

My Vampire System (WN)

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The Skullys' village was a mess, with panic set all over the place. Several of the buildings had been destroyed, the main hall, the local shops, the hunting grounds and more, and the Skullys were in a panic.

The thing was, the sight of the Durum demons entering their village wasn't a strange one. This had been going on for an extremely long time now. The Durum demons would arrive and ask for a number of the Skullys to volunteer to get into the cages.

At times there would be many that decided to volunteer themselves and when they did, they never saw them come back. This time, it was just like any other, only once in a while something would occur.

The Durums were standing by their ten specially made containment cages. There were groups of around five Durum demons per cage, making them around fifty in total.

There was no need to send this many demons for a village of Skullys as often there would only be two hundred or so per village. The Skullys groups were usually small but many spread across the planet.

This was mainly due to the fact that even though they were the same, they were unable to get along with each other, and there would be constant battles against one another. Even when the demons arrived, battles would continue between each other over the smallest of things.

One of the Durum demons stood forward, he looked at all of the Skullys that were staring up at him. "I see!" He said. "It looks like none of you want to volunteer this time, well I guess that just means we will choose."

The demon raised his hand, and the Skullys jumped away. They were fast on their feet but the crystals were already shot out from the demon's hands and pierced the Skully in the leg.

Not even removing the crystals, the demon lifted the Skully causing the crystals that pinned him to the ground to rip through his flesh. Then chunked him into the red crystal cage.

"Careful now, if you try to escape, the crystal cage will blow up and fire off shards in all directions, including towards those on the inside." The demon laughed, all thoughts of escape immediately left the Skully's head at that moment.

That was the start of the chaos in the village. All of those that were brave enough to sacrifice themselves had already done so, and as they saw more and more not coming back, they started to fear the visit from the Durum demons.

At the same time, the demons didn't have a set time that they would arrive, it could be several years, maybe even generations before they visited the village again. Or possibly just a few months.

The demons would travel to different villages but it seemed at random, the only thing they were concerned about were the Skullys going extinct so once a village reached its breaking point they would tend to leave it alone after.

What was currently happening now, was the breaking point for this village, and it was one of the most fun times for the demons. All of them took part as if it was another hunting game, making their own points system for how many they could capture and throw into the cages.

Meanwhile, some of the Skullys were even fighting amongst themselves. If they injured some of their fellow villagers, then they were put in the cage, and there was a good chance that they wouldn't get taken away.

Some of the demons seeing this, even allowed for two of them to fight, waiting for the victor and throwing the loser in. They did this because it encouraged even more infighting between the two.

That's when something had occurred that caused everyone to stop. A loud crash that cracked the ground, energy that spilled out to the side had hit everyone in the village like a wave.

When they turned their heads, they could see a person that didn't look like a Skully nor a Durum standing there, holding up a Skully in his hands by his throat, next to a dead body of a demon.

"Hey Peter, what are you doing, can't you tell the difference between good and bad?" Edvard said, as he walked over towards the others. He walked through both Durum and Skully as if they were nothing while Sil followed behind.

They followed with their heads at the two strangers, they felt out of place in the middle of all the chaos.

"Good or bad?" Peter replied. "Just because one side is losing, doesn't mean the other side is bad."

"He has a point." Sil said. "And a couple of these guys seem to be fighting each other as well."

Sil hadn't liked this place since he had entered, he had overheard many different things, and it wasn't a place he wanted to stay in long.

"What are you doing just staring off into space, get those intruders and lock them up!" One of the demons shouted.

Now that the situation had turned into this, Sil decided to get involved himself. His entire arm was covered in blue lightning, it was swirling around. His eyes lit up, and he slammed his hand onto the floor.

Lightning currents were sent out in all directions, and targeted both the Skullys and the Demons. As it touched their skin, the lightning would electrify their bodies from the ground.

Some of the Skullys attempted to jump away, but the lightning was still able to move from the ground striking them while they were mid air. As it hit the Skullys it would cause them to faint on the spot, foaming at the mouth, and passing out.

Meanwhile for the demons the lightning passed through their bodies and the attack would be shifted to the crystals on their back. It lit them up like a Christmas tree before the energy would disappear completely, the demons were unaffected completely.

"Hey, what are you doing, only hurting the small guys?" Edvard asked. "Between you and Peter, now I feel really bad for them."

"I didn't aim for them, things have just turned out this way." Sil answered. The main goal was to knock everyone out with his lightning powers. There were times where a certain ability wouldn't work and this appeared to be one of those times, or the enemy was a bit stronger than he first thought."

Sil was getting ready to use another ability, when something had happened to all of the Durum demons. Once again their backs started to light up. All of them had done it at the same time, but it wasn't just their backs, it was all the crystals on their body, including those in their eyes.

"Kronker... he must have transformed." One of the demons said. "That was the order. Everyone stop we have to leave and go to Nebton quickly!"

Smiling, Edvard had a good feeling based on the way the demons were acting. There was a reason why he wanted to be part of the search group for Quinn, because he thought his good luck would lead him to them.

Chapter 2419.1: Demon Quinn's rampage (Part 1)

Calva, one of the three champions that were said to have great power, power if combined together could perhaps topple Immortui was right now nervously standing in front of a demon.

It wasn't just any demon though, the demon he was looking at was the great vampire Quinn. This demon was one that had defeated another demon king, making their strength extremely clear, but worst of all, unlike the other demon kings this one seemed to have lost his mind.

'I knew it was too good to be true, I thought, that maybe someone had arrived that could do something.' Calva thought. 'Yet, he's gone mad, killing any Skully that moves. What's the point of getting rid of Immortui if something like this replaces him.'

It was strange, the actions he had seen from this man, and him in his current demon form were far too different from each other. It was clear he no longer had the same consciousness, he was unable to control this form like the other demon kings.

'A problem like this has never occurred though, does this mean he's different, does his power not come from Immortui like the others? Maybe if there's a way to break him out of this madness.'

Calva had jumped from the forest and landed in the destroyed base. He hadn't moved since landing, and neither had the rest of the Skullys along with Anon and the others in the forest.

They had figured out that movement meant their death. Still, Quinn had turned his head, and was looking at Calva with a smile, he was twisting and turning his head side to side, as if inspecting Calva and wondering what to do.

In a tense situation, Calva had to make a choice.

"The demon king is dead!" Calva shouted. "There is no longer a threat to you, I will not attack you."

Of course, if there were any signs of Quinn trying to attack him, Calva would fight with his life on the line, but he was trying his best not to use words that would set off the demon in front of him.

The champion Calva could feel sweat running from underneath his skull-like face, running across the side of his cheek, close to dropping on the floor. He couldn't even remember the last time he felt so nervous.

The first move was made by Quinn and immediately Calva reacted, as he created a large bone-like spear out of his forearm and held it in his hand. The other Skullys were able to create more of an exoskeleton but they weren't able to remove bone from their body like the champion could.

When held in his hand though, Calva didn't throw the bone spear, that was because when Quinn moved he wasn't looking at him, he was looking directly at the ground.

Moments later, Calva could feel soft vibrations from under his feet.

'No... is this, I've seen it once before.'

Calva immediately jumped up, and retreated back to the very edge of the forest, standing on a large tree branch looking out, and that's when his fears were confirmed. He could see that Quinn had already used his wings to fly up in the air and still was looking down.

Out from the hard ground below, red crystalised hands were seen breaking through the floor, and popping out of them were the Durum demons. Their whole bodies were out on display.

"The Durum demons, in the first place, were demons created underground where there is no light. Their bodies crystalised allowing them to procreate without the need for another sex." Calva said to himself.

Anon was surprised to hear this, he thought Calva didn't care, when Immortui originally came to attack, the Durum demons didn't exist. If he knew this information, then he had to be keeping track somehow, even while he was locked up.

Quinn up in the air, lifted his hands and red orbs of blood started to swirl in them. As the Durum climbed out of their holes, they were turning to look at the situation.

"What is going on, Kronker's energy was sent to this place right!" The demons said.

There were 1000's of small holes that were breaking from the ground everywhere, all over the place. The Durum demons were linked to their demon king after all, and when he had transformed a signal was sent out to all of the Demons.

It wasn't sent out immediately, but only when Kronker felt like he was in trouble, and it wasn't a conscious decision either. It was a trait of Kronker, calling on those like him next to it when it felt like its life on the line, only the Demon kings worked on a far larger scale.

Which was why all of the Durum demons had come to the current location.

"HAHAH!" Quinn continued to laugh like a man possessed and out from the swirling blood balls, a rain of blood bullets rained down towards the holes the demons had crawled out of.

The blood ripped through their hard red crystals and they were falling like ants being soaked in water. Blood was splattering everywhere and it was starting to soak the floor.

"What is going on, it's an enemy attack!" The Durums shouted.

Pointing their hands, moving, they were firing crystals at Quinn. However, with the blood dripping from his wings, it started to act as an unconscious shield. Blood was swirling through the air all around him, and as it touched the red crystals it was turning them into nothing but dust.

"Even a whole army of demons isn't going to be enough to take him down." Calva figured. He held the spear in his hand once again, and decided to jump on the dangerous rain of blood.

He jumped on the field once more and with one arm the bone extended out creating a type of shield above his head. As the blood hit the shield, it wasn't able to go through it. His bone was even harder than the red crystals that belonged to the Durum demons.

Then when in position, Calva threw out the spear right towards Quinn. Energy was surrounding the spear, and it broke right through the blood barrier. It looked like Quinn was ignoring the spear completely as he continued to slaughter the demons that continued to pop out from the ground.

Without looking at the spear, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed it before it touched him.

'He was able to grab the spear at that speed. I thought his powers mainly focused on using the special blood powers of his... but does this mean he's physically improved as well?' Calva thought, and he was starting to think he had made a mistake.

The swirling blood in his palms had stopped, and with the spear in his hand, Quinn looked at the champion.

Chapter 2420.2: Demon Quinn's rampage (part 2)

With Calva being one of the champions and inhabitants of the red space, he was naturally strong. Each champion's strength was different as it played to their strong parts. One factor about all of them was their physical strength.

Their bodies, in terms of endurance, speed, and power, were all at the highest levels. They truly felt that they weren't lesser than anyone out there. This was also true for Calva's case.

He was stronger and faster than any Skully and had power to compete with the demon kings. One of his natural traits was the special bone he could produce from his body. An almost unlimited supply, and at the same time, it was harder, and could be made sharper than any of the Skullys.

Even an amateur, if they were to grab a bone sword made from Calva's body, could cut a diamond, and even the hard red crystals of the Durum race. Yet right now, his opponent had grabbed his spear like it was nothing.

'When I went up against Immortui, I was unable to hit him, but he never grabbed my thrown spear like that, especially when being distracted by others.'

The Durum demon's continued to fire their red crystals toward Quinn, and as if he was completely focused on Calva now, he allowed them to hit his body. They would pierce the white skin, but only ever so slightly, creating just a scratch before falling off onto the ground.

Before the crystal even fell off, the small scratches were healing on Quinn's body. From the outside watching, it looked like a series of bullets were just bouncing off his body.

A flick of the wrist, that was all Calva had seen, and the spear was sent right back directly at him. He had managed to move his arm shield just in time, hoping to deflect the attack. Yet the spear had pierced right through it.

'This is the one time where I wished I didn't make my own weapons so sharp!' Calva thought. He had grabbed the tail end of the back of the spear. His whole body was being pushed back and he was gripping hard with all his might.

The tip of the spear had already broken through the bones on his chest and was going further and further inside. Focusing, Calva started to grow the bones inside his body. Trying to squash the tip of the spear before it would go in any further, and finally he had stopped the spear.

"How can the demon Quinn be so strong!" Ekeke said, one of the Skullys that had first met Quinn. "Weren't the champions, ones who had taken Immortui close to the edge? So then how is this demon playing with them all!"

The story of the champions was just what was spread throughout the land. Even in the stories there were many differences depending on who one went to about what happened. Due to the large scale of the battle, there weren't many that saw it in person, just like this battle right now.

And there was always the chance, the chance of lies being spread about the champions, because they didn't want the inhabitants to lose hope.

Using the hardening bones in his body, Calva pushed the spear out of his body until it dropped to the floor. Thankfully, due to his unique skill, he was unhurt by the spear, even though it pierced through his skin.

Lifting his head, panic started to set in.

'Where is he, where did he go!'

A wave of blood aura hit him right in the face. Quinn had crashed on the ground with a wave of energy emitting from his body as he had done so. All of the nearby demons that were still alive had been knocked back off their feet. It wasn't an attack or anything like that, just the energy that was being emitted from his body.

The demons were quick to get up from the floor, and if their diamond shards were not going to work, then they would just have to get physical. A group of around fifty of them all charged in towards Quinn.

Seemingly he stood there doing nothing. The blood from the dead rose up. It hovered in the air, creating moon shaped blood slices. They all moved at once. The demons felt like nothing had hit them at all, until their bodies had been cleanly sliced into several pieces.

The demons had no clue what had hit them, they had just been killed in an instant, without being able to put up a fight at all. As the pieces lay there on the floor. The pool of blood was spreading out. The blood from the dead was touching each other until it covered the entire floor in the area.

The blood was moving in an unnatural way, and it soon started to spread out. After seeing what had happened to the rest of the demons they didn't want to move in any more, they didn't want to attack what was in front of them.

Little did they know, it was too late, the pool of blood spread out, covering their feet and falling into the holes that were made by all the Durum demons. The blood in the entire area shot up, slicing right through each and every one of them.

The blood from the pool underneath had hardened. The blood was shaped like sharpened trees, and on the end of them were demons. It was a forest of the dead that had been made on the spot and by a single human person.

Calva knew at that point, there wasn't a single thing he could do. That was until the smile on Quinn's face started to fade. Immediately both hands grabbed onto his face and he fell to his knees.

His upper body was swinging wildly as if something was fighting inside of him. The wings started to retract into the body, and the shadow that covered the body as if it was part of the skin, started to disappear as well.

"ARGHHH!" Quinn screamed and more of the surrounding aura had spread out, including a large amount of blood, not blood aura, had come out from his mouth erupting like a volcano. It fell on top of Quinn's body.

With the blood falling off from Quinn's body they were able to see a clear person. He was relatively small compared to what he was before, regular human flesh could be seen through the blood, curly hair, along with a lost expression that was just looking at his hands.

"Is... he back... is Quinn back!" Anon said. He wanted to run out there and check, but after seeing what had just happened to the Skullys and the Demons his own legs were stopping him from doing so.

Calva being the closest had to make a decision, and as he was walking he had a thought in his head.

'While he's like this now... and not in that form from before, is it better to just kill him, or try to use him in some way?'
