

My Vampire System (WN)

Chapter 2451.1: The Ancient one's power (Part 1)

Xox had been very careful not to use his celestial energy. Usually it wasn't an energy that one could recognise in the first place, unless there was another celestial. Maybe they could feel something was different but they wouldn't be able to pinpoint where that difference in energy was from, not while there was a large crowd around them.

At the same time, Xox's transformation skills were perfect. It wasn't some type of ability. The cells in his ball shaped body, literally transformed, so it was like that of the being he copied, even down to the smell. When he was a Mermerial no one would be able to tell a difference, even if they were to dissect him apart.

It was also true for his vampire form right now. He had even gone to the length of kidnapping a vampire, so he could copy the kidnapped individual's details. So the vampires wouldn't even bat an eyelid at what he smelled like.

To them he was a vampire inside and out, so then why was the little vampire able to tell that Xox was different?

'That little brat again!' Xox thought. 'I thought he was following me last time. He saw my transformation as I was following his sister and busted me before I did anything, but why can he tell that I'm different now?'

Regardless of how, he had been called out, and that's when it hit him. To the others, he was a regular vampire.

"Hahaha!" Xox laughed out loud. "What a cute child, this is the first time we have met. What have I done that has made you deem me as bad?"

There was a thought in the back of Xox's mind, should he attempt to get out of this situation, but the anger of being put into this situation had already reached a boiling point for Xox.

During the match, he had thoughts just to blast Galen with a burst of energy while he was focused on his battle. If he was to do such a thing he would have

to scam to get out of the place, which was why he hadn't but now, if he was going to get caught either way, he might as well go out with a blast.

"You bad, you tried hurting my sister!" Galen shouted.

Minnie felt like this was an unusual reaction for Galen. He had never gone around pointing out that people were bad. He had done so a few times, when he saw a few crimes being committed in the market stalls.

He had seen a few people trying to steal from the markets while others weren't looking, but Galen had caught them. Not once had Galen accused someone for no reason.

"Galen, what did he try to do?" Minnie asked, appearing by his side.

For Layla, she was wondering as well, why Galen was acting in such a way, then she remembered, remembered the words that Galen had said last time.

"You!" Layla shouted, already jumping off, using the barrier as leverage. She kicked off, bending the barrier completely and entering the battlefield, while pulling out a beast weapon sword.

"I told you, if you ever came back here again, without asking, you wouldn't see another day!" Layla screamed.

After her warning from last time, she thought the matter was dealt with, but fear that her family was being targeted again got all of her emotions riled up.

If the celestials still returned, after being caught, it meant they were after something, and Layla didn't like it at all.

Seeing the situation turn for the worse, Xox decided to go for it.

"Screw it!"

He lifted both hands, and rays of white energy were condensing on the spot. Before anyone could act, a large beam of celestial energy was shot, and it all headed in the direction of one person.

'I'm not a fighter, but I've been a celestial for longer than I can remember, and I have plenty of energy to smother you!' Xox thought.

Seeing this, around Galen's body was an immediate reaction, white energy started to glow. It covered his hands and he was hit, he was being pushed back. Until a hand by his right, a red blooded claw that looked like it came from hell itself, pushed back the energy with him.

"Sister!" Galen said.

Mিনny had transformed into her full celestial form, the red horns had twirled around her head, and hard encasing covered her entire body.

"What is going on!" Those from the crowd were panicked.

"Why is the Graylash vampire attacking the little boy!"

"Look at Minny though, she can transform!"

"What is that, it's like an armour made of blood aura, does this mean she was holding back during the fight?"

"Do you really think that's important right now, what is going on!"

With both Galen and Minny together, the two of them were able to withstand Xox's energy well.

"Nothing is going my way, it's time to get out of here." Xox said, but he soon felt a tight grip on the right of his shoulder.

"Hey, you're not going anywhere, do you think you could just attack those kids and get away with it!" Andy was gripping hard onto Xox's shoulder. He then lifted his whole body into the air with one hand, and was ready to slam him into the ground.

In the middle of his swing down, the body of Xox started to change, it turned into a slippery type of worm and escaped straight out of Andy's hands, forcing him to do nothing but hit the air.

'Did you really think I would have survived so long without having any skills of my own!'

While looking back in his snake like form, he soon ran into multiple black balls. It was too late to avoid them. As he hit them, strange see-through chains were attached to his body and pinned him to the ground.

Immediately, the dark balls started to hit Xox one after the other, and continued to pin him down.

Layla had jumped up in the air, opening her mouth, with flames encasing the entirety of her sword, and she swung it above, cutting the air, and Qi energy unleashed from it.

"Screw all of you!" Xox said, as his form turned back into what he originally was, a ball, but the chains were still on him. A white little marking that looked to be embedded into him, started to glow with great power

It shined bright and pulsated outward. In doing so, it hit Layla, it pushed her back to the ground, before the energy passed through her body. Before it could do the same to Minny and Galen, they both got into their own shadow space, avoiding the strike, while the pulse continued to go outward hitting everything in the settlement.

'So the item activated in the end, I guess he ran into trouble after all.' The Ancient One thought. 'I thought this would happen, let's see how they deal with a part of my power.'

Chapter 2452.2: The Ancient one's power (Part 2)

The Ancient Ones were some of the longest known celestials. Some believed that they might have even been the first, but no one knew for sure, but everyone knew their name and who they were regardless. What they were sure about, was that they had created the celestial space along with the celestial system and the order the celestials followed to this day.

Whether there were those that existed before them, wasn't an important matter, just the fact that, they were the ones who ruled currently.

The Ancient Ones could only do this in the first place if they had great power, a way to continue raising their condition, and the ability to stay on top. In many ways some might have even said they were obsessed with their positions.

Others believed that it was their condition that forced them to do such things. The universe had given them a condition that made them take such a position. However, before, the celestials weren't called celestials.

They were named many things by the races and lives they looked over, some calling them gods. Others called them demons, or just, in general, legendary beings. It wasn't until the celestials had formed the society of the gods that they started to name the others celestials and that was because of a particular Ancient Celestial, one who bore the name Celestalon.

Celestalon, was the one who gave the name celestials, an entire race that was above that of the lives they looked after. Many had forgotten what Celestalon's power was, as they did with many of the Ancient Ones.

They liked to keep it that way, many rumours spread between the celestials claiming that they could do all sorts of things, such as snapping one out of existence. Since they had the power to move between worlds, many believed that to be the case.

However, there was one fact that only a few knew. Mundus, the messenger of the Ancient Ones was thinking about this as he sat in his chair observing the situation.

"When everything started, in order to get the celestials in order, Celestalon used his power a lot." Mundus thought. "If order breaks again, or trouble starts to arise, he will be the first one to act. I was a little worried that things might get out of hand and he would throw the Golden space into chaos.

"When was the last time he used them, the Divine Brigade, the dark and light units. I guess, it would have been when Immortui waged his last attack."

Immortui had not only a strong condition, but also a strong unique power. The ability to create new races. It stemmed from a type of magic that he used with his own blood. Infecting other lives, changing their body structures completely, until they became an entire new power itself.

What was amazing about Immortui's power were the creations become their own beings. They had the potential to gain power on the level of God-slayers, as well as the power to surpass some of the strongest celestials.

It also meant that not all of Immortui's creations would have to listen to him, but with his own extreme power, and his links to the world of death, he could be very convincing.

In a way, although Immortui himself was incredibly powerful, his most dangerous aspect was his ability to create an army.

The celestials had great control over individuals, but even if one or two got out of line, they could deal with them. Even if a few grouped up together they could be dealt with, but Immortui's power was truly fearful and when he went against the Ancient Ones, they saw that.

Which was why the single Ancient One that could be said to have contributed the most into stopping Immortui's attack, was Celestalon. The Ancient One in charge of a unit called the Divine Brigade.

It was a unit that was capable of taking on Immortui's forces because like Immortui, Celestalon had the power to create Divine Beings, with the power to match God-slayers. Unlike with Immortui, these didn't need a basis of a life, they could be created out of thin air, but they were dangerous because they only were able to do one thing.

Destroy any life that they saw in sight.

The Ancient One in question that had given Xox his task was none other than Celestalon. The item he had handed down, had given him a power, a great power. Celestial energy exploded out of the item.

Everyone felt a pulse go through their bodies and were blinded by a great white light. When the light started to fade where Xox was, in the center of the area having escaped, there were now four figures which surrounded him,

The figures were large in size, standing tall around ten feet in height. They surrounded Xox from all sides, blocking anyone from getting to him. Out of the four Divine Beings that stood there, two of them looked similar, while the other two looked different, almost like a pairing.

There were Divines that were covered in light energy, they had radiant golden skin which seemed to be what was emitting the light. Their hair had a shimmer of silver, while their eyes were a piercing bright blue.

The movements of them were strange as they stood there with the spear in their hands like statues.

Then there were the Dark Divine Beings. Although they looked almost identical, in shape and size, their skin was dark as the night sky. Even their hair seemed to absorb the light around them as the colour faded nearby. While their eyes were deep glowing with a darker blue.

"What are those things?" Layla said, as she looked up. Something was throwing her off, making her body shake slightly. She soon understood what it was, it was the fact that they had only one emotion emitting from their body.

"Everyone, get out of here!" Layla screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Agreed." Xox said, his body lighting up in the celestial energy, and before they knew it, he had left the scene, leaving behind members of the Divine Brigade.

When Xox disappeared, he had entered the celestial space, but he soon felt that his body was being pulled somewhere else, and he found himself in front of the Ancient One again.

"The fact that my item has been used, I am going to assume that you have some news to bring me." Celestalon asked.

Xox was prepared for this, as he gulped down.

"As a matter of fact, I think I do." Xox replied. "I believe that Quinn has travelled to the red space in order to face Immortui... and it seems that Immortui has been trying to... invade the Golden space lately."

The whole room that the two of them were in started to shake violently.

"I see... I guess it's time I make my move."

Chapter 2453.1: Fight the Divine Brigade (Part 1)

The four large figures stood there on their own in the centre of the arena, and the one they were after had completely disappeared. The feeling from these figures, they didn't feel human, almost as if they weren't alive which was giving a shiver all over Layla.

"Everyone, what are you doing!" Layla shouted, as she turned her head. "Get everyone out of here!"

The scream was loud and this time, unlike before, it was amplified by Qi. Seeing this, Muka got to work informing the vampires to evacuate the people

as quickly as possible. Xander was on the move as well, as they ordered everyone to get to the main settlement as quickly as possible.

One of the dark Divine warriors was the first to move. It looked at the crowd with its dark blue eyes, and lifted its spear. At the very tip, energy started to gather. A ball of energy was growing larger and larger and it was pointed right at the crowd.

The energy was expanding and it was building up ready to fire. From right above the spear, a small red coloured figure had appeared, and with its two hands slammed the spear. The energy had burst shortly after and was shot right into the ground.

The blast had cracked the hard, specially made, metal flooring for the fighting event. Large chunks were thrown up in the air and cracks were created in the ground that went further and further until it had even reached the bottom of the stadium where the crowds were sitting.

"Holy crap, we better get out of here!" The vampires shouted.

Maybe it was their arrogance, but the vampires until now were slowly exiting from the arena. They were strong and powerful, so even large creatures didn't seem too frightening to them now, but it was clear.

If the attack hadn't been stopped, or redirected, then a large chunk of the crowd would have just disappeared into nothing.

"Come on Tobi, we have to leave!" Abby said, dragging him by the arm.

"But what about Minny, she's still out there!" Tobi shouted.

"And what can you do to help her?" Abby asked. "Minny is stronger than any of us. Strong enough to even match up with the leaders. She just saved us by stopping that thing. So let's get out of here, so she can fight that thing at full strength and kick its arse!"

Tobi wanted to stay and help, but he knew what Abby said was true. The resolve in him was growing, one day he wanted to be strong enough, to be the one that could protect Minny.

"Like that could ever happen!" Abby commented, as they exited the seats and were now heading through the tunnels to the outside.

"How can you tell what I'm thinking?"

Back on the floor, on the other side, Andy and Jessica had jumped over and were running towards the main fighting area, but they weren't alone as two other vampires were following them, the vampires from the Graylash community.

"You guys get out of here!" Andy shouted.

"Hey, we're not as weak as you may think!" Valnar shouted. "Besides, that b*stard, he came from outside. The least we can do is help."

Facing their way, were the light Divine beings. They had no weapons in their hands but instead just had their palms out. Energy started to gather in their palms, golden in colour, and shot out at the group.

It hit the ground as the vampires dodged the blasts, but they didn't stop there. The golden Divine beings were moving their hands at incredibly fast speeds shooting out energy all over the place.

The vampires were quick to avoid them all, but they could see the large circle scorch marks that were left on the floor, if they were hit, then it could very well mean the end for them.

As they ran, the two vampires, including Jessica, all let out a large blast of their energy. Two red lines of blood aura came out, and for Jessica, she wasn't holding back either as her yellow energy was let out.

When the attacks were inches from touching them, the Divine beings suddenly disappeared, and reappeared shooting out another shot of energy. It was unexpected and landed right on Jessica.

She slid back, her feet sliding across the floor, and the outside of her skin was burnt and it was falling to the ground.

"That freaking hurt!" Jessica screamed.

Close enough to the enemy, Andy decided to go strike it with his own fist. He swung it out, increasing it in size, but just like before, the golden being was able to teleport, avoiding the attack completely, and it threw two quick blasts of energy as it moved its hand, both of them had hit him cleanly right on his body.

His skin was burnt, and a large chunk of it fell from his face, but part of his body was already starting to heal.

"This is going to be really annoying, isn't it?" Andy thought.

Back on the other side, where the dark Divine beings were, the second one had two balls of energy having formed at either end of their spear. Once again, it wasn't looking at anyone below it, instead it was looking at the crowd, those that were still trying to run away,

It swung its spear, spinning it, and from the top and bottom, small parts of the energy started to swing off from the weapon. They were going all over the place, right to the crowd.

Jumping up, Layla sliced through one of the energy blasts managing to break it, but she could only stop one at a time. The other attacks continued forward and landed right in the stands.

A large explosion went off, and the screams of vampires were heard. Some had instantly been killed in the attack, while others had part of their limbs torn off.

Placing her sword away, she knew she had to try something else instead. She brought out her bow, and started to fire multiple Qi arrows, right at the source of energy that was coming from the spear.

As the Qi arrows hit the sources of energy, they exploded, stopping the attacks. With the bow she was able to shoot multiple arrows and at a fast enough speed to stop the attacks.

'This is bad though, I'm having to use a lot of Qi to stop those attacks. They aren't weak by any means. Eventually I'll run out, and then what? Do I have to stop worrying about the others behind me... and just try to kill this thing?'

She had to make a decision, and it had to be a big one. In the end, she shot out five Qi arrows, four of them going towards the multiple attacks, while one went toward the head of her enemy.

'I'm sorry, if I don't do this, then everyone will die!'

The attacks had been stopped and the Qi arrow had hit the dark warrior right on the top of its head. The power of the strike caused it to topple as it fell to the floor.

Quickly, Layla glanced behind her, but there was no attack. It hadn't hit the arena, instead she could see Galen, with the shadow covering his body.

"You kill, I will protect!" Galen said. "Dad said, I can use the shadow... in emergency, I think this is an emergency."

"Well, you're right about that."

Chapter 2454.2: Fight the Divine Brigade (Part 2)

Galen was already out on the field due to his fight with Minny, but he was able to quickly grasp the situation, and when he looked around, he decided to help his mother. He could see where she was struggling and why she was struggling.

With that, he had jumped up and used his shadow powers to stop the attack from hitting the crowd. Now that he was able to help his mother, she could focus on killing the Divine creatures.

"What about Minny?" Layla wondered.

"Minny is strong, you don't have to worry about her, kill this monster then save her!" Galen shouted.

Never did Layla think that she would be taking advice from her own son, yet here she was. The creature that was on the floor was hurt. Although they had strong attacks, it looked like their bodies weren't particularly hard.

As long as they got a good hit on them, they could finish them off. Jumping up in the air, she levitated her body and pulled on her bow once more. She fired three more arrows hitting the dark Divine a few more times, one in the head, the stomach and the legs.

Surprisingly, blood seemed to pour out of these creatures, although it wasn't red in colour. Instead it was golden. It looked a little strange especially on the Dark ones. Switching to her sword, she was ready to swing down on its neck to finish it off.

As she gathered her power, she flew towards its neck, and that was when several shots of golden energy came from the side. However, the attacks weren't aimed at her, instead it hit the dark Divine on the floor.

As it hit the body, its wounds healed almost instantly, and with the spear in its hand it swung it right at Layla. She braced herself with the sword blocking the attack, but was hit strongly in the air.

She managed to stop herself with her telekinesis powers before she was sent far from the scene, and she could already see the dark Divine standing up.

'What happened, did the golden creatures just attack the dark one?' Layla thought. 'But it didn't hurt it... instead, I think it might have healed it.'

Layla's guess was spot on, it certainly seemed the case. Minny, fast with her movements, swung at one of the dark Divines. She clashed against the spear, and with her great strength she was able to push it back.

Then, when she saw an opening, she used her speed to run off the ground and slice, attacking the legs of the dark Divine. She cut it several times, to the point it had fallen over backwards.

She then sensed attacks coming from the side, coming from the other golden Divine. As the attacks hit the dark Divine, all the damage she had done so far had healed up.

With the dark Divines back in full swing and power, they were already on the assault once again.

Layla fell forward and swung her sword in the air with the spear of the dark Divine. She opened her mouth, and sprayed fire on its hands, trying to melt it. It let go of the spear with one hand, and a golden shot came over, healing it.

It then let go of the spear with the other, and did the same. With a burst of strength, it pushed and Layla was pushed back once again.

"We need to deal with the golden ones first!" Layla shouted, projecting her voice again. "They can heal the others."

She wasn't sure if it was vice versa or not, since the golden Divines had yet to be hurt, but judging by the fact that they were avoiding being hit, and weren't as aggressive as the dark ones, she judged this to most likely be their role.

"We're trying!" Andy shouted back. "But they're too fast, we can't do anything."

Looking at the situation, Layla was trying to think of a strategy, how could they win this fight? If this continued on in a loop, they would just tire out, and if that was to happen they would quickly lose this fight.

It was strange their powers weren't overwhelmingly strong, but they were powerful enough to give them trouble. Yet when together, it felt like an unstoppable opponent they had to face.

"Think Layla, think!"

She continued to fire her arrows, trying her best to distract the dark Divine before it could do a full scale attack like before. Thankfully, most of the vampires looked like they had already evacuated as well.

Which meant that she didn't have to worry about Galen as much either.

'Wait that's it, Galen.'

"Everyone, on my mark, get ready to focus all of your energy on the Dark ones!" Layla shouted.

Andy heard loud and clear, as they continued to dodge the attacks. They were finding no opportunity to harm the golden ones anyway. So they thought if all of them put their attention into the dark ones, this could work.

However, Layla had a lot more planned than that.

"Galen, Minny!" Layla shouted. "When you hear me shout, hide, I want you to hide those golden ones!"

Both Minny and Galen nodded, as they understood the meaning behind the words. At the right time, Layla flew backwards and fired several more arrows, using as much Qi as she could.

They spread out and hit both of the spears hard on the dark Divines. She then went straight to the ground, and slammed her hands on the floor.

Out in the arena, several black balls started to sprout up all over.

"Now!" Layla shouted.

With her telekinesis powers, all of the black balls went straight towards the dark Divines. With how large their bodies were, it was almost impossible for them to escape. As the balls touched their body, the spirit chains were appearing all over, locking them in place.

Immediately, The Graylash vampires, Jessica, and Andy went straight at the dark Divines. Andy had grown out both of his hands, making them gigantic, lifting them in the air.

"Hide!" Layla shouted. Switching from her sword she went to the bow again, and aimed toward the dark beings. She was exhausted but she needed to push herself, they needed to get through this.

At the same time, both Galen and Minny held out their hands, and pointed them toward the golden warriors, a shadow portal appeared and the golden beings had disappeared into the shadow space.

With how much power these creatures held, who knew how long they would stay in there. This wasn't the power of Quinn's shadow after all, but just his children. Still, it only needed to work for a few moments.

A bombardment of attacks from all sides, with all their strength, was unleashed on the two dark Divines. Soon their bodies fell to the ground, and as they hit the floor, they burst into nothing but gold dust, disappearing in front of their eyes.

"We... did it." Jessica said with a smile.

At that moment, breaking out from the shadow spaces, appearing on the field, were the two gold Divines.

"No... we just did half the job." Andy said. "Let's finish the rest."

Chapter 2455: Preparing for the worst

As expected, the golden warriors had ended up coming out of the Shadow space. They weren't released by Minny or Galen, instead they had forced their way out. After seeing how much power their attacks contained, it honestly didn't come as much of a huge surprise.

When they came out, not seeing their partners, Layla was expecting some type of reaction from them, but they seemed to not care. Focusing on those below, almost immediately they started to fire golden shots out of the palm of their hands at the others.

"Just keep them busy... I'll do the same again when I can!" Layla shouted.

She jumped back and Galen continued to stay by his mother's side. He had a serious look on his face, determined to stop anything that was going to come her way.

"Don't worry, I block attacks!" Galen proudly declared, thumbing his chest.

"You are a brave boy, huh, I wonder who you take after." Layla replied, as she did her best to recover and continued to watch the others.

The golden beings were still incredibly fast, it was impossible for the others to get a hit on them. Even with Minny and her speed, she struggled, and a couple of times she and Andy tried to corner one. Predicting where it would move, but the area was just too large for them.

After some time though, Layla placed her hand on the ground, and started to summon the black balls from the ground. There were multiple all over the place, and using her telekinesis power she could aim them carefully, spreading them out on the field.

'It's a good thing these guys are quite big, which means...' Just as she had this thought, one of the golden beings had hit one of the balls and a spiritual chain had restricted it.

In that moment, Layla moved all of the other balls to the being. With the spiritual chains, it was unable to move, allowing all of the others to bombard it

with attacks. As it was hit, it just burst into golden dust just like the dark beings did.

Now, there was only one left. It was a rinse and repeat, but everyone was confident they could now deal with the situation, and they were right as the last one had eventually been taken care of.

There were no more Divine beings on the field. Layla, Andy, Jessica, and the rest, each one of them were completely exhausted from the fight.

They all slowly moved to the center as they started to gather their energy.

"What just happened, what were those things, and who was that guy pretending to be Sin?" Valnar asked.

"I... I really aren't too sure." Layla replied.

Muka, and Xander were seen coming over. They had been busy trying to control the crowd. Most had gotten away, but unfortunately there were a few vampires that had been caught in the crossfire.

"What I don't understand was their aim." Andy said. "Why did they aim to attack the crowd? Surely they would have targeted us? Why would they just try to kill regular vampires."

No one answered, because no one knew the answer, but Layla was thinking about the situation. The beings that had appeared themselves weren't hard to defeat. They had strong attack power, but with their strength, they could finish them off relatively quickly.

Still, perhaps the ordinary vampires wouldn't be able to deal with them. At least vampires at the leader or a group of vampire knights would have to be used. The main issue though, was when the beings were together.

With the golden ones able to heal the black ones, it made them almost impossible to kill.

'Thankfully, Minny and Galen were able to use their shadow powers to trap them.' Layla thought. 'If they weren't present then would we even have been able to take the four of them out?'

That wasn't the only fear, what if there were more than four of them. Only Minny and Galen had the shadow power. It wasn't as if they had Quinn to help them out either.

With everything that had occurred, it was hard for the vampires that had visited to take away the positive from the event. In order to calm their nerves a bit, the Graylash vampires as well as the Vampire Corps stayed at the vampire settlement for a while longer.

Andy, and Valnar stated that they should help each other, help them rebuild the arena for future events and continue to enjoy the culture of where they had all originally come from.

In the meantime, around the whole settlement, they would continue to show clips of the event, before the large attack. People were reminded of the fun they had, and many of the clips showed Minny and her skills as well, practically making her a little star.

Of course, it wasn't only her but many also saw the feats of Galen as well, but his face didn't appear too much. As time went on, they did realize that it was an odd occurrence that had happened.

The vampire settlement was extremely safe. There were next to no problems even within, which they couldn't say the same for their groups.

Vampires would often bicker and argue about what the right thing to do was, as situations to do with the humans they lived nearby would appear. A lot of vampires didn't want to admit it, especially those from the Graylash planets, but a life with no humans, away from the others, caused a lot less problems.

It was a tough pill to swallow as they wanted to feel like they were the same, and could live side by side, and now they were seeing another solution to the problem.

After a couple of days had passed, a meeting had been called. They were using the leader's table placed at the back of the main castle in the large grand garden.

Muka and Layla were present representing the vampire settlement, Andy and Jessica for the Vampire Corps, and Valnar and an older vampire named Stripson, apparently another member of the Graylash community that hadn't been there originally for the event.

"Stripson has some news." Valanr declared.

"The original Sin is dead." Stripson announced. "We managed to find the remains of his blood. We have a rough idea of when the person had decided to disguise themselves. Due to the timing, we can only assume that their goal was always the event."

"But why?" Jessica asked. "It wasn't as if anything big was going on at the event, and what did they get out of summoning those things?"

"I believe it was the same individual that tried to infiltrate the event before." Layla announced. "I caught them last time, and they said that they were here to talk to Quinn, but I guess that's a lie."

"Wait, talk to Quinn?" Andy interjected. "The guy, he did seem to ask a lot of questions about Quinn. He was asking what he was doing and where he was."

Layla thought about it. She thought that the case might have something to do with Immortui, but it didn't feel like his style. This was completely different from how he had acted.

Not only that, but why Quinn? It couldn't have actually been the god Yongbu wanting to talk to him. That now seemed like a complete lie, so what were they aiming for, and why was Quinn a big deal?

"I'm worried," Layla said out loud. "Whatever they wanted, they might have gotten it this time, and they left us a taste of what's in store."

"Do you think they wanted to know whether Quinn was away or not so they could launch an attack?" Muka guessed. "If they now know he's not here for certain and unleashed a number of those things, it would spell trouble for us all."

"I'm not too sure about that." Layla was thinking back to the deal Quinn had stated he had made. Would they go back on it? A thought had entered her mind that maybe she should try and contact these gods.

There was a chance that they didn't know what others were doing, and in Quinn's absence, they would come to their aid if it was the case. But if it wasn't, then it would be a risky move that would bring their doom even closer.

"For now, I think that we should all just prepare. I don't know who, I don't know what, but I have a bad feeling about all of this. I think everyone, vampires in every location, should prepare for the worst. That way, we can save as many lives as possible."

'Quinn... how much longer are you going to be... I hope you're safe.'

Chapter 2456: Where is Quinn?

Looking around, all that could be seen was a thick mist. It was grey in colour and as Quinn wiped his hand through it, none of it moved. He was unable to see further than just his body ahead; it was so thick.

'Where is this place?' Quinn thought. 'Did Immortui put me here after defeating me? But that doesn't make any sense, wouldn't he want to keep a close eye on me, to make sure I can't escape.'

Quinn's mind was relatively sound, he could remember everything that had occurred beforehand. He remembered how he had lost the battle against Immortui, and the red energy pouring into him.

For him, it was an expected result. Which was why he had come up with a plan with the others, and that's why he was even more confused about where he currently was.

Looking at his hands, he could see that his self wasn't completely solid, his own body was slightly transparent.

'If I didn't know any better I would have thought that I was a ghost, but why can I still access my system?'

The system screen popped up just fine, but there were certain things that didn't work. For one, he was unable to use his shadow ability. At the same time, he couldn't use his blood aura either.

He tried, even using the system to activate his skills, but nothing was working. When using the inspect skill on the fog, only question marks would appear as well.

"Alright, I need to try something, Hello!" Quinn shouted out loud, wondering if he would get a response back, but there was nothing.

Part of him thought it might have been a special celestial space, something that was created by Immortui, but even then, he should have been able to use his powers.

In the end, Quinn did what he only could do, and that was run, he ran through the mist, left, right, straight ahead, seeing if he would come across anything. It felt unusual as if his body wasn't moving at all.

After running for a while, Quinn eventually gave up, noticing that clearly it was doing nothing.

'How do I get out of here!'

Was this the torture that Immortui spoke of, an endless loop in a closed space? No, there had to be more to it. Quinn continued to run around, he jumped and struck the air, but there was nothing.

"Is anyone there!" Quinn shouted. "Immortui! What have you done to me!"

In a way, Quinn did feel like this was torture. He was already imagining that the passage of time in here was far faster than that on the outside. Maybe he had been in here five minutes, but it had been years on the outside.

He was starting to think the worst was happening to his family, that was until he heard someone.

"Quinn... is that you?" A voice whispered in the mist.

Outside, the others were looking at Quinn's body. Still held up in the cave on the mountain. There was no reaction from his body. No movement since they had brought him here, just the sound of his breath and heartbeat, letting them know that he was still alive.

"I really wonder, what is happening to him?" Peter said, sitting back down by the body's side, staying on guard.

Everyone now knew each other's backgrounds well. Edvard and Chris were still outside scouting the planet and had yet to come back.

"So, are we just going to stay here?" Russ asked. "Or are we going to do something?"

Calva had gone out, to the edge of the cave, he looked out far and wide, at the surroundings, the trees, and more, eventually coming back to the others.

"I have some good news, and some bad news for you all." Calva said. "As I said before, I believe the best thing we can do right now is free the Champions, they will be able to help us. With all of our strength, I believe that we can take out the demon kings and obtain their blood as needed one by one, before they can inform Immortui of where we are... it's the only way really. With me, I can convince them to help us."

"We have met one of the champions and know their strength." Hikel replied. "So, I don't think it's a bad idea, and if you say you can convince them that's good, but what was the bad news you speak of?"

Calva pointed outside the cave.

"The planet we are on now is known as the planet of the Giants. It's where the strong Yak demon race belongs. On this planet, there is a Champion, but there is also the demon king of the powerful Yaks.

"The champion's name is Pultra. She is locked up, in a garden, with the Yak's overlooking her. Out of the two Champions, she might be the most difficult to get to, since she is being watched."

The group were thinking for a while, since they were on the planet anyway, they might as well attempt to rescue the champion, but one word from any of the demon kings and Immortui would be right where they were, and Quinn didn't look like he was going to get out of his condition any time soon.

"Do you know where she is locked up?" Sil asked. "If you do, then I can use my powers to teleport us there. You can talk to her, and we can bring her back out. I could even create a clone to transform to look like her, that way the demons won't get suspicious of her."

Calva's eyes widened. This one person could do so many things, create clones, transform, and even teleport. It was a blessing to have him, and perhaps the person that they needed to help them.

"I know what planet you and Hikel were on as well, we can do the same. I can take Calva and use him to convince this Shinto to come to our side first, but I think we should try this Pultra person first."

The others felt a bit guilty, Sil had already done so much, and now what were they supposed to do. Just sit there and wait, just wait until they could actually be of use?

"We will need all of us in this." Sil replied. "If there are those that are strong enough to do that to Quinn, then it means just me won't be enough."

"Honestly, even if we are to rescue these champions, when it comes to taking on the demon kings, I think it will be impossible to fight them without Immortui noticing something." Sil stated.

No one wanted to say anything, but the big part of this plan required Immortui not knowing and it just felt impossible.

"You guys will need to take out the demon kings. After rescuing the champions, when the fighting starts, if Immortui finds out what we're doing, or comes after us, then I will do everything in my power to fight him, and stall for time."

"I will hold back Immortui while trusting you guys."

Chapter 2457.1: Chris' power (Part 1)

There were two people that were still not quite aware of the situation that was going on, and that was both Chris and Edvard. They had no clue they were on a planet that had been given the name, Planet of the Giants, but if they did know, they would have already guessed why that was.

The two of them had been exploring the planet, and in their search they had found a couple of things. First was that the demon race that resided on the planet, they were the Yaks. They were giant in size, as big as a large tree that would tower over them.

Even between the Yaks they all seemed to differ in size greatly, but they had the same similar features. Wearing next to no armour, apart from some cloth around their private parts. Strangely, it wasn't rags though, they were well made materials and some even had jewels and shiny objects embedded in them.

Many of them would often wear jewelery around their neck as well. It was only the rest of their body that would remain open. The other part was the tusks that pointed upward that they all had.

It was important to note these features because that was the second thing they had found out. They had yet to see another race that had some form of intelligence. There were a few different creatures here and there, along with large bugs that roamed the place.

Yet there wasn't a single inhabitant other than the Yaks that they could see. Unlike the planets they had been on before.

The two had decided to investigate further. They were looking at the large objects that they were building. They almost looked like ships that one would use to sail the sea rather than in the air.

Although old fashioned in their design, the materials were something they had never seen before. The Yaks would go off a certain path, heading towards a valley in the distance.

From what they could see, the area had a formation of giant rocks as tall as mountains, but they curled and twisted as if they were once a large sea that had been frozen over. On a closer look, these formations sparkled when in the light.

The Yaks had been mining two types of material for the ships. One of them being small crystals that had been passed onto another team elsewhere. It was too dangerous to follow where they were going.

Meanwhile, from the rest of the rock, was what would be used to make the ship itself. There was mass amounts of heat from just being in the area, as they had to use it to mold the rock to the shape needed.

The two had taken the long way around from the base of operations, and were still in the forest rather than the transformed area, looking from afar.

"Do you think we should follow the Yaks? Maybe we can see where they're getting all these materials from?" Chris suggested.

"It would not help us to know how they are making these things, but more so why they are making these things." Edvard said.

"Then, do you think we should try and interrogate one of them?" Chris said rather quickly.

"No, we were just to scout the area, and see what they were doing." Edvard replied. "The most important thing is that the two of us don't get caught. I think we should head back and inform the others."

There were two paths the Yaks were moving in, one was toward the wavy rocks, and the other was through another part of the forest. In the distance, many miles away, they could see a large golden temple built at the top.

There seemed to be more of a civilization off in the distance. They wanted to explore, but before doing so, they should inform the others, Chris knew that as well.

The two started to make their way back through the forest, going the long way around again, and then would head to the cave. While moving slowly, Edvard couldn't help but speak his mind.

"The more I look at it, the more I can't help but think that they are preparing for war." Edvard stated. "But against who? Haven't they already taken over this place?"

"If they are planning on a war, we should stop them, or if we just take one of them out, then we should get our answers. Look how many of them there are, there must be tens of thousands of these guys, they won't notice one of them missing."

"Something the size of the large tree they won't notice missing, and how do you suppose we hide something so large from them?" Edvard replied back.

Chris was acting strange, Edvard wasn't so sure, but he almost seemed twitchy for some reason. Still, they were allies, so he hoped it was just his imagination.

When walking around, they had eventually come across a group of Yaks that were sitting on large rocks and some on large tree trunks huddled together. They were talking and laughing, seemingly taking a break from the hard labour they had been doing not so long ago.

Both Edvard and Chris were staring from above, as they needed to be extremely careful with their movements, judging by how close they were.

'I thought the forest was safe, since when we went through this way the first time, we didn't meet them.' Edvard thought. 'This red mist is screwing up with my senses as well. It's concentrated in this area. I can't even smell them even though we're this close now.' Edvard thought.

"Have you heard the rumours? Bisha has asked us to increase our work load, he wants everything to be done by the end of the week!"

"The end of the week! Is he trying to kill us? No wonder I have been seeing more Yaks from the city."

"You know what that means though, right?" One of the Yaks said. "If he wants us to finish early, it can only mean that it's almost time. They must be planning to battle with the celestials soon!"

All of the Yaks had large grins on their faces as they heard this.

"Then it means that it will be worth it in the end!"

They all started to laugh and cheer.

'Our guess was right, but a fight with the celestials.... Quinn was right to come here and try to stop Immortui... who knows what danger this will put the whole universe in. It makes me wonder, where are you in a time like this?' Edvard looked at his red scaled dragon armour.

While they were laughing loudly, it was time for them to make their moves. A few sounds here and there in the forest wouldn't be much, there were plenty of birds.

At that moment, Chris leapt from one branch to the other. When he did though, his legs had broken right through the branch, he continued going downward until he had crashed onto the ground, and now he was only a few meters away from the Yaks.

'Damn it, now that they've seen him, we have to get rid of them, before they inform the others!'

Chapter 2458.2: Chris' power (Part 2)

The eyes of the Yaks immediately turned to the noise and they stood up from their positions. They had been informed to be on high alert from their demon king, just in case a certain Champion had decided to escape.

However, what they saw was no champion, and instead it was a lone single person standing there.

"Huh, how did they manage to get on this planet, that would have been impossible without alerting us." The Yak said.

At that moment, dropping down from the tree, with a fist full of energy, Edvard delivered a single punch. It landed right at the back of the Yak's head, creating a large hole killing it on the spot.

"We need to get rid of them all, as quickly as possible, without making a lot of noise!" Edvard stated.

The one thing they needed to do was not get caught, and now that they had been found out, the only other thing they could do was get rid of the evidence before it told on them.

Chris understood the assignment, as he was running toward one of them, he was already transforming into his full werewolf form, his skin was turning red and he leapt up off the ground.

The Yak tried to hit the werewolf, but its acceleration in speed caused it to hit nothing but the air, as Chris used his claws to rip right at the demon's throat. Using the body of another, Chris jumped, pouncing onto the other nearby Yak and slashing at its throat as well, and then quickly went to the next.

Worried that their falling bodies would create a large amount of sound when they fell to the floor. Edvard quickly moved, holding the bodies up and then gently letting them down.

Chris was dealing with the Yak quickly, causing Edvard to go from one to the next, until they had eventually dealt with all five of them.

Chris ended his transformation, landing on the ground, and Edvard wiped the sweat from his head. It was a tense situation.

"We work well together." Chris said.

Edvard didn't comment at that, and instead looked at the situation in front of them.

"You said they wouldn't notice one, but what about a whole team of five, I think they would notice that. Come on, let's try to move these guys deeper into the forest, so no one finds them."

Although the Yak's bodies were large, the two had great strength allowing them to lift them with ease. What was more of a problem was their large limbs and having to navigate them through the forest.

In the end, they had to slice off their arms, and pile it on the body for easier movement. Once Edvard felt they were safe enough in the forest and deep enough, Edvard placed them in a pile on the ground.

It was one of the wide open areas that didn't have large trees too close to it. He then could see Chris coming over with the last body, and putting it with the others.

"Do you care to explain what all of that was about back there, then?" Edvard asked.

"What do you mean? Did I do something wrong?" Chris said. For a split second his pupils looked in a different direction as he broke eye contact.

"Are you trying to play stupid?" Edvard almost yelled. "I saw what you did, you put your Qi into that branch when you landed on it. You broke that branch on purpose as if you wanted to get caught!"

"Ever since we saw the Yak, you have been trying to convince me that we need to take them on. Is this some type of ego trip, did you need to prove that you were stronger than them?"

"Well, you did it, you're stronger than them, but now there is a good chance that once they find those Yak are missing, that they will start to be on the lookout for us."

All of it came out at once. Usually Chris was relatively mature, especially compared to the others. Which was part of the reason why he was angry. How did it come to this?

A sulking look came about on Chris' face at that moment.

"I'm sorry... you're right, you're a hundred percent right." Chris said. "The truth is, I was just thinking about myself, but it's not what you think."

Chris then leapt from his position and landed on top of the Yak's body.

"If we want to get rid of the evidence, it's best if we get rid of the bodies, right?" Chris said. "You heard them say how overworked they were, if they're missing some might think they've just ran away. So I'll make sure, they can't find the bodies."

"How are you going to do that? If you burn them, then it will attract attention as well." Edvard replied.

"It's about what I said earlier. I was being selfish, after I met that demon Unzoku, he said the way we werewolves get stronger is by eating. I never wanted to hurt someone again, and the thought of doing that sickened me."

"But when I saw the demons, saw their large bodies and great strength, it made me think. It would be alright to eat them right? These are the ones ruining the lives of others. They are our enemy and need to be killed if we're spotted."

"If they are dead anyways, then we might as well not waste their body."

Lifting up a large piece of one of the Yak's arms, Chris transformed his head and took a large chunk of it, biting it, and swallowing it whole.

Edvard couldn't quite believe it, but he remembered seeing sights like this in the past. Werewolves with a bottomless pit of a stomach, eating down anything.

Edvard stood there, somewhat keeping watch, somewhat staring at Chris, reminded of the old days. He wanted Chris to continue to eat all the bodies of the Yak. All of it going somewhere in his small body. He even consumed the bones of the thing.

After consuming the first one, Chris could already feel it. The food was almost being converted into raw power, adding to his body instantly. He continued to consume one after another.

'This is it... this is it... I've finally found it, the way to increase my strength.' Chris thought. 'If I continue like this, I'll be able to get stronger, I can help Quinn and the next time I meet Unzoku, it will be a different match altogether.'

All five of the Yak were consumed, and although Chris felt far stronger than he was before, there was a certain look in his eyes, a look Edvard had seen multiple times in the past.

'I know that look.' Edvard thought. 'That wasn't enough, you need to feast on more to grow your power... please Chris, don't become like the werewolves of the past, or I might have to have my hand in getting rid of you as well.'

Chapter 2459: Choosing death

It was clear from the look in Chris' eyes, that if he could have his way he would have continued to hunt the Yak getting stronger. Although he wouldn't do so in a way that would get him caught, eventually his actions would lead him to getting him caught.

"Hey." Edvard called out. "I know we need to get stronger, these guys, even these demons, would give trouble to our vampire knights. So I understand what you're going through right now, but it's just too dangerous to get caught.

"Now is not the right time, we need to be careful."

Chris having cleared up what parts of the body he couldn't eat, and burying them deep in the ground like a dog does its favourite toys, the two of them headed off, and were returning to the cave.

They scaled the outside of the mountain, off to the side of the cave. If one had good eyesight from a distance, the two didn't want to be spotted, and although they could jump down and not get hurt, jumping up in one go would be difficult.

After scaling the mountain for a while, the two were a little curious to know if anything had happened. They had been gone for a decent amount of time after all.

"What the... who are they?" Chris asked. "Why are there... monsters, demons in here, I don't know what to call them."

The ones Chris were referring to were the Skullys... Anon, and the others. They were chatting away playing some sort of game in the dirt with each other.

"It's a bit of a long story." Hikel said. "But as you can see, they aren't our enemy, and there is quite a bit going on."

"I guess that will explain to us where Sil went as well?" Edvard asked.

The cave wasn't large in the first place, so they would have seen Sil, yet he was nowhere to be found.

"He's gone to get us some allies." Hikel replied. "As I said, there's quite a bit to unwrap. It looks like all of us might need to get ready to move, and be ready for battle again."

While Hikel was catching the two up on what had happened while the others were away, Sil and Calva were journeying together. He had changed his abilities to include that of telepathy and teleportation.

He knew where the cave was, after exploring the outside area a bit, he was confident even if they had travelled a great distance he would be able to take the two back to where they were, and in case the two of them would run into any trouble they would be able to inform the others.

The two had gone quite far away from the cave but were still stuck inside the large mystic forest, Calva was looking at a few of the surroundings while also getting up a high point to see where they were.

'None of the clones that I sent out earlier have been defeated by Immortui yet.' Sil thought, as he was quickly checking in on them. 'This makes me feel more uneasy though. If he isn't trying to chase after Quinn, what is he doing?'

Calva after a while jumped down, landing in front of Sil.

"I think we should head in that direction." Calva pointed.

"You think?" Sil replied.

"I apologise, although I have been on this planet before, a lot has changed, and I don't know every single detail or location. I was confident that if we found Pultra, that I could convince her."

"If you don't know where she is, how are you confident in finding her?" Sil asked.

"When the champions lost to Immortui, we were given a choice, to follow him, helping him with his goal, or to accept death. Out of all of us, there were two that chose death and I was one of them.."

Sil teleported the two of them to the next location. The forest was changing slightly, as the trees were getting smaller. Giving them less cover, they would have to be more careful from now on.

Still, while Calva moved, Sil made sure to follow behind as he continued to listen to his story.

"As you can see, Immortui didn't kill me. Instead he had chained me up while he forced my kind into a hunting game." Calva explained. "It was his way of trying to convince me to go to his side.

"You see, the other person who had chosen death was Pultra."

Calva pointed again, and this time it was to a type of civilization. There were countless temples on the ground with wide roads, and the Yaks could be seen coming back and forth carrying large materials.

It was a village of giants that were working hard. Going through the town was a river of water. It would have been large for humans, but the Yaks were able to just jump over the river.

What was interesting, was if you were to follow the river, it would come to a large cliff, where the water fell from above. It was a waterfall, and on top of the waterfall was a golden temple.

"I'll explain the rest before we go in further as we will need to keep quiet." Calva said. "Pultra was the first of the champions to fall to Immortui. At the time, information was being spread by the inhabitants, so we had a good idea of what was going on.

"Now that I think about it, word was perhaps being spread by Immortui on purpose so we knew what was to come. When she had lost, she had rejected his offer, and the word was, he had forced something upon her. All we know is that the red energy in the air swirled from all over after the fight.

"Then a few days later, Pultra had changed her mind, accepting to work with Immortui.

"I'm not sure if what happened to her is what Quinn is going through now. I don't know why Immortui never used such a thing on me, but if the two of them are going through the same thing, it will help us a great deal."

It made sense, and Sil was happy to know that Calva was actually thinking about the reason behind his decision other than just because they were currently on the planet. With his powers, it didn't matter too much where they started.

"You've explained a lot, but you still haven't explained how you would know where she is?" Sil asked.

Calva smiled.

"Pultra, like Shinto, is working for them, so they won't technically be locked up like he was. However, the Champions won't be allowed freedom. I heard from the others he had been given a post as a guard.

"For Pultra, I imagine they couldn't let her power go to waste, while keeping a close eye on her."

Using his teleportation powers they entered the city, and Sil made sure they stayed behind large buildings as they observed the area around them. Calva still seemed to be looking for something.

Unable to find it, he asked Sil to continue teleporting around, again, again and again. Through the city, they were unable to find what they were looking for.

"We haven't tried up there." Sil suggested, looking at the golden palace.

"I wanted to avoid that place as much as possible. Can you see how the red mist is slightly thicker up by the castle. It's not because it's high up. What that means, is that it's most likely where the demon king is."

If Sil was to take a guess, he would have picked the giant golden temple as well for the demon king to reside in, but it also made sense that they would want to keep the champion close.

Sil teleported the two up there, as long as they were at the foot of the giant temple and not inside it, he thought they would be alright. Then he started to move them around the giant temple, until Calva shouted "Stop!" As he looked at what was behind it.

"This is it, this is where she will be." Calva exclaimed.

From the temple's side, one could stare down the waterfall, and look at the village of the Yaks. When looking at the other side, it wasn't another stream of water, water was being brought upward from down below.

They were looking at a giant hole, similar to a canyon of greenery, but Sil couldn't stop staring at the water that was moving up. Being pushed up against the side of the whole wall.

"This makes no sense." Sil said.

"Trust me, things might start to make a lot less sense." Calva said. "But the good news is... she's definitely down there somewhere."

Chapter 2460.1: Sil's Loyalty (Part 1)

Looking at the giant hole below, Sil didn't teleport down there straight away. The view in front of him, it was such a sight to behold that he had to look at it for a few moments more. He had travelled to many planets before in his search but he had never seen anything like this.

It was magical, the plants leaves from below were shining with colour, reflecting as if they were partly metal, even though one could tell they were plants from the way they flowed in the air.

"Alright, let's go find her." Sil said, after taking a mental picture. If he could, he hoped something like this wouldn't get destroyed, that way he could return. If he ever knew he had only a few moments left to live, then this was the place he would have wanted to be.

The feeling was similar to how one felt when they walked across the beach, with the sea and the sunset. It was warm.

Teleporting down, the amazement didn't stop there, as now Sil was able to see the objects up close. There were all types of plants of different shapes and sizes. Some had thick trunks that swirled around others like a snake.

Others just looked like a giant pineapple down below.

"Don't we need to be careful?" Sil asked. "Although you know the Champion is here, doesn't that mean that there is also the chance that there are demons here as well."

Calva thought Sil was right, but he was unable to sense or see any demons in the area. Were they so sure that Pultra had nowhere to escape to, so she would just stay down here, or was it something else?

"I don't think anyone is here, maybe because it's so close to the palace, they just have someone check up on her frequently. I mean as time goes on and nothing happens, they could become more lax about her perhaps escaping.' Calva guessed, but with the addition of them and the others arriving, maybe everything was different now.

In order to speed up the process, Sil used his soul weapon, opening up the book and changing one of his abilities. He then touched the ground, and a pulsating power was sent out.

It would allow him to have a look at all of the objects around them. A scouting ability that would typically only work within a few metres, but in this case, Sil could use it in an extremely large range.

"I've found her, we should head in this direction. Maybe let's not teleport so we startle her." Sil suggested. After all, they didn't know if she was on their side yet.

If the meeting didn't go how Calva expected, with her joining them, then in order to make sure she wouldn't tell anyone, she would have to be killed on the spot.

Walking through, they had come to an area with fewer giant plants compared to the others. Instead they could see large roots that had been torn up from the ground, and were heading in one direction.

When they got out of the thick leaves, they followed the roots with their eyes, and were laying eyes on a giant tree placed in the middle. Its trunk was incredibly thick, as thick as an entire apartment building.

However, the tree wasn't very tall, maybe around thirty metres in height, but then its greenery above spread out far and wide allowing only rays of light to hit the ground. It had done so in such a way, that left an odd feeling.

An enclosed place, an open one, it was hard to tell as they were covered in the shade of the leaves, while lights sparkled through.

"Out of all the people I expected to see here, I never thought I would see your ugly face." A soft voice said, carried by the wind, going directly into their ears.

Lying against the tree itself, with its legs out, there was a figure. The shape was quite feminine with a lot of curves in the legs and body. It also looked mostly human-like from what Sil could recognize.

However, it clearly wasn't a human, the skin was a lighty blue all over its body with patches of white that looked as if it was glittering even now. There were no clothes on the person, nor was there any hair on the body, including the top of its head which was an egg shape.

What drew Sil in a bit was the eyes, a solid thick colour of light green. They were solid with no pupil or any other colour. Yet somehow they had great beauty that would draw him in.

This was Pultra, the first Champion who had gone up against Immortui. Seeing that she had guests, she stood up. Now Sil could see that her legs

were extremely long as they were longer than her head and torso of her body, making it look like she was on some form of stilts.

Yet, she was only a little taller than Sil himself. As she walked, her legs crossed each other, like someone on a catwalk in high heels.

"Are you Pultra?" Sil asked.

"I see the stranger knows my name. I'm assuming you are the one that managed to break out Calva then, and managed to get in here without alerting the Yaks." Pultra said, as she continued to look at Sil, ignoring Calva.

"The current situation outside is stranger than you think." Just as Calva was ready to say some more, Sil interrupted him.

"Why are you kept here?" Sil asked.

Before asking her to join, Sil wanted to know what her power was. What made her so special that she had to be kept here. She did indeed have to be worth their time for coming here.

"This here is a garden for Immortui and the demons. They plant special materials inside. Plants, metals, rocks, all sorts of things that they need. You see, this world is a strange place.

"There are plenty of mystical items that contain great powers, but do you know what the main problem is? It's time, the time it takes for these items to grow in power. My body has an effect on things, on plants, on general life around me.

"Within a certain range, as long as I stay somewhere, things will grow at a much quicker pace than they are meant to. Something that should take ten years to sprout will take ten days, as long as I stay in one place.

"So the demons come here, while keeping me here as they gather their precious items once in a while. What they are using it for, I don't know... I don't get out much you see, unlike your friend here." Pultra smiled at Calva.

It was a strange power to hear of, even in Sil's powers he had nothing like it, and he wondered what that had to do with the waterfall going backwards, or if it was unrelated.

Either way, this person was special, Sil could tell that much.

"We... we are here to ask you for your help." Sil said.
