

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2401 The Werewolves Pit (Part 1)



The team that had entered in search of supporting Quinn, had split up into two groups, one of them being led by Hikel, along with his allies Russ and Chris. Although led was a loosely used term in this situation since they were all strong individuals.

They had decided to stay in the place where they had arrived, in search of information from the one who was named Demon King by the locals, and it was how they had ended up in their current situation.

The Chronos, the inhabitants of the area they were in, stated that when the sun fell, that was when hell would start. They weren't quite sure what was meant by this until now.

Stuck in a large hole with weapons close to the demon tier level in terms of power, they were all waiting to see what was going to happen, and that's when they saw it. Crawling down from the sides, from the very top of the hole, were Werewolves.

Chris was able to smell their familiarity, and it was causing an instinct in him to react. His teeth were already partly transforming, and he had to hold himself back from changing.

'Why is my body acting this way from seeing them...and why are they in a place like this?' Chris thought.

He himself, although being a Werewolf, didn't know much about them. The reason why he was the way he was, was mostly due to Agent 4 running experiments on the members of Pure, including him.

However, there was one more that recognized the creatures, and that was Hikel. Being an Original, he was there through the years when the vampires and Werewolves were at each other's necks, and he knew full well how frightening these creatures could be.

'Why, in another world altogether, are there Werewolves here...and the number of them,' Hikel thought.

So far, he could see about thirty or so crawling towards them. Of course, Werewolves, just like vampires, varied in strength, but looking at these Werewolves, they didn't look weak at all.

On closer inspection, they actually looked slightly different from the Werewolves he had seen. Werewolves tended to have different colored fur, and different traits; there were different types of Werewolves, and Hikel would have said he had encountered all of the types there were, yet he had never seen these before.

The color of their fur was tinted red. It was mainly black, but with the light shining on one of the moons in the background, one could see the fur was actually a very dark red.

On top of that, the shape of the Werewolves was different as well. The upper half of their body was larger than a Werewolf would surely be. All of these werewolves were fully transformed, but still, their upper half with their arms and back was incredibly large, and this was also true for their eyes.

They covered a lot of the area on their face, making them look almost as if they were bulging out. With these differences, Hikel might have even thought

that they might not even be Werewolves, but due to the smell, he was certain these were Werewolves.

'It must be because of this world they're slightly different; they have evolved over time. Maybe even if the Werewolves were still alive in our world, they would have evolved to this state, but this is very dangerous, these Werewolves might even be stronger than the ones that I know.'

The Werewolves had descended at an incredibly fast speed, and when they were close to the bottom, some of them had leapt off going towards the nearest living being.

They had bared their large cloak-like hands and had their mouths wide open. One of the Chronos was holding onto a large double-handed axe. He lifted it in the air, and the edge started to light up.

Swinging it down towards the Werewolf, a large line of energy was released, cutting the ground and headed straight for the Werewolf. Now the others were able to see what they meant when Chris was talking about the weapons being strong. I think you should take a look at

When the attack reached the Werewolf, it swung one of its arms, and ripped right through the attack. It landed on the ground and then pounced from its position, immediately coming directly in front of the Chrono.

'There, really fast,' Russ thought. His legs had already transformed to a fast vampire that the others had the image of in their heads. It felt like if he was to let his guard down in the middle of all of this, he would be taken out.

The Chrono swung the axe down again, but before it could reach the Werewolf, they had grabbed the weapon and yanked it out of the Chrono's hand. Then with its other hand, it swiped a claw ring right through the Chrono's face as if it was made of butter, killing it on the spot.

Seeing this, everyone was starting to sweat a little. The Chrono weren't weak, the weapons they were using weren't weak; it was just that the Werewolves were incredibly strong.

Now, nearly all of the Werewolves had reached the bottom floor, and chaos had started in the giant hole. The Werewolves were moving in really fast; the sound of weapons clashing and being used was constantly heard throughout, as well as screams of pain as they were hit.

Then, out from the right, a Werewolf's claw swung directly to hit the arm of Hikel. He managed to gather his aura out from the strange markings that were on his arm and wrap it around his forearm, blocking the attack.

The Werewolves were physically stronger than the vampires in nearly every way. Their attacks were deadly to them, and even their healing in most cases was better than them.

The vampires' only advantage was the blood aura and the abilities they could use.

"I never thought I would have to go against you guys again!" Hikel shouted as the aura exploded out with force, pushing the Werewolf away. It slid across the ground, with a few burn marks on its skin, but they were healing on the spot at an incredibly fast rate.

'I can't let these Werewolves directly hurt me. Otherwise, my body is going to have a hard time healing. If I use my power fully here as well, there is a good chance it's going to cause a big problem as well,' Hikel thought.

In the end, though, what choice did they have? Because if they didn't act, all of the Chronos would be dead, and then the only ones left as the Werewolves' target would be them.

From the small scuffle, they might have been stronger than the Werewolves on an individual basis, but if they were to go up against thirty all at once at this strength, Hikel felt like it wasn't a fight they could win.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2402 The Werewolves Pit (Part 2)



The situation wasn't completely hopeless for the Chrono, as Hikel was noticing a change in their actions and the way that they fought. For one, their eyes were adjusting to the dark.

The Werewolves' eyes glowed slightly, allowing them to see where they were, and they weren't exactly the quietest of creatures either. With this, they knew their position, but more so what the Chrono were able to do now was to get in their own position.

They had formed groups, getting in a circle and covering each other's backs. They also made sure to stay away from the walls. The Werewolves were able to scale the walls with ease, while also bouncing off them to create a bigger attack.

It was smart of the Chrono; they were higher in numbers, and they weren't weak with their weapons. Fighting like this, they were able to fight back.

'When I watch them in this situation, it's clear that they have been through this before,' Hikel thought. 'The Chrono, they knew that when the sun set this hell would descend upon them, which also means some of them survived this.'

Some of the Chrono were incredibly skillful, one with two daggers, and sliced the chest of a Werewolf multiple times while blocking the claws from hitting his allies. Still, there were two big issues.

The strikes weren't enough to kill the Werewolves, allowing them to just heal away. Hikel knew there was another big issue as well, their almost unlimited stamina, which would allow them to fight at full strength from beginning to end. Making Hikel wonder when this would all stop.

A Werewolf had attempted to grab Hikel who managed to duck down, gathering the aura in his hand, he made a mini drill. Now with absolute blood control, he could control blood to a greater degree and he was taking a leaf out of Quinn's book.

Shoving his fist forward towards the chest, the blood spun, breaking through the tough skin of the Werewolf.

'I am not just any vampire, I am a vampire original!' Hikel burst into the chest and when his hand was on the inside, he used his explosive power right next to the Werewolf's heart.

It was a small but powerful explosion on the side that destroyed the heart, causing the body's muscles to go limp. Pulling his hand out, the Werewolf's body fell to the floor.

'That's one down, but that Werewolf was a bit wilder compared to the others I've been watching. It won't be that easy.'

There was another thing that Hikel noticed as well, which allowed him to fight one of the Werewolves on their own, and that was that the others were

waiting. After killing the Chrono, rather than going to the next for the kill, they immediately went to feast on those that they had just killed.

Using their large teeth and mouths, they were eating at a fast rate, and when most of the body was eaten, their eyes looked as if they bulged a bit more, along with their muscles growing slightly bigger before residing back down again.

The other Chrono's didn't dare attack because their aim wasn't trying to kill all of the Werewolves, but just trying to survive.

The group had spread out in the large area, and elsewhere, Chris had also had his run-in with one of the Werewolves. Its two large claws swung at Chris, who was able to avoid them, then throwing out a fist he used the third stage of Qi.

It hit the Wolf in the chest, but hardly moved it back at all. 'They have great physical strength just like me, am I really going to have to face them with everything I have!' Chris thought, as he reached out and grabbed onto the wrist of the Werewolf.

His muscles were bulging, the veins could be seen going through his body, and the Qi was surging from within.

'If I change into my own Werewolf form in front of all of these Chrono, then they're going to start attacking me as well, and besides, I need to prove I'm a lot stronger than these guys!'

Chris pulled in the Werewolf instead of pushing away, and when he did he lifted his leg and kicked it right in the stomach. Letting go of the Werewolf's wrist, it went flying and crashing into the side of the cave wall.

"That's not going to be enough to kill it," one of the Chrono's said, as he handed Chris a big curved weapon. It was gigantic and nearly as big as him,

but with his size and strength, it was easy for him to hold it. I think you should take a look at

Surprisingly, the Chrono seemed to have no problem holding it as well, but was using his own weapon, a spear.

"Thanks," Chris said.

Behind him, there were a group of five Chrono, one of them was badly hurt, having a big cut on his arm, a claw mark that had ripped through the muscle, but he was still standing and fighting.

Another Werewolf had come toward them; seeing this, Chris shielded the weapon with both of his hands, he drew power from the weapon, while also adding his own Qi into the weapon, and with all his strength, he swung the blade.

The Werewolf still managed to react quickly, using its claws to clash with the bladed part of the blade. The strength, though, was also too much for the Werewolf as it too went flying off into the distance, crashing into another part of the wall.

The Chrono were stunned by the strength of the stranger and even gave a thumbs up.

"It's good to know that there is someone strong with us this time," one of the Chrono smiled.

"So what's going on, why are these attacking us, and how do we get rid of them all?" Chris asked. He could see that Hikel hadn't used his full power yet, and until he did, he wouldn't either.

"...it's your first time going through this, right? What is going on, I think you can see for yourself. These creatures are what we have had to deal with every

night. Sometimes more of us get added, like you, to increase our numbers but that doesn't help the situation anyway.

"You see, these demons, they eat us after killing us, allowing them to grow stronger. So every day we survive, the next day is even harder for us. So when you say get rid of them, that seems like an impossible task, we just need to survive until they go back up," a Chrono answered.

"And when is that?" Chris asked.

"When the sun rises again."

The answer was somewhat expected; he was just hoping that wasn't the case. In this single night, how many would survive, how many had already died in the first few minutes, and how many more would?

Now he could see why the Chrono called this hell. Looking around, though, Chris was looking for a particular person, but they were nowhere to be found.

'Where the heck is Russ?'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2403 The Werewolves Pit (Part 3)



When the werewolves started to crawl into the deep pit, Russ could feel the fear coming from his two teammates. He wasn't even close to them but their energy surrounding them was unsettling to say the least. It was as if they were telling him that this wasn't something that could easily be dealt with.

Which was why his cautious side had come out. In the first place, he was already more cautious compared to others. That was just how he was due to the way he had grown up. Not wishing to get picked out, he had turned into a creature that looked more like a Chrono. He was blending in with the others.

He watched carefully as the werewolves attacked using their big claws, their strength, speed and healing capabilities, all while deciding what would be the best way to take them out.

Similar to Sil, it was an advantage of Russ' power, as long as there were those around him with memories of strong beings, he could try and counter the current threat. After observing the Werewolves for a while, he had come to a conclusion.

Shadow began to surround Russ' body and soon after his body started to sink into the ground. He was using the shadow travel skill from Quinn's powers. With how dark it was, people weren't even able to see the shadow on the ground.

Even the werewolves would ignore him now and continue to attack the others. This was the conclusion he had come up with, to not transform into anything, and to not take part in the fight.

Using the shadow travel to move away, Russ was moving to the areas where there was less fighting. It was an extremely large area so there were plenty of pockets where no one would be inside.

Although due to the large fights that were taking place, both werewolves and Chronos were being chunked all over the place. If the area was filled then people would be getting injured left, right, and centre just due to the large attacks and from the shockwaves of power that were going about.

Russ continued to observe, but he wasn't observing his teammates. Even though he had quickly come to the same conclusion as them. There were two

options, they either needed to help the Chrono fight or use all of their strength to defeat the werewolves.

The problem with the latter, was if there were more enemies for them to face, and they hadn't even come across the one that was named the demon king. How were they meant to help Quinn if they were exhausted, they would just be getting in Quinn's way rather than helping him.

Through his observations, he noticed that the werewolves weren't heading to one area, nor were any of the Chrono. It was the area they had entered from. Just from a glance, he could tell the reason why as well, it was because the Champion Chrono Shinto, was still standing there.

He was standing around a foot into the pit. The cellar they were in, the entrance was slightly curved along with the shape of the pit, and it was an extremely wide area to cover.

Yet not a single Chrono had attempted to run back into the cellar, nor had any of the werewolves gone to that particular area.

'The werewolves, although they look like wild beasts that are just acting on instinct, maybe that isn't the case.' Russ thought. 'Otherwise some would have gone after him as well. If they haven't, then it can only mean that they know his strength.'

'Even the powerful werewolves are afraid of going near there. It was a good thing that we hadn't tried to face him directly.'

As time was passing Russ needed to make a decision on how he would help out in all of this, more Chronos were dying and even though they might have been able to survive the rounds before, it seemed that either the werewolves were too strong for them this time, or there just weren't as many of them as there were the last times they had gone through all of this.

The least he could do was lower their numbers before they all needed to take part. That was until a thought had come into his mind.

'This should work out perfectly.'

Russ continued to use the shadow travel and he was moving slowly to the entrance. Rather than go where Shinto was standing, he went to one of the edges. Then going beyond Russ had actually made it back into the cellar area, and he had done so without Shinto realising.

He was either too focused on the fight going on, or Quinn's shadow travel really was that effective.

'Heck, if I've made it this far, should I just go ahead and head to the staircase. There should be no one blocking it anymore, so I can get out of this place.'
Russ thought.

The thought went out of his head though, as there was a problem that he wouldn't be able to solve on his own. One, where would he go, he was in another world where perhaps everything wanted to kill him.

He was better off staying with those that wouldn't try and take his head off. The second reason was how would he even get back? Their ticket was either Peter or someone else figuring out some other way. I think you should take a look at

Deciding against the idea, Russ continued on with his original plan. Once far enough in the cellar he came out from his shadow travel skill, and used his powers once more, to summon a certain someone.

Shinto, for a while, had been looking through the crowd as best he could, he was searching for someone through the fights. However, the Chrono didn't have as good eyesight at night as the vampires or Werewolves did.

So he was only able to see the faces of the Chrono carefully when flashes of light would come from the attacks of the weapons and so on.

'I can't see him, did I just make him up? Have so many years gone by that I've really gone mad?' Shinto thought.

He wanted to go in further to get a closer look, but he was not to leave his post. The sound of footsteps was then heard from behind him. There shouldn't have been anyone behind him, he had checked before.

A part of him thought it might have been a trick, if he looked behind him, maybe someone would run through at that moment, but the temptation was too much, and there was a chance someone might have come in from the outside.

Turning his head, one word left his mouth.

"Hinto!"

Not replying back, not saying anything, Hinto ran forward right past Shinto, and into the mess of the fight that was going on. A werewolf came right at him, and with one of his Katana blades he swung down deflecting the attack to the ground, then with the other blade covered in black flames, he struck right at the neck of the werewolf.

The werewolf was able to pull back in time and jump away, but the black flames stayed on its neck and continued to burn, as it continued to scream in pain.

"That's definitely Hinto, that's his skills and his attacks, how did he end up here... and now he was to fight against them." Shinto said to himself, his hands by his side were shaking, his fingers were twitching.

The use of the black flames were what had confirmed it to him. Not every Chrono could use this power, it was only the strongest and what were the

chances of finding someone who looked like him, used the same weapons as him, and also were able to use the black flames.

The werewolf that had been attacked was in a desperate state. The Black flames were spreading from its neck and had already reached half of its face. It had tried to brush them away but the flames instead just spread to their hand and now were a part of it as well.

It was almost as if the Werewolf had realised at that point, that there was no way for it to get rid of the flames. A desperate attempt was made and it charged forward and attack. It ran on all fours and leapt up in the air. As it did, an axe came flying through the air, slashing right through the werewolf's neck. Its head fell to the floor along with its body sliding on the ground.

Shinto was seen huffing and panting, with one less axe in his hand. The champion had joined the fight, and Russ' plan had worked perfectly.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2404 The Champion's Fate (Part 1)



After hearing the story of these two being related, Russ had quickly figured out that the two of them had a connection. The main issue was if anyone talked to the Hinto that he made, one would quickly realise that it wasn't the real Hinto.

When that happened, it would mean that the champion that was suddenly on their side, might go against them. In this case though, where they were in the middle of fighting and there was no time to ask any questions, it was perfect.

'Now we can see just how strong this champion is.' Russ thought. 'Judging from his first attack, we might have someone who can deal with the werewolves pretty well.'

Both Hikel and Chris had decided to go for a different tactic now they knew what was going on. They were doing their best to injure the werewolves in a way that the Chrono could deal with them.

This way, they would also be able to use their energy in saving them. Keeping the high numbers of the strong Chrono would help them out in the long run and it seemed to be working.

The two groups of five that Hikel and Chris had surrounded themselves with had yet to lose a single member. There was almost an uplifting feeling with them by their side, unfortunately it wasn't so much the case for the other groups.

They were slowly losing men one after the other, the amount of Chrono in the pit was already half the number that there were originally, while only around five werewolves had been killed in total, making the numbers even but not the power level.

Two werewolves were in the middle of feasting on the Chrono group they had just killed. Interrupting them, spinning in with his two swords was Hinto. He swung the black flame swords right at both of the werewolves trying to get a kill from the get go.

They were quick to act, lifting up their claws and deflecting the swords. Their strength was greater than that of the last one he had faced, and the single

strike wasn't strong enough. At the same time the black flames didn't stick to the claws, only when it made a flesh wound.

Immediately, one of the werewolves pounced from its position. It crushed the ground underneath it as it had used so much force. Hinto had no choice but to use two of his swords to block the attack.

His body was sent skidding across the ground. He wanted to force his way out of the situation, to fling the claws away, but the werewolf's strength was incredible. The flames around the sword started to grow in size, and he was hoping that somehow it would touch the skin of the werewolf.

From the side, the other werewolf had already leapt in the air and was ready for the attack. It had one of its hands held by its side and swung it out wide. Before it reached Hinto, another axe came down, smashing the werewolf's claw into the ground.

Right after that, another axe slammed in its chest. It was in deep, and at that moment the flames ignited for a second, sending an additional force of power as it sent the werewolf flying right back into the wall. The whole pit shook from the force of the crash.

Many of the werewolves had been sent flying by Chris, but they had always recovered, getting back up, ready to fight again, but with this attack, the werewolf wasn't getting back up, at least not so soon.

"I'm sorry for being a bit late Hinto, but I went to get my other axe back." Shinto said, with a large smile on his face.

The werewolf that Shinto was fighting against was distracted by what it had seen. Imparting the flames on his sword once more, he had made it so it blocked the vision between the two, as a type of distraction.

The werewolf went back a bit, and soon through the black flames, two of the swords could be seen swinging down. The werewolf was fast, hitting away

each of the strikes one by one, but the swordsmanship from Hinto was top class.

He was getting closer and closer to touching the skin, and eventually small cuts were made on the forearms and shoulders of the werewolf. The fight still looked even between the two, with one attacking and the other blocking. That was until the black flames started to cover the entirety of the werewolf's body.

It was unable to heal from these strange flames, and it could feel pain all over. It was getting weaker, to the point where a clean swing with both of the swords towards the neck had sliced the werewolf's head off, finally killing it.

"I see that your skill's haven't dulled." Shinto said. "You can still produce those flames better than any Chrono that has ever existed and you're skillful with the sword, but as you can see I haven't been sitting doing nothing. I can produce the black flames as well." I think you should take a look at

The black flames lit up on Shinto's two axes but it was only for the moment.

"I can't keep them on like you, but with my strength it has continued to grow leaps and bounds, and I only need a moment to strike with the black flames. I think I can proudly say that I have surpassed you."

Being from the red space, where beings constantly fought among each other and proved their strength at every corner, Shinto had wanted to say these words to his brother for a long time.

Seeing him fight just then, he was sure of it, that he could beat his brother in a fight, and he wanted his brother to be proud of him. Besides all of that there were more important things now. With the two of them, they needed to get out of here.

Hinto continued to move forward not saying anything as they went to face the werewolves, Shinto wanted to say more, talk or suggest that they go back

through the staircase, but he knew it would be useless, there was no escaping from this place, not unless they were willing to up against the ruler of it all.

As each group fought against the werewolves with all their strength, they were finding it harder to kill any more. Now the werewolves had teamed up, they were higher in numbers, and they were able to make up for each other's weaknesses and openings.

Everyone was left on the defensive, it seemed they also figured out that the black fire was something to be careful of. The only one that was able to still do damage while attacking was Shinto due to his brute strength with each attack.

'That champion has incredible strength, and a good sense of timing and when to attack.' Hikel thought. 'It's a good thing we didn't go up against him, and it looks like Russ has been playing a few tricks.'

Eventually each group had been forced into the centre, and now all three groups along with the remaining Chrono were back to back fighting against the werewolves.

The other Chrono soon recognised the Champion was fighting by their side, but why, out of all times, why had he chosen to fight side by side with them now. They wanted to ask, but were too busy fighting for their lives.

"I don't think I can last much longer, we must still have around five hours till sunrise." One of the Chronos said.

With the situation as it was, Hikel and Chris thought it might be time for them to fight at full strength and get out of here, but that was when another stepped up to the task.

"Everyone get ready to make a run for it, and head to the staircase, if you head up you'll find your way out. I'll deal with this." Shinto lifted both of his axes up in the air, ready to do something he should have done a long time ago.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2405 The Champion's Fate (Part 2)



The second group of Quinn's support team consisted of Sil, Peter and Edvard. The three of them were using Sil's powerful teleportation powers to get through the universe.

Sil was able to move the entirety of the Blade family to another planet, so moving just the three of them around the place was a task he was able to do. Only he would have to be a little careful as he did need to keep his MC cells if there was a fight going on, so they weren't just aimlessly teleporting around the place, they needed to come up with a plan.

The first thing the group did was teleport themselves out of the large area they were in. They had come out on a large mountain, and now the three of them were looking at the place they had just gotten out of.

"What is that, it looks like a giant city of some sort?" Edvard said.

"That is the place where we just were." Sil replied.

Although it was quite clear what they were looking at was a city, where a great civilisation used to live, most of it had been destroyed. There were only remnants of the city left as if there had been some type of war.

Only the centre of the city remained. There was a giant building supported by large pillars made out of a dark coloured material. It looked like something that had been built out of Roman times.

It was incredibly long and wide with the top of it covered, so they had no idea what was inside, but several football pitches could easily be fit in. It made them wonder why this of all places was left standing.

On top of that, on the structure in the centre of it all, there was a tower with an incredibly large bell on top. The tower and the bell itself didn't have a hint of any destruction or natural decay on it at all. Unlike the rest of the city.

"The entire place looks lifeless, yet there were all of those beings with us. It does make me wonder what's going on." Edvard commented.

"We can't worry about them, we need to find Quinn." Peter quickly said, reminding all of them what the true goal was.

"You're right." Edvard said. "I was thinking, aren't you a subclass created by Quinn. If that's the case, shouldn't you two have a connection? I know he might be really far away so you can't feel it, but if we use your and Sil's powers somehow, can't we find him?"

Peter shook his head.

"It's been a long time since we had a connection like that." Peter answered.

"When Quinn evolved, the connection went, the two of us separated. It doesn't even feel like we're the same thing anymore."

It was surprising for Edvard to hear that, with how Loyal Peter was, he thought there still would be a connection. If what Peter said was true, then Peter's loyalty actually went a lot deeper than just their blood connection. It was amazing how Quinn was able to gather such good people around him.

"I have a plan." Sil suggested. "I will use a super hearing ability, and sense where the fights are taking place as well as the conversations to see if there is anything going on. All of the places of interest we'll teleport to and see what we can find.

"We'll keep on doing this. It might take a while, but it's better than going blind and we might find information quicker than we think."

Since the other two didn't have a better plan, they decided to go ahead. Sil brought out his book and changed his abilities. As he focused he closed his eyes, and he was listening in to all the conversations on the current planet they were on.

If he didn't hear anything he focused and tried to listen further. It was a hard thing to do even with super hearing, because one had to block out all of the noises that they didn't want to hear.

In some cases it would have been an impossible task but the ability itself allowed him to more so pinpoint on what he wanted to hear. Opening his eyes he seemed to be done.

The book lit up once again, seemingly changing abilities and the others wondered if something had happened. Before they knew it, a clone of Sil had appeared.

"It's a precaution." Sil explained. "The clone will stay here, and he has a telepathy ability as well. If there is trouble he'll report back to me, and with him here it should be easier for us to get back to the others."

With that, Sil changed his abilities once more and teleported away with the others, with a thought left in his mind. There was something he didn't like that he heard, he just hoped the others would be okay without them. I think you should take a look at

The attacks from the werewolves were relentless and they didn't even have to attack close range. Some were able to swing their arms and large energy attacks emitted from their hands and went out towards them.

Hikel and Chris were doing their best to deal with these using their powers. At the same time, Shinto had lifted up both of his axes, he was powering them up ready for an attack and that's when he noticed the other two.

'They aren't Chronos, how did they even get in here, and what powers are they using?' Shinto thought.

He was already in the middle of his attack though, and it didn't matter now anyway, he was going against the demons and would be treated as a traitor.

Shinto shifted forward ahead of everyone slightly, he was facing toward the cellar where they had entered from. Both of the axes were swung down towards the ground, and just a moment before they hit the bottom, they lit up with the same black flames that were on Hinto's swords.

The axes crashed on the ground and a wave of black energy was sent out. The wave of energy looked more like a wave of black flames as it went and hit all of the werewolves in the direction of the attack.

It picked them up from their feet, and lifted them in the air. The black flames were burning against the skin and all of them had crashed into the walls.

"Run now!" Shinto shouted.

The Chronos didn't have to be told twice. Shinto turned around, as his attack had only hurt half of the werewolves that were facing one side. The Chronos, as well as Chris and Hikel, ran toward the cellar that they were in before.

They allowed for Shinto and Hinto to try and deal with the werewolves at their back.

The group ran and ran, however before they reached the staircase, the whole ground was rumbling.

The floor shook as such weight had slammed into the floor, and bloodlust had filled the entire pit. Shinto hadn't even turned around but he could feel his blood trying to escape trying to run away.

"The exit, it's been blocked!" One of the Chronos shouted.

Shinto didn't even have to turn around, because he knew exactly who had arrived.

"It's... the demon king."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2406 The Werewolf King (Part 1)



2406 The Werewolf king (Part 1)

The Chrono along with Hikel and Chris were running toward the large underground cellar they had entered from, they were sprinting towards it like their life depended on it. They were all fast beings, so it shouldn't have taken them long to reach the other side, yet something strange had happened which ended up affecting them all.

After taking a few steps, the entire air around them started to move rapidly, it felt as if it was increasing and a tremendous amount of pressure was being put on them all, including that of Chris and Hikel.

The Chrono were finding it incredibly hard to move and their movements had come to a snail's pace. For Chris and Hikel they were able to force themselves through the pressure but something in their bodies was telling them it wasn't a good idea for them to do so, and they were right.

Moments later, a large figure came crashing down right in front of the cellar. Parts of the ground were lifted up from the sheer weight and force of the object that had come crashing down.

Many of them had to turn away, and cover their eyes to avoid getting dust inside.

'What was that?' Hikel thought. 'The pit is incredibly sturdy, even with the attacks from the champion and Chris it didn't shake that much.'

'The land and the area all around us including the ground seem to either be made of an incredibly strong material or all of it has been reinforced by something. Either way, to create this big of a mess and that much destruction... what happened?'

The first thing everyone could see through the dust were the glowing red eyes. They were large in size, around the size of a human head, and they were piercing red, breaking through the heavy dust. As it started to settle, they soon could see the large giant figure that was standing there.

"Is that..." Hikel's bottom lip was quivering, because he didn't even have the right words to explain what he was seeing in front of him right now. "Is that a werewolf?"

It almost felt wrong for him to call it that, because in all of his history, all of the time he had lived, he had never come across a werewolf that looked like this, that was even if he could call it that.

Werewolves in the first place were relatively large creatures, with their long limbs if they stood up they would be around 8 feet or so. Although this being

couldn't be called gigantic for a werewolf, it was certainly large, at least being 12 feet in height.

It wasn't just tall though as the figure was muscular as well, it had a large upper chest and big thighs. Most of the body looked exactly like that of a werewolf with large clawed hands and feet. It also had large canines that could rip anything to shreds and a snout that stuck outward.

Although there were many similarities to the werewolves there were also quite a few differences. For one the fur on its body, there were two types of fur. Black fur covered the creature from head to toe.

Yet, its muscular forearms, chest, abs and overall structure could still be seen bulging through the fur since it was fine on its body. Around its neck though, the werewolf had more of a mane like that of a lion.

The fur was thick covering its face and neck and went down its back almost like a type of bushy ponytail. On its shoulders, sticking through the fur though, were small hardened spikes, growths from the body of the creature itself. They looked hardened and deadly sharp just like the horns that were both sticking out of the werewolf's head.

It was because of all these features that Hikel found it hard to call it a werewolf but what else could he call it. What he might have been looking at right now, was the very god of werewolves or, maybe some strange mutation of one.

Shinto, had frozen in place as well, the appearance was one that he recognised well because it was the current one he was under, the demon king of the area they were in.

"Unzoku... the demon king which devours all." Shinto mumbled.

Although it was only a mumble, the others had heard what Shinto said. They had found the one they were looking for, and right now, they weren't exactly sure if it was something that they should be happy about or not.

"What do we have here." Unzoku said. His voice was extremely low, to the point where it shook even the insides of those around. For some, if they heard his voice it would make them vomit on the spot due to the vibrations and bass from his voice.

"Today was the day where I planned to have a big feast, to devour the strongest that remained. I thought by now that there would only be a final few, yet here I see there are still plenty of you Chrono left." Unzoku spoke.

Not only that, Unzoku could see those that had fallen, and he could see that there were a few he didn't quite recognise as well. Seeing this, he decided to act rather quickly, to see whether or not it was something worth his time.

He hadn't moved, instead the look on his face had changed, his eyes, the whole manner of his was a little more serious compared to before. From above the pit, all of the air that was on the outside started to enter.

The redness that was naturally in the air was getting thicker and thicker, the energy was condensing.

'He can control the energy that's in the air?' Chris was the first to realise this. He had improved his sensitivity to energy and Qi, since it was one of his forte's. He had found out about the energy in the air as soon as they arrived but found no way that he could use it. To see a being controlling it like so, it was scary because the energy that filled the air, it felt like it was endless and filled the whole universe in the area that they were in.

When the red energy entered, it did a great push in the centre, The Chrono found themselves being lifted off their feet and pushed to the very edge. They

had attempted to strike back with their weapons to fight back but they were unable to and eventually found themselves against the wall of the pit.

They were being held and pushed back. However, there were a few that had been unaffected by the energy that were standing in the centre, four individuals to be exact. Chirs, Hikel, Shinto and Hinto were able to fight back against the red energy. They had surrounded themselves with power that dispersed the energy around them, slicing through it.

"What is this... there are intruders that have come down here... how is that even possible?" Unzoku said, but his eyes were focused not on the intruders, it was on someone else, because he couldn't quite believe that he was seeing him in the pit.

"Shinto... the champion, have you finally decided to betray us?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2407 The Werewolf King (Part 2)



The control of the energy in the air was shocking to all, and that included the Chrono, they had never seen anything like that, and even now while they were struggling it felt like they could do nothing and it was just against the air that was around them.

Even the other's felt like they would have been swept up if they didn't act.

The amazing thing was, the Chrono weren't even weak, yet they were being held back by this energy that was just naturally in the air. It was frightening to think what more this demon king Unzoku could do with it. The group was going against the unknown here, and they had been doing it the entire time.

'If we were all to use our full strength, would we be able to take on this demon king?' Hikel thought. 'Is this what world Quinn went to, is this the type of beings that he was prepared to face.'

There was a thump in Hikel's chest but the blood was flowing through him as he thought of the situation. The markings that were branded over his face, and his arms were starting to glow a little, causing a deep stinging pain for Hikel.

'I went through a lot to get here, and I did so I wouldn't be a burden. I will hold off on creating a signal for the others to come back just yet.' Hikel decided.

The signal of energy was meant to be a signal for them having found Quinn in the first place, not for needing help. As an original vampire, Hikel had his sense of pride, how could he give up on fighting just from one's appearance.

With everything going on, there was one person who was somewhat sitting back and not in a stressful situation as they watched everything and that was Russ. He had decided to go deep into the cellar towards the staircase.

Not too far, where his powers would still work having summoned Hinto, while staying far enough away to where one might not notice him. He was using the shadow travel skill anyway so it was unlikely they would notice him in the first place.

'So this must have been the one I could sense in that Champion's memory.' Russ thought. 'I can't believe this world really is as menacing as they said. In that person's mind there was more than one that I was unable to summon, and this must have been one of them '

Due to Russ knowing he was unable to summon them, he had an idea of the great power the demon king, and Immortui, most likely had. If all else failed, he still had his two trump cards by his side, but who knew whether they would also be strong enough.

'With the three of them against that demon king, there should be no reason for me to get involved.' Russ thought.

All of the attention of Unzoku had gone onto Shinto. He was staring at him deeply as if he didn't care for the intruders.

"After all this time, why would you choose to go against me now?" Unzoku thought. "You should know my power better than anyone else. If you wished to best me, then you should have tried from the beginning."

As Unzoku was speaking, saliva was dripping out from his mouth between his fangs. When the saliva dropped onto the floor, it looked as if it had melted on the ground but the spit wasn't acidic, it was just because even his saliva had so much condensed energy it affected the floor.

Shinto gripped his two axes carefully, and thought about what Unzoku was saying, there was a reason for his nickname the demon king, the devourer.

Werewolves were creatures that got stronger based on what they ate, however there was a limit to that. Once they had reached a certain point, they would have to eat higher and stronger beings in order to continue to grow.

It was the whole reason for the pit to exist in the first place. The Chrono were a strong race, and they had great potential. In order to bring out that potential, werewolves were pitted against them every night. The Chrono were made to fight for their lives and grow stronger each night they survived.

At the same time, those that didn't survive were consumed by the weaker werewolves making them stronger. Shinto had witnessed it every night, he had witnessed his people get shipped into this place and forced to comply with it all.

He watched again and again, unable to do anything. It was the same result though, towards the end, when the remaining Chrono survived and had survived several nights, that's when Unzoku would arrive. He would feast on the strongest Chrono in hopes that it would increase his strength. I think you should take a look at

In reality, Shinto thought it was useless. He felt that Unzoku was already a being far above any of the other Chrono, he was either just doing it for fun, or in hopes that one day there would be a feast worthy enough for him.

Unzoku's large tongue came out of his mouth and started to swirl around his large teeth.

"You know, I always wanted to eat you, from day one. I waited and waited for you to grow stronger, you Shinto are my hope, my hope that I will finally have a meal that will satisfy me and bring me to the next level!"

There was a part that had been missed out though, the fact that Immortui had told him not to eat any of the champions, due to them being great allies in the up and coming war against the celestials.

'Tst... Immortui, probably is just worried that if I eat too much that I might even grow stronger than him... I could always claim it was an accident.' Unzoku thought.

While staring at Shinto, he saw him glance at the Chrono to his right. It had allowed for a moment for Unzoku's attention to change. It was strange, perhaps these strangers and Shinto made sense to survive his red energy push but another Chrono.

If there was one, then it meant that they at least needed to be as strong as Shinto. When he took a deep stare at the Chrono, his eyes widened slightly.

"What is this... is this the reason why you choose to betray us!" Unzoku started to laugh. "I see, the two of you were related, but this is impossible, it is impossible for him to be here. Shinto, it looks like you are being tricked, the one that is by your side. It is impossible for you brother to be here."

Shinto didn't know what to do, whether to strike now, or listen to the ramblings, but he was sure whatever the demon king was going to say was all just to confuse him.

"You see, your brother was taken by the celestials, by the gods long ago... and your brother... is dead. That right there is a fake." Unzoku said.

"A fake?" Shinto said, turning his head. He didn't want to believe it, after all this time, and why would his brother be taken by the celestials. At the same time though, he did feel like something was off about Hinto.

"Let me prove it to you." Unzoku flicked his finger, and out came a sharp nail. It was faster than a bullet and went right through Hinto's head, in doing so, the body fell to the floor, it had been defeated by a single flick, by a single finger nail that was now stuck in the ground.

Shinto was ready to fight, to rage at his brother's death until the body right in front of him started to disappear in front of his eyes.

Russ, who was still far back watching this all, started to worry a bit.

'Crap... this situation might have taken a turn for the worse, we might now have to go up against that demon king and the champion!'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM



One flick of a finger and the large nail from Unzoku had come flying off. That was all it took to kill Hinto. It was an impressive feat that showed somewhat the strength of the demon king already.

Unlike the clones that Quinn or Sil would make, Russ' creations were different. Both Sil's as well as Quinn's clones needed to only be hit a few times for them to disappear. They weren't like the real thing.

Sil's were closer and better than Quinn's clones, since they would have the same amount of power output and could survive a few hits here and there, but still they weren't a match for the original.

Whereas, Russ's creations were completely different. They were sturdy, they could take several hits and were close to being as good as the real thing. In truth, they were as strong as the imagination that they were pulled from. That was the margin of error.

In some cases, if a person thought of a being as unbeatable, then Russ's version might even be stronger than the original. In this case, it was hard to know if the Hinto that Russ made was stronger or weaker since he had no point of reference.

Either way, Hinto would have been somewhat strong, and Russ doubted any of them there would be able to take out Hinto with a single blow. What was worse though, was not just the demon king, but now it was quite possible that Shinto, the one known as the champion, would be against them.

Shinto still hadn't said anything, he stood there still but unlike before where his gaze was ready to face Unzoku, instead he now was somewhat staring blankly into the middle of nowhere.

'After all this time... after all this time. I finally found Hinto again, and then he's gone just like that?' Shinto thought. 'When I first lost Hinto, honestly It was when I realised how much he meant to me.

'Even though we seemed to always bicker and fight against each other, in the first place, the reason he was being chased was because of me. It was all my fault, I wanted to say sorry. After this was all over, I wanted to apologise but now, how am I meant to apologise.' Shinto thought.

"I already told you." Unzoku said, the red mist energy moved once again, pushing the Chronos on the side further into the wall. They all had cracks as their bodies went an inch deep into the wall.

A wave was sent out toward the now three, but just like before they were able to cut and slice through the energy that was coming towards them.

"Is there any reason for me to lie?" Unzoku said. "I don't care what happens to your family, and in my case, it's better if you do rebel, then I get to have a nice meal, but I am a truthful person. If you were to fight on your own accord then I would accept you, but for you to have been tricked. I wouldn't feel right taking your life for something that isn't even real."

It was a good point to make, Shinto knew it was true, why would Unzoku lie, unless he felt a fear, a fear for his life, but during the whole time he knew this person he had never seen the demon king show fear, not even to his creator Immortui. That was an even more ridiculous thought.

"How!" Shinto shouted. "How do you know about my brother, why would you even know about him, and it better be a good answer. I don't care if you're stronger than me, right now I saw you kill what I believe was my brother with

my own eyes, and if I don't get a good answer, I will do everything in my power to take you down."

Hearing these fighting words from the champion, Unzoku couldn't help but chuckle, and for a second he thought about saying it was all made up. Because the thought of going against, and finally eating, the champion was so sweet in his mind. Yet, it was true what he said before.

He felt it was wrong for him to go against someone who was tricked.

"You know very well that Immortui has been keeping a track of the celestial world." Unzoku stated. "I'm sure, although you haven't been part of the plans, that you know what he has planned.

"On top of that you should know that the one that had put out a hit for Hinto was one of the other demon kings who was upset after his little outburst. Anyway, it turns out that Hinto had been working for the celestials, they nabbed him away and he has somewhat been working as a hitman for them."

Now, Chris was starting to understand a bit about what had happened that time they had faced Hinto.

"You see, that's what these celestials do. They just play with the lives of everyone without thinking about others, connections or consequences. They trick us, and force us to do their bidding.

"Sure you might say that we are doing the same thing, for us who have come to your world, but we are only here because they sent us here in the first place. If it wasn't here then it would have just been another place. Eventually they would have found a problem with you as well.

"This is why we are rising up to get rid of the Ancient Ones who rise up and treat all of our lives like nothing. The fact is, it is impossible for Hinto to be here, because our recent information stated that he was already dead!" I think you should take a look at

Shinto's heart started to thump louder, it was so strong it was almost painful. Although he couldn't see it, around his heart small black flames were appearing.

"That's why as soon as I saw Hinto here I knew it had to be a trick. Do you think it's a coincidence that there are invaders that we have never seen before here today. In all of the time we have been here, there has never been anyone but the Chrono! Think about it, do these people even look like inhabitants to you?

"If it was my guess, these guys might have even been sent by the Ancient Ones to get rid of us!"

After finishing his sentence, the werewolves behind Unzoku howled into the air, and that's when Unzoku decided to howl into the air himself. He lifted his face, and even before he started to let out any noise at all, the entire pit started to shake. Even Chris and Hikel had to try and rebalance themselves; the shaking was more intense than they had felt before.

The low bass was affecting them, and it was almost as if they were unable to hear the howl. It was let out from Unzoku's mouth, screaming in an incredibly low pitch. As the sound resounded, the werewolves started to kneel down. Their bodies started to change.

The werewolves were already big for their size but their muscles looked as if they were growing bigger ripping out from part of their skin. Flesh and fur could be seen mixed into each other, their limbs having gotten longer and bigger.

These no longer looked like fantasy creatures from Earth but instead creatures that would have been from hell. Their eyes grew incredibly large covering most of the side of their face, all glowing red.

'The howl, it must have given all the other werewolves a boost.' Hikel thought.
'Just like the boost of an alpha.'

At the same time, Chris thought the demon king was making it clear as well, it was either he could fight with them or against them, and Unzoku was just giving a taste of what they would have to go against.

Shinto had made his decision, bending his legs he leapt up from his position and landed in front of Unzoku, then pivoting his feet he swirled around and now was facing both Chris and Hikel.

"It looks like we have a tough fight on our hands." Chris said.

"I think tough is an understatement." Hikel said, with his hands he ripped off the clothing from his body, and the armour as well, leaving only a pair of trousers on his body. Now it revealed his entire body and the strange dark red patterns could be seen all over, patched in certain areas.

"I think you have the right idea, we have to go all out from the beginning!" Chris also said, as his body started to transform, while doing so, the beast armour he was wearing was expanding on his body as well, rather than breaking a part.

It was specially made beast armour for his type. After all, being who he was, he was able to get certain crystals that would help him out. Chris had finished his transformation and he was in his full werewolf form.

"Now this is interesting, I never thought I would see one ever again." Unzoku said.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM



The time had finally come for both Hikel and Chris to not hold back. They were unable to in this situation, and the first thing that Hikel did after he transformed was unleash his blood aura into the air.

It went up like an arrow crushing up high out of the pit. He had covered his whole body in aura as if trying to perform some type of ritual while sending only the top bit out of the pit.

Meanwhile, Chris had fully transformed into his werewolf form. Him being a naturally tall and large person meant that his werewolf form was taller as well. Next to these werewolves in the red space, Chris found himself around the same size as them, only they were of a different shape with a far bigger upper body. Yet for some reason, Chris didn't look any lesser than them, especially with the armour that was covering his body.

It was mainly chest and shoulder guards, allowing his arms to freely come out and be on display.

"This." Unzoku said, looking at Chris in particular. Although he was curious about the energy that had come from Hikel, he was far more fascinated by Chris, because he knew exactly what he was.

With his large nose, Unzoku took a sniff for a few times. Even if his eyes would fail him then he was sure that his sense of smell wouldn't.

"You are... I thought they had all disappeared in the golden space. If I had known, then I would have tried making contact with you earlier. Makes me

wonder if you are from the other side, and looking at you, I wonder what bloodline you are from?" Unzoku asked.

Chris was hesitant to go in for the first attack, due to the army of werewolves that were around him. However, he was even more confused by what Unzoku was even saying.

'I guess, our similarities in appearance, he must know a lot more about this werewolf stuff than me, not that I could care less. I was forced into having this type of body, and all I need to do is use it to get out of this situation.' Chris thought.

This was no time for standing around as it looked like the others had made their first move, and by others it was the group of deadly werewolves that had transformed. They began to run across the floor, their limbs being a lot looser than before.

The legs seemed to be the driver in their movement, as their arms dragged across the floor, but as they did they made quite deep scratches along the floor.

"How do you want to divide this up?" Hikel asked.

Chris looked at the werewolves, the big guy and also the Champion. They all looked too much and there was a lot for him to deal with. Due to his powers he felt like he only had two options.

"I... have a feeling that the big wolf might go easy on me, it seems he has a lot of questions for me, so there might be something I can find out!" Chris dashed forward.

He was heading right towards the werewolves that were coming at him, and he was a little bit faster than them. With each step, as Chris got closer, he was starting to feel something. His heart was thumping stronger, not in a painful way either. With each beat, a surge of energy was sent out to his body all the

way to his finger tips. His senses, his muscles, everything felt lighter and sharper.

Never before, when fighting, had he felt like this, it was almost similar to an adrenaline rush, or the fourth stage of Qi he would use, but he wasn't currently using that either.

Unzoku was watching things carefully wondering how this could be.

For one, based on the form, and the evolution that Chris currently was at as a werewolf, he didn't look like he would be faster than his Glutton class werewolves he had created for the red space.

Werewolves, just like vampires, could also evolve, but when they did, they evolved into different classes. These classes at times had quite a bit of differences from each other, from the way a werewolf would look, to their abilities, and even certain speaking traits.

The Glutton class werewolf was a class that could be offered to only a few that would meet the requirements. Due to the nature of the red world, and how Unzoku wished to create a powerful army, every werewolf that was in the red world, apart from himself of course, was of the Glutton class.

Although Chris was a werewolf, he had originally thought he was just that, yet it had selected his class. After all, it was quite clear based on the power that was coming from him that he hadn't done werewolf things per se. I think you should take a look at

'The grey fur and the strength that's rising with him. This is not good, I should have noticed it sooner, this means he's a shapeshifter class, and the special trait of the shapeshifters is a boost in power the more werewolves there are in the area. A werewolf class that is meant to come out on top compared to the others.'

For a moment, Unzoku thought of the worst that could happen, but he quickly disregarded that fact. His werewolves had just received a boost in power from him, and they had been feasting on the strong Chrono for a number of years. How could they be lesser than a werewolf he hadn't even heard off.

"I... trust you!" Chris said, as he bent down, and leapt up with all his might. The ground beneath crushed under his feet as he suddenly disappeared out of view. Using their noses, they could tell the smell was coming up from above, and looking up Chris was halfway up the pit from a single jump.

The rest of the werewolves were ready to do the same. They couldn't jump as high as Chris had done, but they could still jump up and climb the sides and as he fell back down, they would strike then.

Many had their eyes locked on Chris, when through the air, they could see large balls of blood aura. There were hundreds of them, just there in the air.

On the ground, Hikel's markings had lit up and his hands were raised above his head. Seeing the werewolves, he had a big smile before swinging them down. At the same time the large red balls fell from the sky, and it was almost impossible for the werewolves to avoid them due to how many of the red balls there were.

The red aura hit the werewolves but when hitting the skin, it did next to no damage, even though it was a powerful condensed aura. What Hikel was using right now, was the absolute blood control, it was how he was able to control so much blood, and use so much blood aura at the same time.

What he was using was similar to the 1000 blood swords, yet the condensed energy was made into the shape of swords for a reason, to try and deliver as much damage as possible, yet Hikel had chosen something that suited him more.

With his fingers, he snapped them, and at that moment all of the balls' aura lit up before they exploded at once, all at the same time. A large explosion filled the entire pit and it was shaking just as much as when Unzoku had entered the place.

There was a reason for Hikel's crude appearance. It wasn't due to the fact that Vincent's experiment had failed, it had very much succeeded, but for it to improve Hikel's strength by leaps and bounds, they needed him to have a power that was a lot stronger than just absolute blood control.

The absolute blood control did just that, allowing one to control blood aura freely, but Hikel had in mind using his abilities of explosive blood with the absolute blood control. The main issue being that he needed to use his actual blood. Often he would make small cuts on his hand, or rely on weapons that would have part of his blood in it.

This was quite a big issue if he wanted to use both together, which was why there needed to be a change in his body as well and this was the result. The markings were somewhat like permanent wounds on his body.

When using blood aura, part of his real blood would seep through the markings, mixing in with his blood aura no matter when he used it, allowing him to use his explosive powers at the same time.

"We... are not the same as we were before!" Hikel shouted.

At that moment, breaking through the smoke was the Champion Shinto coming right at him. At the same time, as the smoke cleared up, Chris could be seen with his hand drawn back, right above where Unzoku was.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM



The power was surging through Chris like never before, but he didn't let it get to his head, he already had a test of the power that Unzoku had, which was why he was still powering his body with the Qi he always had.

Breaking through the smoke, a glow could be seen surrounding his clawed hand ripping through the air and he was heading right for the demon king.

"Things are a lot more interesting than I thought!" Unzoku smiled, revealing a row of his back sharp teeth. He moved his hand till it was directly aimed at where Chris was coming towards him, then with his thumb in the palm of his hand, he flicked out.

Just like the attack before, a large nail came shooting out and went straight towards Chris. Having seen the simple impact that a nail could have, rather than save the strike for Unzoku directly, he had no choice but to swing his arm and clash with the nail mid air.

'All of this power, just from a simple flick of the nail!' Chris thought, as he pushed against the nail, the two were being held up in the air as shockwaves of power swirled around the two of them.

Unzoku, who had somewhat predicted this might happen, had another trick up his sleeve. The power in the air was swirling around, and it was heading for Chris. From the corner of his eyes he could see and feel what was coming toward him.

The fur around Chris' body started to move back and forth as if it was under water, but in reality it was being soaked in his Qi energy. Out from his arms the energy blasted out, and pushed away the red energy.

The extra burst allowed for Chris' nails to break through the single nail and split it into several pieces. The attack continued forward, one part of the nail cutting through his hide and cutting part of his face, while the rest of the nail crashed into the outer wall behind him.

Twisting his body, Chris then kicked the air with all his energy. There was nothing there, it was only the air, yet he had jumped off like there was some type of platform. Bursting him forward towards the wall, then off the wall Chris jumped again and now was coming at Unzoku from his side.

'I didn't just do nothing after what happened to Zero.' Chirs thought. 'The only thing I have left is my training. The thing that got me through everything, the goal to make myself stronger than before. If I can't beat those in front of me, then what the heck do I have left!'

After jumping off the side of the wall, Chris continued to move his legs, and each time they hit the air, he was getting another burst of energy, increasing the power around him. What he was using now was a mix of the second stage and third stage of Qi.

With the third stage, Qi could be emitted out from one's body, with the second stage one could coat objects and items in Qi, making them take a shape. Using both of these things Chris was able to create small invisible platforms of energy for him to kick off from.

Increasing his speed, his power and his mobility while in the air. He could change directions with ease as well, and create barriers of defence for one to have to break through in order for an attack to hit him.

The biggest drawback was that it used up a lot of Qi to do this. Thankfully, Chris being who he was, he was a person that had plenty.

"Haha, so you dealt with a nail, well, now let's see you deal with the real thing!" Unzoku said, finally making a direct move himself, his hand swung back, and a large wind current could be felt.

Just from the movement of his hand, a small gravitational pull had been created breaking the ground beneath it. The finger nail that had been ripped off from before, had grown back and now all of the nails had even extended into sharp deadly claws.

Chris blasted towards him, giving himself an extra boost and at the same time Unzoku swung his hand at the perfect time to hit Chris' body. The swipe had been made and five large lines of white aura escaped from the nails. They ripped through everything, covering the entire air until it hit the side of the wall, shaking the whole pit.

If they weren't underground and it was just some type of building, the whole place would have collapsed. Instead though, a large chunk of the wall was now missing, with five lines that were in deep, too deep to see where the attack marks had even ended.

The big question though was what happened to Chris.

'I knew he wasn't a match for me, but I expected to feel some resistance... Was his power just for show?'

Once again, when his eyes were playing tricks on him, it was time for him to use his nose, and doing so he could still smell Chris was around somewhere. Like a flash directly in front of him, a red furred wolf was seen.

'Impo-'I think you should take a look at

Before Unzoku could finish his thought, Chris had burst through the air and right into Unzoku's stomach. All the extra power, all the strength Chris had, he knew that this attack, this surprise, might be the only clean attack he would get so he needed to make the most of it.

Chris' claws had dug deep into the abdominals of Unzoku, and the blast of power lifted Unzoku off his feet and sent his entire body flying back toward the cellar. His body hit the top of the cellar breaking through and into the wall.

Parts of the wall fell now, closing off the entrance that they had come from, along with Unzoku's body. Meanwhile Chris was standing there just fine, without a single scratch on his body.

The armour that surrounded him was glowing a slightly silver colour, sparkling and that too started to fade down. Blood was dripping off from Chris' fur onto the ground, and he let out a big breath.

Through the whole thing, he was holding his breath trying his hardest to give it his all.

'That might only work once.' Chris thought.

He had used the fourth stage of Qi, turning his body into the red werewolf form. With the added boost of power and his Qi, the current Chris was the strongest he had ever been.

Yet he was fearful, fearful of taking an attack head on from Unzoku. Which was why he had used the demon tier armour he had in his possession. After the struggle of dealing with Erin and her armour, Chris knew how important beast equipment was in a fight.

Seeing how she had used its abilities so well, Chris was set on a task of creating an armour that could do the same thing. Working with his allies, Zenon as well as Logan, they were able to find a demon tier beast that could create armour of the same calibre.

At the right moment, Chris had phased through the attack, avoiding it completely, and then transformed into the red werewolf. Making his speed go up an entire other level. The multiple bursts in speed and strength would be unexpected for Unzoku and it had worked allowing Chris to get a big hit.

The rocks started to move slightly and as soon as Chris saw that, he started to swing his hands rapidly, Claws of aura were sent through the air, a barrage of them right at the rocks. They were being sliced up as it was hitting whatever it was trying to move from underneath them.

Chris continued to swing his arms one after another. Until another nail was shot out, it broke through the aura of strikes. As it headed to Chris he swung both of his arms, hitting it and causing it to crash into the ground.

In his stage 4 form he was more powerful than before allowing him to block it a lot easier.

"It seems that I'm learning new things every day." Unzoku's deep voice said. "A grey furred shapeshifter that can turn their fur red. Now that is something that I've never seen before. I can't wait to tear you limb from limb and find out what you are!"

Standing there, there wasn't a scratch on Unzoku's body. Making Chris wonder how he was going to win this fight.
