

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2391 The Out Of Control Demon



The hunting grounds and the camp itself was no longer what it used to be. Before there were clear borders to where the base would be, a wall that was built around with bases and more, but all of that had broken down and was just a part of the rubble that was around them.

Even the great forest, that looked like it was made for giants, with roots that were deeply integrated into the ground had been pulled up, half destroyed, or disintegrated and all of it was just from the shockwaves of the battle.

They hadn't been attacked directly, yet all of it was destroyed due to the battle between two greats. If it was a planet with the same structure as Earth, it left no doubt that perhaps all of the landmass, an entire country, or maybe even part of the planet itself would have been destroyed.

The structure of the planet they were on was just different, it was as if the planet itself had adapted due to all of the fighting that occurred on it, allowing it to become more tolerant of such attacks, but not one of this scale.

Out of the great battle, there was only one left standing, the one left the winner, and they stood still looking down at their enemy.

'He's still in the same form as before, and he hasn't moved for a while.' Calva thought. 'This just confirms my guess from before. He's not conscious, unlike he was before, he was just fighting on instinct, but now that there is no enemy, I thought he might have turned back.'

'I was watching the fight carefully, there was a trigger and that was when the demon king had transformed, it must have triggered the demon transformation or that intruder didn't think he could beat him without going into this form.

'If he hasn't turned back now that the demon king is dead, it means one of two things. One, that he still has a lot of energy to keep up the form he is currently in, and he needs to tire out somehow. Or we need to get through to him for him to turn back.'

The problem with the latter was, that method would often only work if someone was close to him, or knew a lot about the attacker, but it was most likely that Quinn was strangers to all of them.

'For now, the best thing to do is stay in this range. If we move, we could catch his attention, and if we go in closer there is a good chance he could attack us.'

Calva didn't know his relation to the other Skullys, but he did seem to be somewhat considerate of them during the fight, and it was the same for them as well.

"The demon king is dead, does that mean the hunting games are over!"

"That stranger did it, that man did it!"

"Yes, he did, we have to thank him!"

The Skullys were overjoyed, and since their long time enemy had been defeated, they started to climb through their destroyed trees and moved directly to the floor and headed toward their saviour.

"No, wait!" Calva said, reaching with his hand out. Sweat was running down the side of his face, he wanted to stop them but his own legs wouldn't move.

As the Skullys had entered what used to be the camp, Quinn's head had moved from looking at the dead demon king for the first time. His head tilted

and now was staring in the direction of the oncoming Skullys. The expression on his face was a dead stare, and suddenly the corner of his cheeks rose up.

The red blood wings flapped once out wide. In doing so, particles of blood had splattered out and were floating about in the air. Seeing this, even the Skullys stopped dead in their tracks.

"Wait... wait, is he going to attack us... but I thought we were on the same side."

"I knew it, it was just demons fighting against other demons." I think you should take a look at

Not all of the Skullys had come out of the forest, they were too afraid after what they had seen, but a good amount of around ten had done so. Wishing to thank Quinn or to see the dead demon that had tormented them on the ground, and now they were regretting their actions.

"Ple-"

Before the Skully could finish its sentence, all ten of them dropped to the floor, with a bullet hole through their hard outer skull that stuck out from their heads. In an instant all of them had been killed.

"No..." Anon shook his head, he and the others had stayed next to Calva for the time being, they could also somewhat feel something was wrong compared to the person they had met before. "This isn't what was meant to happen, he was meant to help us take out Immortui once and for all, not be another threat to us."

"That's justy what happens in this place." Calva said. "You can't rely on others, and in the end, it's just a world that is survival of the fittest where if you aren't strong, you can't do anything yourself."

However, the worst was about to happen, because after killing the Skullys that had come out towards him, Quinn was now looking deeper into the forest. The smile was still present on his face. In a blink he was no longer standing next to the dead body of the demon king.

Instead he was in the forest, and his hand had swiped right through another Skullys neck, causing the head to fall straight to the floor. The other Skullys started to retreat back deeper into the forest, one had turned its back but a dark hand had already pierced through the centre of its chest.

Quinn lifted the Skully in the air, and the blood from the Skully was dripping down his arm. It wasn't falling to the floor, it was as if it was attached to the skin of Quinn. When it eventually went onto his pale white skin the body had absorbed the blood and his eyes glowed brighter for a moment.

'Is that the source of his power, the blood.' Calva thought. 'If it is, it means as long as he keeps killing and getting blood, he's going to be in this form for a long time.'

"If we move, we die, if we stay still, we die, what are we meant to do now!" Tuni said. "Quinn is even more dangerous than the demon king, if we couldn't beat the demon king, how are we going to beat him?"

"Fighting is the only option." Calva the champion said. "If you want to live, then fight.:"

The champion had to act whether he liked it or not.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2392 A Costly Mistake





The universe that Immortui was in wasn't currently as large as the one where Earth resided, nonetheless it was still a universe, so the space would seem infinite to most and if one tried to attempt to travel and visit every area possible, it would be a next to an impossible task.

Not unless one had special abilities or use of a certain type of travel that the gods tended to use. Nevertheless, the battle between the great demon king and Quinn had sent shockwaves through the universe. The particles of energy in the air were sharing the vibrations of power on and on, making the one and only Immortui aware of what was going on.

Not only that, but the region where the great fight was taking place, Immortui had quite a few close to the area, since that was where the champions resided. Although two of them were willingly working for Immortui, he never felt they were loyal like that of the demon kings.

It was a trait of his if he faced someone he deemed strong to force them to comply with his side. Because Immortui was always looking at the bigger picture, building up his army and strength to go against the Ancient Ones and the celestials.

There would be next to none on his side when the battle came, so he needed to use everyone he had. At times, Immortui felt like him being sent to this world wasn't a punishment but a gift that allowed him to have a second chance at what he really wanted.

"News has just been received." Immortui said.

Travelling there was a thick red dust cloud not allowing a single person to see what was inside, but the presence of two more individuals on top of Immortui were felt in the thick smoke, the two demon kings he would always have by his side.

"It looks like Kronker was defeated."

The other two demon kings were stunned into silence; they didn't know what to say for a few moments, until one of them eventually shook their head.

"Kornker was a Durum demon, they are ones that get permanently stronger after every battle they participate in, especially ones that push them over the edge." One of the demon kings said. "Kronker wasn't there during the time against the champions, but he felt strong enough to fight against you. You were the last significant battle that Kronker would have had."

Immortui knew what his fellow demon king was saying, that the Kronker who had been defeated, was one that was stronger than the one that Immortui faced.

"I knew he was strong, and one that had great power since he was the key to opening up the portal, but to take a demon king out on his own and that quickly, he is beyond my predictions." The other demon king stated.

Tenbris and Luce were the two demon kings that were always by Immortui's side, and they were the first creations from Immortui's powers, the first demon races that Immortui had created. Due to how long they had been with Immortui, they weren't afraid to speak their mind when they were worried, concerned or excited; it was how they always were with each other.

"I believe I might have made a mistake." Immortui said.

They were rare words that came out of Immortui's mouth which caused Tenbris and Luce to listen carefully.

"Originally, I thought it was best to avoid the area completely. If a fight were to break out, or they saw me having to go toe to toe against a newcomer, I thought there was a good chance of an uprising of some sort. Honestly, it would be a lie if I said I thought Kronker could take on Quinn on his own."

This news had come as quite a surprise to the other two. It seemed that Immortui had great respect for a being that had been raised in another world. It was perhaps the first time they had seen this, or maybe the second time.

"I thought that the fight would go on for long enough that I would be able to order help from either of you two or the other demon kings before Kronker met his demise, but somehow, Quinn was able to defeat Kronker at an incredible speed. I think you should take a look at

"Now, I feel like if we are to leave Quinn be, we will have the same issue. The other champions, as well as the natural inhabitants, will learn of one of the Demon king's falling, and there's a chance that they could all try to turn on us."

The demon kings hadn't realised it until now, they should have noticed it before but it was clear that Immortui was being cautious. When it came to matters with Mundus or the Ancient Ones, they understood his cautiousness, but here, they thought Immortui was simply trying to have fun with Quinn, but it certainly wasn't the case.

"Would you like one of us to go deal with Quinn?" Tenbris asked.

Thinking about it for a while, Immortui eventually came up with an answer and it was one that neither of them expected.

"No." Immortui replied. "You two go to where the champions and the other demon kings are. Make sure there is no chance of something crazy happening. If there is any sign of them trying to rebel, feed them to Unzoku. Although I would like to use their strength in my battle with the Ancient Ones, we can't lose at the first hurdle."

Unzoku, the name of another one of the demon kings. They didn't like the order, but they had to listen to Immortui in the end.

"Wait, if you are sending us two to the champions, then what about Quinn, who is going to deal with him. The king of the Yaks, Armati?" Luce asked.

The Yak race was a giant demon race that had been created by Immortui, one that Quinn had a run in with already.

"I have decided." Immortui said. "That I will deal with him myself. All I need is no distractions from the outside."

How long had it been since the two demon kings had seen Immortui fight in person? Sure he had fought against Mundus, but it was hard to call that a fight since Mundus was only trying to buy time back then. In their minds, it was a shame that they wouldn't see Immortui fight in person since they had been put on guard duty, but with him dealing with the problem, they knew it would be dealt with.

The two demon kings escaped from the thick red mist and like a blur were off in different directions. As for Immortui, the red mist that would usually expand was coming into his body.

"This has been a long time coming... Quinn." Immortui said.

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2393 Death A Favour





The ultimate team had been formed and they were going after Quinn, but they weren't going in with the intention of saving him, instead this team was going in with the intention of supporting him.

A task that might cause Quinn to risk too much, or for him to not come back, either way, whatever it was that he made need, they would be there to help him. The team consisted of long time friend Peter.

The two had met at the academy, and had been friends from the beginning, but their true bond formed after Peter had risked his life to save Quinn and ended up becoming one of the first turns by Quinn. Ever since, he had been loyal.

Now, with the help of the four Kings of the familiars' world as well as his celestial form and his Wight powers, he was ready to face what was ahead. On top of that, there was Sil who Quinn had met at the academy; his powers needed no introduction as to why he was selected to come aboard.

Chris and Russ, although not the closest to Quinn and had met him through strange ways, both had strong powers. One physical as well as a set of unique traits due to being a werewolf while the other hugely diverse and with the power of the black sword as well as a god slayer item, he was stronger than he was before.

Lastly, there were the two vampire originals, Edvard and Hikel. Although the originals no longer had power comparable to the others, for Edvard he had been gifted the special red dragon armour. One belonging to one of the strangest beings in existence, as for Hikel.

Having gone through an experiment of Vincent's, he had achieved great changes in his body that put him beyond the rest.

All of these people were strong, but they were heading possibly to the most dangerous place in existence. Using the power of the Boneclaw, they had no

idea where they would end up, but were ready to battle as soon as they went through to the other side.

A portal had opened up. In a dark space, there was little light around the room, apart from a few glowing touches that were on the side of the walls in the distance.

Right out of the portal, zapping out at the same time, were all six of the group. It had nearly shot them out, as all of them tumbled to the ground. Some falling on top of each other.

The portal flickered for a few moments, before disappearing.

"Get off me!" Peter shouted, as he shoved Chris' large body from him. A few of the others were untangling themselves as well.

"I guess the Boneclaw really did use up the last of his energy to bring us here in the end." Edvard said, brushing off some of the dirt on his red armour. He had come in wearing the red armour in case they needed to fight from the get go.

"Alright, the good news is, it seems that everyone has made it to the other side all okay." Hikel commented.

"You mean bad news." Peter commented looking Russ' way.

Hikel already felt this was a going to be a headache, although this might have been the ultimate team in terms of power, it certainly wasn't when it came to teamwork. Thankfully he did have a little bit of experience with this due to the vampire originals being the same way.

"So, the big question would be, where are we right now? I thought we would have at least been able to see the sky, or maybe dreaded monsters would be all over us, or the world ending due to Quinn's and Immortui's fight." Edvard commented.

Each of them looked around the room, and it was clear they were somewhere dark. It felt like they were in an underground cellar as the whole area was covered in brick, but what was even more surprising was that there were other living things in the room, a lot of them.

With their advanced eyesight in the dark, they could see what these beings that were down with them looked like. They had a human shape, a head, arms and legs and the same amount as well.

Although with a squint, they noticed that they had three fingers, and their heads didn't exactly look normal either. Where their eyes were there were things slightly like an elephant trunk on two sides. I think you should take a look at

For both Chris, and Peter this was a trip down memory lane.

"That... it's the same thing that attacked us on that Graylash planet, that celestial, right?" Chris said.

That thing wasn't the right word to use, since there were perhaps fifty of them in the room that they could see all with the same features, just different shapes and sizes. At the time, the celestials had tried to get rid of the high number of god slayers that were coming from earth, and Mundus had sent a fighter celestial that had come from this world, which is why Peter and Chris felt like they had seen this person before.

"Well, if they are all as strong as the last guy, then we're in big trouble." Chris said.

"Alright, so what do we do, do we try break out of here, use Sil's powers to teleport us to the land and start searching for Quinn, or what?" Russ asked.

"I think we should try and figure out where we are first, maybe we should talk to these guys that are down here." Hikel suggested, although there was something off about the others.

They had practically arrived through a teleporter, and looked nothing like the local inhabitants. At a guess they had to be beings of intelligence yet they weren't batting an eye at the strange visitors that had entered.

Hearing Hikel's suggestion, surprisingly Peter was the one who acted first, and started to head towards one of the inhabitants. They were up against the wall on thier own, minding thier own business.

Peter bent his knees, trying to get eye level with the perosn.

"Hey, tell us what is this place, where are we, do you know a man named Quinn, or where that bastard Immortui is, and if you don't feel like answering us, I'll punch you in the face, but if you do then you can keep your face." Peter said making a fist.

"Ah yes, let's send out our best communicator." Russ smiled. "Surely with those elegant and kind words, the stranger will be inclined to answer us."

The person looked up at Peter, and just let out a chuckle. The others flinched a little worried for what Peter might do based on this reaction but they soon started speaking.

"This place... is hell, killing me would be doing me a favour." The person answered.

Just what kind of place had they been transported to?

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2394 Setting sun (Part 1)



## Chapter 2394 Setting sun (Part 1)

The group looked at all of the other inhabitants that were down in this cellar with them and felt like even if they were to ask the others the same questions, that they would be met with the same answer.

The fact that they would rather be dead, it meant they were in a troubling place to say the least, and the feeling of the place was the same. It was hard to tell if it was the energy that was coming off from these beings or the air itself.

All were quick to notice that the air itself had some sort of energy to it.

"Hey!" Peter said, grabbing the man by the scruff of his neck. They had very loose clothing that looked like rags on them. It hardly covered their body, nor could it be used as any form of armour or such.

"Answer my other questions about Immortui and Quinn!" Peter asked again, thinking that perhaps the person didn't believe in this little threat of his.

Instead though, the man just laughed as if he expected it. Peter threw out his fist straight to the man's face. He couldn't take the cockney laugh. The more time they spent messing around, the higher chance there was that something would happen to Quinn.

He couldn't deal with people the way they were now and it was clear he was on edge, a lot more than usual. Before the fist could hit the man though, an armoured hand grabbed onto Peter's fist stopping it in its tracks.

"Let's not just go around killing people in a world we don't know much about, especially when they're not trying to attack us." Edvard said.

Peter was relatively surprised as he pulled his fist back and let go of the man, alien, whatever it was. He wasn't surprised that his punch had been stopped by Edvard, but the fact it was possible for Edvard to stop the punch.

"That armour must have improved your strength quite a bit." Peter also sounded as if he was sulking.

"Let me try a different approach." Edvard said, getting to eye level as well, he had a large smile on his face and looked a lot more welcoming than Peter. "As you can probably tell, we are not from around here, and we have happened inside here by accident.

"Can you tell us where is here, and what is this place for? Maybe we can help in some way." Edvard said.

His eyes were glowing red when he said these words, he was attempting to use the influence skill, he wasn't sure if it would work or not, and judging by the look in the other person's eyes it hadn't worked.

Seeing the red glowing eyes, the person seemed to have some sort of reaction, looking deeply at Edvard.

"You're right... I can't figure out what you are." The person said. "You are definitely not a Chrono, or any of the other inhabitants from this world. Could you guys be demons, but if that's the case then why are you here?"

They had learned some information, the beings that were in the cellar with them were known as Chronos, so at least it seemed that Edvard's approach was working a lot better than Peter's, so far at least.

"You guys are quite unlucky to have accidentally come in here." Another Chrono said walking towards them. Their eyes looked dead as well, but a little less compared to the others.

"I saw you come through the portal, so I know the words you say are true." The Chrono said, walking over. It felt unthreatening so the others didn't even react when it got in close to them.

Chris was finding it hard to believe that the one they had faced in the past was the same race as the rest of these.

"It's as the man said, where you guys are right now, could be seen as a type of prison. Although it is hard to call it that, because those that are here haven't committed any crimes, at least most of us." The Chrono started to explain.

"This prison is controlled by the demon king, and when the sunlight falls that when hell begins, and don't even think of trying to escape, many have done in the past, and they have all failed, because guarding this place is one of the champions of old."

The group listened to everything the Chrono had said, and he was already turning around, walking the other way as if he had no more to say to them. Even the one that was sitting up against the wall was no longer looking at them and just staring at the ground.

"All your questioning did, was bring us more questions!" Peter complained. "It would have been simpler to beat them, and let the guys come to us, we're going to have to fight them all anyway, with or without Quinn."

"You have to remember this is a whole other universe." Chris stated. "It would be best to just go after our enemy and not make the whole universe our enemy. Besides I'm curious about what he said, do you think this demon king could be Immortui?"

"If that was the case then the fight between him and Quinn would have destroyed this place by now." Sil said. "If anything, I would say that Quinn isn't here due to the lack of fighting. If he came in here with a goal he would be quick to try and complete it. Then again, it could be that Quinn is in a similar situation to us, and is trying to gather information. In the end, if we both try to find Immortui, we should run into each other."

The logic made sense to them all as they nodded away at this, but there was a major worry on all of their minds, they didn't want to waste time.

"I have a suggestion to make." Hikel said. "Someone with the name such as demon king could give us valuable information we need. There is a chance that Quinn might even be here but since we're not sure, we could just be wasting our time.

"I suggest we split up into two groups. With Sil's power, I'm sure he could teleport a group of us out of here. They will continue to search for Quinn on the outside to see how this demon king is doing and if they know anything. There is also this guard that they call the champion as well, but I don't think they're anything we have to worry about."

too busy, I reply back.

Splitting up in a dangerous place wasn't always the best idea, which was why Hikel thought only splitting their force by half was the best choice. Three of them should be strong enough to face most of what they would come across in this world. However, there was another problem, how would they even split up the groups?

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2395 Setting sun (Part 2)



### Chapter 2395 Setting sun (Part 2)

Hikel could feel a headache coming on, because once again it felt like it was left to him to try and sort out who would be going with who. There were sensible and insensible ones and then those that just were more laid back.



"Alright... so I think I got it sorted." Hikel said. "In the first place, Russ is unable to travel with Sil due to the Black sword. If he was to use its powers, then it would cancel the teleportation.

"So, for now we're split the group between those going with Sil and those staying with Russ. If that's the case, then it would be best to split up Peter and Russ, since them two seem to get along the worst together."

The two of them glanced at each other for a moment.

"I'm happy with that, I want to find Quinn as soon as possible."

"Make sure to cover yourself when you see him, you don't want to show him that you're too excited to meet him." Russ commented.

Standing in between the two was Chris, just before Peter could try anything.

"In terms of regrouping, me and Edvard can sense our energy relatively easily, and we can smell each other out. Of course, I don't think Sil will have a problem getting back to us, but just as a precaution, I think it's best if the two of us split up." Hikel explained.

With that, it was decided, Russ, Hikel and Chris would be staying put with one group, whiel Sil, Edvard and Peter would continue the search elsewhere.

After saying good luck to each other, they wasted no time. Sil gathered the two of them around him, and using his powers they Whether it would be a better or worse situation than what they were currently in, only time would tell.

were able to teleport out of the area they were in.

Whether it would be a better or worse situation than what they were currently in, only time would tell.

The three remaining hardly knew each other, with the others gone though it did feel a lot quieter but they didn't want to just sit back and do nothing.

"I guess that the champion that is guarding this place is unable to detect that people have left." Hikel commented. "Although, not many would have a teleport ability as strong as Sil's."

"What do you think's the best course of action?" Chris asked. "Should we attempt to break out of this place, or question more of the others to see if someone will talk."

"We could just wait until the sun goes down, that's when this hell event thing is meant to start." Russ said, thinking that the more time went on and passed, the more likely it was that this whole situation would resolve itself without needing him to do anything.

Thinking about the many possibilities the first thing they needed to do was scout the area. The room they were in was incredibly large, it felt like it was an area that could fit 1000's of people rather than the fifty or so that were in there.

On one end, there was a strange barrier of sorts, it was red in colour and they were unable to see what was on the other side, when looking at the floor though, they could see that multiple magic circles were on the ground right where the barrier was.

Letting out a little of Hikel's aura he tried to use it to get past or through the barrier but it wasn't working. It was hard to tell if a high level attack would allow them to break through the barrier in the first place.

After that the group went over to the other side, on this side, strangely there was a staircase that led up. It seemed to reach another floor, yet not a single person was heading up there.

While standing by the stairs, Chris started to sniff the air.

"You can smell it as well." Hikel said. "The smell of blood."

"Oh!" A voice said from behind. "You guys are still here, but I haven't seen your friends around. It can't be, don't tell me they went up the staircase."

The one speaking was the Chrono who had spoken to them before. They could tell because the eyes of this Chrono were a lot closer together compared to the others, a trait they were able to recognise.

"I thought I had already told you guys, that if you try to leave this place then the champion will stop you. I'm afraid your friends are already dead."

Just like before after saying those words, the Chrono walked away from them.

"Is it just me, or is talking to these beings incredibly frustrating?" Russ said.

"I'm starting to agree more with Peter, with the suggestion that these guys can do with a good whacking."

Ignoring Russ' words, the others were now thinking what the best option was.

"Should all of us go up there, or maybe just one of us, to see just how strong this champion is?" Chris asked.

"I think I might have a better idea." Hikel said. "Why don't we use Russ' power, can't he conjure something to go up for us. It will allow us to see just how dangerous this place is, while letting us explore at the same time."

Russ didn't like the fact that his name was suggested and that he would perhaps need to do some work.

"Alright and what should I make. A Dalki, perhaps I should just have a copy of Quinn running around the place. That would cause them to have alarm bells ringing in their head."

It was a good point to make, they needed a figure that was strong enough to face the champion to test it at least, but one that wouldn't cause alarm. The reason their presence hadn't caused alarm seemed to be the fact that they were so confident in nothing getting in or leaving.

"You can use me." Chris said, pointing to his head. "A while back, me and Peter fought against these Chronos. They were working for the celestials and were incredibly strong. It took everything we had back then to take it out.

"Of course, we're stronger now, but even if we were to face it, I still think it would be a dangerous enemy."

Sighing, Russ didn't have any clever remarks or anything to try and dissuade them from this idea, because it was actually a good one.

"Alright, but this person better be as strong as you say they are, you better have had a good impression of them. Let's hope it's not because you're weak."

me on my social media below.

Instagram: Jksmanga

Using his powers, Russ entered into Chris' mind, it didn't take long after that for a figure to appear in front of them. It was like the other Chrono, only this one had a more menacing aura around it, and in its hands there were two katana style swords.

"Alright, let's make some noise."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2396 Setting Sun (Part 3)



The summoned Celestial had brought back memories for Chris. There was a part of him that wished to face it again, so he could see whether or not it was something he could defeat on his own. One thing that was a habit for him that he never stopped, was trying to make his body stronger.

In a way, for his own mental health, it was the only thing that was driving him in this current world.

Last time, they needed the help of many others. Yet, he had to let it be, as it was to go against the one that was named the champion.

Russ, was the one who was to give orders to his creation, and he could tell it was relatively strong, based on the amount of MC cells it had taken him to summon such a thing.

'If this guy loses, then it looks like we might have quite the conundrum on our hands.' Russ thought, but didn't say this out loud and allowed for the two-bladed Chrono to make its way up the stairs.

"I really want to watch, but we are just going to have to stay here from a distance." Chris said, trying to focus on his hearing.

Walking up the stairs, the Chrono Russ had created took a step at a time. Slowly it climbed the staircase that seemed to be at least a hundred steps high, until finally it had reached a level flooring.

It still had yet to leave the building, but now there were far taller ceilings and hallways that seemingly led off to different directions, but before all of that was another Chrono at the other end.

Only this one looked completely different to the others. It had the same facial features with the trunk-like eyes that curled outward and the same dark grey skin. However, it was far more muscular than the others.

It wore a vest piece like armour, that covered its entire chest but allowed its arms to be on display. The shoulders were rounded and muscular which matched the rest of its body.

On the floor itself there were several pillars that were covered in blood, that included the floor as well, with body pieces that were left to rot. Bones that had been there for who knows how long.

Strangely though, although the blood was splattered all over the place, the bones and pieces of flesh were put to one side.

"It's been a long time since someone has decided to climb those stairs. Usually only when a group of newcomers come in, someone tries to climb." The champion said, lifting his head and coming off from the wall he was leaning on. A pair of large axes could be seen on his back.

When he saw who was in front of him, he soon stopped, his hands were still by his side and slightly shaking at who he could see.

"Hinto...is it really you?" The man known as the champion said. "It has to be you, you recognise me right, it's me Shinto... don't you recognise me, brother?"

The person who Russ had pulled from Chris's imagination was Hinto, a celestial that worked for Mundus and the celestials. Originally, Hinto was a Chrono and was from this world, the world that was called the Red space.

The different planes and worlds had names, the Red space was where they currently were at, then there was the Mystic space, where the familiars resided and there was Earth, it was known as the Golden space.

This was mostly due to Celestials wishing to work with planets in this particular space due to the abundance of life that could be seen through the universe, which helped them complete their conditions a lot easier.

Whereas the Red space and Mystic space, got their names due to different reasons. Hinto was originally from the Red space, and had quite the reputation in the Red space.

He was one of the strongest fighters, but eventually ended up on the run from Immortui after killing several demons in a significant skirmish. Because of this, he had been recruited by one of the ancient ones. Those in the Red Space were unaware of this and assumed Hinto was still in hiding or had been killed.

"Why aren't you saying anything, don't you recognize me after all this time, or have they done something to you!" Shinto demanded, his voice turning desperate. He glanced left and right, as if expecting someone might overhear him.

This was an opportunity for Shinto. With his brother, perhaps they could oppose Immortui or the Demon King. I think you should take a look at

"Hinto... I've grown stronger, much stronger. After you left, I thought they had killed you. So I decided to fight against them. I fought against Immortui and his demons, but in the end, it wasn't enough, I was unable to beat him and was assigned here to guard this place.

"But I haven't neglected training, I've been striving to grow stronger each day. With the two of us, we can do something, please Hinto, remember!"

Both Chris and Hikel stood at the bottom of the staircase, listening to the conversation above. Even Russ had transformed part of his ears to resemble a vampire's so he could hear better.

"This has turned into a very interesting turn of events," Chris observed. "I knew they looked like each other. Is there a way we can use this to our advantage, can we pretend that's the real Hinto and trick him?"

"I'm afraid not," Russ replied. "If I were directly controlling them, I could speak through them, but it would still just be me. I think they would quickly realize

something was amiss. Our best chance is to try to kill him while he thinks we're his brother.

"Otherwise, sooner or later, he will find out that something is wrong."

Hikel and Chris weren't so sure. It was a chance to gain a powerful ally, but ultimately, Chris was part of the group that actually killed his brother. If this truth came out, they would face the wrath of this champion, and they still had no idea just how strong they were.

"Screw it, I'm doing it," Russ declared.

The command was given, and now Hinto was walking towards his brother, swords still clenched in his hands.

"Hinto!" Shinto called. "Hinto!"

He shouted his name, but the lack of response was causing him concern, and he reached to draw his axes.

"I knew it, they must have done something to you, damn it, why did it have to come to this. If you are as skilled as you were back then, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold back without killing you, otherwise I would lose my own life."

Just then, before a grand battle could begin, a large bell tolled, resonating through the lower floors. The sound echoed off the walls and was piercing to all of their ears.

"The sun... has set," Shinto stated.

Inside, all the other Chronos began to rise... the hell was about to commence.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2397 An Old Ancient Enemy







The sound of the bell made it clear that something was about to happen, and even more so now that they could see the lifeless Chronos in the room sprinting to life. They were standing and more energetic than before.

It looked like some type of switch had been flicked. Before, it felt like they were in an energy-saving mode. It was the perfect time for Russ to act. Since he had created an awkward situation, he decided to quickly make it unawkward by getting rid of the Hinto he had made.

"Hey, what are we going to do now, are we changing the plan?" Chris asked.

"I already got rid of the Hinto guy." Russ replied. "I think we need to focus on what's going on down here at the moment. It seems like we might need to focus. However, I would have liked to have known just how strong our opponents we are going to face are."

The reason why Russ wanted to know about his opponents so much was because of his MC cells weakening with each summon or use of his powers. If he had an idea of the strength of his opponent, he could summon something that was just strong enough to beat them.

This would allow him to summon and use more of his power as he went on. Summon something too strong, and use up all of his MC cells, then he was literally a sitting duck.

Sure, he had two more special weapons on him now, but his skills with a sword weren't the best, and summoning the one from the sword took a lot.

Holding onto the sword, Russ started to walk up to one of the Chronos that had their backs facing away from the others.

"What are you thinking of doing?" Hikel said, standing in his way.

"We weren't able to figure out how strong the champion is, but we should at least get an idea of how strong the general beasts and people of this world are. If you want to survive, then this is the best option and I'm telling you now, I didn't come to this place to die." Russ answered.

Russ went to walk forward again, but Hikel refused to move.

"That is not the vampire way. These people have not attacked us, there is no reason for us to do them any harm. Even if it's to increase our chances of survival, I would not be able to live that way."

"Are you stupid or something?" Russ replied. "Do I need to remind you, I am not a vampire."

After splitting up Peter and Russ, Chris thought that these problems would disappear and if the two were to fight, he wondered what he should do.

'I really wish Quinn was here, he would be able to sort these two out.'

In the middle of their small argument, they could hear the sound of footsteps coming from the staircase to their side. There was only one person on the other side, so it meant the champion Shinto was coming down.

Naturally, all three of them started to move from the staircase and headed to where all the other Chronos were. Since they looked different from all the others that were down here, they felt like getting caught would bring them trouble.

All fifty of those in the underground area with them were lined up, close to the red barrier from before. The group mixed themselves within the people. Suddenly, the red barrier disappeared.

Immediately, all of the Chronos ran from their position and into the other area. They were fast, faster than the average vampire. Based on how heavy their footsteps were, they seemed to be strong as well.

Vampires were fast in a different way through movement of their limbs, while the Chronos seemed to be a mixture of strength. They had exploding movement speed.

On the other side of the red barrier, the area was completely different from where they were. They could feel the wind and the strange energy in the air stronger here. When looking up, they could also see the sky. I think you should take a look at

Looking around them, there were incredibly tall high walls. No, they weren't walls, because they weren't built out of any structure and it felt like they were incredibly thick.

That's when they realized that they were in a giant hole. The area was incredibly large, twice as large as the underground part they were in before, and due to it being nothing but a hole, it was quite dark where they were.

This wasn't a problem for the three as they had traits that allowed them to see in the dark, but it appeared that the Chronos struggled a little more. They could see this as the Chrono's reached around the floor as if they were looking for something.

What was spread all across the floor were weapons. Weapons just stuck in the ground or lying there, all different types, all different shapes and sizes.

Chris went ahead and picked up one of the weapons, as he infused his Qi into it he activated the weapon.

"These are... amazing," Chris said. "I'm not sure if they're beast weapons or not, as they don't quite feel the same, but the power I'm receiving back from

them, is at the Demi-god tier level, it's pretty close to even being at the demon tier level."

Just in case, Chris picked up a few of the other weapons, and they were all the same, all of the weapons spread on the ground were of the same calibre.

"All of these weapons are close to the demon tier level, and the beings using these aren't weak either," Hikel said. "Not allowing them to escape, yet allowing them to use weapons like this. Whoever trapped all of these people, they must be confident despite all of this."

Russ had noticed something and using his powers, he took on the features of the Chrono, changing his body. He started to blend in, and spread himself out away from the other two.

They saw this but decided to ignore Russ, he was doing his own thing, as long as he didn't get in their way, then it would be fine. As for the two of them, they tried to hide their presence as much as possible, because from the entrance they could see Shinto standing there, looking at all of the participants.

He didn't have his weapons drawn and it was hard to read the face he currently had on, yet Chris felt like he once had a familiar feeling in him. It was as if he had the look of someone who didn't agree with what they were doing, but felt like they could do nothing about it.

A feeling that Chris knew very well.

The loud sound of the bell went off again, it rang clearer than before and was coming from above. When they looked up, they could see creatures crawling in from above, attached to the wall on the sides. A distinct smell had hit Chris's nose, all of the hair on his body was standing up.

Hikel's own body was shaking as well as he could see the creatures.

'How could they... be in a place like this... this makes no sense, why are there Werewolves here!'

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2398 The Broken History Of Vampires



At the vampire settlement, they had been without their original leaders, Quinn and others, for a while now but it was safe to say that things were running smoothly. With the original leaders having gone into slumber not wanting to deal with the current mess, they had all been replaced with newer leaders.

Thankfully, all the newer leaders at least on the surface seemed to be quite big fans of Quinn and were willing to do whatever would help him best. Even though Muka was running things, they felt like helping her was helping Quinn in a way.

Still, she wasn't on her own, there was also Xander who, once he had regained his memories, was in shock for a little while. He felt guilty for forgetting about Layla and the rest and had actually left the settlement for a while.

He eventually had come back, and in doing so took up a lot of the administrative roles, which he was used to because he did a lot of that work when he was part of the red vampires with Layla in the past.

The days were going by as normal, there were no attacks from familiars or beasts, no takeovers from Immortui trying to cause trouble. The settlement was still relatively on high alert with guards everywhere, but the people felt like they could relax a little, and it also meant that the children could return to school after the little attack they had experienced.

In school, Minny was sitting in her normal seat with the rest of her classmates. Miss Bedford was at the front, the real Miss Bedford this time and was teaching the rest of the class.

There were still guards but they were outside of the classroom rather than inside and these were heavily vetted to make sure there was next to no connection with Immortui. Of course, that might have been somewhat impossible but they tried their best.

The subject of the current lesson was quite an interesting one, as it was a history lesson, it was the subject of Werewolves.

"Werewolves are creatures with a history that dates back even further than ours," Miss Bedford explained. "Unfortunately, Werewolves no longer exist today and that is due to us, the vampires.

"When you are a bit older, we will go into the details of the Great War between us two races, but for now you will learn a few details of why they were considered very dangerous beings that needed to be rid of.

"Firstly, I want you to think back about the duty of a vampire. We were considered as higher beings compared to humans. We lived longer than them, and were naturally more powerful than them. Which is why, we naturally took on our role of protectors.

"But you see, Werewolves viewed humans as mere hunting tools, and on the night of the full moon, they were unable to control themselves, killing whatever they could get their hands on, human or vampires. Which was why in the end

the vampires stepped up their natural duty, and felt like it was their need to get rid of them."

The lesson continued on not explaining much about Werewolves but did show images of what they looked like to the class, as well as some paintings of Werewolves and vampires fighting which excited the students.

When it was break time, the students were so excited that they started to play a game of Werewolves against vampires, where the vampires would have to capture the werewolves. It was similar to a human game called cops and robbers, only the vampires were the police and the Werewolves were the criminals.

Watching all of this, Minny had a strange thought in her head.

'Miss Bedford said that the Werewolves were extinct...but isn't Uncle Chris a Werewolf, and he is a nice person as well,' Minny thought.

Minny didn't ask Miss Bedford in class nor did she ask any of the other teachers because she knew that they wouldn't tell her the truth. She knew that there were things that were hidden from them, that her father and mother told her to never speak about, so they were unlikely to know much.

When she had a question like this on her mind, there was one person that was best for her to go to. When the day ended, Minny had headed home with her mother, and she quickly asked the question if she was free to go to a certain place, her mother of course didn't mind and that was how she had ended up in a lab. I think you should take a look at

"Hello, Uncle Vincent!" Minny said as she jumped up on the lab table careful not to knock over any of the experimental items or equipment that were there.

Vincent stopped what he was working on, and immediately went to a special fridge he had in his room, opening up there was a cold juice pack. He quickly

threw it over to Minny who caught the box and started drinking straight away. It brought a smile to his face, he knew he was spoiling her but he didn't care.

"Minny, how many times do I have to tell you," Vincent said. "Although I look young, I am your many great grandfather, you can just call me Grandad, no need to call me uncle."

"Okay, Grandad!" Minny said already having finished her juice box. "Grandad, I wanted to ask, are all Werewolves bad?"

It was a sudden and strange question Vincent thought, and he had to think about it before he gave an answer.

"Of course not," Vincent said. "Just like vampires, there can be good and bad werewolves. Although during my time, there were a lot of fights between us and them."

"Then, why aren't there a lot of Werewolves today, what happened?" Minny asked.

"I'm not exactly sure. Maybe the vampires were scared of them. You see, there was something special about their attacks. When hurt or bit by them, they stopped our natural healing process, and if we were bit by them, then our blood aura would fade away as well.

"But, I'm sure, I read somewhere that there was a time period where Werewolves and Vampires had even got on for a while. So it makes me wonder..."

As Vincent explained, he was alive during the time Werewolves existed, but wasn't there during the war between the two races. He had escaped from the Settlement at the time, and had bigger things to worry about.

Then when he gave up being a vampire, putting all of his powers in the book, he really gave up on knowing about the supernatural world altogether.



However, somewhere between then, and when he woke up again, the war that wiped out the werewolves must have happened.

Now even Vincent was curious about the answer, and he felt like there might be someone who knew. Logan had received all of the information from Richard Eno. Before, Vincent thought that Richard had gone into a deep slumber but later they had found out he had faked it and continued to live, watching everything, so he was bound to have some records of what had really happened between the vampires and Werewolves to turn their relationship so sour.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2399 The Werewolves Past



A long time ago, Quinn and Logan had travelled across space to come across the base of Richard Eno. Even in his death, it seemed like he had left a significant legacy behind, and during his long life, he had gathered a vast amount of information.

Thankfully, that information was all left in the hands of Logan Green, someone whose family had had a close connection with Eno during their time, and it was someone who he believed could make use of the information.

Although Logan had access to all of this information, it was challenging for his mind to process it all. Using technology, he noted things down, recorded

events, and created a database where he could access the information whenever he wished.

However, due to the vast amount of knowledge, it wasn't as if he would just know about certain things if someone asked him about them, and that was also why he didn't just spew out information or facts to the others - it was on an access basis only.

Vincent, knowing all of this, decided to ask Logan for a favor, to see if he could send over all the information he had on the Werewolves. Due to everything happening, it was never something that piqued his interest.

Now that he had more free time to do research, one of his great pleasures, his curiosity was taking over.

"Ah!" Vincent exclaimed as he continued to type away and look at the large holographic screen in front of him.

"It looks like there are quite a few texts to do with Werewolves. Here it states the same as what you were taught in school. How the vampires didn't like the fact that Werewolves were killing aimlessly.

"At the same time, the Werewolves seemed to have a more apex predator mindset. They knew they were stronger than humans, but many times vampires would be compared to them.

"From what I can gather, some vampires would hunt Werewolves as a sign of their strength and it seems the Werewolves would do the same, that would explain why there is so much bad blood between the two." Vincent explained.

"But then what about the war?" Minny asked. "If it was the vampires and the Werewolves were bad, why did there need to be a war where one of them was wiped out?"

Vincent continued to read the articles, his eyes were darting all over the place, and that's when he noticed one of the files had been marked by a star - something that Logan often did when he felt like somethingx might interest him.

Pressing on the star, before the file even opened up, there was a little note.

"From what I can tell, a lot of data that was inputted into here seems to have been corrupted, and it was done so on purpose." Logan's note read. "This was already the case when I received the information, so it has to have been done by Richard, although there is some information that can be extracted which I think you will find extremely interesting."

Opening the file, it was exactly as Logan had said, it was corrupted. Video files were unable to be played, even basic text documents had multiple words and paragraphs scratched out to the point where not even full sentences could be made.

Yet, there were a couple of full sentences that could be read, appearing as bullet-pointed notes.

After reading what he could, Vincent was left scratching his head.

"Now this is a real head scratcher," Vincent commented.

Minny moved over so she could see what Vincent was looking at, but it didn't make any sense to her, at least not anything that would cause the type of reaction he had.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

"At the time of the war, there were a few Alpha wolves," Vincent explained.

"Now this is strange in itself, because whenever there was more than one Alpha, the Werewolves would often fight amongst themselves.

"An Alpha wolf is the head of a pack, think of it perhaps like a family leader that the vampires have, but for Werewolves they feel as if there can only be one true leader at a time. I think you should take a look at

"Now technically, if I was the strategist at the time, it would be the best time for a Vampire attack. While the Werewolves are fighting amongst themselves. Perhaps this was the trigger that started it all and the vampires saw a good opportunity.

"However, the case files state differently, they say the war started when an Alpha Werewolf who went by the name Gary Dem, struck hard. The fact that there is more than one Alpha Werewolf name written on here, makes me think maybe they worked together, and that in itself is a scary thought."

The Werewolves had always been a problem for the vampires and that was only with one Alpha, so he couldn't imagine an army with more than one. The war must have been extremely difficult for them.

"Then, is this Gary Dem the bad guy?" Minny asked.

"I wouldn't say for sure," Vincent replied.

"You have to remember, that history is written by the victor. We only get to hear one side of the story, and no one can say otherwise whether it was true or not. Of course the vampires would claim the Werewolves attacked them first. Although, this information is by Richard Eno, and I would say he was one that was more inclined to record the truth.

"Rather than recording something due to a personal bias he had."

Minny just nodded along pretending as if she understood, but the words being used and the situation was getting a little too complicated for her.

"So what's the problem?" Minny asked.

Vincent then zoomed in on some of the text on the screen, highlighting a name. Minny read the name a few times before it clicked for her as well.

"Talen!" Minny shouted. "That's dad's family name...why does it say Tai Talen?"

"Yes, it is, which is what I'm currently scratching my head at," Vincent said.

"Me and Richard are Enos, but we share the same blood with Quinn, he is a part of our family otherwise he would have never been able to open that book.

"I had a son and a daughter before I passed on my consciousness into the book. My daughter must have had a daughter who at some point married into the Talen family line."

Vincent didn't voice another thought he had in his mind, but the ancient dragon Ray, was a Talen as well. Vincent wasn't related to him but it was clear that this Talen bloodline had to be somewhat special.

"The thing is, in our bloodline, I was the last vampire, having given up my powers. The last vampire in our bloodline until Quinn got the book and became a vampire. Between my slumber and Quinn, the war with the Werewolves occurred. Which means there were no vampires with our bloodline during this time. Of course, apart from Richard Eno.

"So then why does Tai Talen's name appear, someone from the Talen family, in a document talking about the war between vampires and Werewolves?"

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2400 The God's Make A Move



The celestial space where time moved slower, and where the gods resided to make deals with each other while observing the many planets in the Golden Space, was peaceful once again.

It felt like something was happening in the celestial space, and great events were going on one after the other. Many of them still remember when BB had entered and decided to face off against the celestials one after the other, attempting to destroy as many as he could.

They remembered watching the fighting celestials go up against the god-slayers of Earth and the eventful fights one after the other. It had become a big event among the gods because everyone felt the pressure that there was a good chance that the Ancient Ones would get involved.

Still, there were some things that were kept secret, Quinn's escape, him becoming an agent for the gods to eliminate other god slayers, and the fact that Immortui was behind many of the grand events surrounding Earth and was attempting to escape.

All of that felt behind them now as the celestials concentrated on doing what they did best, fueling their conditions, feeding off the celestial energy that they would gain.

For one celestial there was a big difference in how they would spend their time, a celestial that was relatively infamous among the others.

"Hey, I was wondering which planets would be best for my condition?" a celestial asked.

"Ah, you know who would have known the answer to that, the all-knowing Xox!" another answered.

"Xox, oh yeah, he used to talk to everyone, and he knew a lot about the planet's history and everything, but I haven't seen him around."

"That's impossible, he practically lives in this place."

"No, it's true. He hasn't been around, I think Xox must have left this place, his days of I guess being an informant are over, but it makes me wonder, what is he doing now, after a life of living in the Celestial Space, what can he do?"

As for the infamous Xox, he was currently on a particular planet, looking up at the blue sky on a shady white beach. He had buried half of his body into the sand. The heat of the sun warming up the sand was nice and cozy for Xox.

"This is a nice relaxing feeling... I don't know why I used to worry myself so much going after celestial points." Xox said.

By his side, a large hole had been made in the sand and it was filled with seawater. Laying down in it like a hot tub was another celestial, Yongbu. The celestial of the Memerials.

He too was relaxing as he laid there side by side with his friend. The two of them didn't know each other well before, but as fate had it, the two had run into each other quite a few times, and then the two of them had even been tasked with a high-level job from Mundus, a very stressful job.

Now it was the end of it all, the two had decided to relax a little, to not get involved with celestial business. Not try so hard to meet their conditions because it seemed lately that it would just bring the two of them trouble.

"I'm surprised how relaxing this is, after all we used to just do nothing in the celestial space all the time." Xox said. "I have lived a long time, and I guess just not fearing for our life is best."

"I agree, I have even decided to not get involved with the Memerials and cut loose my ties with other celestials on planets to complete my condition."

Yongbu replied.

Although part of his reason was for fear of meeting BB again if he did get involved.

"Speaking of, you know there was something I never found out." Xox replied.

"What was your condition?"

There was silence from the two of them for a while, as if Yongbu was trying to decide whether it was a good decision to tell Xox or not.

"Ah heck, we both have our embarrassing moments, I will go ahead and tell you. My condition is to have as many living beings know how to swim as possible." Yongbu answered.

"What..What!" Xox repeated, shouting their second time. "I thought conditions were meant to be things that the universe deemed necessary, and if that's your condition, then why did you get so involved in those living with the Memerials in the first place?I think you should take a look at

"I mean, your entire race where you came from can swim. Why don't you just go to other planets teaching them the great ways."

"Do you think, I could live that down?" Yongbu said. "The other Celestials would critique me, and think of me as a not so powerful god, then taking advantage of me. It's much easier going to planets and creating a disaster involving water, that way they are forced to learn to swim, or decide to teach it to those in the future."

Although Xox now knew the details of Yongbu's condition, he still didn't know the exact details. For some celestials, conditions were easier than others. For example, those that could swim, would Yongbu get celestial energy from that, or was it only those that could swim due to the result of his actions.



It was the same for maybe one who had the condition of death. Did they get celestial energy from all those that died naturally or only those through their meddling.

"So let me ask you a question, what is your condition, does it perhaps have something to do with why you spent all your time in the Celestial Space in the first place?" Yongbu asked.

"I just want to stay out of trouble now, the less I'm in the celestial space, the less chance there is of Mundus or others asking us for help, right!" Xox excitedly said.

Yet, there was then a strange feeling around his body. He could almost feel it turning into nothing but energy particles. His physical body was turning into something similar to the celestial body he would have in the celestial space.

This was something that had never happened before, at least not in a forceful way like so. Eventually, his whole body disappeared. Yongbu blinked a few times looking at the hole left in the sand, Xox was nowhere to be seen.

Reappearing in his energy form, Xox was in a dark space. It was completely black with no sign of light at all, apart from that which came off from his own body. It made it impossible to see just how large the space was.

In a panic, the ball-shaped celestial was flying around all over the place. This wasn't the celestial space, so where was he, and how was he dragged here? In the back of his mind, he had a theory of who it could be, but why would they want to contact him.

"Celestial Xox." A booming voice was heard directly in Xox's head. It sounded peaceful and gentle as he heard it, but that didn't make Xox feel at ease.

"I am in need of your skills to go unnoticed as an informant." The voice said. "I need you to keep an eye on the Earthlings and report back anything you find out that is strange, and to also keep an eye on Quinn."

"Of course, I don't think I have to tell you, but no one is allowed to know of this. Not a single celestial is allowed to find out, and that includes Mundus. If they do the consequences will be grave for you."

After everything Xox did to avoid situations like this, he wondered what he had done to deserve this type of treatment or get involved with all these large figures.

The voice didn't explain why; the voice didn't say anything yet, because he knew Xox would follow the order. Just as quickly as he arrived, he was sent back and found himself in the hole in the sand he had created.

"You're back, where did you go?" Youngbu asked.

Xox didn't say anything, but he was sure of it—an Ancient One had made contact with him.

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