

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2381 Demon Kings Power (Part 1)



Clone Quinn charged forward, with his hands pulsating with the red aura, mixed with his shadow. With a strong blow. One attack would have the power as two as a delayed punch would come out after.

It was a move that no one expected and one that was unique to Quinn. Combined with the aura fists it was one of the best attacks he had, but the clone was unable to use the blood bullet attacks.

Kronker, despite feeling all of the power in the air, confidently swung his bladed arm. The red mist that was swirling around started to spiral out.

'Dead in one hit, I thought this fight would be more challenging than this.' Kronker thought.

Being the demon king, he had more control over the red crystals in his body, allowing him to transform the ends. Due to this, he could make his red crystals sharper than any other, at the same time, he was more powerful, faster and sturdier than any other. This attack would be one that would even damage the other demon kings.

Before the bladed strike reached Quinn, a black shadow appeared in front of him, his body went right through, and the strike slashed through the shadow. It split it in half, breaking it apart, but that's when Kronker couldn't see anything.

'He disappeared?' Kronker thought.

Coming through a shadow portal from behind, Quinn kicked the air, bursting forward, leaving a ripple in the air. He thrust both of his hands forward in a claw-like shape, and struck the back of the demon king's head.

The force was extremely powerful, sending Kronker's head moving in the air, but it wasn't a great distance at all, it moved about an inch.

The champion shook his head seeing this.

'A powerful attack, and a smart use of his unique powers, but that still isn't strong enough to go toe to toe with the strongest in this world.'

Kronker, having suffered no damage, was swinging his other arm aiming at Quinn behind his head once again, but midswing, the effect of the shadow blood activated, another blast had hit the side of his head, disrupting his swing.

Quinn blasted the air with his blood aura, moving out of the way, and with his legs, kicked off the side of the bladed arm, and dived right into the chest. Punching it right in the centre, Quinn could feel the hard crystal body, it had next to no give, but would he give up here?

There wasn't a chance that he would, swinging both of his arms, he was hammering the chest, with his flowing red aura, rippling out in the air one after the other.

The shockwaves were powerful and even reached the champion that was a distance away and still tied up. The punches were coming out in a flurry, one after the other, and the champion was able to notice something.

'The power, the strikes, I'm hearing twice the amount of shockwaves compared to the attacks I'm seeing, is this his power as well. No demons have had abilities that are this unique?' The champion thought.

Still, there was a large doubt in his head that the newcomer would win the fight, and the reason was simple. Maybe if he was fighting any other demon, the damage from the constant powerful attacks would accumulate, but the attacks on the Durum demon king, Kronker, none of these attacks were getting through.

Out from the chest that Quinn was attacking, the crystal's started to shift, and he could sense something was coming. From the area he was attacking a red crystal grew out like a spike, Quinn dodged the spike attack, and threw out a fist hitting it from underneath.

As his fist hit the red spike, his hand had completely stopped, unable to break the crystal. Several more sharp spikes came out from Kronker's chest all aiming towards Quinn, but he was able to move out of the way quick enough as he jumped back a few times.

In the middle of jumping back, Quinn had formed a huge blood spear and hurled it through the air right toward the demon. Swinging the bladed arm, it broke right through the red spear with no resistance.

The red swirling mist around his bladed arm also started to almost consume the blood spear, breaking down the energy and adding it to its own. The arm glowed a bright red for a moment and the red mist continued to swirl on the outside.

'Can they absorb pure blood aura? My attack might have just made him stronger, and if he can absorb blood aura, it's not exactly something I want to test.'

"Your demon power is weak! Do you know nothing about us? How have you managed to survive this long!" Kronker said.

If there was one thing the demon king had to admit, it was that the attacker was nimble. He was fast and the shadow power had some strange attacks up

its sleeve. Maybe if this one was slightly stronger, or had a few more tricks up their sleeve, then he would be a worthwhile opponent, perhaps not against him but the other demons that weren't as sturdy as him, but as he was, this person was not a threat.

"I'm done playing with you, I know you have nothing left to show!" Kronker lifted his bladed hand up, even though he was too far away to reach Quinn. I think you should take a look at

As the bladed hand was in the air, all of the red mist that was swirling around it had gathered to the tip. It then spread out, just as the blade swung down and hit the floor.

In case it was some type of slashing attack, or something like the blood swipe, Quinn was ready to move out of the way. The moment the bladed part hit the floor though, the hand had just burst into tiny fragments of crystal. It looked like glitter had been thrown in the air, and almost looked like a mist that surrounded the front of the demon king.

"Try and avoid this!"

Quinn had a bad feeling about what was to come next, and started to gather his shadow, it was the best bet he had against whatever was about to come. All of the red small shards of crystal started to sparkle, and before he knew it, they were all heading right out towards Quinn.

Shadow raised in front of him, but small holes could be seen breaking through the shadow, and when it broke through the shadow, with nowhere for the clone to move, the moment one of the crystal shards went through its body, it had exploded into nothing but a cloud of smoke.

The red shards of crystal started to move back, all of the glitter in the air formed back around the arm turning it back into a regular hand and fist rather than a bladed part.

"All of the energy disappeared after that cloud of smoke... did they die just from a simple attack like that. I find that hard to believe." Kronker said.

However, he had to believe it, because there was no sign, nor energy in the air. How could one who produced such powerful attacks die so easily? Perhaps it was just a demon created that way, one that was meant to focus on power.

Turning, he started to look at the champion that was chained up.

"I guess that little hope you had now has disappeared."

"Hope." The champion replied. "I had no hope when I saw him."

The demon king walked up to the giant pillars and brushed his hand against the edge. The chains started to come off from the pillar, and wrapped tighter around the champion's arms covering more of its body.

"It's your lucky day today. It seems that there are still problems going on around the place. It is my job to make sure no one breaks you free, you see." Kronker explained as he continued to disconnect the large chains from the pillars wrapping around the champion's body.

"Now that the magic circle has been activated, I would have to create a new one to summon me. So the only option I have is to take you with me. So you're going to get to leave this place for a while."

Eventually, after taking off all the chains from the pillars, with one of the hands still crystallised like a blade, he swiped it at the back of the champion's foot, causing a deep, large cut. Then he stabbed it right through the calf muscle before pulling it out again, and doing the same to the other leg.

"The chains should be enough to keep you tied up, but I need to make sure that if you do escape that you're an easy fight for me, or you won't get very far."

The demon king then knelt down, and out from his turtle like back, the crystals extended into small spikes sticking into the skin of the champion. It had been done in such a way, so it was enough for the champion's body to be stuck onto the back of the demon.

"Let's see who's causing all of this mess in the hunting grounds."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2382 Dead Energy



At the well known hunting grounds, the current scene was one that it had never been before. It looked like a tornado had come through and destroyed everything, including the demons that were on the inside. The energy that had been swirling around in the distance as well as just the general word of mouth had gotten the attention of the Skullys.

The ones that thought that they were fated for death, that had already lost everything, were now witnessing the dreaded camp.

All of them, before the hunting games had started, had been dragged to the camp, having to go past the Skullys that had been killed. Then they would be let into the large forest one at a time, with five minutes to run, hide, or come up with some sort of survival plan.

Yet they all knew that it was useless. Now though, this single person had changed everything. Getting rid of the dreaded demons with their great power. However, their past had taught them not to trust one from the get go.

There was a good chance that this newcomer could just be another enemy for them to face, and would be even worse than the ones before them.

The only Durum demon that was left alive in the camp was the demon general Lexor, he had yet to attack or do anything, nor answer their questions. It looked like he was ready to fall over backwards but before he did, Quinn swung his fist through the air.

No one could see what had come out of the fist, but heard a loud explosion. When Anon looked, he saw the general fall to the ground, and one of his legs had exploded. There was no longer a foot where it used to be.

"If you think I would have any mercy for you guys that create a game out of hunting and killing others, then you are wrong. The fact that you do this willingly and are with Immortui, I already know what you guys are like." Quinn said.

The punch that Quinn had delivered wasn't just any punch, it was a blood forest punch, the blood was absorbed from the hit into his body, and he was immediately able to feel its effects as it went through him. There was a light cooling sensation through his veins, and almost he could feel it bubbling around his body

[2/5 of the great demon race's blood has been absorbed]

[Blood evolution has progressed]

[Blood of Demon general has been absorbed]

'As expected.' Quinn thought. 'I knew the Durum demon was one of the five great races, and after absorbing the last demon general, it looks like I only

need to find five demons at the general level to evolve my blood aura even more.'

The main reason why Quinn was happy about this was because the demon generals were no match for him, at least the ones he had met so far, so upgrading his blood aura should be a walk in the park. He also already had an encounter with the Yak type demon as well.

"Now, there is a reason why that attack didn't hit your head." Quinn said. "And you should be thankful that you are still alive. I'm not here to change this world, nor am I here to save it. I only want to do one thing, so I need you to give me some information." Quinn said.

At this point Lexor knew his life was already in Quinn's hands. Sure if the demon king or Immortui found out about this he would be dead, in a way he was a dead man anyway. The look on his face said it all and it was as if Quinn knew that.

With the mask on his face, Quinn started to turn the side of the dial. Small sparks appeared and he soon knelt down with small sparks appearing on his hand.

"There are a lot of things I can do, and I'm pretty skilled when it comes to controlling blood." As Quinn said this, the blood around from the demon started to rise up in the air, and then moved to his finger tips. Small sparks occur on the blood hitting it constantly until it turned into nothing.

"I never tried to use my powers in a way to inflict as much pain as possible. I know you demons might not have any emotional feeling, but I'm sure you can feel pain."

Quinn grabbed the already severed foot, and sparks of red aura left his hand, entering the Lexor's body. From the inside, from his blood vessels and all around his body, each cell, each organ. Blood was everywhere in one's body



and Quinn was able to control it all, electrifying every single part. I think you should take a look at

Causing an immense amount of pain, so much that it looked like Lexor wanted to end his life, the only thing was due to the blood shock that Quinn was using, he was unable to use his hands. Quickly though, stopping the blood shock, he started to use his Qi to control the cells ever so slightly in the demon's body.

It looked like even demons had a life force like energy that Quinn could control somewhat. Using this power, he was able to soothe the pain.

"I can keep on doing this, or you can answer the question I asked before." Quinn said.

"I am just a lowly general." Lexor said. "I know next to nothing about the demon kings as they never get involved in the affairs of the other, and Immortui might as well just be an imaginary figure, a name that we only all know and see destruction from him once in a while!"

Quinn was getting ready to use his blood shock again, although it seemed like maybe Lexor was telling the truth he needed to make sure, and needed to get everything he could out of him. Seeing this Lexor was quick to speak.

"I do know of one power... a power that both Immortui and the Demon Kings share." Lexor explained. "The natural energy that is all around us, all over in the air, the energy of the dead. Our universe is sometimes called the land of the dead, but that is not exactly correct.

"The world of the dead is a very real place, but this is not it. However, this world has always been closely linked to the dead. When beings die from all over, they more so turn into a different form of energy, and this is what is in the land of the dead.

"This universe, for some reason, has always had energy speed into it, the energy that comes from the land of the dead. That is the red mist that covers the planets and the space all around that you see. This energy, it is not meant for the living, and seems to have some sort of effect on them.

"There is a theory that maybe it was the energy that made the inhabitants the way they were before, before we even came. Regardless, the energy around, it is naturally absorbed into one's body, giving a slight boost in strength but we aren't able to control it.

"However, for the demon kings and Immortui, they can freely control the energy in this world, and that is what makes them so powerful."

Quinn knew the energy around them was different, it wasn't like blood aura, but to find out it was this type of energy. Immortui was a god that was closely linked to death, and wondered if it was something related to him, or was it something that occurred before, as they stated.

As Quinn looked at the energy around him, he could see it was reacting.

'The... demon king that killed the clone... it's coming.'

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2383 This Man Is Everywhere!



The clones created from the god slayer tier boots were certainly special. As stated before, each of them had their own consciousness. They thought and worked in the same way and exactly as Quinn would. So when he gave them certain tasks or orders, he could trust them, because in turn they were himself, and he knew himself well, at least he thought he did.

However, only limited information could be passed from the clones, and only when the clones had disappeared would all of their memories, their visions, and all of what they had experienced be transferred to the real Quinn.

When fighting with the clones, Quinn didn't pay much attention to this, because he would only be using them for a limited time. It was the first time he had extended out his clones and had really used them in such a way.

Currently the real Quinn was in the camp, still with the demon general Lexor in front of him. The air around them had changed, it was vibrating. The others could feel that something was up, but were unable to sense what was actually going on like Quinn could.

He could see that the energy in the air was moving in a certain direction being drawn, and just moments ago, the clone he had created had been defeated. In doing so, all of the information had directly entered the real Quinn.

'You did a good job holding on.' Quinn thought. 'I guess it's now my turn to finish off what you started.'

Turning around, Quinn had quickly thrown both of his hands out, no aura came out from his hands, nothing could be seen physically coming out, yet all three of the Skullys that had come with him felt as if they were being pushed by an invisible force.

It was incredibly strong, lifting them off their feet and sending them back far and to the edge of where the forest was. The Skullys that had been hiding in

the forest and watching so far, leapt up in pairs grabbing hold of the others catching them before they were seriously hurt.

"What the! Why would Quinn just suddenly attack us like that out of the blue." Tuni held onto his chest. He and the others were now standing on a thick branch. They were noticing that many of the other Skullys were there with them, standing on the outside looking in at the camp.

"I don't think it's that." Anon said, as he stood up and bowed his head slightly thanking the other Skullys. "You saw how easily he killed those other demons, do you really think that if he wanted to kill us, he would have done something like this, most likely he just wanted us to get out of his way.'

What Quinn had done was actually extremely skillful. He was using the third stage of Qi, but had to use the energy in such a way where it would stop after touching the outside of their body. That way it felt more like a strong push. Because if he used it how he usually would have, the Qi would have struck them, killing them on the spot.

It was an action that Quinn himself had done on autopilot, perhaps living his whole life trying to protect those around him, he just couldn't help himself, even though he had tried his best to set up a barrier in his head.

If he wanted to get rid of Immortui, then that needed to be the only task in his head, especially if he didn't want those close to him to be hurt. The energy around him was moving violently now, and pushing off the ground, Quinn quickly moved out of the area to the edge of the base camp and at the same time, from above something had come crashing down into the ground like a giant meteorite.

The stone from the floor flew up and cracks were seen coming out all the way to the edge, even reaching where Quinn was standing.

"What is all this?" A deep grinding voice said. "How... how could so many of us have been killed."

As the dust started to settle, Quinn could see who it was, but he already knew who it was, since he had seen him before, but what had come as a surprise was the fact that he wasn't alone and there was something else behind him, stuck onto his back.

Retracting its long sharp red spikes, they had been removed from the champion's body, and in doing so, he fell to the floor, blood oozing from the multiple wounds that were all over his body.

The Skullys that were in the forest immediately recognised him, it was the champion, the one who ruled the plane before the demons had arrived, the great Skully Calva.

"That's the champion, the champion is here!" One of the Skullys said, excited.

"He's tied up, and injured, he doesn't look like he can do much, which means the other one with him, must be the demon king."

"Two terrors are here together, all to deal with the intruder. I wonder what will happen, if the intruder will be okay."

The one the Skullys were referring to as the intruder was Quinn. It was strange to see these strong powers in an area like this and the feelings of the Skullys were mixed. Because in their mind, Calva, although had the name champion, was one that terrorised them before the demons had arrived.

Although in the past there wasn't anything as cruel as the hunting games in the past, Calva did as he wished. At times, if he had a bad temper, he would destroy an entire village, wiping out many of the Skullys. In their heads, the best result might be if everyone was just to get rid of each other. I think you should take a look at

"But that won't break the cycle." Anon mumbled to himself, thinking the same thing. "If the demon king dies, then another demon king will just replace him. If Calva disappeared, then one of the skullys would take his place. It is our desire to prove that we are strong and fight against each other."

Even Anon felt it himself at times, it was hard for him to control, but they all had short tempers. The thing was, it almost felt unnatural, these feelings, but since it had been this way for them since his own existence, it was played as the nature of all beings in the universe to be like this.

Despite being heavily injured and chained up, Calva was quite awake, his face didn't show great signs of pain, and using his knees and feet, he stood up from the ground, blood dripping from all over his body. The current image of him with the blood all over his own body, made him look more frightening compared to before.

"Don't worry, I won't try and escape." Calva said. "These restraints greatly weaken my power. I'm not a fool to fight a losing battle."

"So you admit that I am stronger than you?" Kronker, the demon king said.

Calva didn't say anything, because he was weaker than him, at least with the chains still on his body. Now that he was standing up, he started to look at the scene around them as well. The pile of dead bodies, how many Skullys had been killed, how long had they been doing this for?

This was something that the demons had done, to try and convince him to fight for them, but he didn't care. At least he thought he didn't. The sight of the pile of dead bodies was something that was hard for even him to stomach.

His eyes soon lingered though, on the dead demons that were spread out on the ground, with several sword-like marks on their bodies.

'This wasn't done by a Skully, who could it have been, was it that man from before? He was capable of doing this, but he is dead now.'

Lifting his head up though, on the other side, the person he was thinking of was right there in front of him. Calva blinked hard a few times wondering if the image would disappear, if his mind had generated an image but it wasn't the case.

"You... Did you escape to here?" Kronker chuckled, thinking he was in luck. He happened to come to where the person had escaped to, which means he could finish him off.

"Escape?" Quinn said, as he started to gather blood aura in his fist.

The red aura surrounded his entire body, it was being pushed out, and all of it was swirling to his hands. Immediately all of those in the forest could feel the power, and the look on Kronker's face had completely changed, his crystal hard eyebrows pointed inward.

'What is this mass amount of power... it's covering the entire planet.'

"Let's see if you can take a punch from the real me." Quinn said, as the aura condensed down.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2384 Demon King's Quest



Being a demon king didn't mean one was just powerful, or born with natural power. Although there was perhaps some talent involved, they weren't born

this way. Just like the vampires, the Durum demons were a simple existence and through many of their kind being produced, stronger ones eventually appeared and this was the same for Kronker as well.

Because of this, he had been through many battles, all of them in the current world they were in. Still, he was sensitive to energy and could tell the person in front of him had a large amount of energy that was affecting the whole planet that they were on.

'This energy, it's not only large, but all of it, it's his own energy!' Kronker thought. 'He isn't using the energy from the air around him, all of this is his own energy. Right now, he has enough energy to match us, the demon kings!'

It was greatly confusing Kronker because he was sure the person he was looking at now was the same person that he had faced moments ago, so how was there such a large difference in energy between the two.

After finishing condensing the energy in his fist, Quinn rushed forward. Kronker had braced himself, the crystals on his body shifted slightly, tightening up. His body was acting without even realising it.

'What is this... am I afraid? Me, the demon king of the Durum race? I am one of those that is meant to go up against the gods! How could I be afraid of another demon!'

In an instant, moving faster than the clone had before, Quinn had appeared right in front of Kronker. His fist still condensed with the energy. He threw it out, slamming right into the centre chest of the demon king. A large dragon erupted from behind coming out from the back of his hand.

The blood dragon was large in size, gigantic, almost as big as the champion Calva. The sheer power had caused Kronker's feet to slide back across the floor, and it wasn't just a few inches, this time he was moved back a few metres.



For a moment, Kronker looked down at his chest, the hard crystals on his body were still intact. They weren't damaged, or broken. Seeing this, a smile appeared on the demon king's face.

'That was a strong hit, I can't remember the last time I was hit so hard. Maybe when I went up against Immortui? But the red crystals, each time they are broken, grow back stronger. My crystals are stronger than they were back then, this person is not stronger than me.'

The champion Calva was still amazed though, the punch, it was far stronger than what he had seen before, and the attacks that had been produced before.

'How did this person suddenly get stronger? Wait, is this even the same person as before?' Calva thought.

"I can see your smile." Quinn said. "Did you not learn anything from our fight before?"

The words had confirmed what they thought before, about this person being the same one, but were confused about what he meant. When looking at his fist, they could see remnants of a red shadow covering his hand.

Images started to enter the demon king's mind, as he remembered about the blood shadow. Suddenly, a great force just as strong as the last hit him right in the chest. The image of a dragon made out of the aura, for a moment, like a ghost flashed and the large power had hit in the same place.

Kronker's legs were pushed back even further on the ground, sliding across the floor it was more powerful than one could imagine, as a few bodies of other Durum were on the ground, and Kronker's foot just went right over them crushing them and breaking the crystals on their back.

This time, the demon king had been pushed back almost to where the champion was, and when he finally stopped, a cracking sound was heard, and

the tip of one of the red crystals on his chest, a large chunk had snapped off and fell onto the floor.

The demon king was speechless, and it was as if time had moved in slow motion for him, as all he could do was watch it fall onto the floor.

'My crystallised body... it broke, and it didn't just break, but broke from a single hit?'

The champion Calva now had an idea of just how strong that hit was, because he too had once gone against the demon king, and in his attempt, although it looked like a good fight between the two, he was never able to break the crystals of the demon king.

Out of a rage of blind anger, the demon king lifted his bladed hand once more. The red mist around it started to swirl, surrounding the arm before it was infused with a large amount of energy. Swinging it down, he was ready to slam it on the floor.

It was the same move that had been used last time, that had been used to defeat the strange invader, so he would just use it again to defeat him. The bladed hand then crashed onto the ground and dust and the red energy spilled out to the side.

The Skullys in the trees could feel the power and they had to hold onto the trees, otherwise the shockwave would blow them away. I think you should take a look at

The attack though, wasn't the same as last time, the crystallised bladed hand was still in one piece, it hadn't broken down into small crystals. Looking at the end, he could see a dark covered purple shadow hand holding onto the blade.

Quinn had condensed his shadow, to a single arm, covering the gauntlet and with his strength he stopped the sword.

'My attacks were going right through the shadow before! He was killed when he was hit a single time. None of this is making sense!' Kronker thought.

The way his attack had just been stopped, it was hurting his pride, hurting all of the years he had been gathering power. How could a nobody do this? It was driving him slightly mad.

Meanwhile, Quinn wasn't just going to be holding onto the bladed hand, with his other hand free, he threw out one fist of blood aura. It was fast, and hit Kronker in the chest again.

The aura splattered on the outside, and started to move slightly, but it didn't hurt, and more felt like a fly had landed on him. Still, there was a slight pull and itching sensation where the attack had landed.

After such a powerful attack, why would one produce something so weak? There was a reason behind Quinn's actions though, and one that only he would understand.

[Blood forest fist has successfully absorbed blood]

[Blood from a demon king has been absorbed]

[The powerful blood is raging through your body.]

[The blood is mixing with the demon within]

If a demon general, increased his blood powers, Quinn always wanted to know what a demon king would do. So one of the first things he wanted to do, before finishing off his enemy, was to absorb their blood.

[A new quest has been received.]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2385 Demon King Level



A new quest was what Quinn had somewhat expected from absorbing the Demon king's blood but it wasn't quite what he had expected.

[A new quest has been received]

[Absorb the bloodline of the five great demon races at the demon king level]

[A new demon trait skill will be unlocked]

'Demon trait skill. The only demon skill I have at the moment is to transform myself, but while transformed, I don't keep my consciousness, so I don't even know if I can use the system, or what skills I have as a demon.'

What had come as a larger surprise was that it wouldn't evolve his blood aura to the next stage, or a stage further than that of the demon general's blood.

'From what I learned from the general before, all of the Demon king's as well as Immortui have the power to control the strange energy in the air. They can use the energy around them and add it to their own, maybe it could be a skill like that.'

While Quinn was in the middle of reading the system screens, Kronker was quick to act. That energy was gathering all around his body and was absorbing directly into the red crystals.

Parts of his body started to enlarge and soon they cracked off, and headed right towards Quinn. There were hundreds of shards around the same size as a football. Throwing them with his arm up, Quinn leapt back slightly.

As the crystals came towards him, he whacked each one of them away. His speed was fast and his power was strong, hitting them all of them a distance into the ground. After getting rid of the first chunks, he could see several more coming towards him.

'These chunks of crystal are being fired faster, larger and with a lot more power than all the other demons. I can see why this one is a tier above in power compared to the rest, but in my case it only helps me out more.'

With the next set of red crystal shards coming towards him, Quinn drew a shadow circle. The crystals went through, and they soon went out another shadow circle, which was aimed directly back at Kronker.

The large shards had hit him from behind aimed at his head, as the crystal hit his own crystal attached to his body, the shards would simply fall to the floor. While he was getting hit by this though, Quinn wasted no time in continuing to act.

Two large blood spears had formed in his hand, and he hurled them both toward Kronker. They flew through the air, spinning and created two large tornadoes of blood.

Matching this, swirls of energy from the air started to surround the bladed parts of Kronker's hand, he slashed right at the spears, trying to slice them in half. There was a struggle in the air, as the two powers were pushing against each other.

The flashes of power that were being used could be seen from space. Watching things, no one knew who had more raw power in terms of energy. However, the champion was noticing something.

'The Demon king's attack will win out.' The champion Calva thought. 'If anything, I would say I would give a slight edge to the intruder's power being slightly stronger, but it's not overwhelming the other.'

'As the two attacks hit, energy slowly starts to fade out of the attacks as they hit each other, at least for one of the attacks. Due to the Demon king being able to use the energy from this very world, the energy is practically unlimited, and will continue to grow and smother any of the attacks.'

Just as the champion had predicted, the blood spears were losing power, and the bladed crystallised hands were starting to slice through the spears but it was only a distraction in the first place.

Quinn had appeared directly underneath where Kronker was, and rather than his fists, this time it was his entire leg that was covered in the dark red shadow, going up to his knees looking like black flames surrounded him.

Quinn spun his body on the ground he was on, then bent his knees.

"A kick can produce a lot more power than a punch!"

From underneath the side of his foot slammed into the centre of Kronker once more, and an after image of a giant black rhino had been created from his shadow blood aura.

The power dug in deep and at a singular point it was pushing Kronker into the air. He was unable to fight against it as he felt his body being pushed upward, he was already twenty metres off the ground and in the air.

The crystal on his body still hadn't broken, even though Quinn felt like this was a stronger kick compared to the punch he had delivered. I think you should take a look at

'Perhaps the crystals that are closer to the skin of his body are even harder than those on the outside. This fight reminds me of the troubles I had when I went up against the behemoth. Still, it's not over yet.'

Due to the effects of the blood shadow, a second strike struck again, and in the same spot, an incredible amount of energy was pushing the Demon king up higher into the air.

"I can't waste too much time on you, you are not the one I need to defeat." Quinn said, as he advocated the skill of his shoes. A puff of smoke appeared and now, there were three Quinns standing in the same place.

'That puff of smoke, it was the same as when he was hit last time.' Calva noticed. 'Wait, that was an ability of his? So was the Demon king from before fighting some type of clone? No wonder this one was so much stronger, but the clones weren't weak either.'

Seeing how there were now three of them, Calva couldn't imagine how much power there would be in this next attack, but he was unaware that there was more. Quinn's arms, they suddenly changed, and there were now six of them on the one in the centre.

Turning the dial on the mask on his face as well, small sparks could be seen.

'The lighting attribute causes the most internal damage, and with this next attack. I'll try every type of blood fist I have and see what's the most effective.'

Swinging his arms, all of the Quinns started to throw out blood fists. All they could see was a rain of blood aura, being shot up from the floor, going up towards the sky. There were so many coming out, it looked more like a single stream attack, and they were all constantly hitting Kronker, not allowing him to even drop to the floor.

All of the Skullys, as well as Calva, were just staring up into the sky in disbelief. Was this really a great Demon king that they all feared, how was this even possible.

Anon watching this was biting down on his teeth.

"I can't just do nothing!" Anon said, as he went to rush off.

"Wait, where are you going, what are you doing?" Ekeke and Tuni started to follow Anon. They could see he was heading toward the direction of the camp, where the fighting was taking place.

The only reason why they were still alive was because they were keeping distance away from what was happening. If they went in closer, there was a good chance of just death from the intense energy.

"I have to rescue the champion!" Anon said. "When is there ever going to be an opportunity like this again. Where there is someone who is strong enough to go against the Demon kings!

"Although Quinn is strong, there are four Demon kings left including Immortui, and an entire army of his. If the Demon king dies, they won't just stand back and do nothing. After this fight, I'm sure Quinn will be tired and that's when they will strike.

"Which is why I have to free Calva."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2386 The Champions Side







The clones Quinn created were unable to use many of the active skills that the god slayer armour possessed, and it was one of the many reasons why the fight that was going on against the demon king was incredibly different compared to before.

Kronker was being slammed with all sorts of different fists, they all looked slightly different from each other, though some were the same. Luckily for him, he could tell next to no difference between these fists because his durable red hard crystal body was taking in everything.

'He's broken my hard outer shell crystal before, which means he will be able to do it again. I'm not sure how much longer my body can last.'

Kronker was hearing strange noises he had never heard before as the fists hit the outside of his armour. At the same time, the strikes were producing this strange electrifying power. Although the crystals were able to nullify most of it, he could feel a tingling sensation inside.

'If my body breaks down from this, then I'll die. I can't lose the fight like this.'

Due to the constant hits, it was hard for him to move, even trying to make an attack of his own, his arm was being hit back before he could do anything, so there was only one way he could break this cycle. While being constantly hit, the energy around the demon king, the energy that was high up in the skies, started to move again.

'This can't be it.' Quinn thought, as he relentlessly continued to swing his arms. Due to the limitless armour set ability, he didn't tire, and if he had to continue to attack this way, for several days, to defeat the demon king he could do it, but there was something nagging him at the back of his mind.

'These demon kings are said to only be a little less in strength compared to Immortui. I was expecting a harder battle, when I went against Ray, it was harder than this, there has to be something else, something else other than just its hard shell!' Quinn thought.

The energy in the sky started to form on the back of Kronker. Then as the crystals expanded on his back, they all broke into small glitter. It was the same as he had done when using his fist from before, but the crystals on his back were more plentiful.

Moving to the side away from the fists that were coming towards him, now this pink glitter was coming towards Quinn like they were two large tornadoes.

The clones that were helping with the attacks towards the body of Kronker, decided to concentrate on the tornado of pink crystals. They continued to swing their fists, hitting the shards with a strong powerful blood aura.

When the fists hit the crystals, it broke them up, and bits could be seen coming off from the large tornado, but the shards that had fallen off, would rejoin the tornado of shards that were coming towards them.

'A troublesome attack that I can't get rid of too easily.' Quinn thought. 'If I'm going up against something named a demon king, then it should at least be this troublesome.'

Four of his hands continued the barrage, and now it wasn't enough to keep Kronker in the air, his body was starting to fall slightly as the power wasn't enough but he was still falling down slowly. With two of his hands, Quinn started to gather the shadow around them.

It was a solid dark purple, close to black, in colour, he then pressed it on the two clones that were by his side. The shadow surrounded their body, and touched the shadow that was covering their bodies.

Letting go of them, shadow was no longer covering his arms and instead both of the clones had complete shadow bodies, from head to toe. No one would even be able to tell that they were clones of Quinn now.

'The biggest issue with the clones was the fact that their bodies are weak. If they are hit in the slightest they puff into a cloud of smoke, but with this, they can overcome that weakness a bit.' Quinn thought, as he looked straight ahead.

The best way to take down this demon king was to attack it directly like he had been doing the first few times. Quinn stopped his barrage of punches as he jumped from the ground running through the air, while the two clones went off to the side, to the tornado of shards.

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The fight had gone from the ground to a battle that was mid air, and that's when Anon decided to take the opportunity. He had rushed on the ground, and not far behind him were the recent two allies he had made. They stayed with him because the two of them felt like it was only because of Anon that they were still alive.

They just seemed to have more of a stroke of luck staying with Anon, but even then they were hesitant. All three of them could feel from the energy coming off from the fight, that the area was heavy. Just walking near the fight was quite damaging to them, to the point where all three of the Skullys had to transform themselves so more of their exoskeleton bone was out on display. I think you should take a look at

With the goal in front of him though, Anon had eventually reached the champion, standing there chained up on his two feet, looking at the fight ahead and ignoring the newcomers that had arrived.

"Champion Calva!" Anon shouted at the top of his lungs, not staring away from Calva's eyes.

Hearing his own name, he turned his head, and was relatively surprised to see three Skullys in front of him. If he was in their shoes and had as much power as they did, he wouldn't have stepped foot on the battlefield, there was a good chance that they wouldn't make it back depending on how the fight went.

"For more years than we can remember, this world has been ruled by Immortui and his Demon kings. In the past, you, along with the other champions, fought and lost. Although the world was not a good place before and was filled with death back then, at least it was of our own accord.

"At least we weren't forced into situations that we didn't agree with. Back then, when Immortui came, we fought against him separately, and there's a lot of regret with all of us inhabitants.

"I'm sure you thought about it a lot back then as well. What would have happened if we were to fight them all together. We thought it was too late, and could only live with this regret, but now after all this time, there is an opportunity, there is someone that can go against the Demon kings, there is a chance that we can get rid of Immortui as well as the regret that we all have from back then!"

The words spoken by Anon were powerful and they truly were how many of the Skullys felt. His way with words was what convinced Tuni and Ekeke to team up with him.

If Anon was unable to convince the champion then who could?

"I see... so are you here to make a deal? To free me, as long as I agree to work together in taking down Immortui?" Calva asked. The old him would have never thought of doing such a thing.

But after seeing the pile of corpses he was curious and wondered how much the world had changed. In Calva's mind, there was killing people because they were annoying, because they challenged one, or as a reason to prove oneself. In his head all of these were a valid reason.

However, killing for fun wasn't something that he could understand. Yet he was also realistic with himself. He wasn't great working with others, they would do things that annoyed him and in turn he would wish to get rid of them.

The reality was though he wasn't strong enough to take on Immortui.

"Do you guys even know who you are helping though?" Calva asked.

"Because, the one that is fighting the demon king at the moment, is a demon himself. So let me ask you, do you want me to help a demon, or do you want me to get rid of them both."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2387 Demon Transformation



There was no reason for the champion Calva to lie, to lie about the fact that Quinn was indeed a demon. Not unless he just wanted to stir trouble, but the Skullys had more reason to believe him than to not.

After all, they all had their doubts when they first saw Quinn. An inhabitant that they had never come across before, of course that was possible the world was incredibly large, but one that was this strong appearing out of nowhere.

The most likely answer was that it was a demon, and one that was going against the demon kings and Immortui.

"He's a demon... then even if he defeats the demon king, won't he just end up replacing him?" Tuni said. "Then, it's just going to be the same again."

Ekeke and Tuni were clearly disheartened by this fact, but for Anon he felt differently.

'Calva can maybe sense the demons better than us, especially since he went against so many of them in the past.

'But even if Quinn is a demon does that matter? The words he spoke before, when he said he wished to kill the Immortui, I could feel it, his anger, it's just as strong as ours, and his determination, it's probably above ours as well.'

"I... I want you to help him." Anon said. "As part of the deal, if we get you out of here, then I want you to help him. Even if he is weak, even if he is hurt after this fight, you are not to attack him."

"Wait, you want him to help another demon, you're asking too much!" Ekeke argued.

Before, when they were unsure whether or not Quinn was a demon it was fine, but now they knew what he was, it was hard for them to stomach. The demons were what ruined everything, so then why would they want to help one, even if they were temporarily on their side.

"There has to be a reason why he helped us." Anon answered, clenching his fist. "Think about it, he could have killed us at any point and time, yet he saved

us. No, not just us, but he saved countless Skullys' lives that are all back there in the forest.

"He even saved us, by hitting us away in the middle of the fight, before it had even started. He had no reason to do any of that. If you ask me, he has done a lot more than even Calva had done back in the past."

Calva had a large smirk on his face, he never thought he would meet a Skully that was so brave to say words like that in front of his face, even if he was tied up. He wasn't angry though, because the words were true. What did he care?

"I'll leave the decision up to you, whether you think it's smart or not to attempt to unbind me." Calva said. "In the first place, is it even something possible that you guys can do, and if you are successful, how do you even know if I will keep my word, there is nothing that will force or bind me to do such a thing, only our word."

This was the part where Anon was struggling, would Calva feel indebted to them for breaking him free. Was he a person of his word, there was too little known about him, and the way he was acting now, it wasn't giving them a large amount of confidence.

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The two shadow clones, when coming close to the tornado of crystal shards that were as small as glitter, started to use their shadow powers. They were so stronger than they were before due to the boost that the real Quinn had given them.

Making a fist, it started to grow larger with the shadow around it and when close to the mist tornado of crystals the fist was thrown out and a giant shadow hand was created, spread out larger than that of the crystals.

As it hit the outside of it, a large bulk of the crystals had stopped, and this was true for the other side as well as the other clone was doing the same.

However, the crystals almost seemed to have a mind of their own, as if they were a swarm of bees.

Seeing how touching the strong shadow stopped them from advancing, part of the tornado of crystals that had yet to touch the shadow went around the side and went straight for the shadow body.

The crystals moved fast and due to how small they were, it was hard for even the clones to keep track of where every single one was. They used more of their shadow powers to block what they could see but small parts were attacking them.

The shadow bodies were doing well, blocking small parts of the crystal, but it looked like eventually they would get through.

The real Quinn was rushing through the air, toward the falling demon king, but now that it wasn't getting hit, it was able to act. From its body, large chunks of the crystal were being chucked out.

With two of his large fists, Quinn swung out, hitting the crystals away. It didn't take long for Quinn to be within a close range of Kronker and could see the large bladed hands heading his way.

Lifting up two of his hands Quinn grabbed onto the sword, while with a third he punched the side knocking it away. Similarly with the other bladed hand Quinn was able to kick the air and immediately went in the other direction and three of his fists hit at the other bladed hand, the entirety of Kronker's arm was swung back.

However, Kronker had somewhat expected this and was ready to fire his crystals away from his chest, only there was no target for him to hit. Out from a portal behind his head, all six hands raised above his head the vampire god slayer slammed all six of his fists on the top of the crystallised head. I think you should take a look at



Several waves of blood aura were sent with it, and Kronker went through the air heading straight to the ground. The attack had a second boost, slamming him into the ground even further.

Not checking on the condition of what the demon king would be in, Quinn wasted no time, as he started to throw his fists one after the other, again and again, throwing out blood fist after blood fist right where Kronker had fallen.

The ground was cracking more and more, it was spreading wider as Kronker was sent deeper and deeper into the ground from all of the hits.

From the side, the glitter like crystals had appeared, forming into a shield. They were blocking off the majority of the punches.

'Seeing how his strange defence has come back, that means the clones have been defeated.' Quinn thought, and he was right.

Still, his attacks, his powers, his abilities were all getting through to the demon king, and he was chipping away bit by bit. As he fell through the sky, Quinn created a shadow portal sending him back down to the ground and away from Kronker.

He was most cautious about the small crystals. They were so fine in size that he believed that there was a chance he could even breathe such a thing in, and then it would affect him greatly.

From the large crater that had been made in the ground, movement could be heard. It was no surprise that Kronker had survived those attacks, because he had survived everything else so far, but as he stood up there were large differences in his appearance .

There were multiple cracks on the crystals all over his body, and a few shards looked to have even fallen off.

"F\*ck, F\*ck, F\*ck!" Kronker screamed. "How could a new demon type do this to me! You, you forced my hand. There's a big difference between me and you, you're a fake, us demon kings, we are true demons. You will never be able to achieve the pinnacle of what we can do. I will show you!!!"

The eyes of the Durum started to glow, and rather than the energy from the outside world heading towards where he was, a dark rippling red and black aura started to ripple out from Kronker's body.

It spread out in the air, pushing it away, spreading out across the floor. It was changing the entire area around them, making them feel like they had moved to a different world all together once again.

[Demon transformation detected]

'He's transforming... that's what this is... does this mean they have a form, just like me?' Quinn wondered, and wondered just how much stronger the demon king would be.

The energy that was spread through the air and the ground had reached him, and as it did, he felt his heart thump almost ten times stronger than it did before. The energy on the floor was being absorbed by his feet, without him willing it to.

[Demon energy detected]

[The demon energy within you is running rampant]


[Demon transformation will now begin.]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2388 Vampire Demon Form





The energy that covered the planet, the energy that seeped in from the land of the dead, would usually continuously move towards those of the living. It was naturally attracted to them to a certain degree and the inhabitants had always been taking in this energy bit by bit.

For the ones known as the demon kings, as well as Immortui, they were able to control this energy and harness it to be used in a certain way. Almost making their body like a magnet that would attract the energy.

However, the moment Kronker, the Durum demon king, unleashed the powerful energy from within, his body started to transform. The energy was leaking out of his body, and it looked almost as if the energy in the air was frightened, attempting to move away.

Yet, the demon energy being unleashed was consuming everything within sight and it was growing.

The air above where the demon king was, it was condensing to a darker red as it was gathering. Those that were living on the other planets could see it from a distance, they could even feel it.

The energy in the air was feeling different compared to what it was before. The demon king's transformation was one that was affecting the whole world. The other demon kings immediately knew what was going on.

"Kronker had to transform, when was the last time something like that happened?" One of the other demon kings thought. "It makes me wonder, who is he going up against."

As the energy seeped out of Kronker, his body was starting to change. All of the hard crystals that covered his body started to light up, they grew slightly bigger and when they reached a certain point, the crystals started to crack.

It started from his chest, then they were cracking all over, until eventually they burst, breaking out into a tiny million glitter shards that just fell to the floor. The scene looked almost like a bird that was breaking out of its shell, because what had come out, looked almost like an entirely different being compared to what Kronker was before.

The odd shape due to his large crystallised back had disappeared. He now was a much more completely muscular being, bigger in size, around 10 metres in height, full of muscle.

Now that the crystals were no longer covering Kronker's body, his flesh could be seen underneath. A deep dark red in colour making it look almost black, while being lit up by a bright red energy throughout.

The red energy soaring through Kronker's body was glowing with power, and there was power coming out, surrounding his body, glowing, as if it was unable to be all contained within the body.

The most significant changes to Kronker were in three distinctive parts, the first was his wide chest. There was no armour or crystals on its body, but the glowing energy seemed to concentrate around his chest.

It had done so in such a shape and pattern that it almost looked as if there were two eyes around his chest. The next section was his face, his large white sharp teeth could be seen, with his small red eyes glowing.

The facial features had sharpened and refined edges that poked out like the crystal form before, while just above the eyes were two horns that swirled slightly towards each other. Down the centre of the face, was a small set of spikes, similar to that of the Dalki only on a much smaller scale. From the top

of his eyebrow they grew slightly larger as they went down his head towards his back.

Then there was the back itself that had changed, now having these large flowing tentacle-like structures.

The being as a whole in front of them all, truly fit the name demon.

"It's over now!" Kronker said, and even his words carried great power within them. Energy was spewing out from his mouth, swirling about. His confident laugh though had come to an abrupt end, as he noticed something strange was happening.

When transforming into their demon form, Kronker and the other demon kings unleash an incredible amount of this demon energy. The energy spreads out far and wide, and that energy had entered Quinn.

As it did, he was unable to stop what was happening to him. His body was taking in the energy, and when it did, something inside him was changing, something inside him felt like it wanted to burst out.

A large thump was felt in his chest, it felt so strong as if it had hit his rib cage. He immediately fell to the floor and took in a large breath. The system messages had appeared at that point, and it didn't take long after that for him to completely forget what had happened afterwards.

Kronker was completely unaware of what was happening at the time, due to his own transformation, but the others had witnessed it, the champion along with the other Skullys.

Lifting up his head, Quinn screamed, his mouth open wide. His eyes were glowing red. Not a single part of white could be seen coming from his eyes, instead a dark red substance started to leak from the bottom of his eyes.

It looked like tears of blood, having the same consistency, the colour was completely different, almost the same as his shadow blood. Out straight from his mouth erupted his aura mixed in with his shadow.

It poured out of his mouth and started to cover his entire body, his mask, as well as the rest of the armour from head to toe. The power had covered Quinn completely making it almost look like a fountain of energy. I think you should take a look at

The energy pouring out from Kronker and the energy that was pouring out from Quinn was bashing against each other, but eventually the fountain of energy had stopped, and a shape was starting to show.

The energy that was on the floor, started to move towards the figure that was standing there, reaching Quinn in his demon form.

"I was right, he is a demon, he is just like them." Calva said.

"Is he... but the two of them, they look so different." Anon stated.

When looking at Kronker, in every sense of the word, he looked like a demon whereas Quinn's form was a stark difference. Although just like Kronker his body had completely changed.

For one, the main difference was the colour of his skin. It was now completely white in colour. It wasn't pale like most vampires. Instead the skin was almost like a chalk colour.

As for the size of the demon Quinn, he was the same size as he was before, and had the same shape as that of a human. However, calling him human, that was a long shot. On his back, there were two large wings, seemingly made of hardened blood.

They spread out relatively wide, and had the shape of feathers, but they were constantly moving, and even now at the very bottom, dropping onto the floor from the wings, was blood.

Strangely though, when the blood dropped to the floor, it would move, joining back up with the wings. On Quinn's body itself, there was no longer any armour, all of it had disappeared, and instead there was a cloak.

There was no hood to the cloak, it was pointed at the top, while being open revealing the centre of Quinn's body and skin, showing his well defined body. However, there was something strange about the cloak on the body.

It was constantly moving, and was a dark purple colour, almost black. The cloak itself almost looked as if it was made out of the shadow, and although it truly did look like a cloak, it almost looked as if it was part of the body. There was nowhere to see a separation from the skin and the body.

This was the same for what was on his legs. His legs were covered by the same dark purple substance, but it was constantly moving and flowing. Although his white pale chest was shadowing, a marking could be seen.

Just like the cloak, there were black markings on his chest looking almost like a tattoo. There was no pattern but it was part of his skin, flowing and moving, running from the sides of his chest and slightly up his neck, until it reached his face.

The black markings continued on his white pale face mainly concentrated under his eyes. They came across his cheeks, covering the sides of his face, and making his glowing red eyes stand out even more.

Finally, there was a sharp smile on his face, a smile that was so sharp in the corners of his mouth and so sinister, that it tilted his eyes. It was a smile that if anyone could see it, it would be seen in their nightmares for their entire lifetime.

This was completely different to the last time Quinn had used the demon form. In the past he had tried his best to stay conscious and he had somewhat remembered his body changing in certain parts. His previous transformation was much more like that of a blood sucker, only more vicious, although there were also parts that were the same, such as the white chalk skin on his body.

[Your demon form has fully materialised]

[Vampire demon form transformation complete]

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2389 Demon Quinn Attacks



Due to the transformation that had taken place, and the energy that was swirling around the place, Calva had felt something. The energy had hit him as well, and the chains that were wrapped on his body were being weakened by the energy.

'This is my chance, I can do this now.' Calva thought. He wasn't going to waste this opportunity. White energy surrounded his body, and his arms started to whiten with the hard bone like substance.

He pushed and pushed, and then breathing out when he felt there was a tiny bit of give, he exploded the force of energy he had from within. The chains broke off, falling to the floor and disappearing as if they were only made of aura.



Anon, along with the other Skullys at the time, were too busy looking at what was happening, and only noticed Calva breaking out at the last moment.

"Hey, looks like the deal is off." Calva said with a smile. "However, as a favour."

Calva, with his large hands, picked up two of the Skullys, and then went to pick up the third with his other hand. He started to run around to the edge of the camp at an incredibly fast speed around the place, and when reaching the walls of the camp, he leapt over them, landing in the forest.

"If you stayed there, the three of you would have died." Calva said, as he placed the three of them in high trees and got himself in a better position to look outward toward the fight at hand.

The other Skullys were cautious of Calva, even moving away, but they wouldn't run away. He wasn't attacking them nor did it feel like he was going to, instead he was watching the great spectacle that was about to begin, just like all of the others.

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Two fully transformed demons stood apart from each other, but there was a difference between the two. Not just in appearance. The energy that was radiating off from the two of them was drastically different.

There was a visible aura, thick red and uncontainable, which was coming off from Kronker's large body. If one got close to him, they would feel as if they would get killed just trying to touch his body alone, that was how powerful his form felt.

Meanwhile, Quinn's current form, it felt as if there was nothing. There was no radiating power around him, yet for some reason, the smile that was constantly on his face was frightening. The fact that even when faced with this situation, he was smiling like so.

'What is this... I can sense his energy, it is like us, it's like that of a demon.' Kronker thought. 'The initial powerful feeling I felt from before, I can't feel it now, it's almost as if it's disappeared.'

Even though Kronker was in his demon form, he realised when looking at Quinn, he was slightly afraid for some reason.

"Ha... Ha!" Kronker laughed. "This is your big play, this... this form of yours? You look just as puny as before. You are nothing like us demon kings!"

The last few words were shouted out, and the energy from Kronker came out of his mouth, straight towards Quinn. The ground on the floor was disappearing from seemingly an invisible force, and when it reached Quinn, though, it did nothing but ruffle the shadow cloak he had on his body.

It wasn't an attack so Kronker expected Quinn to react this way, but the fact that he stood there not saying a word, not even reacting to the situation was getting to him.

"I'll show you the difference between a demon king and you!" Sparks emerged from the top of his two horns as well as his mouth, and a ball of aura was starting to gather.

It was growing larger and the red aura was growing darker in colour. Every time it would expand to a certain size, it would condense down, getting smaller, then growing bigger again, repeating the process again and again, as the ball was getting darker and darker.

"Arghhh!" The red ball of aura left from Kronker, and went straight for Quinn. The small beam grew incredibly large, covering nearly the entire area of the camp.

Would Quinn move, would he use his clones, would he use his shadow? No one quite knew what he would do, and they were unable to see what he did as the energy blast covered his entire body. They could only see a shadow of

Quinn for a few moments as the energy continued to be blasted at where he once was.

Kronker continued to press, pouring energy into his attack; it had already destroyed the back wall of the camp that was behind Quinn, and the energy blast was continuing further than the eye could see.

Eventually the energy blast started to dwindle.

"Hah... I thought as much, you couldn't even avoid my strike." Kronker said.

It was true, Quinn hadn't avoided the strike, he had been directly hit by the demon blast.

"Hahahaha!" A deep laughter sounded out. It echoed through the skies somehow, and it was deep and dark, while being high pitched at the same time. It almost sounded like there were two voices, one that was deep and low, while another high and ear screeching. One slightly delayed after the other, creating a horrifying laugh that made one wish to cover their ears.

"Hahahah!" The laughter continued, and with the beam of energy having disappeared. They could see Quinn standing there, still unharmed by the blast. I think you should take a look at

Calva, now having a clear look at his face, could tell.

"He's not the same as before... that is not the same person... he's completely lost his mind."

He could tell from the look in his eyes that it wasn't the look of someone who was conscious of what they were doing, which worried Calva, because when one was unconscious and the mind wasn't making decisions then it meant something else had to be doing it for him.

Was it his instincts, the raging power inside, and worse of all, what would the result of all of it be.

The dreaded laughing sound had finally stopped, it was dead silent. Everyone felt the hair on their body standing up, waiting for something to happen.

Quinn swung both of his hands back swinging them to the side. For a simple swing, the dark red aura, mixed with an outline of purple, came shooting out from his hands.

It wasn't an attack directed at anyone; he was just moving his hands back and a burst of energy exploded out to the ground behind him, creating a large formation of rocks as big as a mountain behind him.

Kronker reacted, gathering another blast within his horn, not as condensed as the time before and fired away. Two orbs of energy were swirling in Quinn's hands. He threw them out and the dark energy smashed into the red energy.

There wasn't a battle of power as Quinn's energy exploded in size on impact, it had reached the skies consuming all of the demon energy and encasing even Kronker in it. It exploded and gusts of wind with piles of rocks were sent out in all directions.

The large trees with branches as thick as tree trunks were struggling as some of their roots were being pulled from the ground.

Eventually, out from the giant whirlwind of power, Kronker could be seen coming out from the side. His body had been hurt, his energy was still strong but his skin and more had been badly damaged, as well as a bit of blood trickling from his mouth.

"Where is he?" Kronker said, no longer seeing Quinn in the same spot.

To his side, flying in the air, with his wings leaving a trail of red blood aura in the air behind creating some type of barrier, Quinn was there looking at him with his smile and a single hand pointed out gathering the dark aura once more.

The dark blast came out from Quinn's hand but Kronker was able to avoid it as he pushed off with his tentacles from his back while also blasting towards the ground on the floor giving him a shot of boost.

'He's fast... is he faster than me, even in my current form?' Kronker thought. He had never seen someone so fast before, and as he said those words, Quinn had appeared right in front of him again.

He swung his clawed arm that was covered in the dark shadow-like substance, Kronker in these types of situations would usually bulldoze himself forward and attack back. That was how he won his fights, with his sheer strength, but in this case it wasn't something he would do.

Leaning back, the fingertips of Quinn had ripped right through the chest of Kronker. Blood splattered out from his chest and went flying in the air, while a black mark of shadows was left on Kronker's chest.

That wasn't the end of the attack though, as the blood that had come out from Kronker didn't fall to the ground, instead it floated towards Quinn's mouth who opened wide and gathered his own energy, including the blood, to let out a deadly breath blast.

At close range it smashed into Kronker and slammed him into the ground and the beam of blood energy continued.

Calva, the champion, was the only one that was just able to keep track of the fight, and he still didn't quite understand what was going on, but it was clear. This fight was a huge mismatch and any thought of him coming in and taking out the one left had left his mind.

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MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM



At close range, Quinn had shot out a dark coloured blood aura directly at Kronker, it had smashed him in the chest throwing him to the ground. The blast was so large it had covered his whole body and one was unable to even see a single part of Kronker.

This blast wasn't just any blast, as it had even used Kronker's own blood in the attack. It was clear that this attack was stronger than the blasts that had come from Quinn before.

While the stream of energy continued to burst out from Quinn's mouth, something else was happening. From his blood wings, small orbs looked to be dripping off. They were floating in the air just beneath. Droplets of blood from the wings were forming into something the same size as a football.

When the blood ball had been fully formed, it moved, heading straight for where Kronker was. It crashed into the ground, causing a large explosion of power that reached up to the skies like a nuclear explosion.

A powerful shockwave was sent out in all directions once again, punishing even the power that was mixed into the air.

"If you want to live, then get behind me!" Calva shouted to the other Skullys.

It didn't take them much convincing as they could see the shockwave coming towards them, and rather than just a blast this seemed to have some remnants of energy with it.

Calva's body started to glow white, and just as the shockwave was about to hit them, the energy from his body exploded, allowing for the dark red energy to be pushed to the side of them.

The Skullys had braced themselves, covering their eyes and their faces, and when they realised they were still alive, they could see that much of the thick forest that was claimed to be indestructible was getting destroyed bit by bit.

Roots, large tree trunks and branches were being destroyed by this fight. That wasn't the only large explosion either, as the blood balls were continuing to be created from Quinn's wings, and each time they would be thrown down to Kronker's position creating an equally powerful explosion.

After around six large explosions, the blood balls as well as the blasts from Quinn's mouth had stopped as he went ahead and fell to the ground.

"The demon king, there's no way he survived that right?" Anon said. "He... has to be dead."

"The demon kings are demon kings for a reason, so I wouldn't count on it." Ekeke replied.

Just as Ekeke said, emerging from the deep crater that had been made, where one would unlikely be able to see even the bottom, a hand reached out from the crack, and pulled itself up.

Kronker had crawled out, but he didn't look to be okay at all. Parts of the skin on his body looked as if the flesh had been torn off and the inner parts of his flesh could be seen, but the most damage that had been done to him was his arm.

His right side had completely disappeared from his shoulder, there was nothing there onwards. His aura seemed to still be active surrounding the wound, stopping it from bleeding, and even with his image his aura still seemed to be just as strong.

"Hahah!" Kronker laughed. "Do you think that could kill me? You must have used up a lot of energy in that last attack, and I can see you still have no idea how to use the energy around you."

Kronker opened up his mouth wide and the energy from the air around that had moved out of the way, started to come towards him, and towards his mouth. It soon entered and the aura was shining more vibrant than before, but his arm was still missing.

"A demon king can fight forever!" Kronker shouted, as he charged forward.

Aura attacks and blasts weren't working, so he would have to do something else, and fight directly instead. With his tentacles on his back, he practically had two additional limbs and in this form he was incredibly fast and powerful. Although he now only had three limbs.

Throwing out his left arm that was still intact, he attempted to hit the demon Quinn. His hand was hitting nothing but air, as a smile was still on Quinn's face avoiding each of the hits.

The tentacles were also being used trying to get a decisive and killer blow on Quinn, but he just continued to avoid them all. As a large strike came, with his wing, Quinn had whacked the arm away.

Then with his own clawed arm, he swung down right at the shoulder. Kronker looked to his left and he could see, in that moment, his other arm being detached from his body.

'How... how can he slice through my arm so easily... This makes no sense. Although my body is no longer made of the red crystals, the trait of the Durum's in my demon form, my current skin is actually around ten times harder. It's an evolved form of the crystal.

'Crystals, hard and flexible like skin all over my body, and he can break through it with ease... what type of demon is this!'



Right after his other arm had been sliced off, a fist was felt grabbing the back of his head, while another hand slammed him right in the stomach. Blood gushed out from Kronker's mouth, but rather than falling to the floor, it had gathered in the palm of Quinn's hand. I think you should take a look at

With just a single hand on Kronker's head, he moved behind him, and lifted his entire body from the back, slamming it into the ground where they were. Cracks formed and pieces of the land lifted up in the sky from the sheer strength that had been used, and fell back down onto the ground.

With the blood ball in Quinn's hand, he then threw it down right at Kronker's chest, creating another large explosion. It hurt deep, the power spread through Kronker, and although his body was still intact, he wasn't sure how much energy he had left.

When the energy and the dust started to settle, Kronker could feel a foot on his chest. It was Quinn's foot, and the crazed smile with the red eyes was looking at his face.

It had come to this, the demon king felt like he was on his last legs, it had been a long time since he felt this way, but at that time he had admitted defeat and had decided to work for Immortui.

There was a big difference between the two losses though, with Immortui, there was a greater fear in his defeat.

'If I am going to die, then I might as well take you with me.' Kronker thought.

All of the energy from within, all of the aura from around his body and the outside air started to gather where his spikes were, between his eyebrows. Sparks of power were forming a ball of energy near his head.

It was a final attack, after this he would have nothing left to give, so if this didn't defeat Quinn, then the fight was over. When one person had nothing to

lose, they would often be more dangerous and this was true for Kronker's situation.

"DIE!" Kronker shouted, as the energy was unleashed.

Seeing this though, the black markings on Quinn's chest and under his eyes, started to glow. The cloak that was seemingly attached to his body all started to move towards his right hand making it slightly bigger in size.

With it, Quinn grabbed the energy blast before it could get larger, he was holding it as it pushed against his arm.

"This is... impossible!" Kronker thought.

With his right hand, Quinn continued to push the energy blast down. He was pushing it and pushing it, until the energy blast had stopped coming from Kronker, and now it was left just in Quinn's hand as a ball of energy.

"Hahah!" Quinn laughed with the deep and high pitched sound, as he used his right hand, and slammed the ball of energy right into Kronker's head.

It pushed in, disintegrating his teeth, while the sheer strength of Quinn's hand and the ball of energy allowed for his hand to completely crush and go right through Kronker's skull.

There was now a large hole in the demon king's head, with nothing but his horns and ears showing, it was clear the demon king had been defeated and there was no coming back from it.

"The demon king of the Durum's is dead..." Anon said in disbelief.

The other Skullys were moving from behind Calva to take a better look and they could see it was true.

Quinn stood up, above Kronker's body, it was unmoving and there was no more of his energy swirling around in the area. For Calva he had a big worry

on his mind now. What was going to happen now... because Quinn was still in his demon form.

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