

My Vampire System (WN)

Chapter 2421: The consequences of the demon form

The demon form of Quinn had come to an end, and he himself knew that due to a few reasons, one of them being the system screen which had popped up in front of him.

[The demon energy in you has settled]

[Error, Error]

Red screens appeared in front of him with an alarm ringing in his head a couple of times. It had been a long time since the system had acted this way. With Quinn having evolved beyond what the system could do for him, or improve, there wasn't much use for it anymore.

The most effective thing was just its sorting of information, such as his inspect skill, and also knowing when his cool downs ended, or health and other stats were to be used. However, things like his skills, he stopped using the system to activate the skills long ago.

Now he could do all of his skills naturally with his body, and there were even things he could do outside of the system with his shadow and blood aura for example.

'The system has strangely been giving me a few quests since I have interacted with others and entered this new world. It is one that is meant to continually adapt. Which makes me wonder what this error is.'

Thankfully, the system had somewhat explained what the error was.

[Additional information has been blocked]

[You are unable to access system messages, while in your current form.]

[Please transform into your demon form to access new messages.]

After reading the message there were a few raised eyebrows from Quinn. What could the messages even be that his system was unable to show him. On top of that, how would it even be possible for him to do so?

Quinn was able to willingly go into the demon form, but when he did he would lose consciousness. He was not in control of his own body, and he wasn't even able to remember what had occurred.

However, this time it was a little different, although Quinn was still in able to control himself, memories were rushing to him, memories of what he had done. He wasn't proud of what had happened by any means.

Quinn took a deep breath as he remembered some of the events.

'You have to stay strong, you have to remember why you are doing this in the first place. Remember how many have already died that you know and care about, that you were unable to save' Quinn said to himself.

He was reassuring himself that he was doing the right thing, and even had to tell himself that those Skullys would have been dead anyway by the strange hunting game that they were playing, even if he hadn't killed them with his own hands.

A part of him was a little worried, and wondered if it was easy for him to disregard these things, due to the time he had spent as a celestial when his feelings were a lot more numb than they were now.

'If the system is saying that there are messages in my demon form, then it also must mean there's a way to control the form, and I have to think, what was different this time, compared to last time.

'Why can I remember what happened last time? Either way, I'm going to have to put a pin in it for the time being.'

The system still had a few more messages for him that he was able to read.

[You are unable to transform into your demon form]

[A notification will be received once you have sufficient energy to transform again.]

This was also a first for Quinn from the system. In the past when he had tested out the demon form, no such message had come up, and truthfully he could have just gone back into the demon form again.

Although transforming did take up a lot of his energy, he couldn't imagine himself repeatedly transforming again and again.

'Is it because this time I actually had someone to fight. Because I used a lot of my powers, but this isn't good, this isn't good at all.' Quinn thought. 'The system has no way to tell me how long it will be, and since I can't access the system while in demon form, I don't even know how long I have in that form... maybe that's the answer after all. The system is pointing me to try to control my demon form.'

Quinn didn't think this was a bad idea, after all he knew its strength. It was what he was forced to use when going up against the Behemoth, and it had allowed him to defeat the demon king this time as well.

It wasn't that Quinn thought he wouldn't have been able to defeat the demon king without, but truthfully it was hard for him to gauge Kronker's power after he had transformed, since he had done so as well.

'I also need to figure out what happened to me, why did my body forcefully transform, right after the demon king did. It happened when the energy hit me, will this happen every time I face a demon king, and what if I was to go up against Immortui, would it happen then as well.'

There was something fearful about fighting without one's mind. Although Quinn thought the demon form was incredibly strong, when not in control, it felt like he was trusting someone else to do the job and after all this time of completing everything himself, he felt like he could only trust his true self to get this job done.

'Either way, now I know this world can affect me in different ways. It's a good thing that I didn't bring any of the others with me. If they had come, especially during that demon form and I was to do harm to them, I don't know what I would have done.' Quinn thought.

While thinking about all of this, something did click in Quinn's head.

'Wait, the system is giving me more information than it ever did before about any of this, with the memories and the quest, all of this goes hand in hand. Of course, why didn't I see it before.'

The fact that his body had been influenced by the demon energy, forcing him to turn, was the key for him figuring it out.

'Since it had been so long since the system had given me a proper quest I almost forgot.' Quinn thought. 'A quest is just that, a quest! At the end of the quest there is a reward.'

'Just like the quest to absorb the five great demon generals, it improves my blood power and strength. Which means, absorbing the blood of the demon kings will also bring a reward.'

'One of these things is most likely able to control the demon form. That's why the system is now telling me more than before. That's why, I was able to remember what happened this time, because I had already absorbed the blood of one, my body is already experiencing changes.'

Thinking about all of this, for a moment Quinn wondered whether or not he should change his plan slightly. In his original plan, he only wished to go after Immortui and take care of him. Whatever came in his way, he would deal with it.

If he could get the blood upgrade before facing Immortui, it was a bonus. However, after his fight with the demon king, there was a good chance that Immortui could force him to change his form as well, so wouldn't it be better for him to complete the quest first?

'I would be wasting time though, and who knows what is happening back home.'

Saying was also easier than doing, because how would he even find these other demon kings? The first one he had completely ran into by chance. It was the same for his plan to look for Immortui.

Clearing the system screens from his view as well as the errors wasn't the end of the messages, and perhaps the last ones he read were the most devastating.

[Your armour set has been severely damaged]

[Passive effect is currently in progress]

[A notification will appear when the armour set has been repaired.]

Before when Quinn turned into the demon form, because he knew he was doing it, he would place his armour in the shadow, just so nothing would happen. This time, due to it being a forced transformation, his armour was ruined in the process.

Thankfully, there was a passive skill, no matter how damaged the armour would get, it would eventually repair itself until it was back to its original form. They were items worthy of being called god-slayer tier.

What it did mean was he would have to be without it.

'Again, the system is giving me no timer, just how stingy has this system gotten?' Quinn complained.

It was the end of the system messages there, and at least he had to be thankful for it in the end. Without it, he probably wouldn't know what to do.

'I guess first I have to deal with the situation in front of me.' Quinn lifted his head, looking up at the Champion and the Skully's coming out from behind him.

Chapter 2422: Kill the Demon!

Sitting on the ground, Quinn was soaked in blood from head to toe. A lot of it had dripped off from his body, while some of it had dried on him. All of this just added to the deadly scene that surrounded Quinn.

For one, the blood that had hardened, piercing the Durum demons through their bodies, was still in the same shape and position, looking partially like a forest. There were still dead bodies on the ground.

If one was to take a picture right now, it would certainly be a sight that would give one nightmares.

Slowly, Anon, Ekeke and Tuni were walking through the field of the dead. They were trying to make their way to Calva who had stopped just shy of around twenty metres away from where Quinn was.

A lot of the Skullys had decided to stay in the forest observing what was going on, while some thought this was their chance, maybe they could escape and run back to their village now that the Durum demons had been defeated and now that Quinn wasn't so crazy anymore.

After seeing Anon and the others safely move, they thought it was their chance to do the same as well.

Ekeke looked at one of the moon crescent blood trees, as he had named them in his head, that was next to him to his right.

"Is this thing made of blood?" Ekeke said, reaching out, almost touching it. "How can it be so hard and sharp, and why hasn't it turned back to blood?"

Anon grabbed Ekeke's hand before he touched the outside of the crystal.

"We don't know what that will do if you touch it. Your curiosity will be the death of you. Don't die now, after everything we've been through, over something so stupid."

When Anon put it like that, Ekeke did feel a bit dumb in his actions.

"What I'm more concerned about is why hasn't Quinn moved?" Tuni asked.

He had been in the same position. They had no clue, since the system wasn't visible to them, what was going through his mind at the moment. Continuing forward they had just about reached where Calva was standing.

In the past, none of them could ever imagine being so close to the champion, especially after what they had heard Calva had done. After seeing his actions today, they couldn't help but feel that the rumours and the stories that were said about him, were untrue.

While thinking this, Anon saw something that made his eyes bulge. Quinn had lifted his head, and as if it was a knee jerk reaction, Calva had acted as well. A spear was made from Calva's forearm, and it was in his hands only for a moment before it was hurled at Quinn.

"Noo! What are you doing!" Anon shouted.

It felt like everything was moving in slow motion for Anon. After meeting Quinn, after a demon king had finally been defeated, and now a champion was in front of them, he felt like it was the making of a change that was going to happen in their world.

The spear that had been hurled through the air, was the same one that had been chunked at Quinn when he was in his demon form. It had the same amount of power as it did before, there was no holding back from Calva.

Quinn moved his hand to the spear that was in front of him.

'One of the other downsides of using the demon form, as tested before, is that when used, my blood aura is completely drained. Which is why, it was only ever meant to be used if it was a desperate situation, as a last resort!'

The shadow started to cover Quinn's hand, not just one of them but two. It was a thick coating of the shadow, and he had raised both of them.

Opening up his hand, a small shadow portal had been created, one that was just big enough for the spear to go into. As it entered one of Quinn's shadows, it was seen coming out from his other hand.

The spear had been redirected, but rather than back at Calva it was shot up in the air, going through the clouds and disappearing into the red sky.

"What are you doing Calva! Quinn is no longer in his demon form, why would you attack him!" Anon shouted.

"Why wouldn't I?" Calva replied. "He is a demon, he is a creation of Immortui and you saw what he had just done to us. He might be sane in his mind right now, but it won't mean he always will be. I know nothing about this person, to me, this is just a fight that happened between demons."

Quinn still had his shadow power he could use, and the natural strength of his body, but without his armour, and his blood powers, would he be able to take on one of these champions?

It was why, in making a split decision and looking at the Skullys that were with him, he had decided not to attack the Champion, doing his best to avoid a fight, while he was at his weakest.

Thankfully it looked like Calva was having second thoughts as well after seeing what had happened.

'I wonder... does he still have the strength to beat me, even in his current situation?' Calva thought.

"Quinn!" Anon shouted. "When we first met, you said that you were here to defeat Immortui. Originally, I thought you were just shouting some crazy stuff, but what you said, is that true!"

Quinn stood up from his position on his own two feet, the shadow was still covering both of his hands, he needed to be ready for whatever was going to happen next.

"I only wish to finish Immortui." Quinn claimed. "I have no problem with anyone else in this world, but if anyone is to get in my way, then I will get rid of them as well."

His eyes, the lack of hesitation in his voice. Calva could tell these words were true.

"I won't get in your way." Calva answered. "However, for me, if you are killing us inhabitants, or all of us die in the process of you achieving your goal, then you are something that needs to be dealt with as well."

Anon actually understood what Calva was saying, after seeing what had happened to them, who wouldn't be scared and worried.

"Quinn, do you remember what I said before!" Anon shouted. "If we work together, with the champions we can do this! What happened just now, with you turning into that thing. Is there no way to stop it?"

If there was, then perhaps it was a way for him to convince Calva to not fight with Quinn. Because if the two of them did fight, then it was quite possibly the worst outcome would come out of it, ending up with them both being killed.

"There might be a way." Quinn eventually answered. "The other demon kings... their blood."

Quinn didn't know how to go into detail, or what to say to make them believe him. If he could avoid a fight it would be best, so he wanted to explain, but

would they believe him. While struggling to think, both Calva and Quinn turned their heads to the skies.

A large thick cloud of red smoke, darker than what was in the air, was seen out in space, and was heading for the planet.

"Immortui... he's here." Calva said.

Chapter 2423.1: The Gods loyal dog (Part 1)

The Ancient Ones were the celestials that had been around seemingly since the beginning. Every celestial knew them and a lot of the foundations, the core principles they believed in, and how the celestials' society was set up worked around them.

They had become far too large of a group, for a celestial not to join them. Whether that be one occurring naturally because a world needed one, or a celestial being invited due to them being worshipped.

For beings to create an organisation like so, where they practically controlled the gods, also meant they had to be terrifying themselves. In the past of nearly any organisation, empire, or group, the hardest task was controlling them all as they grew in size. This was the downfall of many great empires that fell.

Yet, the celestials had yet to crumble and that was due to the tight hold the Ancient Ones had on everything. Which was why the celestial known as Xox was panicking. Being given a task by the Ancient Ones and one that seemed incredibly important, it felt like if he messed up he would disappear from the world, and not just enter the reincarnation cycle.

'If an Ancient One has been keeping an eye on me, he could be watching me right now. And then he's going to think why the heck aren't I doing anything!' Xox was running through the jungle on one of the memorial islands.

He was so panicked after learning what he had to do, that he had run away from Yongbu who he was with at the time, and had crashed into several trees.

'How do I even start a search? Do I go to the celestial space and try to gather information that way, but none of the other celestials will listen to me, I'm just a useless god to them. I can't give them anything in return.'

Xox didn't have a following from other planets to do his bidding. He didn't have almighty strength to help the others either. Which was why he targeted new celestials in the first place.

He hoped by giving his advice, he could make way there, and even if he didn't, he didn't care since he just spent time in the celestial space. He enjoyed others coming up to him asking him questions but he knew at the end of the day, if he ever needed their help like he did right now, they would do nothing.

'Crap, have I just realised after living for millions of years I have no friends!' Xox thought in his head, and once again he crashed into a tree.

His ball shaped body was squashed in the middle as two halves continued beyond the tree before snapping back into place.

'Okay, let's think about this more clearly. The Ancient Ones can't be all seeing. If they were, then they wouldn't ask me to do this task in the first place. However, the fact that they can just summon me to them whenever they want, means I can't escape from doing this.

'Sooner or later, they're going to summon me again, asking if any progress has been made.'

The floating ball god lowered itself until it was no longer levitating off the ground and landed on the floor. Wondering what it had done to get in this situation.

"Xox, what are you doing here?" Yongbu appeared from behind one of the trees, pushing a giant tree out of the way.

Xox twisted his body and looked upon Yongbu with the biggest puppy dog eyes he could, even though he had no eyes.

"Please!" Xox shouted. "I need your help... Friend!"

Not being able to keep it in anymore, Xox decided to turn to the one person that he could trust, the one person that had kind of been by his side during this time, at least the two of them had faced similar troubles, Yongbu.

Xox didn't go into all the details, especially the fact that this mission was given to him by the Ancient Ones, but just told him that his task was to look over Quinn to see what he was doing, and if he didn't do it, his life would be on the line.

At first Yongbu didn't want to help, especially since it involved Quinn, that name, and the whole entire Talen family gave him the shivers, but there were two things that forced his hand.

First, Xox wouldn't stop complaining, and somehow no matter where Yongbu would go and try to run off to, Xox would be there, able to find him. This continued on for a couple of days, with Xox asking for his aid.

That was when the second thing had come into play that forced him.

"If you don't tell me, then I'll tell everyone what your condition is!" Xox declared.

Yongbu, embarrassed by his condition, who had only told one person ever his condition was now using it against him. Never did he think he would be blackmailed into doing such a task.

This was how both Yongbu and Xox ended up on the Mermerial planet. They were in the large palace built on ice, and inside the grand meeting room where around thirty or so Elders would gather to make future decisions.

They were all sitting around a large rectangle table, while Yongbu and Xox stood at the other end. Xox however, didn't look like his usual self. He was no longer a large floating ball, and instead had taken on the appearance of a fellow Mermerial.

He was slender, tall, and quite feminine in his looks. His ears were pointed, and fairly large, while he had light blue skin. This was a special skill that Xox had, he could transform his ball shaped body to look however he liked.

Yongbu did ask why he went around as a ball, to which Xox's answer was that it was his original shape and what he felt most comfortable in. Which confused Yongbu, how could any being find having no hands or limbs to use,

comfortable was beyond him, but at least this current form made things easier.

He didn't have to explain why there was a floating ball by his side which was actually a god.

The elders were all dressed the same, in a white robe with a blue line that would go from the hood to the sides, and nearly all of them looked similar as well, old men with beards that were beyond being capable of fighting.

"Yongbu!" Elder Setonia, an old man with a white beard and pale skin that looked like a wrinkled finger having been underwater for too long stood up. "You are lucky that we are even listening to you at this moment. Despite you having forced yourself in here. Don't think we haven't forgotten what you have done.

"Just because we no longer have Ceril and Wince, doesn't mean we will freely allow your way back into our political space again."

It was quite clear that this wasn't going to be an easy task for the two.

Chapter 2424.2: The Gods loyal dog (Part 2)

Yongbu had been keeping a track of the Mermerials and he knew when these old fools would have their weekly meetup, so he thought it was the best time to barge in. Currently there was a large hole through the ceiling due to how the two of them had entered, but he had done so on purpose to remind them all what he was capable of after all.

"It's not like any of you have the power from stopping me anyway." Yongbu said, to which Xox kicked him on his shin, for the plan to work, they needed the Mermerials help, it was the only plan the two of them could come up with to keep up to date with what Quinn was doing.

Based on the information Xox had found, the Mermerials had allied themselves with Quinn. They had done so on more than one occasion and the connection between them and him was quite close.

The closest link, the two princesses, no longer existed though, which was why they were in this situation. The Mermerials could always visit the vampire settlement and Quinn, on the basis that they wanted to keep their relationship on good terms between the two. That was the plan, as Xox entered disguised as one of the Mermerials.

'If we enter this way, then none of the celestials will know about my movements, just like the Ancient One wanted, and no one from the vampire settlement should know that I am a god as well.' Xox was inwardly smiling thinking about how much of a genius his plan was.

Since they needed the Mermerials to do this, and it wasn't something just the two of them could do themselves, it was the reason why Xox was getting a little angry at Yongbu.

Clearing his throat, Yongbu spoke up again.

"With the unfortunate loss of the two princesses and no one left to replace them. I noticed that things have been quite difficult for the Mermerials."

The elders started to look at each other. They had been far busier than they had expected, but it was something that they didn't like to admit.

"These are the usual problems that we have to face and deal with. It comes with our position." Elder Setonia said. "It is not something we can't solve."

"Are you sure?" Yongbu said. "Even before I influenced the Predators, they naturally ran wild. The princesses were powerful enough to rein them in, but there is now a big gap in your forces with them gone."

"As time goes on, I can only imagine more joining them. Then as you fail more and more, the people will believe you less and less, ultimately making the situation the same as it was before, and unlike this time, there is no royal family for the general public to band behind. There is no one that will be there to save them this time."

"As you know, the Predators listen to me well, and even if they don't listen to me, I have the power to deal with them if it really comes to that."

Immediately, as they heard Yongbu say these words, there was an uplift in the mood and the expression on the other Elders' faces started to change. After all, Yongbu was actually a being that was once worshipped by all.

It was only as time went on, that there were rumours that a powerful god had taken the side of the Predators, and when it turned out to be true, there was much distaste left in their mouth especially those in the royal family.

"The fact that you have come here to tell us all of this, rather than do anything about it, means that you must want something from us, something out of this deal?" Setonia asked, able to see right through the god. "Otherwise, such a kind person would have just solved the issue for us for free, so just tell us what you want."

"Fine." Yongbu said. "I will deal with the Predators for you, indefinitely for as long as I am alive, as long as you set up a friendly meeting with the vampire settlement."

Many of the Elders wanted to accept the deal on the spot. Would all of their headaches go away with such a simple request?

"Why would you want to meet with the vampires, and why not head there yourself, why are we the ones that need to head there?" The elder asked.

"You know the relationship between me and Quinn is not the best. However, I wish to rebuild the relationship between the two of us. It would benefit me greatly to do so. I'm afraid if I was even to set foot there that I would be killed before I even got to speak."

Many of the Elders nodded in agreement, they had heard what had happened, and they knew of the incredible strength Quinn possessed.

"What if this is a plan for you to get back at him?" The Elder asked. "Then it would ruin the relationship that we wish to keep with Quinn and the vampires."

"First of all, many of the vampires had killed the Mermerials as well." Yongbu replied. "The relationship between the vampires and the Mermerials aren't at its best either, just with Quinn. A meeting with the two I believe can help build relationships between all of us."

"Even if I did have anything planned, do you really think I would be able to do anything to Quinn, with the power he has? Either way, I don't plan to go myself for fear something would happen to me. Which is why I don't plan to go myself. I wish to send a proxy on my behalf."

That was the cue for Xox to stand forward.

"Xox is a servant of mine, who has been serving and looking after me. He is just a normal member of the public just like you, there is nothing special or different about him at all as you can see!"

Once again, Xox kicked Yongbu's shin. He was playing the act a little too much, and making it obvious.

"I will use him to convey my words to the vampires, and to Quinn, in hopes to build up our relationship. I believe this deal benefits you greatly in many ways."

After letting Yongbu say everything he needed to say, the Elders decided to have a meeting. They had asked the two to leave the room while they continued to discuss and deliberate over what to do.

They talked for a couple of hours, and had yet to come to a decision, until finally the two were invited back into the meeting room.

"We have made a decision. We will accept your proposal." The Elder said.

With all that done, Xox was over the moon, he could accomplish the task needed to be done although Yongbu wouldn't be with him, which was why he had a few words of wisdom for the god.

"Xox, I just want to inform you, when you go to the vampire settlement, that Quinn isn't the only one you have to worry about." Yongbu said. "That whole family is crazy, so be careful."

Chapter 2425.1: Strongest Trouble Maker (Part 1)

In the vampire settlement itself, time had continued to pass with not much of anything happening. Things did happen on a day to day basis, but nothing extreme compared to what the settlement had been through before.

No one wanted to say it, they were afraid if they did they might end up jinxing themselves, but it was currently a peaceful period in their lives. This was also true for the students as well.

It was currently lunch time for the vampire students, many were outside playing, practising, studying, or hitting the human bodied dolls as they practised their techniques.

For Minny and her two best friends, Abby and Tobi, they too were practising their moves on the human body dolls.

Tobi swung both of his hands, and two blood swipes were seen in the air. The first strike hit the doll perfectly on its chest creating a red x, and then the other successfully hit the head.

After a few moments, the markings on the dolls disappeared.

"Did you see that, Minny! How cool am I?" Tobi puffed out his chest, with his thumb pointed towards himself.

"That might be something impressive compared to most vampires your age, but you have to remember that you're showing off in front of Minny, who can do a lot more than that." Abby commented, as she threw out a strike of her own.

Rather than the normal blood swipe, she had let out a single line of blood aura, that cut at the neck perfectly on the doll. Her strikes weren't as powerful as Tobi's but they certainly were more controlled.

What Abby had said was true as well. For their age, the vampire kids were just learning how to summon their blood aura. Only a few could produce swipes, and now Tobi was able to summon a swipe at will and also control it.

This was true for Abby, but she had more blood control. The two of them were practically geniuses. It was hard for them to think or feel that way, because if they were geniuses, then what did that make Minny.

"The two of you are doing great!" Minny gave them both two thumbs up, with a big smile on her face. It only lasted a few seconds before it faded away.

Both Abby and Tobi looked at each other, it wasn't the first time Minny had felt this way. She was in pain, saddened but was trying to hide it, and hadn't done a very good job. Even the teachers had recognised that she wasn't doing her best compared to her usual self.

It was why they had even built these three training dummies especially for her. Usually on the playground there was only one area with the training dummies. It was an area that would be dominated by the older students.

With Minny being the star of the school, and with who her parents were, they had made a special location in the playground for her to also train. Not a single student complained about this, at least not openly anyway.

"Hey Minny, what's with the arse face?" Tobi asked. "When you're sad, it makes your face look all wrinkly, like my grandpa's nut sa-"

A deep kick on the shin was felt coming from Abby, she had done so before Tobi could finish his sentence.

"What are you trying to do, and what were you just going to say in front of Minny!" Abby asked, all red faced.

Rubbing his shin, Tobi was complaining to himself.

"What, I'm only doing what Jeff told me." Tobi mumbled.

A few days ago, Tobi had decided to go to the senior vampires for a little bit of advice. He had realised his own feelings, his deep feelings for Minny, but why would a girl of her status ever be with him. Especially with the history they had.

At the same time, with what had happened, some might think he was crazy, or had a bone breaking fetish for liking the vampire that had once assaulted him. Still, he had asked for advice and the one given made sense, at least in his head.

"You have to tease the girl, play it cool." Jeff said. "If she knows that you like her, then how do you think she's going to act?"

"Act... um, she will act nice to me?" Tobi replied.

"No, she'll think you're weird, and get attacked, but if you act cool, act like you don't care, then she will want you. She'll think he is someone that I can't get. Girls want a guy that they can't get, that way it feels like a type of prize for them."

The words of his senior sounded extremely confusing to Tobi, and honestly it didn't make a lot of sense, but he was just a kid, so he trusted the adult to guide him. Which was why he had been teasing Minny for quite a while.

To the point where he had received quite a few bruises and a broken bone or two, which all healed of course, but if this continued on, then people might really think he had some type of fetish.

Minny looked at her two friends, and she was too tired to even get angry at Tobi anymore. Because actually she had just been missing her dad a lot. She wanted to talk about it, explain to the others, but the other vampires weren't meant to know what he was doing.

According to them, he was just away on business relations with other groups. Since Peter was no longer pretending to be him, this was the excuse they had to come up with. Minny opened up her mouth but just ended up with a defeated sigh.

Trying to change the topic, Abby walked over and stood by her side.

"Hey, how's your little brother doing, is he enjoying his new home?" Abby asked.

Due to everything that was going on, and the fame that the Talen family had reached, in the end Minny, Layla, and Galen had to move out of their small house and into one of the castles.

They had lived there for a while after events and people were reluctant to come when Quinn was there, but now that he was gone, it seemed like the Talen family were getting their fair share of stalkers.

"My brother... he keeps sneaking out." Minny answered. "At first he was just hiding all over the castle, but now he's been sneaking even out of the castle, mother gets really worried sometimes because of it."

There was a little more to it than Minny was letting on. Her mother was getting extremely frustrated because her brother was using his shadow powers to escape from the castle.

It was impossible to contain him as he used his powers to escape and explore. It was almost as if he had reached his teenage years before he was even a teenager.

"I mean he's your brother so he should be alright in the vampire settlement right?" Tobi said.

"Don't be stupid!" Abby shouted. "He's a toddler. He can't even speak properly, of course his mum is worried sick, right?"

Thinking about it, did they really need to worry about her brother? Galen had the shadow powers and in some cases, Minny thought he might soon be even stronger than her. She just hoped in the future, he wouldn't cause too much trouble.

Chapter 2426.2: Strongest Trouble Maker (Part 2)

Reno had been waiting months for this moment, he had been especially courting one of the girls of his dreams while batting away all of the other flies that were after her like she was a pile of dung, and finally here he was.

The woman, Yan, was in his room, sitting on his bed. Reno carefully ran his hands on her thigh a few times, as he brought his face close to hers. He could feel the heat of her breath through her nose on his upper lip.

He couldn't take it any more and grabbed her, swinging her body around, and pushing her onto the bed.

"I... I can't believe I'm finally here." Reno said, as he started kissing her neck gently bit by bit.

"Yeah, me t— WHAT THE!" Yan quickly pushed the vampire off from her, with her great strength, she had forced him to crash into the wall on the side leaving a mark.

"What did I do?" Reno groaned.

Yan pointed toward the window in the room.

"It was there... I saw it, there was a little boy!"

Reno looked out of the window but was unable to see anything, just in case he rushed to the window and pulled it up. Sticking his head out he looked left and right but was unable to see anything.

Turning around, Reno smiled.

"It's okay, there's nothing there, it must have just been in your imagination."

Yan's hand was pointing, it was shaking as she could see it again, the little boy staring at them. Lifting up the bed sheet, she ran off towards the door.

"I can't do this with a little boy watching!" She screamed, running out from the door.

Out of frustration, Reno went to the window once again and looked out but was unable to see anything.

"Man... did she go crazy or something?"

On the rooftop of the house next to it, on a three story building, a shadow portal had appeared, and out of it a little black haired boy came out. Galen Talen, laid on the rough tiles as he looked up at the sky.

He giggled to himself, and a cheeky smirk appeared on his face. Once again, he had escaped from his mother's watch, and now was playing pranks all over the place. Now he was planning what to do next.

At home, Layla let out a big sigh, as she entered Galen's room and saw no one there.

'That kid, when his father gets home, he's going to have to have a serious word with him.' Layla shook her fist in the air. She would do it herself, but with the shadow powers, he could just hide in his shadow space.

She wished she had the sword to stop him from using his powers, and then she would at least be able to hold him to give him a good telling off.

'I'm dreading what it's going to be like when he becomes a teenager... Come on Quinn, you have to come back. You're not going to make me become a single parent are you?' Layla thought.

Leaving the room, she soon had been sent a message. It was through another vampire using telepathy.

'Oh... I wonder why she wants to meet me?' Layla thought.

Back at school, lunch had ended for the children, and they were back in their classrooms. Here Miss Bedford seemed to have an announcement to make to the others, as she cleared her throat. A habit of hers when it was something a little more important.

"Alright children, I know we have been through a lot." Miss Bedford said. "And with recent events we haven't had the chance to enjoy ceremonies and such. Today, I am here to talk to you about an upcoming ceremony... a first for Roland Academy! We will be doing a joint venture with our fellow vampires!"

Miss Bedford expected a bunch of cheers, but since it was a first, naturally none of the children had any idea what she was talking about.

Clearing her throat again, she started to explain.

"The Vampire settlement has decided to host something similar to that of a sports day that humans have. Only that it will be based more around your own vampire abilities!

"But as you know, any sports day is fueled by competition, and that's where it becomes important for all of you. You see, we will be competing against two other vampire groups. The Vampire Corps unit and the Graylash unit!"

The vampire academy on the settlement wasn't the only place where vampires went to school. The Vampire Corps that were spread across the planets surrounding earth, had families.

They often put their kids in mixed schools, or schools exclusively for vampires, due to the less trouble that was involved. This was true for vampires that lived on the Graylash planets as well.

The vampires in both of these areas had created communities. The Vampire settlement often felt apart from these groups but at the end of the day they were all vampires. Which was why the event was suggested by Andy, leader of the Vampire Corps, and also a man named Unny, who was the leader of the vampire community on the Graylash planets.

Muka was the one that had received the call in the end, and honestly with everything happening, she wasn't so sure it was a good idea. In the end, she

had accepted but on one condition that it was to take part in the Vampire settlement. That way they could protect themselves a lot more.

They could also prepare for any surprises that might come up.

"Alright!" Miss Bedford clapped her hands together. "What we need to do is select special children for the events that will be coming up. We want the very best representing us for this competition. To prove that our school and our teachers are the best!"

There was a fire that was lit up in Miss Bedford's eyes and she seemed far more excited about this than anyone else.

At the main castle, Layla had entered the office of Muka. She was sitting by her desk, and by her side there was Xander working hard away. The two of them had quickly jelled, taking part in work, and for a moment, she thought the two of them looked quite cute next to each other.

'I wonder... if Xander has gotten over me. It would be good if he could find someone else, he was good with Minny, and Muka is a beauty as well.' Layla thought.

"Ah, you're here." Muka said. "I wanted to tell you this in person rather than over telepathy, but something has come up."

A raised eyebrow appeared from Layla.

"It's the Mermerials." Muka replied. "They are coming for a visit. They didn't want to take no for an answer. I tried my best, but nothing worked, you used to live with them so there might be a few that you know."

"Since Quinn isn't here either, you might need to do a bit of peacemaking between the two of us."

Once again, Layla let out a big sigh. It was a pain living this life of politics, but it was something she had to do. Besides, the Mermerials were good people, there shouldn't be any problems with them coming to pay a visit.

Chapter 2427.3: Strongest Trouble Maker (Part 3)

The sporting event that was explained to the children had been given a name and that was the Grand Meet Up! There were many names that had been suggested but with a vote from teachers from all groups, this was the name that was chosen in the end.

The Grand Meet Up was still a week or so away, which was good timing, because the Mermerials were keen to push the meeting forward, and had told Muka that they were already on their way there.

Although the vampires didn't know, there was a reason for the Mermerials to be pushy about getting the meeting out of the way. Yongbu had dealt with a small group of Predators that were causing trouble.

Yet, purposely he hadn't dealt with all the Predators, if anything, what he had done didn't result in much at all, but the message that he wanted to convey was clear. He was showing what he could do.

Only after their part of the deal was complete would he get rid of the rest. In order to get rid of the big headache that was coming their way, they pushed for the meeting.

A couple of days had gone past, and it was finally the day for the Mermerials to arrive.

Layla was in the master bedroom. It was incredibly large with a dressing room that was as big as a house, a bathroom that was as big as an entire floor, and several other places for them to play and more.

Galen would often sleep in a single bed that was placed in the corner along with them, and Minny would share a bed with her mother. It was the only way Layla would feel somewhat safe at night.

Walking across the room. Layla was staring at Galen straight in the eye. He was taking a few steps back as Layla did forward. She knew it was pointless trying to grab him, so instead she stood there.

"Galen, today is a very important day. There are going to be guests all over the place, and mommy has to make sure they're looked after, understand?" Layla asked.

Galen nodded his head.

"Then that means, I don't want you going all around the settlement causing trouble."

This time Galen didn't shake his head, to which she looked him right in the eye again, until she broke contact. She needed to start getting ready and get changed.

The moment she turned around, she could feel a presence disappear. Turning her head back she saw half a portal disappearing and Galen was no longer there.

"What happened to the nice little kid that would help do chores around the house and set the table. How can someone change so much in such a short amount of time? I wonder if this is something all vampire mothers have to deal with." Layla looked out the window, and she could see giant blue ships approaching.

"I need to hurry, he will be fine. He's been fine every day so far." Layla thought as she rushed to put on some clothes.

Layla had arrived in time and they were standing outside the settlement where the ships docked. It was right next to the settlement, a large open space, like that of a runway on an airport but it was more so like a car park for spaceships since it was easy for them to land.

The back area had been cleared for them, and waiting patiently was Layla, Xander, Muka, as well as a group of 12 vampire knights standing by the side. This was a friendly race that was coming to them so they weren't expecting any hostility.

The ship had landed and a ramp descended touching the floor. Walking down the ramp, there was a group of four people. Two of them, old men, one woman and another younger looking man. Still looking to be in his mid thirties but quite a stark difference from the other Elders that had appeared.

Around them as well, there were a couple of guards each for each person totalling six guards. They were dressed head to toe in glistening blue armour, as well as a helmet that covered their eyes and nose just showing the mouth. The helmet had a small trident shape on the top.

"Thank you for agreeing to the meeting on such short notice." One of the Elder men said, stepping forward.

"No, thank you for coming." Muka replied.

"My name is Xoxy." The young man bowed down. "I am sorry to ask this, but I have recently been allowed into the council room and I was wondering, will we be able to see Quinn. I would love to thank him for everything he has done."

Xox was straight to the point, and he found it strange that Quinn wasn't here in the first place. Truth be told his task was to look over Quinn. So when the Elders went to leave to head back, he would then change his form to one of the vampires and live among them, keeping an eye on them, but where was his target.

"I am afraid that Quinn has a matter to settle, he is currently far away and won't be able to join us, but if there is anything you wish to say to him, I will be able to pass it on." Layla replied.

"What!" Xox blurted out. "I mean."

He quickly cleared his throat and straightened his back.

"I see, I guess he is a busy man, do you have any idea of when he will be back by any chance? I would really like to meet him if possible?"

A visible vein was starting to appear at the side of Layla's head. She hadn't expected these questions to pop up. It had already taken a lot out of her to come up with that lie, why was this Mermerials so obsessed with Quinn?

'Does this guy want to marry him, why is he asking so many questions!' Layla shouted in her head.

"I'm afraid I do not." Layla replied. "Depending on the task taken, he can take an extremely long time."

"Huh?" Xox's expression changed. "You don't even know how long he will be, aren't you... his wife. How will I get to see him then?"

"What I can do is inform you when he arrives back, how does that sound?" Layla smiled.

Invisible sparks were flying between the two as smiles appeared on their faces. Sighing, Xox had to admit defeat, this person clearly wasn't going to give him answers, but it did make him wonder, just what was going on.

'Maybe the Ancient One sent me here for a reason after all. It looks like I'll have to do some more investigating. If I can't get anything from his wife, then I will just have to look into his family instead, they might know something.' Xox thought.

Chapter 2428.4: Strongest trouble maker (Part 4)

This type of meeting between two races was somewhat a first for the vampire settlement, at least the ones that were currently in charge. Muka had the most overall experience, but no experience in meeting with other races. So she did her best to try and work with the formalities that had been done in the past and apply them on to this situation.

The four elders along with the three vampire settlement leaders sat at a table in the grand dining room. It was incredibly dark inside, with themes of red splashed throughout. Such as the red rug underneath the table as well as the red candles placed around the place.

They sat as they waited for food to be served to each of them.

"I am sorry if the food is not to your liking." Muka stated. "We were short on time with getting your preferences, but I hear that your tastes are the same as the humans we have. Still, as you may know, we ourselves do not eat the same as humans, but I hope you enjoy the meal."

The meal served to both parties was completely different, but it went down as a treat as they finished their food and waited for the next course to come out. Although they didn't mention it, Muka had specially had someone brought

from Earth to prepare the meals for them, which was why they were of a high standard.

"I wanted to ask." Xox said, in between waiting for courses. "Did you at least inform Quinn that we would be here. I'm sure if you did, he would be inclined to come here, after all we did a lot for your family, helping you out."

Layla was about to bang the bottom of her knife on the table but stopped before she did. Once again, the young elder was asking about Quinn. The reason she restrained herself though, was because his words were true.

The princesses as well as the Mermerials helped in the war when they didn't have to, due to Quinn's ask. At the same time, she and the rest of her family had lived on the Mermerial planet for some time being protected by them. So they too owed quite a lot to the Mermerials.

"Of course." Layla replied. "If he knew about this beforehand, and the meeting wasn't so suddenly called for, he would have made time, but he has other arrangements as you know. It isn't my place to speak about those arrangements and it wouldn't be fair for him to just stop what he was doing and make his way here."

"I guess, we just don't mean that much to him then." Xox gulped down a pint of water.

The tense situation had become quite clear with the other Elders, which was why they had decided to butt in.

"Of course we understand, and besides it's not like this is the only time we'll be able to meet him." An elder said. "We respect Quinn's decision and if he is not too busy, you, him, and your family are welcome to see us whenever they wish."

This had settled the mood a little and soon the group went to talk about other things. After the meal was done, they were given a tour around the castles and explained how the vampire settlement worked and how their system was currently set up.

At the same time, they listened to the Mermerials talk about everything they had been going through on their planet as well. It was quite amazing to see how both groups seemed to have similar troubles and by exchanging

information and culture they were figuring out different solutions to different problems which they would have never come at from a certain angle before.

Although the visit was made on false pretences, the Mermerial Elders felt like they had gained a lot on the visit so far. However, the young Elder Xoxy hadn't said a word since dinner had ended.

That was until the long and winding tour and talk seemed to be over.

"You have a nice settlement here." Xox said.

Everyone turned to look at him with their eyes wide open. After all of the words he had spoken so far, they thought he would never say something nice, yet here he was praising the settlement.

"I think, rather than just experiencing these things from your word, it would be nice for us to experience them first hand. Do you think it's possible if we can have our own time to explore, to see your world first hand?"

For a while now, Xox was thinking how he could get away from Layla, and how he could get closer to her family. Maybe even search for Quinn. There was a chance he was hiding in the settlement doing something after all, but he needed to be away from the eyes of others.

"Of course." Xander answered. "Where do you want to go, what do you want to see, would be happy to take you there."

"There is no need for you to guide us." Xox quickly said. "I feel more comfortable walking alone, and besides you already told us how safe this settlement is, so I think there would be no problems for your guest to walk around. I certainly know you wouldn't have any problem walking around on your own with the Mermerials."

Xox didn't know if this was a fact or not, but just wanted to say it to light a fire on the other side, and it seemed to work.

"Of course!" Muka said with a smile. "Please be our guest and explore the settlement to your heart's content. If you have any problems at all just report to one of the guards who will help you, or they can contact us as well."

Xox didn't need to be contacted twice, and with that he was off, already exploring the settlement, seeing if he could find any answers to what he needed.

The other elders were happy to continue their journey with Layla and the rest, and said that they would be happy to explore with them around the settlement, seeing whatever they thought was best to show them.

While they were walking out of the castle and making their way to the main area of the settlement, Layla was unable to hold her tongue anymore.

"I'm sorry, but I have to ask, why is that young Elder of yours, why is he so different compared to the rest of you. He is so impolite, and seems to ask a lot of questions." Layla asked.

She wanted to say, ask a lot of questions about Quinn, but didn't want to make it too obvious that was her main concern.

The oldest Elder sighed.

"Xoxy has actually been brought onto the council recently." The Elder answered. "He was actually introduced by our old god, Yongbu."

Layla knew who this was, she had faced him head to head in the past.

"The truth is, Yongbu wanted to use the young elder as a chance to build up the relationship between him and Quinn again, which is why I believe he is asking so many questions."

Although the Elders didn't think much of this, for Layla, alarm bells were ringing in her head. The Elder was working for Yongbu, a celestial that once had tried to hurt them, and now here he was again.

'I... can't help but not trust that guy, I need to keep an eye on him.' Layla thought.

Chapter 2429.5: Strongest Trouble maker (Part 5)

It had been a long time since Xox had done something like this, walking among so many lives around him. He had spent so much time in the celestial space, after which spending time only with Yongbu, that everything felt somewhat foreign to him.

Not just that, but he also felt a little uneasy due to the looks he would get once in a while, it wasn't just the looks though, it was the fact that all of these beings were superhuman.

He saw them sprinting past him from one area to the next. Some would just jump over houses if they wished to get to the next street over. There weren't a lot of fights though, just as the leaders had explained.

Guards were constantly on patrol and they would appear, seemingly out of nowhere, if there were any signs of trouble, even small disputes.

'No wonder this is a group of people that Mundus was keeping an eye on, and now, the Ancient Ones want to keep an eye on Quinn as well. Either way I need to complete the task.'

Asking around the settlement, the vampires were happy to answer the general questions the guest had. Of course, the questions he had on his mind were about Quinn. He firstly asked if they had seen the leader recently or knew where he was.

Then, he would ask what he was doing the last time they had seen him, as well as if there was anything weird. If the Ancient One called him again, he wasn't going to have completely no information to give him. At least this way it looked like he was doing some work.

After asking about ten or so people, Xox was starting to get an idea of the situation.

'So no one has actually seen Quinn for a while now. It seems like they all believe he is away doing some task as well. Although the information is different from person to person. There's been no official announcement of what he is doing, only that he's away.'

It was quite surprising that no one would know what Quinn was doing at all, but none of them seemed bothered by it. There were a few other strange comments though, particularly about how he had been acting strangely in the last week or so when they had seen him.

Not in a bad way, but just that they felt like it wasn't the usual way Quinn was acting.

'Not acting like himself? Am I on to something here, the fact that he was acting strangely and then disappeared, means he must be up to something.'

'That BB, if he has the attention of the Ancient Ones, it has to be for a reason.'

Although Xox was an information gatherer, he knew nothing about Quinn being an agent for the celestials, or the God-slayers he had defeated. Due to the crystals being used to create the armour, it was a secret to be kept from everyone. If anyone had known of those he had defeated, then there was a good chance, even if the request was from an Ancient One, they would try not get involved with a being of that power.

Although Quinn was strong, Xox still felt the consequences from the Ancient Ones 's were far more frightening.

'I guess that only really leaves me one choice then.' Xox thought. 'I have to stick to the original plan and try to ask his family. If I remember correctly Yongbu talked about him having a daughter.'

Simple information had been gathered by his friend, along with a warning, but not much other than that. Yongbu was too embarrassed to go into details of what had happened back then. If Mundus didn't interfere it was quite possible he would have lost his life.

Walking through the settlement, Xox was in the marketplace, as he had no idea where to go, but thought it would be the best place to gather information. He wasn't shy talking to the others.

It wasn't something celestials really felt, because these were just lives in front of him, those that would come and go, and it was why it was easier for him to speak his mind as well.

Asking around, he asked if there was any school nearby, it would be the most likely place to find Quinn's daughter. His excuse was that he wished to see how the future of the vampire settlement was run so he could pass on the knowledge to the Mermerials as well, and they were all happy to tell him.

Reaching the school was easy, and getting past the guards was easy for him as well. Everyone was well aware that they had visitors coming. An

announcement was made to the settlement informing everyone to be extra careful today.

When they had heard who had entered, two teachers who were currently off duty quickly went to greet Xox and showed him around the school. They were walking around explaining how the school worked showing him the hard working students in the classes.

Meanwhile, Xox just had to nod along, until he eventually asked the question he wanted to.

"Thank you for taking your time to explain everything." Xox said. "I was wondering, I was told that the Hero Quinn's child went here. You see, at one point she actually lived among the Mermerials and the two of us got along well with each other, so I would like to see her if possible."

The truth was Xox didn't even know what she looked like, so they might have even passed her while going past the classrooms.

"Sure." One of the teachers said, and willingly walked Xox through the hallway. They could stare through the glass looking into the classroom, and the teacher clear as day pointed out to her.

"Excellent." Xox smiled.

With the tour over, Xox had decided to leave the school, and when heading down a dark alley, his whole body started to change and transform. He was going from one of the Mermerials turning into another vampire.

Even the outside clothing was actually a part of his powers. He waited outside, looking ahead at the school.

"Now, all I need to do is wait for school to end, and approach her somehow. I wonder, what's the best way?" Xox thought

He started to walk out of the dark alleyway, out towards the school. As he took one step forward just and he was about to exit out of the alleyway though, a large circular shadow had appeared right in front of him.

Taking a step forward he had moved too far. The whole area was dark around him, it was black all around, and turning around he could no longer see the alleyway, nor could he see any of the settlement.

"What... is going on?" Xox thought.

"You..." A voice said.

Turning around again, now Xox could see a small boy with black hair, who looked to be about 2 to 3 years old at most.

"You." The boy said again. "Bad person."

Chapter 2430.6: Strongest Trouble Maker (Part 6)

After learning the reason why the Elder named Xoxy had come to visit, Layla was unable to shake off this uneasy feeling. Perhaps it was due to how many things had occurred surrounding them and the real important matter that Quinn was dealing with, but she just couldn't have someone related to a celestial walking around the place.

A signal was made towards Muka and Xander, they were pulled to the side for a moment, while the Elders were inside a weapons shop admiring the craftsmanship and work.

"Do either of you mind keeping these Elders a bit busy. There's this uneasy feeling that I just can't shake off."

"I'll help you out." Muka said. "I'm guessing you're going to search for some information. I can get in touch with the others through the settlement."

Although Layla was part of the settlement, technically she wasn't in charge of anything. She wasn't a leader of the castles nor was she part of the meeting table. Unlike Muka, she wasn't able to freely contact and retrieve information. People would do as she asked due to the respect they had for her, but unless she was there in person, it would be quite difficult for others to just take her word.

Layla nodded at Muka and before Xander could say anything, the two of them were already off, heading back to the castle.

"Ah!" Xander had his finger in the air. What the others were doing seemed a lot more exciting than showing a bunch of old men around. Turning around, he just sighed, as he saw one of the old men drop a dagger that nearly fell right through their foot.

Luckily, Xander used his speed to quickly grab onto the handle.

"Please be careful." Xander said. "These weapons are quite sharp."

The old man just laughed it off as if it was nothing, while Xander was left thinking why was it always him that was left with this type of task, looking after people.

Returning to the castle, Muka had quickly called over her knights who were to use the telepathic communication ability to make contact with the vampires throughout the whole area.

"That Elder named Xoxy, he was the only one that went off on his own. I want people to keep a lookout for him, tell me where he is currently." Layla asked.

A virtual map was brought up in front of them of the large settlement and the many areas. Muka was communicating with the knights back and forth, and soon small indicators were coming up.

These indicators on the map were the locations where Xoxy had been spotted. They were moving all over the place, as guards were giving reports as to where he went.

Layla could somewhat understand just based on what she could hear from the corner of her ear, while also looking at the dots. She was following it with her eyes, and eventually saw it reach the school.

'He went to visit the school... why would he go to visit the school?' Layla placed her finger on her chin. 'He kept asking about Quinn, and he is working for that Mermerial god... wait a moment, last time, weren't they after the kids as well. Could it be, is he there to get Minny!'

There was a panic, mainly because it looked like the dot was no longer moving on the map. The last place that they had seen Xox was at the school.

"Muka, what is going on?" Layla asked.

"It seems as though the last location of Xox was at the school. We have quite a few guards located at the school due to the incidents that happened in the past, ones that we are in direct contact with." Muka explained. "The thing is, they haven't been able to locate the elder anywhere. I have asked the guards to keep watch over him, but they don't even know where he is, it's as if he's vanished."

This news was even more worrying for Layla. At least if they kept an eye on him they could relax, but if he had vanished, did it mean he had already accomplished what he had come to do.

"What about Minny, is she okay!" Layla said, as she was already grabbing a weapon from the table. It wasn't the black sword she had before but it was still a fine beast blade nonetheless.

"She's fine." Muka answered. "It was the first thing I asked. They say she is safe. The elder was seen leaving the school, but no one spotted him after that."

Still with the worry in her mind, Layla left heading for the school, but she wondered where had this elder disappeared to.

Inside the dark space, Xox was still confused as to what was going on. Where was he? It didn't feel like he was on the same world any longer. It almost felt similar to the celestial space, but it was completely different.

"Is this your doing, little boy?" Xox asked with a smile. It was the only person in the space with him, so it was the logical conclusion for him to come to.

"You!" Galen pointed. "Bad person, you stay here!"

The smile didn't drop from Xox's face, but he couldn't believe that he was getting a telling off right now, from a kid of all things.

"Look here you brat, do you even know who I am, I am a god." Xox explained. "A god is a person that is needed by the universe or is worshipped by many people. I'm not a bad person."

"You follow my sister!" Galen replied back straight away. "You sneak, and change what you look like. You ask a lot of questions about my family. You are a bad person."

After saying these words, Galen started to summon blood aura around his hands. It was powerful like a fire over his two fists.

"Your sister?" Xox repeated as he thought about the words from the young one. Yongbu had stated that there was also another child, a very young boy. Could this be the boy that he was talking about?

If it was his sister, then it meant that they were talking about his daughter as well.

'Crap, I'm not the best when it comes to fighting.' Xox thought. 'But I should at least be able to take on a kid right?'

Right in front of his eyes though, Galen had disappeared, and before he knew it, he was right by the side of his head. With a fist full of blood aura, he was hit on the side and sent flying across the room, skidding across the dark floor.

"SH***T, THAT HURT!" Xox screamed at the top of his lungs.

Xox's particular race didn't have any fighting powers apart from transforming into others, changing his appearance. Even if he changed into some type of beast it would be in appearance only. Sure, he could make his body have multiple limbs but it would just have his strength and nothing else, so it was practically useless in this type of situation, but there was always one trump card celestials always had when they were going up against other beings.

"Don't say I didn't warn you. There is a reason why I am a god, and you are nothing!" Xox said, as his hands started to glow with white energy. It shot out of his palms like a bright light.

Celestial energy had a special effect being more powerful than typical auras. The best way to fight celestial energy was with other celestial energy, otherwise one would have to have an aura several times more powerful than the celestial energy to match up with it.

This was why it wasn't impossible to kill celestials, but it was an incredibly hard thing to do, especially if one had a lot of celestial energy.

The red celestial energy started to gather in Galen's hands even more. Placing it out in front of him, he took the blow well. He pushed the energy and the white energy clashed against his hands but it was extremely powerful.

His small body was being pushed back, and so was his blood aura, it was starting to fade more and more, consuming it up.

"Arghhh!" Galen shouted out. His body started to glow, but it wasn't red, instead it started to glow slightly white in colour.

"This is... this is impossible." Xox said.

The next moment, the entirety of Galen's body was glowing with white energy, it came out from the palm of his hands and completely evaporated the energy that Xox had produced.

"You.... how can you have celestial energy, when you're not a celestial?" Xox asked.
