

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2411 Blood Explosion



Before Chris and the demon king started to battle head to head, Hikel had displayed his newly found powers, mixing in his blood with his absolute blood control. He had created fist sized blood balls that came raining down on the enemy werewolves and blew up the entire area.

It was filled with smoke for a few moments. When the smoke started to settle, there was one person in particular who had come out wielding both axes by the side of his head.

"Tell me, what did you guys do to Hinto!" Shinto shouted at the top of his lungs, as he swung the axe towards the vampire. He quickly shifted and moved out of the way. He saw an opening and Hikel struck four times in one at his side.

The hits were heavy, filled with great power as red aura could be seen coming out from the other side, but Shinto's body was completely solid, and it hadn't even moved him. It was a surprise for Hikel.

One of the axes swung from the top, heading towards Hikel's head.

'This Chrono, he's fast, just as fast as me. It's no wonder he was the only person that was guarding that place. It's because he was the only one needed, he would have been able to get rid of all the Chrono by himself if need be.'

Raising both of his hands, his palm open, red aura spread out, and exploded with force. It sent Hikel back and the axe back as well. The two skidded across the floor. Using his explosion powers so close was still bad for him, and burn marks could be seen on his face.

Thankfully, he could heal small wounds like that, and his skin was going back to the way it used to be. From his right though, suddenly a large claw came right at him. It was a werewolf claw.

Immediately Hikel grabbed the wrist, but could feel the great strength behind the werewolf.

'These werewolves, they are a lot stronger than the ones I faced in the past.'

Looking at the werewolf, Hikel noticed something that was even stranger, and that was the limbs that were on its body. They had stretched out from the open flesh that could be seen.

The muscles had extended and now the arm was almost twice as long. Never had he seen a werewolf do something like this before, and Hikel could only imagine it was due to the influence of the power from Unzoku that he had used on them.

Still, he didn't have much time to think about what was happening, as other werewolves were jumping towards him from another side. Lifting up his leg he let out a side kick, and a ball of blood aura left his foot.

It slammed into the werewolf's chest and exploded sending it flying back.

'My attack from before, it managed to damage most of the werewolves, but they're just healing. Thankfully the wounds were quite deep, so not all of them are in the condition to fight just yet, but for only two of them to die after my attack. Fighting against them and the champion is going to be extremely difficult.'

Hikel could already see that Shinto had lifted his axe, and was charging up with a large strike.

"You damn celestials, why would you take him from me!" Shinto screamed and slammed his axe on the floor.

Still holding onto the other werewolf's wrist, Hikel had no choice, he used his aura and let off another explosion at close contact. The werewolf's entire claw was destroyed and fell off from its wrist, while it fell on its back.

Hikel's own hand wasn't in good condition either as it was extremely bloody.

'The whole point of getting the blood control skill was so I didn't have to use my powers at such a close range and suffer from the blow back, but here I am being forced into these situations!'

With two open palms again, Hikel started to move them in a circle motion and created two large circles of red aura, he then pushed it forward, and two vortex's of blood aura went right towards the axe strike.

As it hit, they both collided and the red aura exploded giving it an extra boost of power. However, it wasn't enough and the axe strike continued. The axe strike had hit Hikel right in the chest. Creating a large deep cut diagonally across his chest.

Behind Hikel on the wall, the same large diagonal strike was seen, with a small gap where Hikel's body had hit the strike.

"F*ck!" Hikel grabbed his chest as blood splattered out and onto the ground. The strike hadn't gone right through him, but it was a large and deep cut that would take a while to heal. I think you should take a look at

"I'm glad you didn't die from that, because I have so many things I want to ask you damned celestials!" Shinto said.

Hikel thought for a second about denying being a celestial, trying to talk his way out of the situation, but he wasn't really in a position to do that, and it didn't look like the champion would be willing to listen to him either.

'The beings on this planet, this Champion, that demon king, this isn't even Immortui that we are going up against.' Hikel thought. 'I can't believe it, for how long did vampires feel they had the right to rule because they were on top of the food chain?

'If they saw this, those stubborn vampires would quickly realise how over their heads they really are. I think I might even be in over my head for this one. We are meant to help Quinn, how the heck are we meant to do that, when we're dying right now!'

Even after receiving a big blow, there was no time to recover. After Shinto had done such a large attack, now six of the werewolves had leapt up in the air, and were heading right for Hikel.

"You mutts, you were always good at striking when you sensed a moment of weakness." Hikel said

Blood aura had been gathering in his hands, and as it condensed it started to take shape. It wasn't a completely solid form like a sword, instead it was flexible.

'I don't like using creations that have been made by leaders of the past, but I haven't had time to come up with my own yet, so I'm just going to have to borrow this for now!'

In both of Hikel's hands were two blood whips, he swung them out, hitting the werewolves across their chest, and as they hit explosions went off, sending them away, but he wasn't just going to swing it once, Hikel continued to swing the whips.

While doing so, lines of blood aura would come out through the end. So even if the blood whip wasn't hitting them directly, the aura could be sent out, and with Hikel's power, large explosions were going off hitting the werewolves one after the other.

The red strikes also went toward Shinto, who would swing his axes hitting them and breaking them apart. Although he broke the aura, he was unable to stop the blood explosion ability.

Each time he used his axe to break the several red axe strikes, he was being hit by the explosions one after the other. Yet, he still looked absolutely fine, his body was intact, not suffering from these small attacks at all.

"Something like this wouldn't have been able to take out my brother!" Shinto shouted.

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Elsewhere on the battlefield, the werewolf that had been hit by Hikel's explosion earlier, was just about to get up. To his side, though there was a large purple circle on the ground. From underneath a hand reached out, and went right through the werewolf.

A hand held onto the heart of the werewolf and soon flames started to melt the heart until there was nothing there.

'It seems like both of them are losing, whether I like it or not, I might have to join this thing and turn the tides. For now though, I'll continue taking these guys out one by one, while no one notices me.' Russ thought.

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The giant pit was the size of a few large arenas that had been put together. At first it didn't quite make sense due to how few people there were in the cellar, but as they found out that the cellar was used for more people it made some sense.

When the fighting started, it made even more sense. Since large scale skills, deadly weapons and werewolves were all battling against each other nearly every day. Yet, never had the large pit taken a beating like it had done today.

The pit looked nothing like it had looked before, it was completely destroyed left, right, and centre. There were large holes in some places, creating another pit. At the same time, the perfect circle hole, now had all sorts of different shapes as part of the wall was destroyed and more importantly, there seemed to no longer be any exit.

The cellar that led to the staircase, heading to the outside, had been destroyed and was covered in rubble. Due to all the fighting going on, it had collapsed completely. Now, the only clear entrance they could see was the hole above them.

For a moment, Chris was looking up at the large hole above, wondering how long it would take for him to escape out of here, or would he be stopped before that even happened. Having these thoughts in his head, even for a split second, he felt ashamed of himself.

He looked in front at the demon king Unzoku, who was completely unharmed, he only had a few pieces of rubble on his skin that fell off. The power of his steps would cause the ground to vibrate slightly, shaking off everything that was on his body.

'Hikel is doing a good job keeping the werewolves off my back and that Champion busy, which means that I need to do my part as well.'

Before Unzoku could say anything, or gather his surrounding energy, Chris ran forward, instead of running in a straight line though, he was using his Qi to create platforms, and it looked like he was pouncing from side to side in the air.

He pounced quickly from one area to another going across Unzoku's side, and let out his claws to rip through the side of his skin. Not checking how much damage had been done, or whether or not Unzoku was in a position to strike, Chris pounced again striking the demon king's back this time.

Like a pinball, Chris was bouncing all over Unzoku's body, and was letting his claws do the work. The direct physical attacks were doing the most damage, as he could feel his claws ripping through the skin.

'I have to keep attacking, I have to keep moving as much as I can.' Chris thought, he was just focusing as he attacked whatever he could see.

Moving as fast as he could, even what he was seeing was a relative blur to Chris, he was unable to process it, yet he was attacking by instinct with all of his power.

'I can feel it, the energy around me is moving, that means he's planning to attack!' Chris thought.

His armour started to light up, and just as Chris had guessed, Unzoku's claw was swung out. It completely missed as it went through the air, destroying more of the arena around them.

"You really are an interesting one, I am no slower than you, yet you are still able to avoid my attack!" Unzoku said.

Despite missing all of his attacks, despite being hit non stop for the last minute or so, there wasn't even a hint of worry in his voice, but Chris had to ignore all of that, he couldn't hesitate.

'Thanks to my Qi training, I can sense the energy in the air. The downside of the demon armour due to how fast the demon king strikes, I have to activate the skill before he attacks. He hasn't noticed it yet, but the energy in the air changes just before he strikes, allowing me to use armour's skill, but if I get hit once, I'll be done for.'

The armour skill didn't have a cool down time, but it did have a slight delay before it could be used. For most, those with normal eyes, they wouldn't be able to tell. It was only apparent in high level fights where every moment counted.

It was an armour that was more so meant to block large scale attacks, ones that needed time to be prepared, but when one was going against an opponent, where every attack was a large scale one, what was he meant to do? I think you should take a look at

Chris continued on with his momentum, attacking again and again, and just like before he could feel the energy moving and Unzoku going in for another attack. His armour lit up phasing through the attack.

As this happened though, Chris quickly noticed the air was still moving. The arms of Unzoku were swinging rapidly again and again at where Chris was.

"Couldn't you tell, I've been going easy on you this whole time. I like to play with my meals, especially one as interesting as you." Unzoku said, continuing to swing his arms, Chris was disappearing and trying his best to move away but he was being chased by the claws that were moving all over the place.

"For me, I have to bring out the best in you, push you until you are at your strongest and then, and only then, when I eat you, I will grow!"

Having just phased through one attack, another claw came right down after it, and this time Chris was unprepared. He swung both his arms out at the single claw. The strike had hit both of them, but Chris felt his internals being hit by the claw.

His body was sent flying back in the air, and this time it was him who ended up crashing into the side of the wall.

"Crap!" Chris said, as he coughed out blood. He had great internal injuries and his body was trying its best to heal them as quickly as possible. If he was hit by one more attack of the same calibre he would be done for.

"You, I can tell just by your smell." Unzoku said, as he stood there still in the same position. It was only then that Chris realised something. All of the attacks he had dealt so far, all of them had been healed and there wasn't a scratch on his body.

On top of that, he had never moved from his position, even while striking at Chris.

"I think you can tell now, that there is a huge difference between our levels." Unzoku said. "You see, it's not because I am the first, or because I have support from Immortui. You should know that others are capable of surpassing the original. Look at the vampire's history themselves.

"But, there is an important aspect of us werewolves for us to get stronger, and that is, we need to eat the strong. We have unlimited potential, and can continue to grow and grow as long as we eat, yet you... you refuse to, with that you will never grow stronger!"

Chris started to move out from the rubble but as he did, he noticed his armour was cracked, it started to fall to pieces on the ground. The demon tier armour he was using to phase through the demon king's attack, had broken.

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Chapter 2413 Can't Get A Break



The armour that was on Chris, it started to crack in several pieces until it fell to the ground breaking into several smaller pieces and almost disappearing, turning into nothing. Now the only thing that could be seen was the red fur on Chris' bare chest.

'The armour... the armour that I worked so hard for. No, not just me, but everyone worked so hard on getting the armour, to help me, and it's gone just like that.' Chris thought.

Beast armour when broken, could be broken into two different states. One of them just being a damaged state, if that was the case, then crystals could still be used to repair them, but usually one at the same level would have to be used, to the point where most thought it was pointless.

Of course, a demon tier armour with a special active effect like this would be worth it, but the way the armour had been destroyed, it was gone. It had

broken down into particles and there was no way for the armour to be repaired now in the state it was.

The armour, it didn't have a repair function like some of the traits of Quinn's armour. It had disappeared completely now, and with it a lot of hope that Chris had in the fight had gone.

'How... How am I meant to beat him now? If I was unable to beat him before with the armour. My current form, it can't last much longer either, I can't help but think that this fight is hopeless.'

It was frustrating, extremely frustrating. All the training Chris had done, all the preparation he had done, to be defeated like this, and what was worse, was the fact that his opponent wasn't finishing him off.

He was still standing in the same position, as if he was waiting for Chris' body to heal.

'How did he get so strong... how can I get stronger, strong enough to beat him.' Chris started to think as he stared ahead.

While staring, his sensitive ears could pick up the sound of groaning to his side. He turned his head, and to his right, he could see a Chrono still stuck up against the wall. The red energy was still pushing them against the wall.

Some had died due to stray hits, explosions, and so on, but there were a few that still survived, and still had a strong will. They were trying even now to escape.

'A way to get stronger.' This thought was still strong in Chris' head and while looking at the Chrono, he remembered the words that Unzoku said.

'As a werewolf, in order to get stronger I need to eat... I need to eat the strong.' Chris thought.

The Chrono that had survived were indeed strong, and with Chris having never consumed anything of this strength before, he could only imagine what the results would be if he was to feast on the Chrono that were still there, still alive.

Without realising it, as these deep thoughts had entered his head, saliva was dribbling out of the side of his mouth, and this didn't go unnoticed by the demon king. He could see the look on Chris' face, having lived as long as he had, he knew that look well.

'Yes, yes, yes! That's it!' Unzoku thought. 'That's exactly what you need, give in to your instincts. As werewolves, we always wish to grow stronger, to prove ourselves. It's natural, and the best way to do that is to feast!

'You have been holding yourself back for too long. I can't wait to see what you will become. You, who are already stronger than all of the Glutton class werewolves. If you were to feast, would you perhaps evolve even more? If then, will you be somewhat of a match for me, and if that was to happen, and I was finally able to feast on you, then even I will outgrow Immortui!!'

Hikel had created the blood whips, one of the creations of the past vampire king's that had absolute blood control. In the past, the book was passed from king to king and with it, all of the skills that the past kings had created would be passed on as well.

The book had disappeared though, so Hikel never thought that if he did get the same power of absolute blood control, that he would also gain the knowledge of all the old skills that had been created.

However, Richard Eno had recorded them all down himself. The information was passed to Logan which in turn was passed to Vincent. With that, he was also able to pass it all on to Hikel. I think you should take a look at

Yet despite that, even with the blood whips, it was still proving incredibly difficult for Hikel to fight. Running forward, the whips swung left and right, hitting the werewolves before they could reach him.

Most had hit, but the werewolves were fast and agile creatures. One followed from behind while another slid across the ground underneath the whip.

"Remember these whips aren't the only thing I have!"

Hikel had also surrounded his body and had, following along with him, several fist size balls of blood. They would be the next to target the werewolves instead. Still, the main problem wasn't the werewolves, it was Shinto.

In the air, with the axe above his head, Hikel thought Shinto was an easy target, he swung the whip out to hit Shinto, who just swung the axe right at the whip, When the axe touched the whip part of the red aura broke off, making the whip shorter.

It exploded as it had done all the times before, yet Shinto was seemingly unaffected by the explosion and continued downward.

'What is his body made of to survive a direct hit? Not even condensed blood and my ability can hurt him.'

The wound on his body was taking a long time for him to heal as well, and he couldn't afford to get hit again. Stomping his foot, Hikel created another explosion underneath, chucking up large chunks of rock in the air, while running back as well.

Watching the two fights, and dealing with the werewolves as much as he could was Russ.

'It looks like the two of them can no longer fight these guys, both of them are in trouble. I need to help, but which one do I help first?' Russ thought.

As this thought entered his head, he could feel the air changing once again, but it wasn't changing from Shinto or from the demon king, it was from above. Looking up, Russ only saw a small figure, and suddenly it was right on the ground in the centre of the room.

A small human-shaped man.

"Tenbris, what are you doing here?" Unzoku asked, and the tone of his voice didn't seem to be pleased at all.

"I was sent here by Immortui... it seems like something is going on after all." Tenbris, one of the demon kings and one of the two right hand men of Immortui, said.

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Chapter 2414 Making It Fair



A new person had entered the pit, and as soon as he started speaking, it almost felt like everything had frozen. None of the werewolves were moving in for the attack, the Champion also was just holding onto his axes.

Hikel and Chris were taking this time to recover, since both of them had received pretty serious wounds. It wasn't smart for them to attack, and they wondered who this person could be that had caught the attention of everyone.

From the outside, it looked like a male, but it didn't look exactly human, just like everything else they had seen in this world so far. Yet, it was the first thing that was around the same size as a regular human in size.

'Wait a second, haven't I seen one of these things before?' Hikel thought. The image soon came back to him.

It wasn't from the red space as they were in now, but it was back in the other world where they had come from. When they were on a rescue mission to get Jessica back from Magnus, that was when they had seen them.

The portal had been open for a short while, and demons started to appear, one of them that had appeared in front of the group, looked exactly like what they were looking at now.

It had a pair of wings that were folded up close to its body, but they weren't feathered wings, instead they were webbed more so like a bat's. On a closer detail though, the see through hollow part made it look more like they had fish scales all over its body, the main thing though, was the deep dark blue skin on its body.

Hikel's memory was right, what he was looking at now was one of the great demon races created by Immortui, a Freytlin. They were the demons of the sky that were spread out on nearly every planet, and were also the highest in number compared to any of the other demon races.

The person who had just landed was one of the Demon kings, Tenbris. With his arms folded, he was observing the situation again.

"Sent by Immortui!" Unzoku shouted with anger in his voice. "Do you think I would just believe your word? If he has something to say he can always say it to me. And you know the rules, each Demon king has free reign to do as they wish in their territory! So why are you getting involved in my business!"

At first, when seeing the presence of a new strong figure, they thought that this was truly the end for them, but with the way the two were arguing maybe this was the fracture and chance they needed.

Tenbris let out a big sigh.

"Do you really think I am bothered by what you do in here?" Tenbris said.

"You see, recently we have had a troublesome invader, and it looks like Immortui has gone to deal with him, himself."

Both Chris' and Hikel's ears popped up as soon as they heard this. If it was a recent invader, they could only think of one person.

'Shouldn't Quinn have already been here for a while though?' Hikel thought.

'Unless there is a time difference in this world and our world. I guess not every world is created the same. Still, it looks like Quinn hasn't gone head to head with him just yet.'

Tenbris was careful with his words because he could see that the Champion was currently in the pit as well. If news got out that one of the demon kings had been defeated, then they would know that the invader was strong.

paπdasNovel.com "Deal with the invader himself?" Ulnzoku laughed. "How bored must Immortui be?"

"Regardless." Tenbris cut him off. "I have been given orders. To make sure that the champions don't act up, and if they do, then you have permission to devour them."

This had come as an even bigger surprise to Unzoku. He knew how much Immortui treasured the Champion's strength. Stating that he wanted to use them in the up and coming war against the celestials.

However, he always thought that it might have been some type of an excuse, one that was to stop Unzoku's growth so he wouldn't get stronger than Immortui, so why now of all times would he be allowed to eat the champions.

Unzoku was thinking about what to say, because there was a hint of betrayal for a moment.

'Should I let him know about it... no, with the way Tenbris is, he would just kill him on the spot, rather than allow me to eat him. He's scared too, but then what about the others, I want to eat them too. If I'm able to eat all three of them... I wanted them to get to their peak, but it would be better to eat them now than to not eat them at all'I think you should take a look at

"Well, from the looks of things, there were some others that must have gotten in through the portal somehow." Tenbris said, lifting up his arms. From the ends of the arms, in the palm, a small swirling blue ball could be seen gathering.

The ball's energy was getting dark, and the parts of the ground were lifting up.

"Let's get rid of them first."

Out from his hands, two large dark blue vortexes of power came out. They headed in two separate directions, one going toward Hikel while another went toward Chris.

'No!' Unzoku shouted in his head. 'If those attacks hit them, there'll be nothing left after the attack... and that attack it's impossible to avoid!'

Chris and Hikel could feel the power, and rather than try to attack straight on, it made more sense for both of them to move out of the way. They lifted their feet and tried to move but the direction they were going was straight towards the attack.

It felt as if they weren't even in control of their own body.

'This attack, does it have some type of gravitational pull?' Chris thought.

It was too late for both of them, they hadn't stored enough energy to try and combat the attack. They could only do their best to cover themselves to defend from the attack.

"You are both useless!" A voice said.

A swift sound was heard cutting through the air, and the next moment one of the blue vortexes, the one in front of Hikel had completely disappeared into nothing. Meanwhile the other blue vortex had crashed into the side of the wall, destroying everything in its path and was continually burrowing its way through the wall like a ground-eating worm.

"Oh, there was one more of you hiding?" Tenbris said.

Standing in front of Hikel, was none other than Russ, with the black sword in his hand, and next to Hikel, Chris was there as well. Moments before the attack had hit, Russ had used the shadow powers to transport Chris from there to here.


He had to do it quickly so he could use the black sword as it would make his own ability void when using it as well.

"And I thought I was the bad one." Russ said. "Don't you think the numbers are a bit unfair? I just want to make things a little more even."

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Chapter 2415 Dark Memories





Out of all of the people to appear and save them in their current situation, they had never expected Russ to appear. Quite honestly, both Chris and Hikel had even forgotten somewhat that Russ was even with them, since they hadn't seen him in battle and were too concerned with their own fights.

The thing was, in this world, where Russ had no one to help him and no way out, he needed to help the only few that were on his side, he just wouldn't risk his life doing so, but having watched everything, he calculated it was better to have them alive than dead.

With the attack from Tenbris going in two directions, he needed to act fast, at the same time he didn't exactly know how strong the attack was, so the safest bet was to use the newly acquired sword he had with him.

Swinging it through the attack, it had done what it always did, and that was negate the attack, stopping it completely. After using the sword, he quickly placed it back in the scabbard.

A few words were said, but in truth, Russ was keeping up certain appearances. Hikel standing from behind had noticed something, that his back leg was shaking.

'What's wrong, the attack didn't hit him, did it? So what's happened?' Hikel thought.

On the other hand, the fact that a person was able to block Tenbris' attack like it was nothing, he was cautious about his next move and looked at the person, wondering if he recognised them or not.

"Ah, now I see!" Tenbris said, his expression changing to one of confusion back to his calm self. "That sword, I should have recognised it a lot sooner,

but to be honest, I am surprised that you are able to wield it freely. Either way, that sword's a double edged sword in the first place."

'Does he know?' Russ thought.

At the moment, Russ felt like it was quite possible that he would pass out. Either that or he would throw up all over the place. His head was banging with pain after using the sword, and he had only done so once.

'I warned you didn't I?' The sword said. 'There was a reason why I was always in that girl's possession.'

There had been times where others had used the sword before, but most of that was in the past before it became Layla's personal possession. Back then, much of its power was dormant.

When the power of the sword was dormant, only the part where the blade would be hit, would block abilities. As Layla started to draw out more power from the sword it was becoming more active and was able to do more things.

Creating an area where abilities don't work, blocking out attacks within a certain radius, and negating attacks as long as they were connected to the source completely.

However, all of this came with a cost and it was at one's mental capacity. When using the sword's powers, the users would feel emotions throughout their body. Memories that weren't theirs would appear, and they would feel great pain over those that died.

Quinn had broken the seal from the sword, putting his own mark on it when he was a celestial, and although it subdued a lot of these feelings allowing Layla to use it as a normal sword. If anyone else tried to draw out its power, they would suffer the same effects as before.

Layla was a Hannya, a creature that fed off negative emotions for its powers in the first place. So she was used to it, and in turn using the sword in a way powered her. For Russ, it wasn't the same.

Yet, he was handling it better than most that would try to use the sword. Perhaps it was because of his own pain, and his own dark memories that he harboured, he could withstand it a little but not completely.

'If he knows about the sword, then I won't be able to use it as freely.' Russ thought. 'But I'm sure these guys have no idea what I can do with my powers, and they will have no idea about what this God Slayer bracelet can do either.'

Tenbris continued to look at the three intruders. Two of them were extremely worried about the current situation. They were fearful even before he had arrived, he could see that.

So then why, why was the person who suddenly appeared with the black sword, still brimming with confidence, or was he just too insane to care? This was natural for Tenbris' nature; he was too cautious.

It was at a standstill, but one side felt a lot more confident than the other, that was until something happened. Hikel suddenly looked up, he could feel something coming from the top of the pit. I think you should take a look at "That... that was the signal." Hikel said.

The message had been delivered, it meant that the others had found Quinn, but at what a time. They were meant to be there to support Quinn, but if they left here, with these guys on their back, then wouldn't they just be bringing him more trouble?

They would be bringing enemies that they themselves were unable to beat.

'Huddle up!'

A voice was heard in all three of their heads, and it was one they had heard before. Not hesitating for a moment, all three of them bunched up together. Suddenly, another person appeared.

"It looks like the three of you got yourself in quite a pickle." Sil said. "I would love to leave them with something but we need to go."

Tenbris, who saw the man just appear, had a bad feeling about what was about to happen.

"Stop them!" He shouted as his whole body was covered in a dark blue force. It spread to the entire ground, forcing all of the werewolves' heads to slam to the floor. They were unable to move, and the ones that he was trying to stop had already disappeared.

Sil had teleported them out of the pit.

pandasNovel.com Escaping with the others, Sil continued to teleport until they were a distance far away, and were on a different planet altogether compared to the one they were at before. Now they were in the middle of a desert of some kind.

"Oh... we're alive... we're alive." Hikel said, falling to his knees.

It was the first time the others had even seen him act this way. His composure had completely broken down. It was the most intense situation he had ever been in his life, so he felt like it was okay to act like this for a little bit.

"I'm sorry, but you all need to get ready. I'll heal you up, and then we need to go, get ready." Sil said.

They were wondering, was it possible that Sil and the others were in an even worse situation?

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Chapter 2416 An Old Unfinished Job



Tenbris screamed in anger and as he did part of his body was slowly changing. Scales were appearing around his skin on the outside and dark blue energy all around the pit was continuing to increase.

The strong Glutton werewolves from before were being pushed deep into the ground. They were unable to get up even using all of their strength. There were only two standing, Unzoku and the Champion.

"Tenbris!" Unzoku shouted. "They are already gone. If you continue to ruin this place, then you'll have to face me, you know I'm not afraid of you!"

Swirling energy was now emitting off from Unzoku as well, and the two energies as they were colliding in the air were sparking off from each other. They were creating a type of storm that was even consuming the space where the energies collided at.

The first to back down from the two of them was Tenbris, pulling his energy away, Unzoku did the same. Tenbris' body also reverted back to normal. In the end, there was no enemy to fight.

"The two of us need to talk for a bit. I think it's best if you set this place back up the way it was from before, and continue your little experiment." Tenbris ordered.

Agreeing, Unzoku saw the werewolves standing up, as well as the few Chrono that had survived, there were only six of them. The werewolves were looking at them with hungry eyes but the Chrono, even though their lives were on the line, couldn't even lift their hands up.

"Shinto!" Unzoku shouted. "Clear up the cellar, and get the Chrono back in. Bring in a new group as well. As for the rest of you scram back up until the next night!"

The Chrono had managed to survive another day, and with another group coming, their chances of surviving for longer had increased, but it also meant that more of their kind were going to die.

"Wait!" Shinto shouted. "I still have questions about what happened to my brother, what happened to Hinto and the celestials!"

Immediately Unzoku turned to him, glaring at him with his ferocious glowing red eyes.

"I have told you far more than you deserve for what you have done, now do what I said."

Seeing this interaction, Tenbris was wondering if there were problems between the two.

Shinto also understood what Unzoku was saying well. Quite easily he could declare that the Champion was a traitor, and then he would have to try to go up against two demon kings at once.

Against one, maybe he had some small hope of a chance, even if it was less than one percent at winning, but against two, there wasn't even a slither of hope. Because of that, Shinto did as he asked.

He went to the Chrono first gathering them, telling them to stay behind him, while the werewolves started to crawl back up the pit.

The two demon kings had changed location. Out of the pit, they were in a large roman inspired hall. The floors were tiled with special stone and there were giant pillars all over the place.

The ceilings were incredibly tall as if they were made for giants to stay in as well. They had eventually entered a room. It looked like some type of art gallery as there were paintings all over the place, mostly with werewolves.

There was one seat in the back of the room. Made out of chalk coloured stone. Although parts of it were dyed red with blood on it. It was the perfect fit for Unzoku as he sat down on it, while letting Tenbris continue to stand.

"Ha, of course, you would create a place for yourself where you feel like you're king." Tenbris siad.

"Just get on with why you are here, and leave." Unzoku replied.

"I already told you, I have orders to stay here by Immortui, so I won't be going anywhere. You see, the situation has changed, I didn't want to say anything in front of the Champion from before but, the demon king Kronker has been killed." I think you should take a look at

No longer did Unzoku think this was just a small matter, and now he somewhat understood why Immortui might have been dealing with this invader with his own hands.

The Demon kings all had similar strength, they somewhat knew who was perhaps stronger than them, but because their strength were similar when fighting against each other, they would never go to the death. Because they knew if they did, they might lose a lot more than they gained from the fight.

Not just that, but there were those other strong races created by Immortui that were ready to take their position at any time. If they won a large battle, then while weakened another demon race could come and take their place.

The current demon kings that had existed hadn't changed in a very, very long time and that was why Unzoku knew that the invader had to be strong.

"The one who did it is named Quinn. He is a vampire that Immortui has been keeping his eye on for a very long time." Tenbris explained.

"A vampire!" Unzoku said his upper lip had moved up showing all of his sharp teeth.

"Yes, of all things, a vampire." Tenbris smiled. "Based on the situation, there is a chance that if the Champions and the inhabitants find out about this, that they could get the will to fight back again.

"Although Immortui believes we would have no trouble beating them again. After all this time of building up a strong army, for it to suffer before the big finale, is a big no no, so we need to make sure that they all stay in their place."

Unzoku understood well. It wasn't the invaders they had to worry about, because they didn't have a strong effect on the local inhabitants, but the champions did.

"Anyway, while we are waiting to hear that Immortui has completed his deal, I will keep an eye on the champion. You have another task that has been given. You are to train up your werewolf army and prepare them.

"Immortui believes the vampires have long outlived their purpose, and as you can tell they have become a bigger pain in the backside than he first envisioned. You are to go to the other world, and eliminate every vampire."

Memories came flashing into Unzoku's head as he heard this.

"Yes, we are telling you to complete the task that you once failed before, and you are not to fail this time." Tenbris stated.

"Wait, how am I even meant to go back to the Golden Space?" Unzoku asked.

"Well, as you can see, there seems to be more than just one invader. They have somehow found a way in. So that means there must be a way out of this place. I would start with them.

"Just remember, you are not to leave a single one alive." Tenbris said.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2417 Peter's Madness (Part 1)



Chris, Hikel, and Russ had successfully escaped from their deadly situation. While Russ had next to no marks on his body at all, currently both Chris and Hikel were receiving healing from Sil. The group were still in the desert, in the middle of nowhere. There was next to no signs of life and the sun was just starting to rise.

The two didn't just have surface wounds but also internal wounds as well, that needed quite a bit of focus even for Sil's healing skills.

"You know, I could have done the same thing?" Russ said. He was annoyed at how much both Chris and Hikel had been thanking Sil, almost as if they had forgotten that Russ had just saved them back in the pit.

"Since you guys have memories of Sil, I can practically use any of his powers, I could have teleported us out of that situation if we needed."

"Wait, you could!" Chris said, shocked to hear the news, he nearly jumped up but Sil pushed him down, trying to force him to heal. There was a glowing light coming out of Sil's hand that was slowly going across his chest.

"I thought because of the sword you couldn't use power like that."

"Are you an idiot?" Russ smirked, and kissed the side of his mouth. "How do you think I use my own powers? As long as the sword is in the scabbard then it's fine."

"Then why didn't you get us out of there!" Chris asked. At the moment Chris was finding himself in a weird state, he was acting out of character, he realised it was due to the situation he was in.

For a moment, he thought he was doomed, and the only way out was to feast on the others next to him. He thought those days were behind him. In order to get stronger in the past he had used the life stealing technique taught to him by Zero.

At the time, he didn't quite know what it was doing, but now there was no excuse, he never wanted to feel that way again and for a second he had considered it, which was why he was extremely angry at himself.

"You said we needed information." Russ replied. "The whole reason why we stayed there in the first place was because we were trying to find out things from the demon king. We met the demon king didn't we? Otherwise, what was the point of us staying there?"

With the tensions high, Hikel decided it was best for them to change the subject after all, there were now more important matters for them to think about.

"Sil, we got the signal, you said you found Quinn, where is he, and where are the others?" Hikel asked.

"Actually, they are still there. It might be more correct to say we know where he is." Sil replied. "I am just a clone."

"Just a clone, so how did you know how to get us?" Hikel asked.

"I changed my abilities before creating another version of myself. I gave myself the teleportation powers to get you guys out of there if needed.

Telepathy to communicate with you, and healing just in case you guys were seriously injured."

The group was glad to have someone as reliable as Sil on the team.

"I'll explain as much as I can and when we're done, we'll be on the move." Sil said.

Peter and Edvard had to trust Sil with this one, since he was the most likely to locate where Quinn exactly was. They were continually teleporting all over the place, trying their best to see if there were any signs of Quinn.

Going to areas where there was noise or fighting that was occurring, and so far what they had witnessed was an extremely cruel world.

Since Sil was going to areas where there were signs of fighting, they were witnessing people of the same kind battling against each other. In other areas, demons were playing games with others.

On one occasion, they even saw these strange water creatures bouncing around to head to each other in the river. All of them had experienced war, they had seen death, but not like this. I think you should take a look at

There wasn't even a war going on, and nearly everywhere they went, there were smiles on their faces as they did this. It wasn't fighting out of desperation or killing for the sake of survival, it almost looked as if they were doing this for fun.

There were multiple situations where they saw this, that the group could have helped but they didn't. They needed to stick to the task, and getting involved in small scuffles here and there wouldn't change a thing.

"I'm getting really tired of going around all over the place and getting nowhere!" Peter shouted.

Ignoring him, Sil teleported them all anyway, he didn't need the others touching him to teleport, it just used less MC cells that way. Since if they were touching then it would count as just one person teleporting.

When heading to the next location, they had entered what looked like some type of village. The buildings were crudely made and small, white in colour somewhat like a mud hut only built with different materials and just like many of the places they had entered before, this one was under attack as well.

There were small creatures that looked human, only they had the half face of a skull on top of their heads, and then there were larger creatures that had red crystals all over their body concentrated on their back.

It was the Skullys and the Durum type demons. It was a village for one of the Skullys. The houses they had resided in were destroyed, and they weren't being killed but instead captured.

The Durum demons fired out crystals from their hands, stabbing the Skullys in the leg. The crystals would go right through and pin them to the ground like nails. Once a Skully was hurt enough, then they would drag them and throw them into a red crystal cage that was on some type of floating platform.

The floating platform and cages were following the Durums around as they chucked Skully after Skully into the cages.

"Ahh, I need to get my frustration out, I can't take it any more!" Peter said, as he ran away from the group, he leapt up in the air, and a Skully had fallen over, it was on its back while a Durum hovered over him.

With his fist, Peter threw it out, hitting the Durum demon right in the chest. The whole Durum demon's body went crashing into the ground, the body bounced, and a hole was made in the demon's chest and the crystals on its back shattered everywhere.

The Skully couldn't believe that he had been saved by this stranger, and at the same time he had caught the attention of the rest of the demons. Getting up off the ground the Skully went over to Peter.

"Thank you for -"

With a single hand, Peter grabbed the Skully by the neck and lifted it in the air.

"Where is Quinn!" Peter asked.

"I think... Peter's gone mad." Edvard said, wondering what to do now.