already caught up to us, there's nothing we can do, but fight!" The skull man continued to block the attack, and started to run forward.

His teammate, watching from behind, saw him run into darkness, and he soon saw red glowing eyes. There were a few clashes of noise, and grunts of pain, until there was no more sound.

"Nooo!" The skull man shouted, knowing full well that his ally had been killed.

Just in case though, through a desperate attempt he started to run forward toward his friend, as he took a few steps through, several red shards were shot out from behind, from the front, and from the side. They came from nearly all directions and it was useless.

They pierced the skull man's body and blood filled his mouth and he fell to his knees. Before his death, he could hear the echoing sound of laughter, that horrible high pitched sound that the demons would make after their kill.

"One day, you'll experience the same thing as us." The skull man said in his last breath.
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The skull men were moving incredibly fast, and as Quinn noted while watching their movements, he realised it wasn't as if they were faster than vampires, in fact their speed was quite similar, it was more so their movements.

It was so smooth, as if there were no thoughts needed and travelling this tough and tricky terrain through the forest was normal for them, they would just react to what was coming up in front of them.

Quinn was able to keep up, but it was because of his higher speed more than anything else, from time to time he would try to imitate them but it would slow him down just a little, pushing himself a little faster, though would make up the time.

"The hunting grounds!" Anon explained. "Is where we are right now. It's this entire forest. Us native inhabitants are either captured, volunteer, or are forced to take part in this hunting event. You might be thinking, what are we hunting?"

"But you have it all wrong, we are the ones that are being hunted. Hundreds of us have been placed in random locations all over the forest, all to make the hunt that much more interesting, and the ones hunting us are the demons."

Quinn had heard the word native inhabitants. Which made him believe his guess from before was accurate, these demons must be the races that Immortui had created, and they were doing things like this.

"For each creature they kill they earn one point in the forest. Then for each one of us Skully's they kill, they earn five points. As you can see, we are involved in this cruel game, and now that you are in the hunting grounds as well, you will count as a single point for them if they were to kill you."

"The only way we can survive is by banding with the others in this forest and attempting to fight them back, one at a time."

Now it made sense to Quinn why he had been invited, this was Anon's only plan, but would it be enough, and just how strong were these demons that were hunting them.

While running good, red shards came right toward Anon, he moved his head swiftly avoiding each one of them, and the others jumped down by his side as they all stood still, Quinn coming up from behind.

"I thought we would have had more time before one of them found us... I'm sorry for dragging you into this. Before we die together, please let me know your name." Anon asked.

Quinn looked around, trying to sense the enemies, he could feel them.

"My name... is Quinn Talen, but I don't plan on dying here, not before I kill Immortui."

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'Kill Immortui,' The three Skully's had heard the words loud and clear. To them though, it was a saying that they had heard multiple times. After all, a high number of them hated Immortui because he had made their nightmare of a life even more hellish than it was before.

So they often heard a number of people say these words, but when saying them, there was a hint of fear in their voice, yet this stranger of all things had said it without any fear at all.

Quinn looked at the ground, and started to observe the hard red shards that had come flying their way. It almost looked like feathers yet they shined like red crystals. It was something he hadn't seen before, and there was no way for him to tell how hard the substance was.

That was until another wave of the sharp red crystals fired out towards them. Rather than from just straight ahead though, they came from three directions. Ekeke bent down, allowing them to go over his head, but due to the position they were in, it meant the red shards would just hit Tuni from behind.

However, Tuni seemed to have eyes at the back of his head as he turned and used his forearms to cover his head and bending in his body so it would cover his chest as well. The sharp red shards went straight into the hardened parts on his body, slicing through part of the bone and sticking there like darts on a dart board.

Anon was a little more skillful than the others and also produced the strange white bone from his forearms, but hit the red shards in such a way that they were knocked off to the side, hitting the thick branch that all of them were on.

Finally though, there was a third set of shards, and these ones went straight towards Quinn.

'The shards come out fast like bullets, but honestly this is not a speed that I have to worry about.'

With his hands, Quinn was grabbing them out of the air, then when taking all of the velocity out of the shards, he would just drop them onto the floor, he continued to do this until he grabbed onto the very last shard, holding it in place and looking directly at it.

Anon and the others didn't have time to see this, they were far too concerned with their own safety. Seeing how many sets of shards that came out, they could guess how many demons there were around them.

'Three Demons!' Anon thought, carefully looking ahead. He was still unable to see them, but knew they were there due to the attacks that had been made. 'It would have been hard with just one, maybe we could have done something with 2, but 3 is a lost cause... but I shouldn't give up.'

"The moment we see one of them, all three of us should charge in. Quinn!" Anon called out. "If you can, support us from behind as much as you can with any type of power you have."

The reason why Anon had given these orders to Quinn was because there was a double meaning behind his words. If he saw it was hopeless then he didn't mind if he chose to run away. At the end of the day, the objective of the hunt was to not be caught by the demons.

The whole thick large branch that they were on shook as something heavy landed on it, and soon out of the darkness something could be seen straight ahead. The first thing that came out from the darkness was a large foot.

It was thick and muscular but quite short in size, the calf was relatively small compared to the thigh muscle, and the same type of red shards that had been shot at them could be seen on the leg itself. Then its upper body came into view. It was a large and thick torso, making the creature almost look like it had a turtle shell on its back.

However, on its back, as well as its shoulders, it was nothing but the thick hard red crystals that they had fired out. Finally, its face looked like that of a wolf, as it stuck out and had a large snout, with a single large red crystal coming out from the tip of its nose and curling backwards.

"Attack!" Anon shouted as he charged forward and all the others followed from behind.

'He told me, that I have to just support them from behind right?' Quinn's eyes started to glow red. 'I know who my enemy is... so I will do just that, and support them from behind.'

Raising up behind, Quinn had multiple blood swords that were floating in the air, condensed into a purer form, refined with his stage three Qi, and would be enhanced with his blood control.

They were hurled out, and all of the blood swords went flying past Anon and the others. They were only able to glance at the blood swords going past their head before they went straight for the red crystal creature.

Seeing this, the red crystal creature turned its back, almost trying to use its shell to block and defend. The swords crashed and slashed right into the shell, cutting off large chunks of the crystal, breaking them off from its body.

It screamed in pain and grunted as it felt all of this.

'Oh, so the blood sword's were unable to pierce its body. I guess these demons are a little stronger than I thought.'

However, it didn't matter due to the sheer number of blood swords that went out. They swirled around to the front, and went right through the soft part of its body, piercing through the front, and slicing right through its head.

Anon, Tuni and Ekeke stopped in their tracks as they saw one of the fearsome demons just die like that, straight in front of them, pierced with several blood swords that just evaporated into thin air.

'I have to continue giving support.' Quinn turned his head to where one of the attacks had come from before, the end of his gauntlet lit up slightly, before he threw out a fist of blood aura.

All the others saw was the end result, his fist in the air, and only a blur of energy coming out of the other end.

[Blood forest fist has hit.]

[Blood has been absorbed]

[A new demon race has been discovered]

[Durum Demon]

[The blood absorbed is not of a high enough level to evolve blood aura]

[Lesser demon]

Using the blood forest fist, he could tell he was on the right path, and had discovered another one of the demon types. Fortunately enough, the single punch of his from the distance was enough to finish it off since it had hit it right on its head.

Quinn smiled as he looked at the other two.

"Sorry, I'll be right back, it appears one of them has run off."

After finishing his sentence, they no longer could see Quinn, he was no longer in front of them, and as they looked left and right, they were unable to detect where he was.

'Did he teleport... no, I saw he moved, does that mean he slowed down for us?'

Several thoughts were going through their heads, but it was all happening too fast, and before they knew it, Quinn had returned right in front of them. He slammed the head of the Durum Demon right into the tree bark.

Its body was bloody, one of its arms was missing, and it looked to be in no condition to fight.

"I have one question to ask you, tell me where is Immortui? If you say anything else other than the answer to my question, I'll kill you." Quinn said, pushing up hard, he was using the influence skill as well, although he doubted it would work and it seemed like it hadn't.

"Haha, you fo-"

Before the demon could finish his sentence, with a swipe of Quinn's hand he had slit the Durum Demon's head right off. It rolled to the side of the thick tree branch and fell off onto the floor.

'Against the demons and Immortui I won't hold back, he's been doing the same against me, so I need to do the same against him.'

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The demons were a source of fear for the Skullys, especially those like Anon that could barely fight back against them, not unless they were large in number. However, getting anyone to work together in this world was incredibly difficult.

Even before Immortui had arrived, all of the inhabitants were at each other's throats. Killing was an everyday occurrence amongst each other. There were no laws, and only the strong survived.

The idea of teamwork, or armies, was ridiculous to them. Looking back, Skullys wondered if maybe that's how their whole universe had been taken over so easily, even though they had powerful beings all over.

It was a surprise that Anon managed to convince Ekeke and Tuni, but others had rejected his offer. Still, it was a change that Anon could see, as everyone had a common enemy. People were starting to come together, but it was a little too late.

All they could do was live another day and survive, escaping the powerful strong demons. Those that had the power to fight back had been restrained and could no longer help.

So why... why now, when looking at this individual, did Anon start to have a bit of hope. The being named Quinn had easily dealt with three demons and hadn't even received a scratch on him.

On top of that, he didn't hesitate to kill the demons.

'I was right... Unlike us, he has no fear of them. He was serious about his words before, about killing Immortui.'

Using his senses, Quinn was trying to see if there were any other demons in the area, but he was unable to sense any, so for now he suppressed his aura inside of him. Another thing Quinn had done, was disable one of the passive effects on his armour.

Although they were passive effects, it didn't mean that he couldn't disable them, but more so that there was no cool down or timer when using them. He could still take away the powers.

One of the passive skills on the armour was the burning effect it would have on those nearby. It was great when fighting a large amount of enemies, but it wasn't so much when he was trying to sneak around, since them feeling pain would make them aware.

'I did want to try it out though, to see how effective it would be against the demons as well. It makes me wonder, like vampires, are all demons weak to the power of the sun?' Quinn thought.

"Thank you for saving us." Anon said, coming over. The other two were still too stunned to say anything, they were prepared to lose their lives.

"You didn't treat me with hostility, and I know nothing about this place. Besides you told me to give you support from the back." Quinn smiled.

"Is it true?" Anon asked. "About what you said before, that you plan on taking on Immortui?"

"It is true." Quinn answered. "I wasn't completely honest with you before because I wasn't sure of the situation, but let's just say that I'm not from here, and the sole reason why I am here is to take him down."

Anon suddenly started to get down on his knees. He looked like he was in a begging position but it wasn't quite the same. It was quite natural in nature when one asked someone they believed was higher up compared to them, to try and lower themselves to the one in front.

"Then, please, rescue the old champions, if you do that, with them by your side I believe you will have the best chance of taking out Immortui!" Anon asked.

Quinn did think about it for a moment, but he had quickly made a decision.

"I'm sorry, but I can't do that." Quinn said. "I don't have time to try and save people. The longer I take, and the more I delay in taking out Immortui, the more damage he can do to those I care about."

Saving individual lives wouldn't mean much, even if he defeated Immortui. If he took too long, then maybe everyone he cared about would be gone.

"If you have any information that will help me get to him, then please speak, if not, then this is where we part ways." Quinn explained. Although his first interrogation of a demon didn't work, he felt like eventually one would say or know something.

"I know you're strong, I can see that, and the fact that you have no fear must mean that you somewhat know how strong Immortui is as well, but even if you do have the strength to defeat Immortui on his own, he is not the only one you have to worry about. There are the demons as well, and that's where the champions can help you!" Anon explained.

"The demons? If you are talking about the demon general's then I won't have any trouble with them." Quinn had run into a couple of demon generals now and both times he had defeated them with ease.

At their level, they weren't enough to get in his way of his fight. The biggest benefit was just their blood.

"Anon shook his head, it's not the demon generals that you need to worry about, it's the demon kings. Each of them are incredibly powerful with power close to that of Immortui.

"Even if you had the same power as Immortui, taking on the demon kings would be impossible as well. Not unless you had some help."

When hearing about the demon kings a couple of things came to Quinn's mind. If he himself could rise to such power and was a creation of Immortui, then why couldn't other creations of Immortui rise to power as well.

So it wasn't unbelievable to think that there would be those that were as strong as Immortui by his side. The second thing though, was the quest.

The quest had told him to consume the blood of five of the strongest races at the demon general level. Did this mean if he was to consume the demon king level blood that his blood could evolve another time?

"There are a total of five demon kings." Anon continued to explain. "Two of them stay by Immortui's side at all times. While the other three are spread out to control and contain the rest of the universe in charge of overseeing several planets.

"I know you're strong, and it might be hard to believe the strength of one of the demon kings. So, all I ask is that you take out the demon king that is on this planet, if you did that, you will then understand how hard it will be to fight Immortui on your own.

Quinn stood in silence for a bit, until he eventually spoke. *novelusb.CoM*

"If I kill the demon king, will he know where Immortui is?"

"Of course!" Anon answered. "But you might want to ask him before you kill him."

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In a way fighting one of the demon kings would be like killing three birds with one stone in Quinn's mind. One it would allow him to gather information about where Immortui was, two it would allow him to obtain a new blood aura upgrade and see if there was a further evolution.

Lastly, just as Anon stated, it would allow him to know the level of the demon kings, and give him an idea of how close he was to Immortui's strength. Having taken out what was believed to be one of the last of Immortui's powerful dedicated followers, it would even take him some time to come up with something that the other's couldn't handle.

'There are a lot of strong people still, Sil, Chris, Peter, Layla. All of them have the capabilities to protect themselves from the dedicated followers. Even Andy was a big help against Magnus.' Quinn thought.

Which was why he had somewhat agreed to Anon's little plan. They had found a large tree to camp in. The base of the tree was large and hollowed out. It reminded Quinn a lot of the area where he had met the demon tier owl in that time.

However, the tree base was smaller than that of the time before.

"I know you seem to be in a rush to do things, but before you rush off, I just wanted to explain the situation to you. I won't ask you why you are after Immortui, it's good enough that both of our goals are the same." Anon explained.

Using the active skill on his boots, Quinn created two clones of himself. All three were surprised by this but not completely shocked. There were many things that natives could do from different planets.

They were more so amazed at how accurate these clones seemed to be, and just what Quinn was planning to do with them.

"Don't worry, we can talk, I won't be wasting my time." Quinn said, as the two clones were sent out of the large tree.

They were set to go through the forest, scouting how large the area was, and to see just how much trouble they would be. Since the clones were only fifty percent of his strength, he felt like they could handle whatever they ran into, and would be fast enough to avoid attacks here and there.

"Alright, I still don't want to take up too much of your time." Anon said. "The people I asked you to help rescue earlier, they are referred to as the champions. I'm sure you don't know, but here, even before Immortui arrived. Our kind would fight over the smallest of things, maybe if one just looked at another the wrong way, we would go out of our way to prove our strength. There aren't many that work together, and the weaker of our kind, had to somewhat band together to build up small communities."

"But because of our nature, even that wasn't easy and there would be constant fights among each other. However, there were three individuals who came out on top of it all. Three that people wouldn't dare try and go against.

"These were called the champions. They were so powerful that most people would avoid them all together, and at the same time they would be constantly challenged for their position.

"You see, when Immortui came, he had come alone. The demon kings were not yet a thing, his creations weren't strong at the start, and he had faced these champions alone.

"Tales of the fight between Immortui and the champions had spread far and wide, as some were able to see them from a distance, but those too close were unable to survive.

"However, Immortui never fought the champions together, and the champions themselves never fought against Immortui while he was in a fight with one of the others. It was against their code.

"Perhaps it was their pride, or belief, that since another champion lost, if they were to win against Immortui, then they had the claim to be the strongest. In the end though, all three of the champions fell to Immortui one by one."

Listening to the story, it seemed that the champions were quite strong, at least strong enough to directly fight Immortui by themselves. Quinn could imagine, if those with the skull heads were just regular people in this world, then there would be some strong figures, especially with how the world was.

"Wait, If Immortui defeated them, then are they not dead? What do you mean by rescuing them?" Quinn asked.

Anon shook his head.

"None of the three champions are dead. Immortui, he seems to keep the strong alive. Breaking them down, or using something against them to hope they join his army. At the moment, two of the champions are currently on Immortui's side.

"But that's only because they know they are unable to fight back. If they were to fight together maybe they would have a chance against Immortui, but with the demon kings around. They would struggle.

"As for the third champion, he has been captured instead, and locked away, being guarded by one of the demon kings. He refuses to work for Immortui,

but at the same time Immortui wishes to use his power and is attempting to break him down day by day.

"He... is one of us, a Skully, and these hunting games, seeing his own people attacked like this, is one of the ways that he is trying to break down the champion. If he decides to work for Immortui, the hunting games will stop."

Quinn understood now why Anon seemed to be so involved and wished to save this person, and why he thought he would be a big help to the fight with Immortui.

"There is something about your story though, the champions, you stated, have high pride. Even if I was to rescue the one on this planet, do you really think he would team up with me to take on Immortui? You see, for me I don't care what it takes, what I have to do, I will get rid of him, but is it the same for them?"

Anon didn't answer straight away, and it was Tuni who stepped forward with honesty.

"It is unlikely." Tuni answered. "Anon has missed out a big part of what he said. These hunting games have been going on for years now and there has been no result, do you know why? It is because the champions never cared for us in the first place. Only themselves.

"Before Immortui was here, the champions were the ones that would cause real havoc. The champions care for nothing but fighting."

"If that is true, then why didn't he join the others!" Anon shouted back. "The ones that betrayed us."

"Why?" Ekeke interrupted. "Because he is stubborn. The others just care about continuing to fight, while Morbo cares for no one but himself, he would never work with anyone."

In a sense, from what Quinn was hearing, releasing this champion named Morbo would be a double edged sword, he may very well be one that will fight against him.

"Thank you for explaining everything. You have explained a lot to me, for now, I will continue on my own. The champions, they can decide what they wish to do after I take out Immortui. **novelUsb.com**

"When I take him out, or the demon king out, they will be free, and then we will see what happens." Quinn answered.

The clones that were being sent out, were doing more than the others had realised, they had already ran into several demons and during their meeting they had taken out demon after demon that were involved in the hunting games.

Skully's that were on the verge of death were being saved left and right by a figure that would just come and go. They didn't even know what was happening or what something so powerful was going up against the demons, but as Skully's met up with each other sharing the same story, the figure was being spread.

"Is this the start of a new champion... one that has come to save us!" They thought.

At the same time, the reports were finally coming in, to the demons that were in charge of the hunting game, reports that multiple demons were dying, and they were starting to act.

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On the north side of the forest where the large trees started to end, there was a makeshift campsite that had been built. It was mostly made of the hard dark red rock surface.

It looked like brickwork, only darker in colour, and was a little less organised and symmetrical than humans would build stuff. But it was large in size and there were several different buildings in the camp.

"Open the gate!" One of the demons shouted at the top of his voice. He was walking, dragging a large heavy bag along the ground. The end of it was soaked in a dark colour.

As the doors opened, he entered the base and jumped to where one of the demons at a type of desk was.

"Add them to my tally!" The red crystal demon said, as he swung the sack and slammed it on the table. The top of the sack opened up and round objects started to roll out from the bag.

"Oh, you got quite the catch I see. I'm surprised that there is still this many." The demon behind the counter said, as he lifted up the round object and looked at it directly in its eyes.

What was in the bag were heads, and all of them had the same look of the skull part being at the top. They were all the heads of Skullys.

As the demon behind the counter started to count them, he threw the heads behind him and they landed in a large pile. It was a pit of Skully heads, along with creatures and more. It was practically a tower of the dead in the camp itself.

It reached an incredible height that made it look like a small hill, even though it was made with only the small parts of the creatures and Skullys they had killed.

When the demon finished counting, he waved his hand, and a red system-like display appeared in front of him.

"Zexer, that is a total of 24 points, you are doing well, and have moved up to 8th place."

"Only 8th!" The demon shouted in anger. "I worked so hard, are there still so many Skullys left out there?"

The demon didn't seem to care about Zexer's anger, that was until something strange had occurred. The ranking of Zexer on the system screen... suddenly he had gone from 8th place to 7th.

"That's strange?" Zexer said. "Your ranking list just changed."

"You mean, someone just handed in more than me? Wait, that's impossible, there's no one even behind me." Zexer said.

"No, your ranking has moved up... and the only way for that to happen, is if the demon who had more points than you died."

The demon behind the counter wasn't just any demon, in fact he was a demon general of the Durum type race. His body was more crystallised with the hard red crystals compared to the others.

On his back, they extended out further as well, and it was hard to imagine how one would be able to stand up with so much weight on his back. Due to his sheer strength though, he could move about like it was weightless to him.

The general, who went by the name Lexor, was in charge of this hunting ground and had been in charge of it for a long time now. The occurrence he had seen now, was a rare one.

It was common for the rankings to disappear at the bottom end of the spectrum. That was where the weaker demons, or the stupider ones, would get fooled by the Skullys working together and die.

However, those that had large amounts of points were skilled, and were some of the best of the Durums. So it was rare to see the top of the ranking change. Looking at the scoreboard even closer, that's when he started to notice something.

The rankings hadn't just changed at that moment, they were constantly changing. Not just at the top, but all over the place, Lexor was seeing rankings change and names just disappear.

"What is going on!" Lexor stood up from his seat.

Running to the front, he could see a few Durums that would help around the base running toward him.

"Sir... we are getting reports that our demons are dying left and right in the hunting grounds... We haven't been able to gather much information, only one has survived so far, and wasn't able to see much of anything.

"However, our systems are showing that multiple Durums are dying."

It was a strange occurrence, one that had never happened before. Making Lexor wonder if one of the champions had betrayed them, or perhaps one had escaped. Bringing up his system again, he was checking to see if there was any information, but there was no word from the demon king, the king of the Durums.

"Tell everyone that the hunt is suspended immediately. Send out Kilbog in the meantime, and tell him to take care of anything he sees that is not a Durum. That should be enough to deal with the situation, if it's not, in the meantime, we need to gather everyone."

Zexer, who was standing by the side and seeing the reaction the general had, knew this was a big deal.

"Wait, you're sending out Kilbog, and cancelling the hunt? You've never done this before. Do you really think it's such a big issue if a couple of us are killed." Zexer said.

From behind, he could feel the ground shaking. It was one after the other, the sound of large heavy footsteps. When turning his head, he could see it, a Yak. It was another demon race.

One of the giant types, it was larger than the wall gate with its head towering over it. Black skin covered its body, and its head was large in size, nearly as big as its body. It had two large tusks, like that of an elephant, coming out from the side of its mouth.

"Kilbog, get out and deal with the situation."

Hearing the order, the large Yak demon started to run, and when it reached the gate it bent its knees down, jumping over it in one go. It continued to run, pushing the tree branches and stomping on the giant vines, crushing them as it entered the forest.

"If Kilbog can't handle the situation, then we have real trouble on our hands." Lexor said.

Quinn and the others had exited out of the large tree. He still had next to no direction of where to go. Since the clones had yet to come out of the forest.

'It seems like there are a lot more demons in this hunting game than I thought.' Quinn thought. 'I wonder when their attention will be caught, and if it's enough to bring that demon king over to me.'

Looking up ahead, they all could hear something coming towards them, the heavy footsteps.

"What is that?" Anon said, looking around.

Tuni decided to run forward climbing through the trees ahead of everyone, and a second later he came back swinging with horror on his face.

"Bad news, they sent a Yak demon out! This is the first time they've done something like this in the hunting games, right?" Tuni shouted.

Quinn was wondering what type of demon this was, to cause this type of reaction, but with his eyesight he could soon see why Tuni was so afraid. Hurling through the forest straight at them was the large figure, breaking away everything in its path.

It ran right through a tree trunk, leaving a large hole in its centre as it bulldozed its way toward them, and it was fast on its feet as well.

'Is that... the demon king?' Quinn thought. 'Let's take a look.'

Getting in a low stance, Quinn placed his fist by his hip, he coated it in blood aura, enhanced his body with the first stage of Qi, then added an outer shell of the third stage.

Next, using the god slayer equipment, he was forming the blood forest punch. If it was the demon king, then a good surprise attack like this would allow him to get the upper hand at least.

"Arghh!" Quinn grunted, as he threw his fist out with all his strength, not holding back. The blood forest fist went flying out, and suddenly the Yak demon fell to the floor, no longer with its head.

In front of Anon and the others, they could see a large hole through the tree branches in a straight path, right where the Yak's head was before. Now, there was no head, and only the dead Yak on the ground.

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noVeleUSb.com

[Greater Demon blood has been absorbed]

[A new demon race has been discovered]

[Demon Race: Yak]

[The blood absorbed is not at a high enough level to evolve blood aura]

Quinn stood there looking at the system message. He had put all his strength into his punch, just in case the one rushing toward him was one of the Demon Kings but now he knew that wasn't the case at all.

The Durum type demons he had been taking out in the forest were lesser demons, a rank above a regular demon. In this case, the large Yak type, although it was a new type of demon it was at the Greater Demon level.

The same level as the giant hand Quinn had seen. There were still the Demon generals and the Demon kings above those as well.

'Still, not all has been lost, it appears that I am coming across the different types of demon races sooner than I thought. The Durum and the Yak are two new types and if I meet those demon generals and absorb them I will be over half way to completing my quest.'

After jumping from his position, Quinn leapt a great distance in the forest and kicked his foot in the air using the special boots. It looked like he could do a limitless jump or one was walking on air because he essentially was and had landed right where the dead body was.

This was where the three Skullys were currently at as well. They had rushed toward the Yak demon as soon as they saw its body fall. They were still in disbelief thinking that it would move, but when it was clearly missing its head, with blood pouring out of the top, they knew that it certainly was dead.

Moving his head in closer, Anon was trying to look at certain traits of the demon in front of him.

"This is a Yak right? I'm sure of it." Anon said.

"It's hard to tell completely without the head." Ekeke replied. "Usually the tusks on the head would be a sure way to tell, but to be honest, what else could it be?"

All three of the Skullys thought back to the Yaks that they had faced. When fights broke out all over the world, everyone had dealt with all sorts of different types of demons.

Although they hadn't seen a Yak demon in the area for a long time, they could still remember their devastating power. On top of that, their hard skin and durability. They would continue to move forward to charge and fight no matter how injured they were.

They almost seemed like unkillable gods in their eyes, yet, here one had been defeated in front of them, and it was with a hit that the others couldn't even see.

Anon himself was giving a side eye at Quinn, trying to see if there was anything out of the ordinary.

'I knew he was strong, and I had a thought that he might have the strength to back up his words when he said he wanted to take out Immortui, but deep down it was hard to believe. Now though, it's clear.

'He at least has the same strength as some of the champions... but isn't it really strange why have we never heard of someone like this? And wouldn't the demons have taken him out.'

Anon desperately wanted to ask, or know why he had fallen out of the sky like so into the hunting grounds, but there was a chance knowing the truth could put a damper on the relationship between the two.

At the camp that had been set up outside the base, Lexor, the demon general that was in charge of the whole situation was continuing to have a look at the system that was set up. Every one of the demons had a tracker that was linked to the computer system they were using.

That's when he could see it... that Kilbog had been killed.

'He was only sent in around 15 minutes ago.' Lexor thought. 'And he has already been killed, just what level of enemy are we dealing with here... is it even something that I can take on?'

One might think that Immortui would have warned the other demons of what was going on after having received the report that Quinn had entered, but this was not Immortui's way.

In the first place, although the demon kings did as he asked, those that weren't close to him, those other than the two that were by his side, were free to do what they wanted in the world.

If the demon kings were to die, then it was simple, it meant that they weren't strong enough. Whoever killed them, Immortui would just try to best them, and if he did, then they would become the replacement for the demon king, essentially creating a new demon king.

This is what Immortui always did, use those that used to be his enemy and if they were strong enough, somehow allow them to join his power. Even though the demons were a branch of Immortui's power, they were all individuals, they all had the choice not to listen to him, it had just turned out the way it was over time.

"Has everyone gathered!" Lexor shouted.

In front of him, those at the base, which numbered around fifty demons, as well as those that were part of the hunting ground, which were around a hundred in number had returned, although a hundred had been sent out, a hundred hadn't returned, it was closer to 70.

Checking all of the numbers, the nervousness on Lexor's face was still showing.

'There are less than I thought, how could so many have died before we realised anything... were they really killed so fast? Is this one being's doing or a surge in power of the Skullys'

"I am sure you are annoyed that the hunt has been called off, but this is an emergency measure, so much so, that a report has even been sent to our Demon king." Lexor announced.

At first, all of the demons were annoyed and complaining and muttering under their breath, wondering why the hunt had to be called off. The news had yet to reach everyone, but now they had heard that the Demon king had been informed, they knew that it was far more serious than they imagined.

"I heard that quite a few of those taking part in the hunt died this time."

"Really? But doesn't some of the weak bunch die anyway?"

"Yeah, some, can't you tell by looking around, quite a few of us have been taken out."

"So have the Skullys teamed up? They've tried that before, but I thought that was all part of the game. Then we just team up and take them out."

"It wasn't a Skully... it's something else." Another one mentioned. "Before I came here I saw them. They had flesh all over their body and were wearing armour that was glowing with power. It happened so fast... the other two that were with me had been taken out."

"Wait a moment!" Lexor said, as he overheard the conversation that had occurred. "You saw who did this? Why haven't you reported this?"

"It's because I just arrived here now, when you told us the hunt was over, it was on the way over here."

Lexor had already heard about the attacker from one survivor, but they had seen nothing, so then how did this Durum see something and still survive?

"Why... are you alive, if you looked at him... why are you alive?" Lexor asked.

"I don't know, I just ran, and when I turned around I could see him looking at me."

Panic started to set in Lexor's heart.

"You idiot, they let you live because they were following you, and you have led them right to us!"

Right then, crashing in the middle of the two, was a small human figure, wearing full armour, and full of flesh.

Back deep in the forest, Quinn smiled.

"It looks like I found what I was looking for."

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Quinn had done exactly as Lexor had thought, he had allowed for one of the Durum demons to escape. Since all of this was meant to be some type of grand event, then clearly it meant they had to return somewhere, especially if they felt like they were in trouble.

Doing this, one of the clones decided to follow behind and eventually reached the base. The clone was in the centre of all of the Durum demons, close to two hundred of them in total.

'The real Quinn will make his way here, he can follow my location and it shouldn't take him long. In the meantime, it looks like there are quite a few demons that look slightly different from the regular ones I have taken out so far.

'This will be a good test to see just how strong they are.'

Immediately, as the demons saw the threat in the centre, many of them started to point their hands out. The red shards on their back would vibrate slightly, and then out from the palm of their hand, the red crystals all fired out.

Since it was coming from multiple demons, it looked like shards of red crystal were raining horizontally towards Quinn.

'I have 50 percent the power of the original Quinn... but I can do everything he can, and that includes using the shadow.' Clone Quinn thought. 'Let's test if any of these guys can get through!'

Swiping his foot, a wall of shadow was left on the ground and quickly rose right behind him. The shards of red crystal all hit the shadow bit by bit, staying still and hovering in place.

All of the attacks had been blocked, while some of the shards were fired out far away, hitting the side of the shadow and swinging in slightly.

Some of the shards were coming towards Lexor, who had to quickly turn around. The shards clashed against his red crystal back, and fell to the floor.

"You idiots, be careful when you're fighting in such a large group, you can easily hurt each other!" Lexor shouted.

It was a quick realisation, they had never fought together like this before. Even when battling a large group they had mostly fought individuals and right now, the Durum demons were acting the same way, they were fighting as if they were taking part in a hunt, and all were rushing to defeat the intruder.

When the shadow fell, so did the crystals. There were a few ways Quinn had learned to use the shadow. Either when it hit the shadow it would slow down time, and when removing the shadow, the momentum would continue forward at the speed it was shot at.

He could also open up shadow elsewhere and allow for the attack to go through the shadow as if it was teleporting. Then there was just moving the shadow in the way and blocking attacks. This would be a more condensed form of the shadow. *novelUsb.com*

When the shadow fell to the ground though, the demons had no clue where the intruder was, it was as if he had disappeared. Coming up through the

ground, with his gauntlets fired up with red aura, Quinn slashed through two of the demons.

It struggled a little as his clawed hands were going through the hard crystal backs, but was able to break right through, killing them on the spot, their blood flowing onto the floor.

"He's here!" One of the demons shouted, and charged in, his whole hand had been crystallised and had turned into a sharp object like a sword.

'While I'm a clone, even a small attack, as long as it hits me, can cause my body to disappear, so right now it's best if I don't get hit.'

With clone Quinn's hand glowing red, he fired out a blood cannon, full of his aura, hitting the demon right in the stomach, sending him up in the air, flying off a great distance. Another tried to leap on top of him, but with his boots he was able to kick up the air, and now was looking down at them all.

As a clone, there were certain skills of the armour that wouldn't work, especially any of the active skills, but with the air walk and silent steps, they still worked even on the clones.

'Their bodies are hard, at my current strength this might not be enough, but let's give it a go.'

From above, with his eyes glowing red, hundreds of swords were being formed, but the demons wouldn't allow him to do this, especially Lexor, as he attacked Quinn in the air above.

However, the shadow raised, and went in front to block the attack. When seeing this though, Lexor moved his hand, and in doing so it looked like the crystal swirled and moved around aiming right for Quinn's chest.

Just in time, the shadow had moved quick enough covering his chest and blocking the attack.

'It looks like that one is a little more skillful compared to the others, but the best thing to do right now is get rid of as many of them as possible.'

The swords began swinging down from the sky, and now it was his turn for a large-scale attack. Some of the demons decided to try and attack the blood swords, but as their crystals hit the swords, they did next to nothing.

While others decided to turtle up. They pulled their legs and arms in, with their face towards the ground and allowed for their red hard crystal backs to face the sky.

Those that hadn't done this, the swords pierced through their bodies, several of them, but the backs of the others were strong enough to block the swords, but not without a few of the crystals on the back cracking or breaking off.

Eventually, the swords raining down had come to an end, and now the ground was a completely different sight compared to what it was before.

'That's good, it looks like I managed to get rid of at least half of them.' The clone thought.

Looking at the ground from above, that was when the clone Quinn had seen something, it was a horrid sight. It was the mountain, the mountain of dead corpses, the heads of the Skullys as well as the dead beasts.

'They have a mountain of the dead piled up like it's some sort of achievement. I guess those that are working for Immortui, have next to no compassion just like him. I won't have to feel bad at all about getting rid of them.'

There were a few that had just been injured rather than killed, so lowering himself to the ground, he had planned to finish them off. Going up to the first one, Quinn had his gauntlets encased in the red aura again, and he could see the demon moving toward him.

He leaned back avoiding a strike, and as he did he smashed right through one's head. He continued as he went toward the next one again, this time the demon didn't move quick enough, and Quinn had already killed another.

Then, once again, another demon had only been injured with the sword going through its thigh, it made a desperate attempt as it lept towards Quinn, and shot out several shards towards him.

Moving from side to side he was able to avoid them all. With his hand building up a blood cannon, the clone was going to deal with it from far range, until it felt something go right through its chest.

It was a crystallised red hand.

'Damn it... this body... is so weak...' Turning his head, the clone looked and noticed that it was the demon that was more crystallised than the others and had a bigger back.

'I knew this one was more troublesome than the others, maybe I should have gotten rid of him first.'

Lexor felt like he had the perfect hit, he had been waiting for the perfect time and moment and he had successfully landed a killing strike. The next moment though, and his target had puffed into nothing but clouds.

When the smoke cleared up, Lexor could see that there was no one in front of him.

"Is he dead?" Lexor thought, turning his head left and right, wondering if he had escaped, but he was unable to see any sign of him, other than the fact that their attack had halted, but now they were now less than a hundred of them.

"He has to be dead, I stabbed him right through the heart." Lexor said to himself. "Still, I can't believe it, how could one person cause all of this damage. This has never happened before.

"At least, we dealt with the problem now... and it wasn't any worse."

Lexor had no idea, because at that moment, just outside of the camp, Anon and a particular person had arrived.

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Before Quinn had entered the camp site with all of the Durum and others, his clone had reached the area first causing chaos. However, Quinn had released not just one clone but two clones.

One of them was busy attacking the base, the clone seemed to be strong enough to deal with the demons so he felt that there was no need for two, and even if there was, the second clone was dealing with a much more important task.

The clone had gone past the camp and in doing so it was exploring the rest of the planet they were on. From the information Quinn had received he knew of two things, for one that there is one that is called the champion somewhere on the planet as well as the demon king.

Not travelling with others and having extra help, this clone was able to put its full attention into exploring the planet ignoring the demons until it saw something interesting.

'This place has a large lack of life on the planets.' The clone thought. 'It might just be the case for this planet in general. There are plenty of planets near Earth that also have a lack of life.'

'It makes me wonder, if all of this is due to the doing of Immortui, or if it's always been like this. The world feels completely different, even the air itself feels filled with energy compared to earth.'

The clone was feeling a strange sensation, just being here, he could almost feel the energy lingering in the air entering him and powering him up. With this excess energy entering them, it almost wanted the clone to expand it out somehow, making it want to fight.

Perhaps, it was Immortui's doing, or just this universe in general, something in it that caused the creatures to fight against each other. It made the clone wonder what would happen to the real Quinn if he stayed here too long.

After searching the lands for a while, it finally looked like the clone had found something different in this world. There was a large staircase leading up to a platform, looking almost like an altar.

The stairs went incredibly far out, almost a kilometre side to side. They looked old, as there were many cracks in the staircase itself. At the bottom of the staircase though, there was no sign of any demons.

'I don't know what this is, but there can't be any harm in searching this place. I mean if I disappear, it's not too much of a problem.'

The clones were quite strange creations based on Quinn's thought. Quinn could pass information to each other. Also Quinn could direct them and order them on what to do, but they did have their own thoughts, allowing them to act freely as they wished.

Going up the steps, Quinn had quickly noticed how big the gap was between each of the steps. When standing on the first step alone his head only reached the next step. If he was just to try to go up them normally he never would have been able to.

'These stairs are almost made for giants. The Durum demons are only a little bit bigger than regular humans, so I don't think it could have been made for them.'

It was much more likely to have been made for something like the Yak demons and suited more their size. However, there was also a chance it was made by the natural inhabitants, after all not all of them were like the Skullys either.

Although, so far on the planet, Quinn had only seen demons, Skullys, and the dead body of creatures that had low level beast-like intelligence.

Jumping up, Quinn managed to clear a few steps at a time, and the stairs went up higher than he thought. After jumping for a while he looked back and it was almost as if he was climbing a large mountain.

There were even brown and orange coloured clouds that could be seen in certain areas, continuing up, he eventually came to the edge of the platform where it levelled out.

It was made of the same stones as the staircase, but the platform looked to be even larger than the stairs themselves, as he was unable to see where it ended.

'This whole thing, it almost looks like there was some type of city in the sky.' Quinn thought, turning his head glancing at the large pillars, the housing like structures. It was clear at some point, some sort of life did live here.

A lot of the housing had even been destroyed, so much so that it looked like nothing but rubble. There was a clear street to walk on that the clone continued to follow it and eventually reaching the end, he could see something up ahead. *novelSB.com*

On a pyramid like structure, there were five gigantic pillars, they were thick and went up so high into the sky that the clouds blocked the view of the very top. On these pillars though, there were chains that were solid green in colour.

The chains, they went across the floor, and were attached to a figure in the centre of the pillars that were spread out like a pentagon.

'That... it looks like a giant Skully?'

It was just as large as the Yak, but its features were completely different. It had the same half head skull-like design on its head. Rather than horns on top of the skull, this one had a singular horn.

Then there were its knuckles and hands as well. Part of it was encased in an outer skeleton like design as well, but it was clear that it was the same type of inhabitant as Anon and the others, it was certainly a Skully despite its size.

The chains from the pillars were each wrapped around attached to certain cuffs on parts of its body. Around the wrists and ankles and one around the neck. The Skully in the centre was alive.

'If I was to guess, I would have to say that this is one of the champions, the one that Anon talked about.'

Jumping from his position, Quinn landed around twenty metres away from the Skully. Now that he was close, he noticed a few things. One, there was a large circle that had been drawn underneath the Skully, then underneath each of the pillars, each of them had circles drawn under them with symbols as well.

'Magic circles... I guess it would make sense. If there is someone strong enough to fight against Immortui, then they wouldn't be able to restrict them via normal means.'

The Skully lifted its head, and looked straight at Quinn for a few moments. His eyes were not just staring at his features but almost trying to read him

"It's been a long time since I have had a visitor." The Skully said. "Who would dare to climb the stairs, when they know what awaits them, are you another demon sent by him? To try and convince me to join you?"

Based on the context, Quinn knew what this person was talking about.

"You are one of the champions, correct? I have heard about you from your kind, how you fought against Immortui, and are trapped here because of him."

The Skully shut up for a moment, because these weren't usually the words spoken by the demons that would come and see him.

"Who are you?" The Skully asked.

"Who am I? I don't think who I am would really matter to you, instead I will tell you the reason why I am here." Quinn said. "I am here to take down Immortui, and unlike you, I can not fail, no matter what the cost."

"I was searching for him, and just happened to come across you."

These words had put a large smile on the Skully's face.

"You are right, I don't know who you are, but you seem crazy, a bit messed up in the head to say words like that. You really think you can beat Immortui, well, I guess we will soon find out."

Quinn wondered what he meant by those words, and soon saw the magic circle underneath the Skully light up.

"Whenever someone comes to see me, the demon king, who is here to guard me, is informed. It's been a long time, a very long time, since I have seen the demon king. Let's see how long you will last."

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Note: There will be no chapter tommrow as it is my wedding day :) Will post some things on Instagram.

The demon general Lexor was looking at the scene of the base and wondering how he would explain this to the demon king. He wondered what the consequences would be for him allowing such a thing to happen.

The worst thing was, that there was no head to gift to the demon king either, to show who was responsible for all of this. The one saving grace was that they had managed to actually defeat the person responsible.

"Make sure to put the dead off to the side, and not in the pile like the rest!" Lexor shouted.

He wanted to see which ones had been killed off in all this mess, and how. From checking out the system, quite a few of the high ranked ones seemed to have been defeated, as in those that would do well in the hunting games.

While the low ranking ones had survived, and he wanted to know why that was. After inspecting some of the bodies for a short while, the answer became quite clear.

The more talented demons thought that they could face the rain of blood swords that had come down. They believed that it wouldn't kill them, while the others were afraid.

This was the difference between the two, if some of the Durum demons hadn't turned their back or shelled up, as they could do, then the blood swords would have wiped out the entire camp.

Walking away from the dead bodies, Lexor was going back to his group to see how they were doing, it had been a stressful day. His hand raised up to his head, and it paused for a second.

He squinted his eyes trying to focus on something in the distance, his feet stopped and as he figured out who the figure was in front of him. His mouth

started to open, his eyes turned to the other demons around him, but they all seemed busy with the task.

"He... he's... he's here." Lexor said, his bottom lip quivering. "He's still alive."

Walking into the base, was the same person that had just attacked them, but he had walked in casually. He didn't have a single mark on him either. *novELUsb.cOm*

"I was sure I stabbed him right in the chest, there was nowhere for him to be seen, why would he appear now of all times?" Lexor thought.

Not only that, but for some reason, there were three Skullys with him as well. Although they looked frightened out of their wits. They were shaking with every step and hunched in together.

They were, after all, in enemy territory.

"Why... why... why... why are we here?" Ekeke asked.

He had never seen so many demons in one area before. They knew where Quinn was going, he stated several times that he was serious about going after Immortui and this certainly was the quickest way, but it was also the quickest way to their death as well.

"I know we're scared." Anon said. "But you have to know that the hunting game, it doesn't end until we are all dead anyway. If we are going to die, then it should be on our terms and while putting up a fight."

Anon wanted to try to help Quinn to kill as many demons as possible, even if he was unable to take on Immortui.

However, of the three, Tuni had noticed the strange tension in the demon base, something overlooked by the other two due to their fear. All the dead bodies that were around them.

"Was there some sort of attack?"

Tuni's guess was right, and he wasn't the only one that had noticed something strange happening. Many of the Skullys inside the forest that had been saved had met up with others.

They started to talk about the mysterious figure that was able to kill the demons while they also realised that the demons hadn't attacked them in a while. The commotion and noise that was being caused, as well as the smell of blood in the air, they had decided to follow it.

In doing so, it had led them to the base. Unlike Anon and the others, they had opted to watch from afar though, staying in the treetops, and looking at what was about to happen.

"Why is everyone just standing around, the enemy is right in front of you, he isn't dead, get him!" Lexor shouted.

He himself placed both hands out in front of him, and the red crystal shards started to fire out. The others that had heard the order started to act, doing the same, firing all of them towards them.

With as many shards as there were coming towards them, the Skullys felt like they were doomed, they had hardly survived against an attack from three, let alone over fifty of them.

Before the shards had even hit them, Quinn reached his hands out and small portals of shadow could be seen from his hand. Soon shadow portals were opening up all over the place.

Before the shards hit them, the shadow raised, like a tube surrounding all of them, and as the shards went into the shadow, they went out, going right through the shadows that were placed elsewhere.

The sound of several sharp rocks crashing against each other were heard, while the others started to scream in pain. The red crystals were hard, harder than the normal skin on the Durum demon's body.

It was an unexpected move, they had seen the shadow before, they had seen what it could do, yet this time it had acted completely differently. In that one move, half of the demons had been killed, making their numbers even smaller than before.

While many were injured. When the shadow went down, Anon and the others were left confused, they had no idea what happened, and wondered why suddenly so many of the demons had been killed.

"You... you're the boss of this place right?" Quinn asked, as he continued to walk forward.

One of the demons that was close, crystallised their hand and started to run towards them. A piece of blood from another one of the demons that were on the ground rose up, and travelled through the air like a bullet, killing it on the spot.

The blood started to rise up from the dead all around, and in doing so, slashed those that were injured and those that were running towards him.

The Skullys that were watching in the forest were mesmerised by every move. The champions used mostly brute strength and fought with their fists, legs and arms.

This was something completely different, it was the sense that this figure was untouchable.

Lexor looked around as he saw Quinn pointing towards him, and before he could answer he felt a sharp pain in his left knee, he fell to the ground only being able to use one leg.

'What is this... how could I, a demon general, be dealt with so easily. How could someone have so much power in this world that I don't even know about, that I've never met before!' Lexor thought.

He hadn't even seen what had hit his leg, but he could tell immediately that he had lost this fight. He didn't know why, but after having supposedly killed this person, he seemed to come back stronger.

There was now not a single one of them left alive other than the demon general.

The Skullys were no longer afraid, their legs had stopped shaking and they had stopped huddling together.

"What do you want... why are you attacking us?" Lexor was starting to think a little more clearly now. There were a number of questions that needed to be asked. The person in front of him didn't look like any of the inhabitants.

At the same time, he didn't have any type of appearance he recognized among the other demons.

"He's looking for the demon king and the champion!" Anon said. "Tell him where it is, if you want to live."

A certain little Skully had gained some confidence based off of another one's strength.

"No." Quinn answered. "I know where the demon king and champion is... I need to go."

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

Instagram: Jksmanga

Discord: d.l.s.cord.gg/jksmanga

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.

Author Note: I had a great wedding 20th, and birthday 23rd. Chapter Schedule will be back to normal. Photos will be on Instagram.

The area around the champion was lighting up as the magic circles shined brightly on the ground. A surge of power was flowing into the circles from the air itself. This was a bit different from the magic circles that Quinn had dealt with before.

'I thought since coming in here, that the air was different compared to everywhere else.' Quinn thought. 'It seems like the air itself has a strong energy source and it's powering the magic circles. There is no need for beast crystals.'

What Quinn needed to worry about more was what was about to come out of the magic circles themselves. There were those around the pillar and around the champion, it was clear that they were meant to restrain the champion.

However, there was now a large one in front of him and something seemed to be coming through.

Jumping back, the clone escaped the area of the circle, and while doing so started to gather aura in both of its hands.

'With the clone, I can't use the Blood forest punch to absorb its blood. It would have been nice to see what it could have given me. Since the demon generals can evolve my blood power, a demon king would most likely prompt another quest of some sort.

'But, if this thing really is strong, then it would be best for me to kill it before it was summoned, or at least damage it.'

Quinn didn't want to kill it in one attack, because he wanted to absorb its blood, so although he was putting a lot of strength into this attack, he was hoping that it wouldn't finish it off.

[Blood cannon blast]

Just like the blood cannon attack, essentially Quinn was doing the same thing, but with both of his hands, adding the skills that he only had, such as Qi, the strength of his punch and the speed of his hands. He hit the air, and a shockwave of power exploded around, pushing the red aura for a moment.

A strong powerful red pulse went out toward the magic circle. Rather than creating a sword or a spear, this was a pure form of energy meant to just create as much damage as possible.

The champion that was tied up was watching everything very carefully.

"Oh, it looks like this person might have had some sense climbing those stairs, no wonder he had no fear coming up here, he has some skills to back it up... but that won't be enough.'

Out from the top of the magic circle, a large singular red crystal could be seen poking through, rising up. The blood blast had hit the top of the crystal, it continued to clash against it, but the figure continued to emerge from the magic circle.

It was doing nothing to damage what was coming out. One crystal soon had become many, and eventually Quinn's blood blast had come to an end, as it did no damage, there was no need for him to waste his energy continuing his attack.

The figure had already been summoned.

'So this is the demon king, the one that those guys said had power close to Immortui.' The clone thought, and assumed that their guess was somewhat right, since it was the first time an attack from the clone hadn't even left a scratch on the demon's body.

"It's been a long time since I was summoned here, and of all times while I just got a report of a problem happening at the hunting grounds, just what is going on?" The demon king said.

It was hard to tell exactly what he was saying as the words were spoken through sharp jagged rock-like teeth that seemed to be made of the same type of red crystal the other demons had.

From just the look of things, it was quite clear that the demon in front of them was of the Durum race, but the demon king looked quite different compared to all the others. First of all, the amount of red crystal that was hardened over all of its body.

Although there was a human shape, it was hard to even see any human parts, or anything that resembled skin, as the legs, arms, and torso were completely made out of the red crystal, even the teeth. It was only part of the face near that of the eyes that had a little bit of skin.

Then there was its large back, it was even larger than the demon general, and truly looked like there was a shell of some sort on its body. It made the sheer size of the demon look around two times bigger, even though it was only a little bigger than its counterparts, but smaller than the champion behind it. I think you should take a look at

Regardless, Quinn could sense the flowing energy coming out of its body, it was clear that this demon was incredibly strong. The magic circle underneath the demon king's feet had disappeared, now that his body had been fully summoned and he looked upon Quinn who was in front of him.

"That attack, that is not something that the inhabitants can do. The energy you are using, it feels familiar, yet different at the same time." The demon king said.

His confused look turned into a smile, as he had figured out why the attack felt somewhat similar.

"I thought as much, there are no longer any inhabitants that are strong enough, nor have the will to take us on. You are one of us, you are a demon created from Immortui's power!"

The champion raised his head, he had a feeling that this was the case as well, when he first saw Quinn and now it had been confirmed.

"You must be one of his new creations. This seems to happen every single time. I haven't seen you before, but it's the same pattern we have all been through. We get a rise in strength, we are able to topple the other races and the natural inhabitants, and then we go after the demon kings to try to prove ourselves before taking on Immortui himself."

Quinn knew that there were other demon races, mainly because of the quest he had received, where it stated he only needed to gather the blood of the five great races.

"If you wished to battle, then there was no need for you to come here, I, Kronker, am happy to accept a battle at any point any time. If you had just asked then perhaps I would have gone easy on you, but the fact that you have forcefully summoned me here, has put me in a bad mood." Kronker, the demon king, said as he bashed his two crystal hands together.

The red crystal started to light up, and the swirling power in the air started to swirl around both of his hands. Dark red clouds started to form above the area they were in. Since they were so high up in the sky as well, there were even a few clouds that had darkened in the area they were in.*novELUsb.cOm*

'The red mist, the air, is moving towards the demon king as well. Are they able to draw from the natural power from this world as well? This is something I can't do... this might be harder than I thought, especially if this is something Immortui is able to do.' Quinn thought.

Stretching out his arms, they both extended, forming two large sharp crystal blades.

"I am Kronker, one of the five great demon kings of this world, a being that was created and raised to defeat the gods. You will now learn why no one has been able to best me for 1000's of years!"

The clone of Quinn, stretched out both of his arms, gathering his own blood aura, they were swirling around his gauntlets, like a dragon, the palm of his

hands were starting pulsate like a heartbeat with power, while the shadow covering his back started to mix in with the blood aura, turning the waves into a darker red, almost purple-like, colour.

Quinn was using the shadow blood from the get go, the skill that allowed him to defeat the god slayer Asura.

'If I can't defeat one of the demon kings with half my strength, then I won't be able to take down Immortui!' the clone thought, as it charged forward.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2372 Kill Immortui



'Kill Immortui,' The three Skully's had heard the words loud and clear. To them though, it was a saying that they had heard multiple times. After all, a high number of them hated Immortui because he had made their nightmare of a life even more hellish than it was before.

So they often heard a number of people say these words, but when saying them, there was a hint of fear in their voice, yet this stranger of all things had said it without any fear at all.

Quinn looked at the ground, and started to observe the hard red shards that had come flying their way. It almost looked like feathers yet they shined like red crystals. It was something he hadn't seen before, and there was no way for him to tell how hard the substance was.

That was until another wave of the sharp red crystals fired out towards them. Rather than from just straight ahead though, they came from three directions. Ekeke bent down, allowing them to go over his head, but due to the position they were in, it meant the red shards would just hit Tuni from behind.

However, Tuni seemed to have eyes at the back of his head as he turned and used his forearms to cover his head and bending in his body so it would cover his chest as well. The sharp red shards went straight into the hardened parts on his body, slicing through part of the bone and sticking there like darts on a dart board.

Anon was a little more skillful than the others and also produced the strange white bone from his forearms, but hit the red shards in such a way that they were knocked off to the side, hitting the thick branch that all of them were on.

Finally though, there was a third set of shards, and these ones went straight towards Quinn.

'The shards come out fast like bullets, but honestly this is not a speed that I have to worry about.'

With his hands, Quinn was grabbing them out of the air, then when taking all of the velocity out of the shards, he would just drop them onto the floor, he continued to do this until he grabbed onto the very last shard, holding it in place and looking directly at it.

Anon and the others didn't have time to see this, they were far too concerned with their own safety. Seeing how many sets of shards that came out, they could guess how many demons there were around them.

'Three Demons!' Anon thought, carefully looking ahead. He was still unable to see them, but knew they were there due to the attacks that had been made. 'It would have been hard with just one, maybe we could have done something with 2, but 3 is a lost cause... but I shouldn't give up.'

"The moment we see one of them, all three of us should charge in. Quinn!" Anon called out. "If you can, support us from behind as much as you can with any type of power you have."

The reason why Anon had given these orders to Quinn was because there was a double meaning behind his words. If he saw it was hopeless then he didn't mind if he chose to run away. At the end of the day, the objective of the hunt was to not be caught by the demons.

The whole thick large branch that they were on shook as something heavy landed on it, and soon out of the darkness something could be seen straight ahead. The first thing that came out from the darkness was a large foot.

It was thick and muscular but quite short in size, the calf was relatively small compared to the thigh muscle, and the same type of red shards that had been shot at them could be seen on the leg itself. Then its upper body came into view. It was a large and thick torso, making the creature almost look like it had a turtle shell on its back.

However, on its back, as well as its shoulders, it was nothing but the thick hard red crystals that they had fired out. Finally, its face looked like that of a wolf, as it stuck out and had a large snout, with a single large red crystal coming out from the tip of its nose and curling backwards.

"Attack!" Anon shouted as he charged forward and all the others followed from behind.

'He told me, that I have to just support them from behind right?' Quinn's eyes started to glow red. 'I know who my enemy is... so I will do just that, and support them from behind.'

Raising up behind, Quinn had multiple blood swords that were floating in the air, condensed into a purer form, refined with his stage three Qi, and would be enhanced with his blood control.

They were hurled out, and all of the blood swords went flying past Anon and the others. They were only able to glance at the blood swords going past their head before they went straight for the red crystal creature.

Seeing this, the red crystal creature turned its back, almost trying to use its shell to block and defend. The swords crashed and slashed right into the shell, cutting off large chunks of the crystal, breaking them off from its body.

It screamed in pain and grunted as it felt all of this.

'Oh, so the blood sword's were unable to pierce its body. I guess these demons are a little stronger than I thought.'

However, it didn't matter due to the sheer number of blood swords that went out. They swirled around to the front, and went right through the soft part of its body, piercing through the front, and slicing right through its head.

Anon, Tuni and Ekeke stopped in their tracks as they saw one of the fearsome demons just die like that, straight in front of them, pierced with several blood swords that just evaporated into thin air.

'I have to continue giving support.' Quinn turned his head to where one of the attacks had come from before, the end of his gauntlet lit up slightly, before he threw out a fist of blood aura.

All the others saw was the end result, his fist in the air, and only a blur of energy coming out of the other end.

[Blood forest fist has hit.]

[Blood has been absorbed]

[A new demon race has been discovered]

[Durum Demon]

[The blood absorbed is not of a high enough level to evolve blood aura]

[Lesser demon]

Using the blood forest fist, he could tell he was on the right path, and had discovered another one of the demon types. Fortunately enough, the single punch of his from the distance was enough to finish it off since it had hit it right on its head.

Quinn smiled as he looked at the other two.

"Sorry, I'll be right back, it appears one of them has run off."

After finishing his sentence, they no longer could see Quinn, he was no longer in front of them, and as they looked left and right, they were unable to detect where he was.

'Did he teleport... no, I saw he moved, does that mean he slowed down for us?'

Several thoughts were going through their heads, but it was all happening too fast, and before they knew it, Quinn had returned right in front of them. He slammed the head of the Durum Demon right into the tree bark.

Its body was bloody, one of its arms was missing, and it looked to be in no condition to fight.

"I have one question to ask you, tell me where is Immortui? If you say anything else other than the answer to my question, I'll kill you." Quinn said, pushing up hard, he was using the influence skill as well, although he doubted it would work and it seemed like it hadn't.

"Haha, you fo-"

Before the demon could finish his sentence, with a swipe of Quinn's hand he had slit the Durum Demon's head right off. It rolled to the side of the thick tree branch and fell off onto the floor.

'Against the demons and Immortui I won't hold back, he's been doing the same against me, so I need to do the same against him.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2373 The Demon King



The demons were a source of fear for the Skullys, especially those like Anon that could barely fight back against them, not unless they were large in number. However, getting anyone to work together in this world was incredibly difficult.

Even before Immortui had arrived, all of the inhabitants were at each other's throats. Killing was an everyday occurrence amongst each other. There were no laws, and only the strong survived.

The idea of teamwork, or armies, was ridiculous to them. Looking back, Skullys wondered if maybe that's how their whole universe had been taken over so easily, even though they had powerful beings all over.

It was a surprise that Anon managed to convince Ekeke and Tuni, but others had rejected his offer. Still, it was a change that Anon could see, as everyone had a common enemy. People were starting to come together, but it was a little too late.

All they could do was live another day and survive, escaping the powerful strong demons. Those that had the power to fight back had been restrained and could no longer help.

So why... why now, when looking at this individual, did Anon start to have a bit of hope. The being named Quinn had easily dealt with three demons and hadn't even received a scratch on him.

On top of that, he didn't hesitate to kill the demons.

'I was right... Unlike us, he has no fear of them. He was serious about his words before, about killing Immortui.'

Using his senses, Quinn was trying to see if there were any other demons in the area, but he was unable to sense any, so for now he suppressed his aura inside of him. Another thing Quinn had done, was disable one of the passive effects on his armour.

Although they were passive effects, it didn't mean that he couldn't disable them, but more so that there was no cool down or timer when using them. He could still take away the powers.

One of the passive skills on the armour was the burning effect it would have on those nearby. It was great when fighting a large amount of enemies, but it wasn't so much when he was trying to sneak around, since them feeling pain would make them aware.

'I did want to try it out though, to see how effective it would be against the demons as well. It makes me wonder, like vampires, are all demons weak to the power of the sun?' Quinn thought.

"Thank you for saving us." Anon said, coming over. The other two were still too stunned to say anything, they were prepared to lose their lives.

"You didn't treat me with hostility, and I know nothing about this place. Besides you told me to give you support from the back." Quinn smiled.

"Is it true?" Anon asked. "About what you said before, that you plan on taking on Immortui?"

"It is true." Quinn answered. "I wasn't completely honest with you before because I wasn't sure of the situation, but let's just say that I'm not from here, and the sole reason why I am here is to take him down."

Anon suddenly started to get down on his knees. He looked like he was in a begging position but it wasn't quite the same. It was quite natural in nature when one asked someone they believed was higher up compared to them, to try and lower themselves to the one in front.

"Then, please, rescue the old champions, if you do that, with them by your side I believe you will have the best chance of taking out Immortui!" Anon asked.

Quinn did think about it for a moment, but he had quickly made a decision.

"I'm sorry, but I can't do that." Quinn said. "I don't have time to try and save people. The longer I take, and the more I delay in taking out Immortui, the more damage he can do to those I care about."

Saving individual lives wouldn't mean much, even if he defeated Immortui. If he took too long, then maybe everyone he cared about would be gone.

"If you have any information that will help me get to him, then please speak, if not, then this is where we part ways." Quinn explained. Although his first interrogation of a demon didn't work, he felt like eventually one would say or know something.

"I know you're strong, I can see that, and the fact that you have no fear must mean that you somewhat know how strong Immortui is as well, but even if you

do have the strength to defeat Immortui on his own, he is not the only one you have to worry about. There are the demons as well, and that's where the champions can help you!" Anon explained.

"The demons? If you are talking about the demon general's then I won't have any trouble with them." Quinn had run into a couple of demon generals now and both times he had defeated them with ease.

At their level, they weren't enough to get in his way of his fight. The biggest benefit was just thier blood.

"Anon shook his head, it's not the demon generals that you need to worry about, it's the demon kings. Each of them are incredibly powerful with power close to that of Immortui.

"Even if you had the same power as Immortui, taking on the demon kings would be impossible as well. Not unless you had some help."

When hearing about the demon kings a couple of things came to Quinn's mind. If he himself could rise to such power and was a creation of Immortui, then why couldn't other creations of Immortui rise to power as well.

So it wasn't unbelievable to think that there would be those that were as strong as Immortui by his side. The second thing though, was the quest.

The quest had told him to consume the blood of five of the strongest races at the demon general level. Did this mean if he was to consume the demon king level blood that his blood could evolve another time?

"There are a total of five demon kings." Anon continued to explain. "Two of them stay by Immortui's side at all times. While the other three are spread out to control and contain the rest of the universe in charge of overseeing several planets.

"I know you're strong, and it might be hard to believe the strength of one of the demon kings. So, all I ask is that you take out the demon king that is on this planet, if you did that, you will then understand how hard it will be to fight Immortui on your own.

Quinn stood in silence for a bit, until he eventually spoke.

"If I kill the demon king, will he know where Immortui is?"

"Of course!" Anon answered. "But you might want to ask him before you kill him."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2374 The Champions



In a way fighting one of the demon kings would be like killing three birds with one stone in Quinn's mind. One it would allow him to gather information about where Immortui was, two it would allow him to obtain a new blood aura upgrade and see if there was a further evolution.

Lastly, just as Anon stated, it would allow him to know the level of the demon kings, and give him an idea of how close he was to Immortui's strength. Having taken out what was believed to be one of the last of Immortui's powerful dedicated followers, it would even take him some time to come up with something that the other's couldn't handle.

'There are a lot of strong people still, Sil, Chris, Peter, Layla. All of them have the capabilities to protect themselves from the dedicated followers. Even Andy was a big help against Magnus.' Quinn thought.

Which was why he had somewhat agreed to Anon's little plan. They had found a large tree to camp in. The base of the tree was large and hollowed out. It reminded Quinn a lot of the area where he had met the demon tier owl in that time.

However, the tree base was smaller than that of the time before.

"I know you seem to be in a rush to do things, but before you rush off, I just wanted to explain the situation to you. I won't ask you why you are after Immortui, it's good enough that both of our goals are the same." Anon explained.

Using the active skill on his boots, Quinn created two clones of himself. All three were surprised by this but not completely shocked. There were many things that natives could do from different planets.

They were more so amazed at how accurate these clones seemed to be, and just what Quinn was planning to do with them.

"Don't worry, we can talk, I won't be wasting my time." Quinn said, as the two clones were sent out of the large tree.

They were set to go through the forest, scouting how large the area was, and to see just how much trouble they would be. Since the clones were only fifty percent of his strength, he felt like they could handle whatever they ran into, and would be fast enough to avoid attacks here and there.

"Alright, I still don't want to take up too much of your time." Anon said. "The people I asked you to help rescue earlier, they are referred to as the champions. I'm sure you don't know, but here, even before Immortui arrived. Our kind would fight over the smallest of things, maybe if one just looked at

another the wrong way, we would go out of our way to prove our strength. There aren't many that work together, and the weaker of our kind, had to somewhat band together to build up small communities."

"But because of our nature, even that wasn't easy and there would be constant fights among each other. However, there were three individuals who came out on top of it all. Three that people wouldn't dare try and go against.

"These were called the champions. They were so powerful that most people would avoid them all together, and at the same time they would be constantly challenged for their position.

"You see, when Immortui came, he had come alone. The demon kings were not yet a thing, his creations weren't strong at the start, and he had faced these champions alone.

"Tales of the fight between Immortui and the champions had spread far and wide, as some were able to see them from a distance, but those too close were unable to survive.

"However, Immortui never fought the champions together, and the champions themselves never fought against Immortui while he was in a fight with one of the others. It was against their code.

"Perhaps it was their pride, or belief, that since another champion lost, if they were to win against Immortui, then they had the claim to be the strongest. In the end though, all three of the champions fell to Immortui one by one."

Listening to the story, it seemed that the champions were quite strong, at least strong enough to directly fight Immortui by themselves. Quinn could imagine, if those with the skull heads were just regular people in this world, then there would be some strong figures, especially with how the world was.

"Wait, If Immortui defeated them, then are they not dead? What do you mean by rescuing them?" Quinn asked.

Anon shook his head.

"None of the three champions are dead. Immortui, he seems to keep the strong alive. Breaking them down, or using something against them to hope they join his army. At the moment, two of the champions are currently on Immortui's side.

"But that's only because they know they are unable to fight back. If they were to fight together maybe they would have a chance against Immortui, but with the demon kings around. They would struggle.

"As for the third champion, he has been captured instead, and locked away, being guarded by one of the demon kings. He refuses to work for Immortui, but at the same time Immortui wishes to use his power and is attempting to break him down day by day.

"He... is one of us, a Skully, and these hunting games, seeing his own people attacked like this, is one of the ways that he is trying to break down the champion. If he decides to work for Immortui, the hunting games will stop."

Quinn understood now why Anon seemed to be so involved and wished to save this person, and why he thought he would be a big help to the fight with Immortui.

"There is something about your story though, the champions, you stated, have high pride. Even if I was to rescue the one on this planet, do you really think he would team up with me to take on Immortui? You see, for me I don't care what it takes, what I have to do, I will get rid of him, but is it the same for them?"

Anon didn't answer straight away, and it was Tuni who stepped forward with honesty.

"It is unlikely." Tuni answered. "Anon has missed out a big part of what he said. These hunting games have been going on for years now and there has

been no result, do you know why? It is because the champions never cared for us in the first place. Only themselves.

"Before Immortui was here, the champions were the ones that would cause real havoc. The champions care for nothing but fighting."

"If that is true, then why didn't he join the others!" Anon shouted back. "The ones that betrayed us."

"Why?" Ekeke interrupted. "Because he is stubborn. The others just care about continuing to fight, while Morbo cares for no one but himself, he would never work with anyone."

In a sense, from what Quinn was hearing, releasing this champion named Morbo would be a double edged sword, he may very well be one that will fight against him.

"Thank you for explaining everything. You have explained a lot to me, for now, I will continue on my own. The champions, they can decide what they wish to do after I take out Immortui.

"When I take him out, or the demon king out, they will be free, and then we will see what happens." Quinn answered.

The clones that were being sent out, were doing more than the others had realised, they had already ran into several demons and during their meeting they had taken out demon after demon that were involved in the hunting games.

Skully's that were on the verge of death were being saved left and right by a figure that would just come and go. They didn't even know what was happening or what something so powerful was going up against the demons,

but as Skully's met up with each other sharing the same story, the figure was being spread.

"Is this the start of a new champion... one that has come to save us!" They thought.

At the same time, the reports were finally coming in, to the demons that were in charge of the hunting game, reports that multiple demons were dying, and they were starting to act.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2375 The Demons In Trouble



On the north side of the forest where the large trees started to end, there was a makeshift campsite that had been built. It was mostly made of the hard dark red rock surface.

It looked like brickwork, only darker in colour, and was a little less organised and symmetrical than humans would build stuff. But it was large in size and there were several different buildings in the camp.

"Open the gate!" One of the demons shouted at the top of his voice. He was walking, dragging a large heavy bag along the ground. The end of it was soaked in a dark colour.

As the doors opened, he entered the base and jumped to where one of the demons at a type of desk was.

"Add them to my tally!" The red crystal demon said, as he swung the sack and slammed it on the table. The top of the sack opened up and round objects started to roll out from the bag.

"Oh, you got quite the catch I see. I'm surprised that there is still this many." The demon behind the counter said, as he lifted up the round object and looked at it directly in its eyes.

What was in the bag were heads, and all of them had the same look of the skull part being at the top. They were all the heads of Skullys.

As the demon behind the counter started to count them, he threw the heads behind him and they landed in a large pile. It was a pit of Skully heads, along with creatures and more. It was practically a tower of the dead in the camp itself.

It reached an incredible height that made it look like a small hill, even though it was made with only the small parts of the creatures and Skullys they had killed.

When the demon finished counting, he waved his hand, and a red system-like display appeared in front of him.

"Zexer, that is a total of 24 points, you are doing well, and have moved up to 8th place."

"Only 8th!" The demon shouted in anger. "I worked so hard, are there still so many Skullys left out there?"

The demon didn't seem to care about Zexer's anger, that was until something strange had occurred. The ranking of Zexer on the system screen... suddenly he had gone from 8th place to 7th.

"That's strange?" Zexer said. "Your ranking list just changed."

"You mean, someone just handed in more than me? Wait, that's impossible, there's no one even behind me." Zexer said.

"No, your ranking has moved up... and the only way for that to happen, is if the demon who had more points than you died."

The demon behind the counter wasn't just any demon, in fact he was a demon general of the Durum type race. His body was more crystallised with the hard red crystals compared to the others.

On his back, they extended out further as well, and it was hard to imagine how one would be able to stand up with so much weight on his back. Due to his sheer strength though, he could move about like it was weightless to him.

The general, who went by the name Lexor, was in charge of this hunting ground and had been in charge of it for a long time now. The occurrence he had seen now, was a rare one.

It was common for the rankings to disappear at the bottom end of the spectrum. That was where the weaker demons, or the stupider ones, would get fooled by the Skullys working together and die.

However, those that had large amounts of points were skilled, and were some of the best of the Durums. So it was rare to see the top of the ranking change. Looking at the scoreboard even closer, that's when he started to notice something.

The rankings hadn't just changed at that moment, they were constantly changing. Not just at the top, but all over the place, Lexor was seeing rankings change and names just disappear.

"What is going on!" Lexor stood up from his seat.

Running to the front, he could see a few Durums that would help around the base running toward him.

"Sir... we are getting reports that our demons are dying left and right in the hunting grounds... We haven't been able to gather much information, only one has survived so far, and wasn't able to see much of anything.

"However, our systems are showing that multiple Durums are dying."

It was a strange occurrence, one that had never happened before. Making Lexor wonder if one of the champions had betrayed them, or perhaps one had escaped. Bringing up his system again, he was checking to see if there was any information, but there was no word from the demon king, the king of the Durums.

"Tell everyone that the hunt is suspended immediately. Send out Kilbog in the meantime, and tell him to take care of anything he sees that is not a Durum. That should be enough to deal with the situation, if it's not, in the meantime, we need to gather everyone."

Zexer, who was standing by the side and seeing the reaction the general had, knew this was a big deal.

"Wait, you're sending out Kilbog, and cancelling the hunt? You've never done this before. Do you really think it's such a big issue if a couple of us are killed." Zexer said.

From behind, he could feel the ground shaking. It was one after the other, the sound of large heavy footsteps. When turning his head, he could see it, a Yak. It was another demon race.

One of the giant types, it was larger than the wall gate with its head towering over it. Black skin covered its body, and its head was large in size, nearly as big as its body. It had two large tusks, like that of an elephant, coming out from the side of its mouth.

"Kilbog, get out and deal with the situation."

Hearing the order, the large Yak demon started to run, and when it reached the gate it bent its knees down, jumping over it in one go. It continued to run, pushing the tree branches and stomping on the giant vines, crushing them as it entered the forest.

"If Kilbog can't handle the situation, then we have real trouble on our hands." Lexor said.

Quinn and the others had exited out of the large tree. He still had next to no direction of where to go. Since the clones had yet to come out of the forest.

'It seems like there are a lot more demons in this hunting game than I thought.' Quinn thought. 'I wonder when their attention will be caught, and if it's enough to bring that demon king over to me.'

Looking up ahead, they all could hear something coming towards them, the heavy footsteps.

"What is that?" Anon said, looking around.

Tuni decided to run forward climbing through the trees ahead of everyone, and a second later he came back swinging with horror on his face.

"Bad news, they sent a Yak demon out! This is the first time they've done something like this in the hunting games, right?" Tuni shouted.

Quinn was wondering what type of demon this was, to cause this type of reaction, but with his eyesight he could soon see why Tuni was so afraid. Hurling through the forest straight at them was the large figure, breaking away everything in its path.

It ran right through a tree trunk, leaving a large hole in its centre as it bulldozed its way toward them, and it was fast on its feet as well.

'Is that... the demon king?' Quinn thought. 'Let's take a look.'

Getting in a low stance, Quinn placed his fist by his hip, he coated it in blood aura, enhanced his body with the first stage of Qi, then added an outer shell of the third stage.

Next, using the god slayer equipment, he was forming the blood forest punch. If it was the demon king, then a good surprise attack like this would allow him to get the upper hand at least.

"Arghh!" Quinn grunted, as he threw his fist out with all his strength, not holding back. The blood forest fist went flying out, and suddenly the Yak demon fell to the floor, no longer with its head.

In front of Anon and the others, they could see a large hole through the tree branches in a straight path, right where the Yak's head was before. Now, there was no head, and only the dead Yak on the ground.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2376 The Yak Demon



[Greater Demon blood has been absorbed]

[A new demon race has been discovered]

[Demon Race: Yak]

[The blood absorbed is not at a high enough level to evolve blood aura]

Quinn stood there looking at the system message. He had put all his strength into his punch, just in case the one rushing toward him was one of the Demon Kings but now he knew that wasn't the case at all.

The Durum type demons he had been taking out in the forest were lesser demons, a rank above a regular demon. In this case, the large Yak type, although it was a new type of demon it was at the Greater Demon level.

The same level as the giant hand Quinn had seen. There were still the Demon generals and the Demon kings above those as well.

'Still, not all has been lost, it appears that I am coming across the different types of demon races sooner than I thought. The Durum and the Yak are two new types and if I meet those demon generals and absorb them I will be over half way to completing my quest.'

After jumping from his position, Quinn leapt a great distance in the forest and kicked his foot in the air using the special boots. It looked like he could do a limitless jump or one was walking on air because he essentially was and had landed right where the dead body was.

This was where the three Skullys were currently at as well. They had rushed toward the Yak demon as soon as they saw its body fall. They were still in disbelief thinking that it would move, but when it was clearly missing its head, with blood pouring out of the top, they knew that it certainly was dead.

Moving his head in closer, Anon was trying to look at certain traits of the demon in front of him.

"This is a Yak right? I'm sure of it." Anon said.

"It's hard to tell completely without the head." Ekeke replied. "Usually the tusks on the head would be a sure way to tell, but to be honest, what else could it be?"

All three of the Skullys thought back to the Yaks that they had faced. When fights broke out all over the world, everyone had dealt with all sorts of different types of demons.

Although they hadn't seen a Yak demon in the area for a long time, they could still remember their devastating power. On top of that, their hard skin and durability. They would continue to move forward to charge and fight no matter how injured they were.

They almost seemed like unkillable gods in their eyes, yet, here one had been defeated in front of them, and it was with a hit that the others couldn't even see.

Anon himself was giving a side eye at Quinn, trying to see if there was anything out of the ordinary.

'I knew he was strong, and I had a thought that he might have the strength to back up his words when he said he wanted to take out Immortui, but deep down it was hard to believe. Now though, it's clear.

'He at least has the same strength as some of the champions... but isn't it really strange why have we never heard of someone like this? And wouldn't the demons have taken him out.'

Anon desperately wanted to ask, or know why he had fallen out of the sky like so into the hunting grounds, but there was a chance knowing the truth could put a damper on the relationship between the two.

At the camp that had been set up outside the base, Lexor, the demon general that was in charge of the whole situation was continuing to have a look at the system that was set up. Every one of the demons had a tracker that was linked to the computer system they were using.

That's when he could see it... that Kilbog had been killed.

'He was only sent in around 15 minutes ago.' Lexor thought. 'And he has already been killed, just what level of enemy are we dealing with here... is it even something that I can take on?'

One might think that Immortui would have warned the other demons of what was going on after having received the report that Quinn had entered, but this was not Immortui's way.

In the first place, although the demon kings did as he asked, those that weren't close to him, those other than the two that were by his side, were free to do what they wanted in the world.

If the demon kings were to die, then it was simple, it meant that they weren't strong enough. Whoever killed them, Immortui would just try to best them, and if he did, then they would become the replacement for the demon king, essentially creating a new demon king.

This is what Immortui always did, use those that used to be his enemy and if they were strong enough, somehow allow them to join his power. Even though the demons were a branch of Immortui's power, they were all individuals, they all had the choice not to listen to him, it had just turned out the way it was over time.

"Has everyone gathered!" Lexor shouted.

In front of him, those at the base, which numbered around fifty demons, as well as those that were part of the hunting ground, which were around a hundred in number had returned, although a hundred had been sent out, a hundred hadn't returned, it was closer to 70.

Checking all of the numbers, the nervousness on Lexor's face was still showing.

'There are less than I thought, how could so many have died before we realised anything... were they really killed so fast? Is this one being's doing or a surge in power of the Skullys'

"I am sure you are annoyed that the hunt has been called off, but this is an emergency measure, so much so, that a report has even been sent to our Demon king." Lexor announced.

At first, all of the demons were annoyed and complaining and muttering under their breath, wondering why the hunt had to be called off. The news had yet to reach everyone, but now they had heard that the Demon king had been informed, they knew that it was far more serious than they imagined.

"I heard that quite a few of those taking part in the hunt died this time."

"Really? But doesn't some of the weak bunch die anyway?"

"Yeah, some, can't you tell by looking around, quite a few of us have been taken out."

"So have the Skullys teamed up? They've tried that before, but I thought that was all part of the game. Then we just team up and take them out."

"It wasn't a Skully... it's something else." Another one mentioned. "Before I came here I saw them. They had flesh all over their body and were wearing armour that was glowing with power. It happened so fast... the other two that were with me had been taken out."

"Wait a moment!" Lexor said, as he overheard the conversation that had occurred. "You saw who did this? Why haven't you reported this?"

"It's because I just arrived here now, when you told us the hunt was over, it was on the way over here."

Lexor had already heard about the attacker from one survivor, but they had seen nothing, so then how did this Durum see something and still survive?

"Why... are you alive, if you looked at him... why are you alive?" Lexor asked.

"I don't know, I just ran, and when I turned around I could see him looking at me."

Panic started to set in Lexor's heart.

"You idiot, they let you live because they were following you, and you have led them right to us!"

Right then, crashing in the middle of the two, was a small human figure, wearing full armour, and full of flesh.

Back deep in the forest, Quinn smiled.

"It looks like I found what I was looking for."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2377 A Tough Battle



Quinn had done exactly as Lexor had thought, he had allowed for one of the Durum demons to escape. Since all of this was meant to be some type of grand event, then clearly it meant they had to return somewhere, especially if they felt like they were in trouble.

Doing this, one of the clones decided to follow behind and eventually reached the base. The clone was in the centre of all of the Durum demons, close to two hundred of them in total.

'The real Quinn will make his way here, he can follow my location and it shouldn't take him long. In the meantime, it looks like there are quite a few demons that look slightly different from the regular ones I have taken out so far.

'This will be a good test to see just how strong they are.'

Immediately, as the demons saw the threat in the centre, many of them started to point their hands out. The red shards on their back would vibrate slightly, and then out from the palm of their hand, the red crystals all fired out.

Since it was coming from multiple demons, it looked like shards of red crystal were raining horizontally towards Quinn.

'I have 50 percent the power of the original Quinn... but I can do everything he can, and that includes using the shadow.' Clone Quinn thought. 'Let's test if any of these guys can get through!'

Swiping his foot, a wall of shadow was left on the ground and quickly rose right behind him. The shards of red crystal all hit the shadow bit by bit, staying still and hovering in place.

All of the attacks had been blocked, while some of the shards were fired out far away, hitting the side of the shadow and swinging in slightly.

Some of the shards were coming towards Lexor, who had to quickly turn around. The shards clashed against his red crystal back, and fell to the floor.

"You idiots, be careful when you're fighting in such a large group, you can easily hurt each other!" Lexor shouted.

It was a quick realisation, they had never fought together like this before. Even when battling a large group they had mostly fought individuals and right now, the Durum demons were acting the same way, they were fighting as if they were taking part in a hunt, and all were rushing to defeat the intruder.

When the shadow fell, so did the crystals. There were a few ways Quinn had learned to use the shadow. Either when it hit the shadow it would slow down time, and when removing the shadow, the momentum would continue forward at the speed it was shot at.

He could also open up shadow elsewhere and allow for the attack to go through the shadow as if it was teleporting. Then there was just moving the shadow in the way and blocking attacks. This would be a more condensed form of the shadow.

When the shadow fell to the ground though, the demons had no clue where the intruder was, it was as if he had disappeared. Coming up through the ground, with his gauntlets fired up with red aura, Quinn slashed through two of the demons.

It struggled a little as his clawed hands were going through the hard crystal backs, but was able to break right through, killing them on the spot, their blood flowing onto the floor.

"He's here!" One of the demons shouted, and charged in, his whole hand had been crystallised and had turned into a sharp object like a sword.

'While I'm a clone, even a small attack, as long as it hits me, can cause my body to disappear, so right now it's best if I don't get hit.'

With clone Quinn's hand glowing red, he fired out a blood cannon, full of his aura, hitting the demon right in the stomach, sending him up in the air, flying off a great distance. Another tried to leap on top of him, but with his boots he was able to kick up the air, and now was looking down at them all.

As a clone, there were certain skills of the armour that wouldn't work, especially any of the active skills, but with the air walk and silent steps, they still worked even on the clones.

'Their bodies are hard, at my current strength this might not be enough, but let's give it a go.'

From above, with his eyes glowing red, hundreds of swords were being formed, but the demons wouldn't allow him to do this, especially Lexor, as he attacked Quinn in the air above.

However, the shadow raised, and went in front to block the attack. When seeing this though, Lexor moved his hand, and in doing so it looked like the crystal swirled and moved around aiming right for Quinn's chest.

Just in time, the shadow had moved quick enough covering his chest and blocking the attack.

'It looks like that one is a little more skillful compared to the others, but the best thing to do right now is get rid of as many of them as possible.'

The swords began swinging down from the sky, and now it was his turn for a large-scale attack. Some of the demons decided to try and attack the blood swords, but as their crystals hit the swords, they did next to nothing.

While others decided to turtle up. They pulled their legs and arms in, with their face towards the ground and allowed for their red hard crystal backs to face the sky.

Those that hadn't done this, the swords pierced through their bodies, several of them, but the backs of the others were strong enough to block the swords, but not without a few of the crystals on the back cracking or breaking off.

Eventually, the swords raining down had come to an end, and now the ground was a completely different sight compared to what it was before.

'That's good, it looks like I managed to get rid of at least half of them.' The clone thought.

Looking at the ground from above, that was when the clone Quinn had seen something, it was a horrid sight. It was the mountain, the mountain of dead corpses, the heads of the Skullys as well as the dead beasts.

'They have a mountain of the dead piled up like it's some sort of achievement. I guess those that are working for Immortui, have next to no compassion just like him. I won't have to feel bad at all about getting rid of them.'

There were a few that had just been injured rather than killed, so lowering himself to the ground, he had planned to finish them off. Going up to the first one, Quinn had his gauntlets encased in the red aura again, and he could see the demon moving toward him.

He leaned back avoiding a strike, and as he did he smashed right through one's head. He continued as he went toward the next one again, this time the demon didn't move quick enough, and Quinn had already killed another.

Then, once again, another demon had only been injured with the sword going through its thigh, it made a desperate attempt as it lept towards Quinn, and shot out several shards towards him.

Moving from side to side he was able to avoid them all. With his hand building up a blood cannon, the clone was going to deal with it from far range, until it felt something go right through its chest.

It was a crystallised red hand.

'Damn it... this body... is so weak...' Turning his head, the clone looked and noticed that it was the demon that was more crystallised than the others and had a bigger back.

'I knew this one was more troublesome than the others, maybe I should have gotten rid of him first.'

Lexor felt like he had the perfect hit, he had been waiting for the perfect time and moment and he had successfully landed a killing strike. The next moment though, and his target had puffed into nothing but clouds.

When the smoke cleared up, Lexor could see that there was no one in front of him.

"Is he dead?" Lexor thought, turning his head left and right, wondering if he had escaped, but he was unable to see any sign of him, other than the fact that their attack had halted, but now they were now less than a hundred of them.

"He has to be dead, I stabbed him right through the heart." Lexor said to himself. "Still, I can't believe it, how could one person cause all of this damage. This has never happened before.

"At least, we dealt with the problem now... and it wasn't any worse."

Lexor had no idea, because at that moment, just outside of the camp, Anon and a particular person had arrived.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2378 The Locked Champion



Before Quinn had entered the camp site with all of the Durum and others, his clone had reached the area first causing chaos. However, Quinn had released not just one clone but two clones.

One of them was busy attacking the base, the clone seemed to be strong enough to deal with the demons so he felt that there was no need for two, and even if there was, the second clone was dealing with a much more important task.

The clone had gone past the camp and in doing so it was exploring the rest of the planet they were on. From the information Quinn had received he knew of two things, for one that there is one that is called the champion somewhere on the planet as well as the demon king.

Not travelling with others and having extra help, this clone was able to put its full attention into exploring the planet ignoring the demons until it saw something interesting.

'This place has a large lack of life on the planets.' The clone thought. 'It might just be the case for this planet in general. There are plenty of planets near Earth that also have a lack of life.'

'It makes me wonder, if all of this is due to the doing of Immortui, or if it's always been like this. The world feels completely different, even the air itself feels filled with energy compared to earth.'

The clone was feeling a strange sensation, just being here, he could almost feel the energy lingering in the air entering him and powering him up. With this excess energy entering them, it almost wanted the clone to expand it out somehow, making it want to fight.

Perhaps, it was Immortui's doing, or just this universe in general, something in it that caused the creatures to fight against each other. It made the clone wonder what would happen to the real Quinn if he stayed here too long.

After searching the lands for a while, it finally looked like the clone had found something different in this world. There was a large staircase leading up to a platform, looking almost like an altar.

The stairs went incredibly far out, almost a kilometre side to side. They looked old, as there were many cracks in the staircase itself. At the bottom of the staircase though, there was no sign of any demons.

'I don't know what this is, but there can't be any harm in searching this place. I mean if I disappear, it's not too much of a problem.'

The clones were quite strange creations based on Quinn's thought. Quinn could pass information to each other. Also Quinn could direct them and order them on what to do, but they did have their own thoughts, allowing them to act freely as they wished.

Going up the steps, Quinn had quickly noticed how big the gap was between each of the steps. When standing on the first step alone his head only reached the next step. If he was just to try to go up them normally he never would have been able to.

'These stairs are almost made for giants. The Durum demons are only a little bit bigger than regular humans, so I don't think it could have been made for them.'

It was much more likely to have been made for something like the Yak demons and suited more their size. However, there was also a chance it was made by the natural inhabitants, after all not all of them were like the Skullys either.

Although, so far on the planet, Quinn had only seen demons, Skullys, and the dead body of creatures that had low level beast-like intelligence.

Jumping up, Quinn managed to clear a few steps at a time, and the stairs went up higher than he thought. After jumping for a while he looked back and it was almost as if he was climbing a large mountain.

There were even brown and orange coloured clouds that could be seen in certain areas, continuing up, he eventually came to the edge of the platform where it levelled out.

It was made of the same stones as the staircase, but the platform looked to be even larger than the stairs themselves, as he was unable to see where it ended.

'This whole thing, it almost looks like there was some type of city in the sky.' Quinn thought, turning his head glancing at the large pillars, the housing like structures. It was clear at some point, some sort of life did live here.

A lot of the housing had even been destroyed, so much so that it looked like nothing but rubble. There was a clear street to walk on that the clone continued to follow it and eventually reaching the end, he could see something up ahead.

On a pyramid like structure, there were five gigantic pillars, they were thick and went up so high into the sky that the clouds blocked the view of the very top. On these pillars though, there were chains that were solid green in colour.

The chains, they went across the floor, and were attached to a figure in the centre of the pillars that were spread out like a pentagon.

'That... it looks like a giant Skully?'

It was just as large as the Yak, but its features were completely different. It had the same half head skull-like design on its head. Rather than horns on top of the skull, this one had a singular horn.

Then there were its knuckles and hands as well. Part of it was encased in an outer skeleton like design as well, but it was clear that it was the same type of inhabitant as Anon and the others, it was certainly a Skully despite its size.

The chains from the pillars were each wrapped around attached to certain cuffs on parts of its body. Around the wrists and ankles and one around the neck. The Skully in the centre was alive.

'If I was to guess, I would have to say that this is one of the champions, the one that Anon talked about.'

Jumping from his position, Quinn landed around twenty metres away from the Skully. Now that he was close, he noticed a few things. One, there was a large circle that had been drawn underneath the Skully, then underneath each of the pillars, each of them had circles drawn under them with symbols as well.

'Magic circles... I guess it would make sense. If there is someone strong enough to fight against Immortui, then they wouldn't be able to restrict them via normal means.'

The Skully lifted its head, and looked straight at Quinn for a few moments. His eyes were not just staring at his features but almost trying to read him

"It's been a long time since I have had a visitor." The Skully said. "Who would dare to climb the stairs, when they know what awaits them, are you another demon sent by him? To try and convince me to join you?"

Based on the context, Quinn knew what this person was talking about.

"You are one of the champions, correct? I have heard about you from your kind, how you fought against Immortui, and are trapped here because of him."

The Skully shut up for a moment, because these weren't usually the words spoken by the demons that would come and see him.

"Who are you?" The Skully asked.

"Who am I? I don't think who I am would really matter to you, instead I will tell you the reason why I am here." Quinn said. "I am here to take down Immortui, and unlike you, I can not fail, no matter what the cost.

"I was searching for him, and just happened to come across you."

These words had put a large smile on the Skully's face.

"You are right, I don't know who you are, but you seem crazy, a bit messed up in the head to say words like that. You really think you can beat Immortui, well, I guess we will soon find out."

Quinn wondered what he meant by those words, and soon saw the magic circle underneath the Skully light up.

"Whenever someone comes to see me, the demon king, who is here to guard me, is informed. It's been a long time, a very long time, since I have seen the demon king. Let's see how long you will last."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2379 Untouchable (Wedding Day Tomorrow 20th)



Note: There will be no chapter tommrow as it is my wedding day :) Will post some things on Instagram.

The demon general Lexor was looking at the scene of the base and wondering how he would explain this to the demon king. He wondered what the consequences would be for him allowing such a thing to happen.

The worst thing was, that there was no head to gift to the demon king either, to show who was responsible for all of this. The one saving grace was that they had managed to actually defeat the person responsible.

"Make sure to put the dead off to the side, and not in the pile like the rest!" Lexor shouted.

He wanted to see which ones had been killed off in all this mess, and how. From checking out the system, quite a few of the high ranked ones seemed to have been defeated, as in those that would do well in the hunting games.

While the low ranking ones had survived, and he wanted to know why that was. After inspecting some of the bodies for a short while, the answer became quite clear.

The more talented demons thought that they could face the rain of blood swords that had come down. They believed that it wouldn't kill them, while the others were afraid.

This was the difference between the two, if some of the Durum demons hadn't turned their back or shelled up, as they could do, then the blood swords would have wiped out the entire camp.

Walking away from the dead bodies, Lexor was going back to his group to see how they were doing, it had been a stressful day. His hand raised up to his head, and it paused for a second.

He squinted his eyes trying to focus on something in the distance, his feet stopped and as he figured out who the figure was in front of him. His mouth started to open, his eyes turned to the other demons around him, but they all seemed busy with the task.

"He... he's... he's here." Lexor said, his bottom lip quivering. "He's still alive."

Walking into the base, was the same person that had just attacked them, but he had walked in casually. He didn't have a single mark on him either.

"I was sure I stabbed him right in the chest, there was nowhere for him to be seen, why would he appear now of all times?" Lexor thought.

Not only that, but for some reason, there were three Skullys with him as well. Although they looked frightened out of their wits. They were shaking with every step and hunched in together.

They were, after all, in enemy territory.

"Why... why... why... why are we here?" Ekeke asked.

He had never seen so many demons in one area before. They knew where Quinn was going, he stated several times that he was serious about going after Immortui and this certainly was the quickest way, but it was also the quickest way to their death as well.

"I know we're scared." Anon said. "But you have to know that the hunting game, it doesn't end until we are all dead anyway. If we are going to die, then it should be on our terms and while putting up a fight."

Anon wanted to try to help Quinn to kill as many demons as possible, even if he was unable to take on Immortui.

However, of the three, Tuni had noticed the strange tension in the demon base, something overlooked by the other two due to their fear. All the dead bodies that were around them.

"Was there some sort of attack?"

Tuni's guess was right, and he wasn't the only one that had noticed something strange happening. Many of the Skullys inside the forest that had been saved had met up with others.

They started to talk about the mysterious figure that was able to kill the demons while they also realised that the demons hadn't attacked them in a while. The commotion and noise that was being caused, as well as the smell of blood in the air, they had decided to follow it.

In doing so, it had led them to the base. Unlike Anon and the others, they had opted to watch from afar though, staying in the treetops, and looking at what was about to happen.

"Why is everyone just standing around, the enemy is right in front of you, he isn't dead, get him!" Lexor shouted.

He himself placed both hands out in front of him, and the red crystal shards started to fire out. The others that had heard the order started to act, doing the same, firing all of them towards them.

With as many shards as there were coming towards them, the Skullys felt like they were doomed, they had hardly survived against an attack from three, let alone over fifty of them.

Before the shards had even hit them, Quinn reached his hands out and small portals of shadow could be seen from his hand. Soon shadow portals were opening up all over the place.

Before the shards hit them, the shadow raised, like a tube surrounding all of them, and as the shards went into the shadow, they went out, going right through the shadows that were placed elsewhere.

The sound of several sharp rocks crashing against each other were heard, while the others started to scream in pain. The red crystals were hard, harder than the normal skin on the Durum demon's body.

It was an unexpected move, they had seen the shadow before, they had seen what it could do, yet this time it had acted completely differently. In that one move, half of the demons had been killed, making their numbers even smaller than before.

While many were injured. When the shadow went down, Anon and the others were left confused, they had no idea what happened, and wondered why suddenly so many of the demons had been killed.

"You... you're the boss of this place right?" Quinn asked, as he continued to walk forward.

One of the demons that was close, crystallised their hand and started to run towards them. A piece of blood from another one of the demons that were on the ground rose up, and travelled through the air like a bullet, killing it on the spot.

The blood started to rise up from the dead all around, and in doing so, slashed those that were injured and those that were running towards him.

The Skullys that were watching in the forest were mesmerised by every move. The champions used mostly brute strength and fought with their fists, legs and arms.

This was something completely different, it was the sense that this figure was untouchable.

Lexor looked around as he saw Quinn pointing towards him, and before he could answer he felt a sharp pain in his left knee, he fell to the ground only being able to use one leg.

'What is this... how could I, a demon general, be dealt with so easily. How could someone have so much power in this world that I don't even know about, that I've never met before!' Lexor thought.

He hadn't even seen what had hit his leg, but he could tell immediately that he had lost this fight. He didn't know why, but after having supposedly killed this person, he seemed to come back stronger.

There was now not a single one of them left alive other than the demon general.

The Skullys were no longer afraid, their legs had stopped shaking and they had stopped huddling together.

"What do you want... why are you attacking us?" Lexor was starting to think a little more clearly now. There were a number of questions that needed to be asked. The person in front of him didn't look like any of the inhabitants.

At the same time, he didn't have any type of appearance he recognized among the other demons.

"He's looking for the demon king and the champion!" Anon said. "Tell him where it is, if you want to live."

A certain little Skully had gained some confidence based off of another one's strength.

"No." Quinn answered. "I know where the demon king and champion is... I need to go."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2380 The Demon King Arrives (I'm Back!)



Author Note: I had a great wedding 20th, and birthday 23rd. Chapter Schedule will be back to normal. Photos will be on Instagram.

The area around the champion was lighting up as the magic circles shined brightly on the ground. A surge of power was flowing into the circles from the air itself. This was a bit different from the magic circles that Quinn had dealt with before.

'I thought since coming in here, that the air was different compared to everywhere else.' Quinn thought. 'It seems like the air itself has a strong energy source and it's powering the magic circles. There is no need for beast crystals.'

What Quinn needed to worry about more was what was about to come out of the magic circles themselves. There were those around the pillar and around the champion, it was clear that they were meant to restrain the champion.

However, there was now a large one in front of him and something seemed to be coming through.

Jumping back, the clone escaped the area of the circle, and while doing so started to gather aura in both of its hands.

'With the clone, I can't use the Blood forest punch to absorb its blood. It would have been nice to see what it could have given me. Since the demon generals can evolve my blood power, a demon king would most likely prompt another quest of some sort.'

'But, if this thing really is strong, then it would be best for me to kill it before it was summoned, or at least damage it.'

Quinn didn't want to kill it in one attack, because he wanted to absorb its blood, so although he was putting a lot of strength into this attack, he was hoping that it wouldn't finish it off.

[Blood cannon blast]

Just like the blood cannon attack, essentially Quinn was doing the same thing, but with both of his hands, adding the skills that he only had, such as Qi, the strength of his punch and the speed of his hands. He hit the air, and a shockwave of power exploded around, pushing the red aura for a moment.

A strong powerful red pulse went out toward the magic circle. Rather than creating a sword or a spear, this was a pure form of energy meant to just create as much damage as possible.

The champion that was tied up was watching everything very carefully.

"Oh, it looks like this person might have had some sense climbing those stairs, no wonder he had no fear coming up here, he has some skills to back it up... but that won't be enough.'

Out from the top of the magic circle, a large singular red crystal could be seen poking through, rising up. The blood blast had hit the top of the crystal, it continued to clash against it, but the figure continued to emerge from the magic circle.

It was doing nothing to damage what was coming out. One crystal soon had become many, and eventually Quinn's blood blast had come to an end, as it did no damage, there was no need for him to waste his energy continuing his attack.

The figure had already been summoned.

'So this is the demon king, the one that those guys said had power close to Immortui.' The clone thought, and assumed that their guess was somewhat right, since it was the first time an attack from the clone hadn't even left a scratch on the demon's body.

"It's been a long time since I was summoned here, and of all times while I just got a report of a problem happening at the hunting grounds, just what is going on?" The demon king said.

It was hard to tell exactly what he was saying as the words were spoken through sharp jagged rock-like teeth that seemed to be made of the same type of red crystal the other demons had.

From just the look of things, it was quite clear that the demon in front of them was of the Durum race, but the demon king looked quite different compared to all the others. First of all, the amount of red crystal that was hardened over all of its body.

Although there was a human shape, it was hard to even see any human parts, or anything that resembled skin, as the legs, arms, and torso were completely made out of the red crystal, even the teeth. It was only part of the face near that of the eyes that had a little bit of skin.

Then there was its large back, it was even larger than the demon general, and truly looked like there was a shell of some sort on its body. It made the sheer size of the demon look around two times bigger, even though it was only a little bigger than its counterparts, but smaller than the champion behind it. I think you should take a look at

Regardless, Quinn could sense the flowing energy coming out of its body, it was clear that this demon was incredibly strong. The magic circle underneath the demon king's feet had disappeared, now that his body had been fully summoned and he looked upon Quinn who was in front of him.

"That attack, that is not something that the inhabitants can do. The energy you are using, it feels familiar, yet different at the same time." The demon king said.

His confused look turned into a smile, as he had figured out why the attack felt somewhat similar.

"I thought as much, there are no longer any inhabitants that are strong enough, nor have the will to take us on. You are one of us, you are a demon created from Immortui's power!"

The champion raised his head, he had a feeling that this was the case as well, when he first saw Quinn and now it had been confirmed.

"You must be one of his new creations. This seems to happen every single time. I haven't seen you before, but it's the same pattern we have all been through. We get a rise in strength, we are able to topple the other races and the natural inhabitants, and then we go after the demon kings to try to prove ourselves before taking on Immortui himself."

Quinn knew that there were other demon races, mainly because of the quest he had received, where it stated he only needed to gather the blood of the five great races.

"If you wished to battle, then there was no need for you to come here, I, Kronker, am happy to accept a battle at any point any time. If you had just asked then perhaps I would have gone easy on you, but the fact that you have forcefully summoned me here, has put me in a bad mood." Kronker, the demon king, said as he bashed his two crystal hands together.

The red crystal started to light up, and the swirling power in the air started to swirl around both of his hands. Dark red clouds started to form above the area they were in. Since they were so high up in the sky as well, there were even a few clouds that had darkened in the area they were in.

'The red mist, the air, is moving towards the demon king as well. Are they able to draw from the natural power from this world as well? This is something I can't do... this might be harder than I thought, especially if this is something Immortui is able to do.' Quinn thought.

Stretching out his arms, they both extended, forming two large sharp crystal blades.

"I am Kronker, one of the five great demon kings of this world, a being that was created and raised to defeat the gods. You will now learn why no one has been able to best me for 1000's of years!"

The clone of Quinn, stretched out both of his arms, gathering his own blood aura, they were swirling around his gauntlets, like a dragon, the palm of his hands were starting pulsate like a heartbeat with power, while the shadow covering his back started to mix in with the blood aura, turning the waves into a darker red, almost purple-like, colour.

Quinn was using the shadow blood from the get go, the skill that allowed him to defeat the god slayer Asura.

'If I can't defeat one of the demon kings with half my strength, then I won't be able to take down Immortui!' the clone thought, as it charged forward.
