

My Vampire System (WN)

Chapter 2431: The Ex Celestial's Son

It didn't take long for Layla to reach the school area, as she jumped large distances clearing the housing of the settlement. Not for a moment did she slow down, and Muka continued to follow from behind.

The vampire knights that were under Muka had been sent out to search the city, to look for Xoxy and update them as soon as they got any information. When reaching the school, Layla's search didn't stop there.

She used her telekinesis ability to raise her own body up so it was as if she was flying in the air, and from the top down she was keeping an eye out for anything that seemed strange and if she could spot the Mermerial.

'You would think a man in white and blue robes would stand out, but I can't see him anywhere.' Layla thought.

Vampires in general liked darker clothing, and very rarely, other than different shades of red, would they stray from this fashion sense. It was why the Mermerial elders with their white robes stood out like a sore thumb.

It was one of the reasons why she was finding it hard to believe such a person could just vanish without a trace.

While looking from above, a message was transferred directly into Layla's mind, coming from Muka.

"I searched the whole school from top to bottom personally, and there's no sign of anyone. I did it in a discreet way so they wouldn't find out, as well as not to panic the students." Muka said. "I can stay in the school if you would like, to make sure that Minny is safe, while you continue your search."

At this point and time, Layla was happy to have someone reliable and as trusty as Muka, and decided to lower herself onto the rooftop of one of the houses near the school. She needed to think about this whole situation.

'Is he's missing, then I have no doubt that he's up to something, but he hasn't gone after Minny... wait!'

The whole mess on the Mermerial planet, for some reason, Quinn stated that there was a great interest in Galen from the celestials. He never fully explained the details as he said it was nothing for them to worry about, but what if it was?

'Galen... he went out again, exploring... with his shadow powers he might be even harder to find than the elder.' Layla thought.

It would be impossible for Layla to find Galen or the Elder they had come to know as Xoxy, because the two of them were still in the little vampire's shadow space. A couple of shots had been fired at each other, and currently Xox felt like his eyeballs were going to pop out of his head.

"How... tell me how you can use celestial energy! Did Quinn make you a dedicated follower!" Xox shouted.

Minnny was a dedicated follower so it would make sense for him to mark his son with some powers as well, but Xox could tell that this was different. Celestial energy was slightly different from celestial to celestial and the way it rose from within the child, it felt like it was his own.

At the same time, a celestial, at least one at Xox's level, could tell when they were in the presence of another celestial. Right now, it didn't quite feel like that, something felt off.

"Are you going to speak!" Xox shouted, since he was getting no answers, he decided to test it out again, he threw out a palm strike in the air.

A palm of energy went straight out to Galen. The strike was fast, but Galen could easily avoid it, yet he had chosen not to. He didn't quite understand what was going on, but he knew this white energy he could summon fared far better against the white energy that the enemy used.

Covering his own hand in the white energy, he ran forward and punched it, dispersing it in the air and turning the attack into nothing. The reason why he had thrown a strike back rather than just avoid the attack was because of the shadow space.

The more the shadow space was hurt, then eventually when one ran out of MC cells or an attack strong enough was used, it would break. It was just that most took a while to figure this out if they knew nothing about the shadow.

Not wanting this to happen, there was something else he could do, knock out his opponent so they couldn't destroy the space. With both of his hands surrounded by the glowing energy, Galen charged straight ahead.

'This little runt, he's too fast!'

Xox covered his body from head to toe with as much celestial energy that he could. If he couldn't keep up with the vampire then he would just have to protect himself.

A deep punch was delivered right in his gut, and Xox was trying his best to hold it in as his body was bent inwards, but it wasn't just one attack. Galen threw out punch after punch, repeatedly hitting the same area again.

His hands were moving at an incredibly fast speed, and the hits were making it so Xox's feet were unable to reach the floor. With each hit, they were getting stronger, as the energy around his stomach was starting to fade.

A desperate attempt was made and Xox swiped his hand, but he felt nothing but air as he continued to be hit in the same place, while his punches hit nothing.

'Is this it... is this how I'm going to die, to a little brat!' In that moment, Xox had practically given up, he had given up on fighting altogether, as his body hit the floor and all he could see was the black space from above.

Looking at the black sky, a realisation hit him.

"Now... I know what you are, you're an Incomplete Celestial... I'm such an idiot."

After worrying about Galen, Layla decided the first place she should check was the room, to see if he had returned. She rushed back, going in through the window rather than climbing up the many stairs in the castle.

"Galen!" She called out, searching anywhere she could including in the wardrobe. "Galen where are you!"

Turning around, when she looked at the window she had entered from, she could see Galen was there. He was completely unhurt, and just had a smile on his face.

"Galen! Where did you go!" Layla shouted, and was about to rush over, until he raised his hand.

A shadow portal had appeared and falling out of the shadow portal, was an adult sized body that dropped to the ground. The face was swollen, the body looked rough, and there was blood on their clothing as well.

Layla looked at the person's face, and it looked familiar for some reason. Almost like the young elder she had seen today, only the traits of the Mermerial's ears, and the lightish blue skin had changed to look more like that of a vampires.

"Wait a second... is this the Elder! What is... is going on!"

Chapter 2432.1: Immortui Arrives (Part 1)

Inside the red space, there was a planet that was well known by all of the inhabitants. By sheer size it was the largest but that wasn't the reason why it was most well known among the inhabitants, it was because of its beauty.

It was the most beautiful planet in the red space, and many would travel during their lifetime just to see it. However, it had become a place to avoid, as strong beings would travel to the planet trying to claim it as their own.

It was usual for blood to shed in the red space, but on this planet, it was another story altogether, that was until one of the Champions had decided to stake claim to the planet. The Champion was named Pultra.

She was known as the strongest female in existence, and she had decided to take on the task of protecting the planet. If anyone dared to try and set claim to the planet, she would deal with them.

She proved her strength over and over until everyone knew to avoid the planet all together. However, just like all the other champions, she also fell when Immortui arrived, or at least that's what everyone believed.

No one other than the champion lived on the planet, meaning there was no one to witness their grand battle. They all assumed that Pultra lost just like all the others because the planet was no longer the same as it was before, it now had a new name, the land of the giants.

Just like the planet itself, the land had giant formations, large mountains, cliff edges that stuck out, rivers that felt more like seas. It was a planet of nature that was filled with green meadows.

Now, the planet had a living civilization as there were large buildings, gigantic weapons, paved roads and more. A lot of the natural beauty was still on the planet, but it wasn't the same sight as it was before.

As for the ones that lived on the planet, they were the demon race known as the Yaks. A race of giants with tusk like teeth that stuck upwards. Many of the giant green fields had been turned into large workshops. The Yak's were seen bringing over large pieces of rocks, tools, and were moulding something together, building hundreds of certain objects. The planet was slowly being changed, bit by bit as it was being used for its resources and minerals.

The Yak demon's liked to live in large temple-like structures, and for some reason they had a fondness towards the colour gold.

Wherever they could their buildings would have moulded objects coloured in gold all over them. The Yaks that were in a higher position tended to have more gold decorated over their body, and this was especially true for the demon king.

A golden palace sat on top of a giant waterfall. There looked to be no way to reach the top over then climbing up the cliffside. The place itself was made of pure gold and that included the throne inside.

Sitting down, covered in heavy gold bracelets that went from the wrist all the way up to the forearm, as well as a decorated gold helmet that pointed upward was the demon king known as Bisha. The leader of the Yak demon race, the race of the giants.

His head was leaning up against his fist, as he looked at the person in front of him.

"Lucem, it is incredibly rare for you to come see me, is there something you need building?" Bisha asked.

Due to the Yak's large size, great power and stamina, they were often called upon when it came to building projects for Immortui and his plans.

"The project is going smoothly on our side. We should have everything he needs ready in time."

Lucem, another demon king, the second right hand man of Immortui along with Tenbris stood there. He was covered from top to bottom in a strange white cloth like clothing. His body looked like a regular human, but the only part of his body that one could see were his eyes.

They were small, narrow, and completely black coloured unlike that of most demon's who's eyes tended to glow red.

Lucem raised his hand, to stop Bisha from speaking.

"That is not the case." Lucem said. "You can continue working on the project but Immortui wished for you to keep an eye on the champion Pultra. He states that if there are any signs of her trying to fight back, then you are free to deal with her, but make sure you keep her body, that way we can feed it to Unzoku."

The Champions had been kept captive for a long time now. All the demon kings knew the reason for doing so, which made them wonder what had happened so recently that made him change his mind.

"Is he not planning on attacking the Ancient Ones anymore? It is a shame I was greatly looking forward to facing them. I heard there was one that would be a perfect match for me to take on."

Lucem shook his head once more.

"It is quite the opposite. We are very close to our attack on the celestials, if anything we need to make sure that nothing goes wrong. You see, there has been a recent intruder, one of great strength, one that might even surpass the champions."

"Stronger than the champions?" The air around Bisha started to swirl around aggressively. Just like the natural inhabitants of this world, it was true for the demons and the demon kings, they also had an urge to do battle at any excuse.

"Actually, I would say he is certainly stronger than the champions. Which is why Immortui has decided to deal with him himself. If all goes well, then there is a good chance that he will join our side. If that's the case, then the champions are not needed anymore." Lucem explained, he lifted his head and the cloth around his face lifted as well, as his mouth muscles pushed it up.

It was how one could tell he was smiling despite his face being covered.

"At the moment there are no signs of Pultra acting out." Bisha replied.
"Although, it would be next to impossible for her to learn of anything happening on the outside."

Unlike the other planets where the inhabitants still resided on the planets. The reason the current planet was known as the land of the giants was because only the Yaks lived there, and the single champion.

"If Immortui is dealing with the intruder himself, then there shouldn't be anything for us to worry about. It's a shame that I won't be able to face them. It's been a long time since I have been able to do anything. What about you, while your here, would you like to fight?" Bisha asked, the two tusk-like teeth started to grow larger and more upward, while his eyes glowed red.

"I will stay here until Immortui is done with his fight. He should be there about now, let's see how long our intruder lasts." Lucem replied.

Chapter 2433.2: Immortui Arrives (Part 2)

In the destroyed Durum demon base, many of the Skullys that had been watching the fight between the demons, and were still there when Quinn had turned into a demon king had left the area.

When they saw their chance, they bolted out of there. There were only a handful that stayed in the forest to watch. Those that felt like there was

nothing left for them to go back to and felt like what they were about to see was the future of what was going to happen.

In the very destroyed base itself, there was Quinn, the champion Calva, and the three Skullys. It had been a tense moment for them all, that was until they could feel a thick veil of red energy cover the entire area.

It was thick and felt heavy, almost smothering them, making it hard to breathe. The strangest thing for them was that this energy, it wasn't coming from below, it wasn't coming from the sides, but was coming from above like a slow rainfall.

All of them looked up at the sky which had drastically changed in colour. There was always a red mist that was in the air, and staring through the clouds one could see space that was a slightly darker red, but the stars and planets could be seen still.

It looked more like there was a type of red filter that was placed in front of them when looking at space. Making it only a little different from what they would experience from Earth's view.

Right now, it was drastically changing. The space looked like it was swirling around, and thick colours of red were appearing slowly. An almost type of illusion was being created. The space itself looked to be forming something, something incredibly large.

The giant red substance in the space was swirling around, continuously growing larger in size until it covered the whole sky. Not a single part of the space could be seen and now, just the thick red swirling red energy could be seen from above.

"Immortui." Calva said. "He's here!"

Every cell in Calva's body was initiating a fight or flight response. They were shaking with explosive energy, and his skin felt prickly like it was being stabbed by a thousand needles. He and his body knew this was Immortui, he well remembered everything he had seen the last time he had met with Immortui, and his entrance was just the same as it was before.

"Immortui... this is Immortui!" Quinn was grinding his teeth out of concern.

Now of all times to meet the enemy he was looking for. He was unable to transform into the demon form, he could hardly use any blood aura with the demon form taking nearly all of it, and his god-slayer armour was under repair.

That left him with just his physical capabilities and his Shadow abilities. If Immortui was really the great being he was touted to be, then Quinn, the way he was right now, stood no chance against him.

From the sky, the thick red substance was condensing together and spiralling towards the ground and it was heading right for the area they were in. Like a beam of energy, it hit the floor. A large shockwave rippled through the air.

The wind from the shockwave was strong, it made them feel like they were in a tornado. As the power hit the forest to the side, the giant trees were uprooted from the ground and were being destroyed by the energy, turning them into nothing.

Reaching out his hand to the side, Quinn opened up a shadow portal placing the three Skullys inside.

"Stay put, if you want to live!" Quinn shouted.

The three of them had disappeared and the action that Quinn had done didn't go unnoticed by Calva.

The two of them looked ahead, and the energy from the space was condensing down to one point where it had hit the ground. A dust tornado looked to be concentrated on one point, while sparks of red would be seen through it at times.

A shadowy figure could be seen as well, as more and more energy was coming from the space. Eventually, all of the red swirling energy in space disappeared, and it continued to flow down to the single point, then in an instant everything had stopped.

The strong wind, the thick mist in the air, the shockwaves, now there was just a single person standing there.

'This is... is Immortui!' Quinn said in his head.

Based on Quinn's first impressions he felt like this man was a lot more human than he thought. Especially compared to the demons he had seen. His skin

was a dull grey all over but there wasn't much skin that could be seen on show.

The appearance Immortui had was that of a young man, perhaps just about to reach his thirties. His face was incredibly clean with no facial hair, but his jaw, his nose, and cheekbones were all incredibly sharp and slightly sunken in.

It was strange, based on the face alone, it was hard to say whether one would consider this person handsome, as there was something unsettling when one would just look at him.

Perhaps it was Immortui's eyes. The white in a human eyeball, it was completely black, while the iris of the eye was red in colour with the pupil of the eye being white. Quinn had seen a large number of creatures and a large number of demons, but he had never seen eyes like this.

They were deep, as if one was staring into space itself. From there, his hair, it was long and straight, swept back with half of it being white while the other half remained black.

The rest of Immortui's body, although it had a human shape, there was a strange armour that was fused with his body. It looked like armour, but it was swirling and moving around and it was moving with each breath he took as if it was alive.

The armour was black on Immortui's body and it covered his legs completely but around the waist, just on top of the thighs, it almost looked like teeth had been engraved in the armour, and by his hips, there were two large red eyes.

This was the main reason why Quinn felt it was hard to call it an armour, because the eyes on the black material by his hips were moving, clearly alive. Whether a part of Immortui's body or a living armour Quinn had no idea.

The armour then continued up the side of Immortui, leaving his stomach and abs on display. It was only because of his body, chest, and face that he knew he had grey skin, because the rest of his body, including his arms, were covered with this strange material.

'This is it... this being in front of me, is the one that caused so much trouble for the Ancient Ones. The person that created the vampires, and the one that has caused so much trouble in my life. This person is Immortui, the person I need to kill!'

Chapter 2434.1: Quinn vs Immortui (Part 1)

At the moment, all Quinn was doing was staring at Immortui. The strange blood area still existed, as Quinn's hardened blood that had pierced the Durum demons was still standing upright from the ground. Although most of their bodies had been blown away or disintegrated when Immortui had landed.

No one in the area was moving, only the sound of faint breathing could be heard. It sounded incredibly silent for a planet. Not even the wind was moving. It all came with the sudden appearance of Immortui, so they could only imagine it was his doing.

Lifting his head up, Immortui opened his mouth wide letting out a loud belly of laughter.

"HAHAHA!" The sound transmitted through the air. It wasn't amplified or sounded ear bursting like some forms of power. Instead it almost sounded like Immortui was laughing right next to both Quinn and Calva, while he was many metres away.

"After all this time, I finally get to meet you." Immortui said. "This really isn't how I would have liked to have met. I tried to communicate to you so many times, in so many different ways, and now you have decided to come to me, and the first thing you do is cause a large disturbance."

With his strange black and white coloured eyes, Immortui was looking at the area. He was reconstructing in his head what had happened at the scene. Just from the fight with his demon king, he was trying to gauge just how strong the fight was.

"Was it a one sided battle even with all the Durum demons? It looks like you have almost made an entire demon race, and not just any, one of my greatest creations, extinct."

Immortui was smiling when he said this, making it hard to tell whether he was happy or upset by this fact.

From Quinn's memories the fight was fairly easy in his demon form, and if one was to look at just his body, Immortui was right he was hardly hurt, but he had lost a lot in that battle, more than one realised.

"Well, why don't we call it even, and start with a fresh slate." Immortui suggested. "You killed an entire demon race that was my own creation, and I killed some vampires that you cared about. So why don't we have a calm talk."

Quinn really didn't want to talk, he was doing everything in his power to stop himself from charging in and attempting to knock his head off. He knew though, that despite the fact that he couldn't feel any energy coming off from this celestial in front of him, he was powerful.

Trying to do something by surprise would do nothing, and right now it was best for Quinn to buy some time. Who knew how long it would take for his armour to heal, and for his demon form to come back.

Although he didn't want to rely on the latter, he was in a situation where he might have to.

"What do you want?" Quinn asked.

A big smile appeared on Immortui's face, because he felt like he had caught Quinn's attention.

"I'm sure with the way you are, the strength you have gathered, you have already experienced some of the misdoings from the ones that call themselves the gods." Immortui stated. "The ones who call themselves Ancient Ones who have been ruling everything the way they wish for so long.

"Those hypocritical b*stards!" Immortui fist pulsed black and white, turning his entire fist monochrome for a moment before fading back away. "I did everything they said. I followed their ways and continued to gather celestial power, all for the sake of keeping the world balanced as they stated.

"I continued to grow stronger and my influence in the celestial space as well as the golden space was growing. When I had finally reached the same level as them, I expected to be given a hand to join them. A seat and to be treated as an equal.

"After all, according to their philosophy, if I obtained power and influence able to match theirs, then wasn't that the will of the Universe. Didn't they want me to get as powerful as them in order to balance things out?

"No instead they shunned me, they tried to push me out and trample me, so I was unable to match them in power. There were no rules, those Ancient Ones were just making up sh*t as they go, because they were the ones at the top.

"I bet with you they are doing the same thing. As you grow stronger, they are growing more fearful of you, Quinn. They will do everything they can to stunt your growth, and if they aren't able to control you, then they will get rid of you.

"For me, they were unable to get rid of me. The Universe wouldn't allow it, because it is my duty to get rid of them. The Universe has given me a destiny and that is what I will accomplish."

Hearing out Immortui, Quinn could understand how he had come this way. He had watched the celestials caring nothing but about completing their condition, as it fed them. The lives on the planets they overlooked, thousands of years passed so it meant nothing to them.

In the end, what kept all of the celestials going was their belief that the universe had given them this condition in order for it to keep on going. For Immortui he felt like he was just doing that.

He had long ago disconnected from the individual lives on each planet, and instead just did everything for the sake of his goal. In some ways it was the way Quinn had to force himself to think while he was here in the red space.

He had to ignore everything to get what he wanted. In the end, every person, the Ancient Ones, Immortui, and Quinn himself, were all being selfish, but Quinn was being selfish in the fact that he wanted to protect the people he cared about. Whereas Immortui's selfishness had a path of destruction, a war with the Ancient Ones.

Who cared who was right or wrong, for Quinn he just wanted the best path to live a happy life.

"Whether I understand you or not, it doesn't really matter, nor whether I agree with you or not." Quinn said. "But what I want to know, why me, why did you need to drag me into all of this.

"Can't you go and wage your war, fight the Ancient Ones, without having to get the ones I care about involved?" Quinn asked.

"Because you have a piece to play in all of this as well." Immortui answered. "You are a piece of my creation whether you like it or not. And whether I liked it or not, your power had stopped my many attempts at growing my own power, and now I see why. All of that was to allow you to grow stronger, and in turn, your strength will help me break free from this, and together we will be able to defeat the Ancient Ones.

"What I should ask you, Quinn, is what do you want, do you not want to fix the mistakes you made? What if I told you, there was a way for you to do that? For you to rescue all of those loved ones you care about so much?" Immortui asked.

Chapter 2435.2: Quinn vs Immortui (Part 2)

What was Immortui talking about right now? Was he just rambling on, was he trying to convince Quinn by making promises to bring back the dead, just how he had convinced Zero and the others as well? He knew how that went for them, and it didn't end well.

"What are you talking about? Take everything back? Are you saying you can bring back the dead?" Quinn asked.

"As expected, those Ancient Ones told you nothing." Immortui smiled. "The energy in the universe is constantly growing. The energy never lessens and continues to grow just like the universe. More lives are born than in the past and the celestials' powers grow in turn.

"What is important to note about what I said, is that the energy never fades away. The energy in the universe simply gets moved about, this is true even in death. There is a reason why the celestials are obsessed with completing their conditions, including the Ancient Ones, it is because it gives them more energy to use, gives them more energy to warp the universe the way they wish.

"For me it is true as well. When I had gained a mass amount of celestial energy a new power was unlocked in me too. I had obtained the power to control this energy and in particular the energy of the dead.

"As I stated before, energy is never lost, it just passes through in different places, to different areas. Even here, the energy all around us, comes from the world of the dead. It leaks in, mixing with all the inhabitants, making them have an urge to continue on killing.

"I'm sure you've seen it, the demon kings have the power to control this energy of the dead, and it is the same for me. I can make a connection with those on the brink of death and bring them back, giving them the energy that they lost in that moment."

Quinn didn't quite understand where this was going, but he imagined this was how Immortui was able to convince the others. There were of course many that he would have wished to have brought back, Arthur and Leo to name a few, there were too many that had been lost.

"So you are saying you can bring back the dead, if you can then bring them back now, and I might consider helping you.'

Immortui just chuckled.

"I can not bring back the dead." Immortui satted. "My power is closely linked with death, I can just save someone on the brink of death. I can, in some capacity, bring back the dead, but they would only be a fraction, an empty shell of what they were.

"They would possibly have the same power, but memories, feelings, things like that would no longer exist. It would be hard to say that they are the same person."

It came as a surprise that Immortui was actually honest. He could have just lied to Quinn saying he would bring them back, so why would he tell Quinn this.

"However, there is a way to bring back everyone you cared about. Remember what I said, the more powerful a celestial is, the more energy they have, the more they are able to control this energy. One example is the energy I can use with the dead, as for the celestials they have the energy to control time itself." Immortui explained.

"I'm sure you've seen it for yourself. The celestial space has a completely different time compared to others. That messenger of theirs, Mundus, who can freeze time within a time frame. With all the Ancient Ones put together they can change the universe back to the way it once was."

Quinn had heard about this, he thought about the possibility of it as well. There were powers that could even do things on a small scale, so what was being said wasn't out of the realm of possibility.

"But if we were to do that, won't everything change? That includes everything you have done. Wouldn't I have to go through it all again?" Quinn asked.

"No." Immortui answered. "God-slayers and Celestials are different beings. There is a reason why the Ancient Ones have become so vain to call ourselves gods or place god in the name. We are unaffected by the powers of celestial energy.

"Time can be changed for the Universe itself, going back to the way it was, energy being converted back to what it once was, but the celestials and the god slayers, they will remain intact and will remember everything. You can have everything you desire, bringing back those you care about while losing nothing.

"The difference will be, I will be at the top of the gods and I will make sure to not bring injustice to those that naturally race up. You, due to your strength, will have anything you want, live the life you wished to live without any interference from higher beings!"

Bringing back the people he lost, it sounded like an amazing thing initially but what did it actually mean. What about those that weren't celestials and god slayers. Would Minny and Layla be reverted back to the time at the military academy, would she live a life without him being there?

Although he would keep all of his memories, all the memories that they spent together would be lost, and essentially that life that was lived, everything everyone went through would be gone as well.

The lives that had already been made, due to the connections that people had because of what they had been together would be all lost. Because what, the universe, the people were all just forms of energy.

Energy that would be reverted back to a certain point? If Quinn was to make a decision like that, all the current lives, everything would be destroyed in a sense. Who was he to make a decision like that, what right did he have to affect so many lives? He was just a regular being who wanted to look after the lives of those he cared about.

Quinn had pretty much made up his mind, he would stop Immortui. If he didn't join him, if Immortui got his way, there was a good chance that his current life, everyone's current life, would be destroyed as Immortui did a great restart on the world.

"I... I don't even know how to break you out of here." Quinn said. "As I said before, why do you need me?"

Immortui paused for a second, the smile completely dropped from his face.

"I can tell, you don't... believe in me." Immortui said. "Do you know how long I've lived? Do you really think I'm a fool? I know, you right now, you don't have any intention of working with me, I can tell by the tone of your voice, you have made your decision.

"So why are you asking me a useless question like that? I know, you're trying to buy time, I guess I've done enough talking."

Stretching out both of his arms, Immortui placed them by his waist, and a ball of aura started to grow around both of them. Once again, the same thing as Quinn had seen before, he could see now.

The area where his aura was extending, it was just black and white, and a few greys. No colour could be seen, as the power from his fists radiated and had a monochrome effect, as if it was taking the life out of the very air itself.

Meanwhile neither Quinn's demon form, nor his armour had returned.

Chapter 2436.3: Quinn vs Immortui (Part 3)

"So far, while Immortui and Quinn conversed, Calva had done nothing but listen to the conversation.

It had somewhat interested him why the ones they called Demons had taken over their world. He had heard pieces and bits while being tied up and now, hearing directly from Immortui himself, he understood more.

Immortui had been sent to this world and was trapped. He didn't come to conquer all the planets or enslave all of the races; he was simply building up an army to go against those that trapped him down here.

The more he learned, the more cruel he thought these people had to be, allowing all of their kind to suffer. Sure, they had their own problems, but they had amplified and gotten worse with the addition of the demons joining in. Yet, they were abandoned by these beings of great power just because they were too afraid of Immortui.

The conversation was quite an interesting one for Calva to follow, especially the words about reversing time. But it seemed like a matter that was far too complicated for him to worry about.

Instead, he had to make a choice. The reason he hadn't moved, attacking Immortui or Quinn, was because he didn't know how this conversation was going to play out. Would Immortui be able to convince Quinn and bring him to his side? After all, the two of them were demons, so they had to share some type of relationship.

If the two did decide to team up, then there was no fight left in Calva. It was pointless to go against both of them. At the same time, technically he hadn't done anything wrong. There was no rebelling, and he hadn't even killed one demon.

So, he would simply just give himself up. But there was a chance that Quinn would try to fight. The conviction in the words that Quinn had spoken—they sounded real and strong, as if nothing was going to get in his way.

And he had seen a side of Quinn that the demons and the others would never show. He had compassion for another race. He had saved the Skullys in the midst of everything. It led Calva to believe that this was a good person, and maybe he should do what he could to support him.

Now that it looked like Immortui had figured out Quinn's plan, he was on the move.

"I have one last thing to say to you then!" Quinn shouted, as the shadow enclosed both of his hands, riding up to his elbow.

"I'm gonna f*cking kill you!" Quinn stated.

Appearing in both of Calva's hands were two large bone spears, the same that he had made when he went to attack Quinn.

"Quick, we have to stop him now with everything we have. Don't let him use his power!" Calva screamed.

There was a great urgency in his voice, panic in his actions as he threw the spears through the air. There was great power behind them, as if he had put everything he had on the line in throwing both of these spears.

They were filled with even more energy when they were thrown at the demon Quinn. With this much urgency, Quinn felt like something had to be up. This wasn't just a regular person but a champion who had fought against Immortui before.

It wasn't the time to fight Immortui at full strength. Quinn needed to do whatever he could to win. Looking around, thinking about what he could do, he stretched both of his hands outward.

'I may not have any blood aura left inside me, but I can still control the blood all around!'

The blood on the floor from the dead demons, the blood from the hardened blood like trees, Quinn could use that. Blood lifted from the air, the condensed blood around broke down, around where Immortui was at.

It swirled around in the air and went straight toward Immortui at full force. The two powerful attacks were breaking through the air. Unfazed, Immortui stood his ground and lifted both of his hands.

The spear was quickly grabbed by one hand of Immortui's, and it felt like all of the power was being lost until it dropped from the floor. Similarly, the same thing seemed to be happening with Quinn's attack.

The red aura was swirling around, and when it touched Immortui's hand, the color of the attack was fading. Even though only a small portion had touched

Immortui's hand, it was spreading across all of the vampire aura and at a quick speed, getting rid of its color and its energy.

'What is this... I have to do something fast!' Quinn thought.

With his blood control, he broke off the blood aura from the large-scale attack. The colorless power continued spreading through the rest of the aura, and when it had consumed it all, it turned into nothing. All of the attack's energy had been completely drained.

There was still plenty of blood on the battlefield that Quinn could use, and for now, he had gathered quite a bit of it around himself, condensing it down in the forms of balls behind his back.

"What is his power? What is happening?" Quinn asked.

It was clear that what he was using right now wasn't celestial energy, nor was it the energy that was naturally in the planet. This was Immortui's own power.

"I don't really know," Calva replied. "But this is only a part of his power; this isn't where the problem begins."

There was a reason for Calva saying this. Immortui raised his hand in the air, a ball of colorless power still in a ball shape around his hand.

"Unbroken world!" Immortui said.

The power spread out from his fist in all directions, and the color was starting to disappear from the space itself. Not just around his arms but in the air as well. Everything was losing its color, showing only whites, blacks, and grays.

It was as if everything had turned into a grayscale picture. It continued to spread out, even when it touched the blood as well as the hardened blood, the color disappeared from that as well, until it eventually reached the area both Quinn and Calva were in.

As soon as it hit them, almost all of the power in their bodies felt like it had gone completely. Quinn was unable to feel the blood aura, and he could almost feel the strength draining from him straight away.

He looked at Calva, who was covered in a sweat, looking as if he could barely move.

'I... have to do something!' Quinn thought.

The shadow that covered both his hands was the only thing that had color, but who knew for how long. Just like the energy that was draining from him, it felt like the power was being drained from his shadow as well, just at a slower pace.

With his hand reached out, Quinn could only do one thing.

[Shadow lock]

Calva disappeared, and then looking at Immortui, Quinn used the skill one more time.

[Shadow lock]

He himself had disappeared into the shadow as well.

Chapter 2437.4: Quinn vs Immortui (Part 4)

Quinn had been in many battles and he had experienced a large number of different abilities. He had even fought against Sil who had the ability to recreate some of the strongest powers in the world.

He had fought against celestials with their strange energy and had experienced the power of Mundus, the messenger of the gods, with his power of time. Yet this power from Immortui, the ability to make the world and the area colourless, was something he had never experienced before.

The power not only affected his attacks, but affected the energy from within, including the energy that was in his own body. He could feel it being eaten away, and it had even affected his shadow powers.

The shadow, the god slayer ability that was able to protect him so many times, worked against even Mundus with his power of time, yet the energy from his own shadow that was meant to block out everything was being drained.

If it wasn't for the shadow's effect of slowing things down, then maybe even the shadow wouldn't have worked, and Quinn wouldn't have been able to escape here, to his shadow space.

"You two... you're okay!" Anon shouted.

The Skully ran over with the other two by his side, but soon stopped. They realised that they weren't quite close enough to embrace or check on one another, it was just when they were thrown into this black world where they were unable to see anything, they had somewhat thought they perhaps had gone into the afterlife.

No one knew what the after life was, and none of them understood what had happened either. Now seeing both Calva and Quinn, it meant they hadn't died, or the two of them had died as well. They were hoping it wasn't the latter.

"The shadow... Thankfully it worked." Quinn said, taking in a big breath of air.

When hit by Immortui's power, even breathing felt quite difficult.

"We escaped, we managed to actually escape from Immortui!" Calva said, staring at his large hands. He even rubbed them together, just in case he was imagining things, because he too felt like he might have been in the afterlife.

"We haven't quite escaped." Quinn said, as he stood up straight with concern on his face. He wondered, how different would things be if he had his demon form and if he had his armour.

Was this a celestial power, would the god slayer armour be able to protect him from something like this, and even if it could what about the rest? So far Quinn had only experienced a glimpse of Immortui's powers and already he had so many questions whether he could win or not, he hadn't even taken a hit from the other side.

"What do you mean, where are we?" Calva asked.

"This is part of my power, for now we are simply just hiding from Immortui, but we can't hide here forever, and I'm sure someone like him will find a way to break in, even here. In fact, there is a good chance that if his power is still active, that eventually this will break as well and all of us will end up back on the battlefield." Quinn explained.

Simultaneously, nearly all of them gulped.

"Do you know a way... to battle against this power?" Quinn asked.

Calva was thinking, he was thinking of the battle he had against Immortui, in truth, he couldn't think of a way, but he didn't want to say that, so instead he decided to provide information.

"The power, it seems his own body is unaffected by it. While everything around him and the energy around is being drained, he can move just fine. His strength and speed is no less than the other demon kings, but because of this power, he is always above the others.

"When going against him, he had used the power continuously for a long time, so I have no idea how long he can use or keep this up for. However, I believe that his power has to have a range. You saw him use it only on the palm of his hands at first, then it spread out. As long as you are out of the colourless zone you will be unaffected."

It was a tactic, the only tactic that Calva could think of, but not one they could use. Right now, they were already in the colourless zone. If Quinn came out, he would be drained, and Immortui would catch him before he could escape.

Not only that, but when Quinn looked around him, he couldn't see the need of the colourless zone either.

'That could be because I was being affected by the colourless power.' Quinn thought. 'Since it's covering a certain area, then from the inside, everything outside still appears colourless, but it's only a guess. If his range is far, then I will have to try and fight him from a distance.'

"What about your demon form!" Ekeke shouted.

Moments ago, they were frightened of the demon form, but it seemed to be their only hope in a situation like this. Calva didn't want to say anything, but he thought even the demon form would be affected by the colourless power. Still, it was worth a try at least.

"I can't." Quinn answers. "I don't have the energy to do that again."

"Then can't we just hide in here, until you can?" Tuni asked.

The least they could do was stay in here until the powers of Immortui affected the hiding place. Who knew if it even would. Maybe they could stay in here indefinitely.

Quinn shook his head.

"It's not possible."

It wasn't the time for him to go into details about the matter but the shadow space while inside it had a strange effect. The passage of time didn't really move. While inside, his blood aura, his active skills, and his demon form reset none of it would be changed.

Quinn couldn't just enter his shadow space, wait for his powers to come back and then fight again. A good example of this was Minny, when she had remained in the shadow space for so long, she hadn't aged at all once coming out of it.

So no matter how long they stayed here, it wouldn't make a difference, and just in case Immrotui would break them out of here, he needed to think of something fast.

"There's only one thing I can do." Quinn said, and he looked over at the Skully. Who would have thought that his encounters with these strangers would lead to this, lead to him trusting them with an important task.

"This isn't probably what you want to hear right now, but it's what you have to hear." Quinn said, looking at them each dead straight in the eye. "I have lost this fight... no matter what I do, I will lose this fight."

Chapter 2438.5: Quinn vs Immortui (Part 5)

The Champions were called champions for a reason, because they had won many battles over the course of thousands of years. Calva knew a lot about fighting and one of the most important things when heading into a battle, was to believe that there was a way you could beat your opponent.

When Calva had seen Quinn, he believed that they had a chance, a chance to get rid of Immortui, especially after seeing his strong demon form, and now he was hearing these words, the words of someone who could never win.

'Was I wrong... was I wrong to put hope into this person, who has given up already.' Calva felt like he had made a mistake, and with it, his life was over. He had rebelled and attempted to attack Immortui, who had made it clear that he was not to attempt to do such a thing or face the consequences.

He had already attempted once again in the past, resulting in him being chained up. Doing so again, he could only imagine what the punishment would be this time.

"I can't use my full strength, so inevitably I will lose this fight no matter what." Quinn said. "I have come to accept that, I've had to come to accept that.

"Which is why, I need all of you here to do something important for me."

The last words of a dying man, why should any of them bother doing something like this, and if Quinn died, why would they survive.

"Firstly, I will head back out there on my own and face Immortui. I will do whatever I can to try to find a way to defeat this power but there's a good chance I won't succeed. Which is why I want you to stay in the shadow space for as long as you can."

"But, if you go out there, and lose, won't that mean you'll die, what does that mean for the shadow space." Anon asked.

Quinn had thought about this quite a bit, playing the scenario in his head, while thinking about the conversation he had with Immortui.

"I said that I would lose the fight, not that I would die." Quinn said, looking toward Calva. "What do you think he would do, if I was to lose the fight."

A realisation had hit Calva. He knew Immortui, knew exactly what he would do, because he had done the same thing to the Champions before.

"He won't kill you, he'll keep you alive, so he can convince you, and use you in his battle against the celestials." Calva answered.

Quinn nodded in agreement.

"That's right. Immortui needs me alive to get out of this place, and on top of that, he wants to use me in his grand fight. I'm pretty confident that he won't kill me, I'm pretty sure... most likely."

Never before had Quinn had to think this way, where a fight would result not in his death. It was hard to imagine he would be kept alive, which was why he was hesitating with his words slightly.

"This is why I need you guys to stay in the shadow for as long as possible. I have no idea what he plans to do with me, or how he plans to try and convince me to go over to his side, but he can't be around me all the time.

"I suggest all of you to stay here as long as possible, and when the time is right, to attack the shadow space around you. With your strength, I believe that you guys can break out of the place, and when you do, you will be wherever I am at that moment and time."

The situation felt tense for them all. They understood the type of risk that was involved. For one, how long would they stay in the shadow space, and when to break out. If they chose a wrong time, then they could just be facing Immortui all over again, not making their current situation any better.

"Then what?" Calva said. "We get to escape with our lives to be chased by Immortui and his demon kings. All we are doing is hiding!"

"No." Quinn said. "I'm trusting you the most." His finger was pointed right at Calva.

"These three, they told me stories about how strong you were, about the strength you had to fight against Immortui. So much so that they were sure if the two of us worked together we could take him down, I'm just sorry I'm not at my best right now.

"You saw what happened to me and my demon form. At the moment I'm unable to control it, but I feel that there is a chance that I can.

"My race, my kind, my power is all dependent on blood. When I consumed the demon king's blood, not only did I get a boost in power, but I was also able to control a part of myself.

"There are five great demon kings under Immortui's command, correct?"

Quinn asked this question, knowing there were other demon races that Immortui had created but the system was specific in his request, so he needed to make this part of the quest clear.

"I need the blood of the five demon kings, and five demon generals that are under Immortui command, the strongest in his army. With that, my demon form will be stronger and I'll be able to control myself."

Now Calva understood why Quinn was talking to him and not the others, to get the blood of the demon kings. It practically meant fighting against all of them, going against them and that just wasn't possible for anyone but the champions.

"I made the stupid decision to come here on my own in the end." Quinn said. Memories in his head went through of those that were close to him. Those that were extremely powerful.

Not wanting to get them involved, had perhaps cost him, and in turn if he failed, it meant that they would all suffer.

"Because of that I have to put my trust in all of you." Quinn stood up and started to walk away from the others in the black space. "Save the other champions, rally up the inhabitants and get that blood."

"You make it sound easy." Calva smirked. "Even if we get the blood, then we have to somehow get to you as well."

Seeing Calva smile, and ask these questions, it gave Quinn confidence.

"I'll take your questions as a fact that you're willing to take on the challenge. The Skullys were right about the two of us working together, I guess they just never thought it would quite be this way.

"Get me that blood, If you do, I will do everything in my power to defeat Immortui."

Quinn's body started to sink into the shadow in the ground and his body was gone, he was back on the battlefield ready to face Immortui once more.

Chapter 2439.6: Quinn Vs Immortui (Part 6)

A world covered in black and white. Immortui stood with his power still out, staying in one place. He had seen it for the first time while using his power, an enemy got away from him.

'That power, he certainly is a special one. I wonder how he was still able to use it?' Immortui thought. 'Is he still in this area?'

Immortui started to walk around, scouting the area with his eyes. He looked but could see nothing. There was some movement in the forest, and with a few steps and a leap he eventually landed inside.

The forest had been completely destroyed, the large trunks of the trees now littered the ground, covering the floor space. As Immortui stood on top of it, he looked closer at the sign of movements he could see.

It was a Skully, its arms and legs were twitching. One of the ones that had stayed behind and was being affected by Immortui's power. It was trying to reach for its throat, finding it hard to breathe.

Immortui could tell that the Skully's heart was still beating, but it was slowing down at that moment.

"Why did you fools stay, did you think you could witness a type of spectacle, now you have just made your fate arrive quicker." Immortui said.

All of the movements that were in the forest were from the Skullys that had decided to stay and watch, thinking he was wasting his time, Immortui leapt back to where he last was. He stood on the field, still thinking that if he had teleported, then Quinn would have used that power before, yet he didn't so it had to be something else.

Closing his eyes, Immortui started to focus.

'Let's see, if he was able to use his powers, then the colourless power should still be taking effect. Energy should be taken out from somewhere around here.'

Focusing, still with his eyes closed Immortui started to walk.

'When was the last time I've had to try this hard to track a person down?' Immortui smiled to himself, as he continued to follow where his powers were taking the energy away from, and after circling one area for a while he had found it.

'So you're hiding here, yet I can't see you, but the energy is still being lost here. This skill is really interesting, is it like the celestial spaces one can create?' Immortui thought.

He shifted his leg through the ground, as he dragged it back the dirt made a pile behind his foot. He bent inward from his hips, and placed one of his hands right by his side. Swirling from behind, what looked like a wingless dragon had appeared.

It had the same red demonic eyes as what was on his legs. It swirled around his hand until it attached onto it like a type of tattoo, and on his knuckles the red eyes showed.

"What an appropriate name for this attack." Immortui thought, as he readied himself to throw it. "Break the world!"

Ready to throw his fist, a dark portal had appeared in the air, at the very spot he was aiming for, and out of that portal Quinn was there. This time as he came out, he was in his full shadow body. Not an inch of his skin could be seen.

However, Immortui knew immediately that it was Quinn.

'If this attack hits, there's a good chance he won't make it!'

The fist had already been thrown through, while it was mid-movement, Quinn was doing everything in his power to move away from the strike. He shifted his body and twisted to the side allowing the fist to hit the air right next to him.

When the strike hit, the air itself looked as if it was cracking. Several cracks with distorted space, and out from the fist, black energy was pouring out. It looked like millions of snakes were scurrying in the air.

'What was that attack!' Quinn was only looking at the aftermath, the power that was involved, and based on just its looks he had no idea what it would do if that type of attack was to hit his body.

'It's a good thing I used the shadow body, it's somewhat blocking out the colourless effect, so I could still move the same way as before, otherwise that attack would have hit me.'

At the same time, this was now an opportunity for Quinn to strike. The blood, although colourless, could be somewhat moved on the battlefield. Two swords had been created, and were aimed right at Immortui from behind, while Quinn threw out a punch from underneath, mustering all the Qi he could gather.

"Those swords won't even reach me!" Immortui stated, and he was right. The blood swords crumbled into nothing but ash, they hadn't even made it within a metre of Immortui and as for the fist, it had hit nothing but the air.

"It seems you're slowing down a little." Immortui said, his hand right on Quinn's face.

With his hand touching the shadow, it started to disappear, revealing Quinn's face from underneath, and the next moment it was slammed right into ground. Immortui didn't let up as he was twisting Quinn's face left and right continuing to push him further into the ground.

With both of his hands, Quinn grabbed onto Immortui's arms, as he did the shadow started to disappear from his hands as well. He then lifted Quinn up in the air by his face.

"I see, you have those powers, the god slayer powers that those Ancient Ones are so afraid of." Immortui chuckled. "How could they be so scared of something like this? Now I know, the time has passed, they need replacing."

Still holding Quinn by his head, he then smashed him into the ground once again, causing large cracks to form on the floor beneath. He lifted his head and repeated it. Quinn's entire body was being toyed with as if he was a child, no it was more as if he was a baby.

The process repeated, again, and again, until the strength in Quinn's arms were fading, he no longer was able to hold onto Immortui's forearms, and they dropped to his side.

"Oh, do you think you're done, do you think you can just stop here?" Immortui asked.

The colourless power, it started to retract from the surrounding area. Colour was coming back to the planet, the Skullys in the distance could now breathe again. Eventually all of the power had disappeared.

"You have to have a reason to want to join my side, so I'm going to make you experience hell."

Immortui was still holding onto Quinn's face and the red energy that was in the air, started to swirl towards his hand that was on top of Quinn. The energy then started to enter through Quinn's mouth, his eyes, his ears, and through the very pores of his skin.

His whole body started to shake, violently, as if he was having a seizure. His mind it felt like he was being stabbed in the head several times, and alarm bells were ringing in his head.

[Danger!]

[Danger!]

[System overload]

[The user is being overloaded]

[Error]

[Error]

[Error]

Chapter 2440.7: Quinn Vs Immortui (Part 7)

The system error screens, they wouldn't stop pinging, and for some reason everytime a message would come up, a great shock would be sent into his body. It felt like he was being stabbed all over at once, what was worse, the pain, it felt the same as when he was human.

As a vampire, his vampire self, it almost was as if his injuries were relatively dulled. A simple cut wouldn't hurt as much, allowing him to continue on fighting. Even with serious wounds, Quinn would be able to continue battling, but if he felt this type of pain while out on the battlefield, he didn't think he would even be able to move if he wished.

'What is going on? Why is the system going crazy, and why the heck is it affecting my body, is this something to do with Immortui?'

Before he knew it, blood was trickling out of Quinn's mouth. It was foaming up and spilling to the sides. To the point where even Immortui thought that something was strange.

Blood continued to trickle out of Quinn's mouth and even ran down Immortui's arm.

"I thought you were strong, your body can't even handle this, what is wrong with you!" Immortui was almost furious at how fragile Quinn was. He had done something similar with the last champions and yet they had never had a reaction like this.

The red energy that was swirling toward Quinn's head stopped, and Immortui threw Quinn to the ground. His body bounced off the floor, while creating a large dent in the ground, a small crater around his body, before he landed again.

Now lying flat out on his back, Quinn's body was shaking uncontrollably, as if it was being shocked.

[Error]

[Error]

[Error]

The screens continued to pop in front of Quinn, and his sight was starting to blur. Not just his sight, but the system screens in front of him were glitching, and they started to zap all over his view.

His hand reached out, until eventually, the shocks stopped, and Quinn's arm fell to his side.

"What was that all about?" Immortui said. He was cautious to approach Quinn. "At least, he is still alive. Right now in his mind, he should be going through hell. When he wakes up, he will beg me never to go back or experience that type of pain again, and if it doesn't work, I'll just have to repeat the process a few times."

Immortui started to walk forward.

"It's a shame I didn't get to experience the full extent of your powers and skills. To have the power to defeat a demon king, I'm sure you amount to more than what I just saw, but I need you on my side, and I'm getting sick and tired of waiting."

Leaning down, Immortui went down to pick up Quinn, but as he did, his body disappeared. Sensing an energy to his side, he looked to his right.

"The... Boneclaw!" Immortui blinked a few times, wondering what the familiar was doing here, and why he would be brave enough to take Quinn right from underneath him.

"Get away from him!" Two voices shouted.

Turning his head once again, Immortui could see two fists coming towards him. One had a strange head tail wrapped around his arm, powering it with a familiar energy, it was celestial energy. While the other was covered in a red armour that was radiating with power even in a place like this.

As his fist moved through, energy was gathering from the sides like a meteorite going through space. The two fists landed flush, right on Immortui's chin, sending him up in the air and his body spinning several times.

Swinging his arms by his side, Immortui had managed to balance himself, and looked at the two below.

"Who are you... how are there more people that have come over to this side?" Immortui thought. "And who would be foolish enough to come here!"

In the air, lightning struck right at Immortui's body. Several bolts from around a hundred different locations were hitting his body all at once. The armour on his body was reacting as it moved and swirled after being hit.

"Who would be foolish enough to come here!" Sil said in the air, with his hundred clones all around, still firing out the lightning. "His friends who are going to make you pay!"

A portion of the lightning had stopped, to allow two of the Sil's through. At that moment, two of them had giant hands which smashed right into Immortui. It

pushed him out of the air, and sent him to the ground, but Immortui didn't crash.

Instead, he was using his strength to push back against the fists.

"I was surprised at first, so I was a little caught off guard. You guys are quite strong, you will make great additions to my army!" Immortui shouted, and the colourless glow started to surround his two fists.

From behind, one of the Sil clone's had telported and grabbed onto Immortui, right after, the two of them disappeared and were no longer on the battlefield.

Now, Immortui along with one of the Sil clones, were on a completely different planet, the ground itself was a metallic blue colour with large shards all over the place.

"What did you do?" Immortui said, as he went to swing his arm, but it had hit nothing as Sil had teleported again to his side.

"As long as we are here, we will never let you get Quinn." Sil stated. "He is someone who has protected us for a long time, and now it's our time to protect him."

The moment Sil had finished his sentence, Immortui's fist was right through his stomach.

"Then you shall all die."

Sil smiled at that moment.

"Too bad for you, I'm just a clone."

The body completely disappeared from sight, and now Immortui was left on his own on a cold surface.

"Arghhhh!" Immortui roared and the energy swirled around the whole planet breaking off large chunks of rocks, flying off into the space around him.

Back on the desert-like floor, Edvard, Peter, and the real Sil had regrouped.

"That was a close one." Sil said.

"Is he alive?" Peter asked.

"His heart, it's still beating." Edvard said. "But, I'm more worried about that other guy coming back, we need to get out of here and fast. Far away!!!"

"Agreed, everyone grab onto me!" Sil shouted.

They did as asked, and grabbing onto Sil, he started to focus. His power, it was harder to use, or to direct it, when he had no clue where he was going. Before he was directing it towards noise he could hear so he had some idea. What he didn't want to do was end up teleporting to the same planet he had just come from.

Closing his eyes, they teleported , moving from place to place, but Sil was frightened. He teleported again as soon as they appeared somewhere, and again.

"What's wrong, why aren't we stopping!" Evard asked.

They could only see a place for a few moments before Sil would continue to teleport, one after the other.

"We have to get further away!" Sil said. Continuing to teleport, again, and again. Sweat was running down his face and he was exhausted, and it was clear to the others that something was wrong.

Just where would they end up, and what was wrong with Sil?