

## **My Vampire System (WN)**

### **Chapter 2461.2: Sil's Loyalty (Part 2)**

Although Sil hadn't got a direct answer to the question he had, wondering what type of power this Pultra had. The fact that one had such an effect, that just being alive could affect the things around them, showed to a degree the amount of power that was inside this being's body.

Having battled against celestials and god slayers, he had a good idea what great strength was, and he knew it was in front of him.

Pultra smiled as she heard the question.

"I had a good guess in mind from seeing him here that you would be asking." Pultra replied. "But, even if all the champions gathered, we do not stand a chance against Immortui and his demon kings. I know there are many that believed we only lost because we fought by ourselves... but that is not the case, and if you faced Immortui as well, you should know that."

Calva did know that, the dream of them three teaming up, it was a pipe dream that was created by the inhabitants, one to give them some type of hope that the way the things currently were wouldn't be like that forever.

"I know." Calva said. "Did you really think I would ask for your help if I didn't? It's not the same as before, you see these guys, these people from another world, are here with us. Their goal is to take down Immortui as well."

Pultra was about to laugh the whole thing off, as she began to walk back to the large tree.

"I am surprised, because I heard that you also rejected Immortui's offer, and you had done so till the very end." Pultra said. "What made you so delusional?"

"A demon king was defeated." Calva said, and Pultra stopped in her tracks.

"Not only that, but the person who had defeated the demon king, had done so with ease, and I'm not just saying that either. I saw it with my own two eyes, I saw someone who could take down Immortui... but they need our help."

This had piqued Pultra's interest as she turned back around. The reason Pultra was trapped down here was because of the eye of a demon king. She had gauged their strength well, and not once had the demon kings struggled with the up and coming strength of the inhabitants.

It was why she hadn't acted, nor had Shinto or Calva against them, it was a lost cause

"How can I even trust your words, how sure can I be that you aren't just saying something out of desperation?" Pultra asked.

"You might not believe him, but you can believe me." Sil lifted his hand and snapped his finger.

Suddenly the scenery all around them had completely changed. The surface was barren, with nothing but land, not a single thing was left alive on it. When Pultra looked around, she was unable to see the walls, and failed to see the familiar scenery around her.

"What happened, where are we!" Pultra asked, and she appeared to be startled.

"I teleported us out of where you were." Sil answered. "Don't worry I can put us back, and I will do before anyone notices that you are gone."

"Why have you brought us here?" She asked.

Even Calva was confused. What was the use of bringing her to this planet? At least he should have brought them back to where Quinn and the others were. Then she could comment on whether or not the condition Quinn was in was something she had experienced before. That was one of the main reasons for going after Pultra.

'Shouldn't we have at least done that before doing this! Even if she won't help us in the fight, and doesn't believe us, she can help us with Quinn!' Calva wanted to shout out.

However, Sil seemed confident, and although Calva didn't know him well. For some reason his calmness in the entire situation, even when in a world surrounded by enemies he didn't know about, was frightening in itself.

"This right here, is a moon of one of the many planets in the universe. It is one that is far away from any life that I can sense or know of." Sil said, as he brought out his ability book with his powers, and changed them once again.

"You don't trust Calva fine, but then trust me, my strength and my will to defeat Immortui. Let's fight, and then you can see for yourself." Sil stated.

It was an interesting proposal. One that Pultra would have outright refused, but the fact that they were now on the moon, she could only imagine what power the person had in front of her.

Maybe it all wasn't just lies by Calva, a person like Immortui was sure to make enemies along the way that would hate him to their very bones.

"Fine, it's a deal!" Pultra agreed and without giving any time at all, she lifted her leg and a sharp line of power came shooting straight out. It was incredibly fast, one of the fastest attacks Sil had ever seen.

If Calva was in Sil's situation he would have been hit straight away and would have had to continue the fight with a large injury. Yet for Sil, the attack had just gone past him creating a large deep cut on the surface of the moon.

"You avoided that, well then let's see you avoid all of this!" Pultra started to swing her legs rapidly. In all sorts of different directions. Several lines shaped like large crescent moon strikes were going through the air.

It was slicing the surface of the moon as if it was butter, and yet somehow, Sil, seemingly using nothing at all, was avoiding them all. He then started to walk towards her as he continued to avoid the strikes.

"Are you surprised?" Sil said.

He then teleported right behind her, but Pultra could sense this, she threw a direct kick right behind her, but Sil had already ducked avoiding it, and had a fist full of lightning. It struck her in the stomach, sparks going off in all directions, then twisting his hand, a lightning strike went straight out, sending her flying in the distance and crashing against the floor.

Pultra did her best as she got up off the ground, and when doing so the ground was shaking underneath, she jumped to the side to avoid a large piece of the moon rising from the ground but when she jumped the piece of the

ground had hit her right in the stomach, and at almost the same time another lighting strike had hit her.

Sil was using his ability of foresight to be able to see her next set of moves and avoid them all. It worked well against someone like her who relied on just their physical power and had next to no wide range attacks.

"You're... so strong." Pultra said, as she noticed Sil had stopped attacking. Calva, seeing Sil fight for the first time, thought the same thing. They didn't just have one golden goose, a shot at taking out Immortui, it was possible they had more.

"Yes, and the person who's going to take down Immortui is much stronger." Sil said.

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## **Chapter 2462.1: Problem with Quinn (Part 1)**

Sil didn't think he needed to demonstrate more than this, and he was sure that Pultra herself was probably hiding some of her own powers as well. In the first place, he would hate for her or himself to get badly hurt, and Sil needed to be ready at any moment to fight Immortui if need be.

Pultra was no longer fighting back, it looked like she had admitted her defeat. So Sil snapped his fingers again and all of them teleported right back to the tree where they were before.

Pultra had to look around her, and even rubbed the grass underneath with her feet a few times. As she lifted her foot, it started to grow slightly longer.

"This is real." She said. "The last place we were at was all real as well. It's not an illusion, and all of those other powers you had as well, they were all real? You are quite diverse aren't you?"

"I can do many things." Sil answered. "I'm confident in my own strength, but I've never gone against Immortui, but you have, we can talk about it later. Since I won that fight, will you come with us?"

Looking at the waterfall, and the golden temple that was placed at the top of it, she thought about it for a while.

"I would like to come with you." Pultra answered. "I'm still not sure even with your strength if we can beat Immortui and the demon kings. You caught my interest claiming that this person is stronger than even you."

"This person has even managed to bring hope into Calva, but from the way you are acting, I assume you are hiding from Immortui at this moment?"

Her guess was correct, and Sil's face said it all.

"Then I can't leave, if I do leave, then they will know I am gone, and that will ruin your whole plan. They check up on me frequently." Pultra explained. "A team of Yaks come to harvest the area regularly while planting new crops or new items, and at that time they also check up on me."

"I think I might be able to solve that problem." Sil brought out the book changing his abilities again.

He created a clone of himself, and after that, the clone's body started to change. It swirled and grew in height, creating different shapes and sizes until right in front of their eyes there was another version of Pultra right in front of her.

Amazed by it, Pultra walked towards it and even placed her hand on it, stroking the clone's cheek. She could feel it. It was real and wasn't an illusion.

"You have quite the godly powers." Pultra complimented.

"The clone will be in your place, it also is able to transmit messages to me through telepathy. If they come and question you, as long as you are next to me, I can ask you the questions instead and answer the way you would answer. They won't be able to tell the difference."

It was a solid plan that had even gotten Calva excited. They could use this to resolve the next issue as well with the next Champion. However, the look on Pultra's face still said that something was wrong.

"No, this will only fool them for so long." Pultra said. "When the greenery, the things they have placed in here aren't changing due to my absence, they will know I have left, but I think that will give us enough time."

There was a large smile on her face, and so it was decided. The clone of Pultra went ahead, sitting under the tree, and once everything was ready, all three of them would start to teleport.

Using his powers and having travelled quite a bit on the planet, it didn't take long for them to arrive back at the cave. It was a bit small and was getting more cramped as more people were now inside.

"Whoa!" Chris said, nearly jumping back, he was ready to transform until he saw Sil and the others.

"It's alright." Sil said.

"Ah, yeah don't worry we know." Edvard said. "It's a champion right? The others have caught us up with everything that's going on. So, I guess these two are the champions as well."

There was an awkward silence. The group didn't really know each other, and none of them were particularly the type to just get along with each other from the get go.

However, Sil did do something. With more people staying in one place, they needed to change the environment a bit more. Placing his hand on the ground, the area started to shift.

The cave grew wider, while also getting deeper. The entrance still stayed small, that way they wouldn't be found out by others, and now where they had been staying had somewhat become a tunnel that would lead to the large area they could reside in.

Sil had even created a rectangular platform that was raised up above the ground that Quinn could be placed on.

"Why didn't you do this before, we've been cramped up for no reason?" Russ complained.

"I thought, with your power, you could have done this as well?" Sil replied. "So, why didn't you think of this?"

Russ had to admit, Sil had got him there, and with nothing smart to say back, he decided to just stay silent and complain to himself under his breath elsewhere.

Pultra was the first to introduce herself to all the others. She didn't say much other than her name, after that Calva introduced himself as well to the other two that had yet to meet him.

"So, you two both fought against Immortui right, but you haven't gone against any of the demons?" Hikel asked.

"That is correct." Calva responded. "The demons were created after Immortui took over the place, and with them he ruled over the inhabitants, and planets just like this one. Although we know of the demon kings and have an idea of their strength, we can't help much with their powers."

"But you can learn from our mistakes." Pultra said. "I have heard that you are all strong, and for even thinking about doing something like this, I assume you are all a little crazy, but the two of us will share our knowledge with you, in order to help you against Immortui."

"Hey wait!" Peter said, standing up and walking forward. "That's not what's important. The one that needs to know about all of this stuff is Quinn. Quinn is the one that's going to kick Immortui's arse. We need the demon kings' blood!"

"Demon kings' blood?" Pultra was confused.

Calva went ahead and explained what Quinn's last request was, and also went into detail about how the demon power activating had affected Quinn as well. She had a feeling since seeing Hikel and Edvard, that they had some presence of demons in them as well.

"And where is Quinn then?" Pultra asked.

Moving to the side, Peter and the others allowed a clear view for her to look at Quinn, lying there in place.

"Do you know what is happening to him right now?" Peter asked. "Can we wake him up?"

"This is... I have experienced this before myself." Pultra answered.

## **Chapter 2463.2: Problem with Quinn (Part 2)**

Pultra walked over to where Quinn was, just from a glance she wasn't so sure about what he was going through, the only details she knew was that he had also fought against Immortui and had ended up like this.

When walking over though, Peter wouldn't allow her to walk on her own and stayed pretty close to her side.

She smiled at this act, as she felt it was quite cute. It was at least good to know that this person had a group of loyal people around him.

When in front of Quinn, she slowly reached out, and looked to Peter for confirmation that she was able to, then she lifted his eyelids and could see beaming red energy. Letting out a sigh, she let go of his eyelids allowing them to close.

"I'm pretty sure my guess is right, but I can't be for certain." Pultra said, looking back at the others. "When I fought against Immortui and refused to join him, he had smothered me with the red mist energy that is around our world.

"It did something to me, I passed out, and in that moment it felt like I was in a different world. Everything that was happening there felt so real, and to this day I'm still not sure if it was or not."

"Just tell us what is going on with Quinn!" Peter complained.

"For me, I had experienced my past grudges. The thoughts at the back of my mind had come to life. Those that I couldn't save, those that I cared about, those that could never be removed from my mind including my enemies appearing in front of me.

"It felt like each one of them was cursing me, telling me to stay with them. Forcing me to be there. It was a painful experience, a horrible one. I wanted to get rid of them, get rid of all of those that were in front of me, but with each one I touched, even if it was to just hit them away. I experienced what they had felt.

"I experienced the overwhelming emotions, the mental and physical pain that they had all gone through in their final moments. It was torture, but the only way out was to go through everything that they had been through, until there was no longer anyone there."



All of them could see that Pultra was shaken up just from explaining it. A distant memory for her, thousands of years had already passed, yet she could still remember what it felt like.

"I never wanted to experience that again, I never wanted to be put through that again. Which is why I decided to join Immortui."

The others could only imagine what she had been through and it was hard to do so. How could one replicate the feelings of another in their final moments? All the desperate thoughts they had in their head.

"Wait, is that why Immortui was unable to do such a thing against me?" Calva said, as if he had just come to a realisation through her story.

"What do you mean?" Anon asked.

"Well, you said it right? Everyone you cared about, the enemies that you killed, you had to experience all of it. At that point and time, when Immortui attacked, I had never killed anyone, and even my family, I have no memory of them either, or of losing them. They were dead for as long as I can remember. And honestly, I don't think I've ever cared about anyone."

"That can't be true," Tuni interjected. "You're the cruel champion who would beat up any Skully that looked at you the wrong way."

Tuni quickly covered his mouth as he thought he was now going to be on the receiving end of that punishment.

"Those were all just rumours." Calva explained. "I actually consider myself a nice guy. It was just that people kept coming to challenge me all the time, trying to prove they were the best."

"I would beat them and leave them be. At times I would beat them until they were unable to move. Maybe another creature took their life but it wasn't me, and as I said before, I've lost no one I care about because I care about no one."

The last part, the Skullys had heard about. It made sense that the hunting games involving the Skullys had no effect convincing him to join Immortui, because he truly didn't care about their lives.

"If what you say is true, then what about Quinn?" Pultra asked. "Has he killed, or lost a lot of people who he cared about."

The room was dead silent to the point even the breathing of everyone could be heard. All of them were now imagining the horror Quinn had to be going through. How many people had he killed directly from the beginning, how many enemies did he have, and just how many people had he lost on his long journey coming here?

Quinn had to be going through torture now, that was all they could think of.

Peter tensed his fist and was ready to punch it against the cave wall until Edvard grabbed him and stopped him.

"Put that much power into a punch and you'll take down the whole mountain, they will spot us in a second." Edvard said.

"Right now, Quinn is going through torture! You haven't known him for as long as I have. You're telling me right now, that he is going through everything since he had turned into a vampire, and experiencing the pain of those he killed and lost! And I can't do anything about it to help him?"

"If I stay next to him." Pultra said. "My passive powers may help him get through what he is doing quicker, but it also means he will have to experience more pain quicker. It's up to you guys. What do you think is best?"

Making Quinn go through more pain, so they could see him awake quicker? What type of torture question was this that they had to answer?

Everyone was silent, because they knew that only two people in the room could make the decision. The two that knew him best. Sil went over to Peter.

"Peter... remember, Quinn came here to defeat Immortui, you said it yourself, he's going to kick his arse right?" Sil said. "Then we need him. He was prepared to give up everything, to leave us behind, as well as the rest of his family to help all of us.

"If he had the choice, I know what he would pick in a heartbeat, and you know what he would choose as well."

Both of Peter's hands were shaking with anger, until he had finally made a choice.

"I just can't believe... we came here to help him and he's the one that needs to suffer more, because we still need him... please... we need Quinn." Peter answered.

With that, Pultra stepped by Quinn's side, and placed her hands above his head.

## **Chapter 2464.1: Preparing for the end (Part 1)**

Author Message: There is a character competition going on at the moment and Quinn is in the quarter finals. Please Vote using your fandom points, on Quinn and help him through to the finals! If we win the whole thing, let's do a mass release, let's go support Quinn and the Cursed faction!

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Finally, the sun had set and the night sky was now shining out. It had been a long day, but a tense one at that for the group. There was the lingering thought in the back of their heads that they could be found out at any moment and Immortui would be out to get them.

Edvard was even more worried than usual after the incident that had occurred with Chris, but he had kept silent about it to the others. There was no need to worry them further over the matter when it was done with, they would deal with it when the time came.

No one could get any sleep anyway as they stayed held up in the cave, it's something they were used to with most of them being beings of the night in the first place.

They were waiting as Pultra stayed standing over Quinn. From the outside it looked as if she did nothing, she just had her hands placed on top of his head. They weren't glowing with a mystic type of power but just gently laid there.

It was one of those situations where they felt like they had to just trust the process with this one.

"So... is there a reason why you guys aren't going to get the next champion?" Ekeke asked, looking at Edvard. Out of all of the people that were present, he

looked the most approachable. Everyone else was secluded deep in their own thoughts.

"Ah, I guess because you're, what did they call you again, a Skully, you don't know." Edvard replied. "The situation is difficult in other places. You know, just like how your type were put into those hunting games, well, where the last Champion is based, they have their own problems, right?"

Edvard looked over to Hikel, since he was there first hand, he felt like he might be better at explaining. To which, Hikel came over and sat down on one of the rock chairs that had been created by Sil.

If there was one thing they were thankful for, it was that the cave seemed more like a place they could stay in for a while now.

"He's right, the last Champion, is protected by a demon king called Unzoku." Hikel said. "The local inhabitants, they were sent into this large giant pit, a hole in the ground, and every night when the moon shone, they would send werewolves down to eat them. They would have to fight for their lives each night."

"And the werewolves would eat their bodies making them stronger." Chris added, looking outside the small gap in the cave, with his body facing away from them.

"I thought we had it bad." Tuni said.

"We do have it bad." Anon interrupted. "But we should have expected the situation to be bad everywhere else. If the night sky and moon is out now, it means that they are probably going through that right now... as for our own Skullys, we have no clue what is happening."

Quinn had killed most of the demons on their planet, so perhaps they were safe for now, unless Immortui tried to do something.

"We're not here to help you guys or the people that live in this universe." Hikel said. He thought he had to make this clear distinction to them all. "The safest thing to do is to wait until the sun rises so we don't get involved in that, and meet up with Shinto, the champion, in secret. In the end, we are saving Quinn and getting rid of Immortui, when that's done, it's up to you guys to sort out the rest of your problems."

"Speaking of, are we going to be sending out Russ with Sil?" Edvard asked.

"Me?" Russ pointed to himself. "You actually want me to do something, that's a surprise."

"Well, you were the one that made that fake brother of his, maybe you can explain yourself to him?" Hikel said, raising an eyebrow wondering if it was the best thing for them to do.

"Hey, Sil has the same power as me, I think we already established that." Russ complained.

"Yes, but he might have to go off and fight Immortui at any point and time. He can't be wasting strength." Hikel replied back.

Calva and Pultra who were overhearing the conversation going on so far could hear everything, and it made them wonder, did Sil hold back in the fight against Pultra as well because of this fact.

If that was the case, then this person was certainly capable of holding off Immortui.

"I suppose it would be best if we told you our experience we had when fighting with Immortui." Pultra added. "We can inform you best about all the powers he had used and that you can prepare for, but keep in mind that I don't believe we were able to push him to his very limit. There will be powers that we don't know about."

Sil walked over and created a seat for himself in front of Quinn as he looked at Pultra.

"It would be best to learn what we can from you."

Pultra and Calva went on to describe what they could about their fight with Immortui, they even discussed ideas about how his powers worked since they weren't sure, but felt like it might be a way to counter him.

Most were hanging on to every word that was spoken by Pultra, since mainly she had lasted a lot longer in her fight compared to Calva it turned out, but there were those that weren't interested at all, and Chris was one of them.

He started to break off from the listeners and walked back toward the exit. Edvard, who had been keeping an eye on everything so far noticed, and started to walk towards the entrance.

"What are you thinking about?" Edvard asked.

"That we don't have a lot of time." Chris answered. "Tomorrow morning, Sil will get the last champion. After that, it's our job to defeat the demon kings and give their blood to Quinn."

"Correction." Edvard said. "We only need to get their blood, not defeat them, there's a large difference especially with all of us."

"Still, if we don't defeat them, then they'll all come at us at once right?" Chris replied. "Besides, how can we get their blood without defeating them? If that's something we really need to do, then it means that tonight is the only night where I can get stronger before the big fight."

There it was, he knew that Chris had to have been thinking about it this entire time. He couldn't stop looking at the outside. This was what Edvard was worried about, but the thing was... Chris was right.

Edvard let out a big sigh at that moment.

"I can't stop you." Edvard said.

Chris turned and looked at Edvard, surprised by his words.

"What, do you think I always know what's best just because I lived longer than you? Only fools think like that. What if we fight one of the demon kings and none of us are strong enough.

"We lose out, just by an inch of our strength, and if you, having gained power, would have been able to beat them. There are multiple situations and multiple different outcomes. It makes us think all the time, should we do that, if I had done this."

"And trust me, I have thought a lot of times, if I should have done something or not. Maybe right now, it will be one of those times again. I'll think, what would've happened if I stopped him, but then again, I might think, what would've happened if I let him go."

"So that's why it's easier for me to just say, you make the decision, you decide. If you think it's the right thing to do, then go for it, but let me tell you this."

"If you're going to do it, then go all out, and you better come back f\*cking strong." Edvard smiled.

Chris smiled back, and there was no answer, as he leapt off the cave, down below heading straight for the Yak demons.

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## Chapter 2465.2: Preparing for the end (Part 2)

While running through the forest, towards the area that Chris was in earlier in the day, he stared at the bright moon that glimmered slightly red due to the mist.

'The moon is a lot brighter here than next to earth, or any of the other planets I have been on. The moon in the first place just reflects the light from the sun... is it actually the power of the sun that's causing this effect, because I feel slightly energised.'

It wasn't the first time that Chris had felt this way, even before when he had entered the pit, when the night sky fell and the moon was seen, he felt great energy surrounding him but he was also noticing something else as well.

He was getting this urge, an urge to consume, and it had only grown since he had eaten the Yaks.

'I've been through a lot tougher things... I'm confident, if it comes to it, I can control myself. I won't let this thing control my body.'

Slowing down his pace, Chris leapt up and with a single jump he had reached the branch of a large tree. He grabbed onto the branch and swung himself until he was in a crouching position overlooking the working area from before.

There was still the sound of banging, clashing and work going on, but it was quieter than before. Sniffing the air, Chris had made an evaluation.

'It smells like there's less people here than there were during the day... but I need to try to find ones that are on their own, I doubt I will get lucky like before.'

At quick speed, when the opportunity struck, Chris leapt to the ground and ran on all fours, transforming his body, not to his werewolf form, but to his wolf form instead. He was now behind one of the giant ship structures that were being worked on.

In his wolf form, he was a lot faster than in his werewolf one. It mainly focused on speed, and he felt if he was seen, people would just think of him as another creature.

While right next to the large object, Chris lifted up his paws and tried to scratch the outside. When he let go, there wasn't a single mark on the outside.

'I even coated my claw's in Qi... just what are these things made of?' Chris thought. 'If they're building something all day and night, it must be quite important.'

Hearing the sound of footsteps, it appeared as if someone was coming from the side. Hearing this, he quickly sprinted along the side of the ship and then hid around the other end taking a peek.

There he could see it, a Yak carrying over a rough edged rock on his shoulder. It got toward the middle of the ship, and bent its legs as if it was getting ready to jump.

'Now!' Chris ran in his full wolf form, and the Yak turned to look at him, the rock was still in his hands and the surprise attack was too fast for him, by the time the demon realised what was going on, Chris had already bit at his throat with his powerful jaws.

Blood soaked around and into his mouth as he gripped down further and the Yak body fell to the floor. Along with it, the large rock fell on top of him crushing part of his body.

The demon was killed but now Chris had a bit of a problem to deal with.

'Damn it.' Chris said, as he started to transform into his werewolf form, he then lifted the large rock off and placed it on the ground.



"Hey, what's going on!" A voice shouted from behind.

Around the corner there was another Yak, with a rock over his shoulder as well.

'Crap this was just meant to be an in and out operation, was I not thinking clearly or something, I should have waited to see if there was anyone else!'

It was too late now, as Chris continued to run across. The Yak preparing to fight back had dropped the large boulder.

Thinking fast, before the large boulder had fallen onto the floor, Chris threw a punch in the air. The third stage of Qi was unleashed from his fist and hit the rock, pushing it right into the Yak's body.

The sharp edges pierced into the Yak's body. It hurt as the Yak was kneeling over, and by that time Chris was already there with a forceful punch on the rock from his side, he pushed it right through the demon's body.

'Alright, that's two down... I was going to feast on quite a few of them anyway. As Edvard said, If I'm going to do this, then I need to get as strong as possible.'

A thud was heard from Chris's right side this time. It was the pathway that led to the multiple ships that were being built on the side, and he could see it, a frightened demon who had dropped the large rock he was transporting.

'This just isn't my lucky day!' Chris thought as he was running after the Yak who was running as fast as he could.

The demon didn't scream, he didn't want to waste his breath as there was something right behind him, but of course Chris would catch up, and when he leapt up, he grabbed right onto his neck ripping right through it with his claws killing it on the spot.

"Alright, now it's time for clean up."

Not wasting time, Chris dragged the bodies away from the building site and placed them into the forest. He didn't feast on their bodies yet because he needed to get them out of the way before anyone else would find them.

When all three bodies had been cleared up, he started to eat away at them. Having done the same thing earlier in the day, it was less of a problem this time. As he feasted on them, quite a few thoughts were running through his head.

"Their blood, it's all over that place... in the morning, when they notice that they're gone... will it cause a large problem, or will they think something like a beast has done it?"

After consuming the demons, the energy boost was felt in Chris once again. His muscles felt more alive, his body more responsive than before. Which was a crazy feeling for him, who already thought he was in tune with his body.

It was an amazing feeling, because it almost felt like there was no limit. Just like his stomach, as long as he kept eating, he would continue to grow stronger, but there was one large issue he realised he had.

'Everytime I finished eating one demon, the strength I gained from the next was less than before. Does this mean that I have to eat even more to continue to grow?' Although Chris thought this, he remembered back to the pit.

The whole purpose of the pit was to create stronger beings, and in turn the werewolves would feast on them and grow in strength. Eventually eating demons would no longer allow him to grow, not unless they were stronger than they were before.

Jumping back up to the tree that was located between the edge of the building site, Chris realised that a commotion had already arisen. The blood that had split across the path had been discovered, and a few of the other demons had been called up. There was a group of six of them talking and discussing about the blood.

'Six... can I take on six of them, without them alerting everyone?' Chris thought.

At this rate, he might end up taking out all of the workers. If it would delay the demon king and Immortui finding out about it though, he would.

The sound of loud footsteps and vibration entered his ears though. The Yak demons being large in size and literal giants made a lot of noise when they moved anyway, but this was different and this was heavier than the others.

Out from the side, appearing in front of the others, was a giant that was around one third larger compared to the others. It had a large belly in front of it, and a golden necklace around its neck that shined brightly.

'That is that one of the demon generals that they talked about. Didn't they say Quinn asked for their blood as well?' Chris thought, but another thought had entered his mind as drool was slipping from his mouth and onto the floor.

'I... I... have to eat that. I wonder how much that will make me grow.'

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## Chapter 2466: No Witnesses

There was a part of Chris that thought perhaps he should turn back. He had eaten a few demons and with them now on high alert it could already cause the group serious problems.

Right now, there was a chance because it was only a few of them, that they wouldn't think much of it. However, the moment he had seen the larger Yak demon, Chris couldn't get it out of his mind just how much stronger he could get if he was to feast on that.

'They said that Quinn needed the general demon's blood to get stronger as well, not just the demon king's blood right?' Chris thought. 'Then this is something that I have to do.'

The group of around 7 Yak demons along with the larger demon general were still standing around the place looking at the blood, but after he said some words it looked like they had been asked to split up and look around.

The demons were now walking around in pairs, but they weren't straying from the outside the facility, they weren't heading into the forest, not yet anyway.

It didn't take them long to soon find the other areas that had blood spilt on the floor. They had called over the large Yak to have a look.

"Follow the blood traces, but don't venture too far out!" The general shouted.

Drops of blood could be found spread out in certain places, because it had been spilt when Chris was moving the bodies. Two of the Yaks had spotted it first and were inching closer and closer to the edge of the forest on their own.

'I've already committed to this much, so I just need to push it further.'

Dropping down from the branch above, and then creating a platform of Qi in the air, Chris pushed himself off with a bang. He used the platform of Qi instead of the branch so he wouldn't break anything or make any noise.

With his claws stretched out and laced in Qi, his hands hammered right through both of their heads, killing them on the spot. When he landed on the ground he had created a Qi platform just inches from the floor and used all the strength in his muscles to stop the two Yak bodies from slamming into the ground.

They were still stuck onto both of his arms which had gone through their heads.

"Alright... that went better this time."

Chris hid the bodies behind the trees for now, there wasn't enough time to eat them, and he wanted to move to the next lot. Now that he had taken out the first pair, he had to take out the rest before another meeting would be called.

Transforming into his wolf form, Chris ran across to the area where the large ships were, he had seen a couple head straight to the top and were on the deck of the ship. Running up the side of the ship, Chris managed to etch his claws just slightly into the hard material.

It was hard to do as the surface was slippery like a marble, and even though he was climbing up the side, no marks were still left on the thing. When he eventually reached the top, he wasted no time as he continued to run, and leapt up biting one of the two in the neck again, killing the first one he could see.

'Wait a moment, where's the other one, weren't they in pairs?' Chris thought. He had attacked one on sight, trying to deal with things quickly. Thinking that the other one would be nearby, when he turned to the scent his nose followed, he could see the other demon looking straight at him, standing on the other side, right by the edge.

"Damn it!" Chris ran across the flooring as fast as he could, and he hadn't even realised what he was going past. On the very top of the ship, it was filled with devices that looked like cannons, manned stations for fighting, and boxes of crystals were on the top of crystals that they hadn't seen before.

For Chris though, it was all a blur, as he saw the Yak opening its mouth ready to yell. In a desperate attempt to stop him, his body started to transform from wolf back to werewolf, with a claw-like hand he swiped the air and his attack had left his claws.

It flew through the air hitting the Yak right in the neck. The life in his eyes started to disappear, and as his legs gave in, his whole body had tipped over the edge.

Chris finally having transformed back into his werewolf form had reached the edge and peeking down, he could see the Yak's body splattered on the ground.

On top of that, down the side there was the general Yak along with the others, having just seen the dead body, they looked up and had made eye contact with Chris.

"Well, now I have no choice." Chris grinned, baring his sharp teeth.

He ran across the edge in his werewolf form, and when he was close enough, he leapt in the air. Heading straight for the general demon. Chris' claw was reaching for the same spot on the neck, the one hit kill placement, although this neck was fairly large. However, for the first time, the demon had thrown out a fist hitting Chris mid-air. The two collided and Chris stayed in the air for a bit.

"Haha, I don't know who you are, but you look like one of Unzoku's people?" the general said. "Has he finally gone mad, sending one of you to come take me on. He should know that it wouldn't be so easy!"

With a push of the fist, Chris was sent back in the air, and he flipped backwards before landing on the ground.

"This is what I needed." Chris said. "I needed someone strong to face... you are going to be what allows me to get strong enough."

The fourth stage of Qi started to activate, the power flowing within him. His fur started to turn a shade of dark red, while it moved as if it was being blown in the wind.

Chris ran forward at a fast speed, yet the general Yak, even with its large size, could still keep up with him. He went to punch him at the right spot, that was until Chris had pounced off the air having created a Qi platform.

He had moved from one side to the other across the general while swinging his claw across the Yak's body leaving a big red bloody mark across its chest. Not slowing down, Chris had made another platform in the air and pounced off that, creating a slash in another direction.

Moving his eyes, the Yak was trying to keep up with Chris, but he was moving too fast and somehow he was able to move midway in the air.

Large cuts were being made, parts of the general's flesh were being cut off again and again. None of the other demon's could even approach because they had no clue what to do, and eventually the general Yak was unrecognisable. There was almost no skin left on its body and it was standing there in a pool of its own blood.

It fell to its knees, slamming on the ground, before continuing to fall flat on its face, the general Yak had been defeated, and Chris was standing there on top of its body.

The red fur was dying down, it was time to preserve his energy, but now around him nearly all of the Yak's looked to have awaked, and were in the area.

"I guess, I still have more work to do."

Chris had been gone for a few hours now, and the sun was set to rise in only a couple more. Edvard was starting to get a little worried, that was until Chris had appeared in the entrance.

He slowly walked in, his bare chest was covered in blood. It was dripping around his mouth and jaw.

"What... what happend?" Hikel asked.

Chris didn't say anything as he continued to walk over to Quinn. He then with his hands opened Quinn's mouth, and proceeded to open his, blood dropped down, and fell right into Quinn's.

The sight was a gruesome one, even for the Skullys, who needed to look away for a brief moment.

"Sorry, I had nowhere to carry it." Chris answered. "I had a bit of a run in, and met with one of the demon generals, but don't worry... we are safe for a little while longer, I left no witnesses."

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## Chapter 2467: Convincing the last one

After entering the cave and performing those strange actions, Chris had simply walked to one side of the cave wall and sat there, while everyone else stared at him.

"Hey, what the heck did you do? Why did you give Quinn blood?" Peter was the first to speak up. "And why are you acting so... so... I don't know, freakier than usual?"

Chris didn't reply right away. He was staring at the ground as if deep in thought, but he eventually processed what Peter had asked. Before he could answer, Hikel wanted answers too.

"You're going to have to explain in a lot more detail than you just did," Hikel said. "I know you and Edvard are working together, but right now your actions affect us all, so we need to know what's going on."

"Calm down, everyone," Edvard said. "You're not even giving him a chance to speak. Besides, if they had found out already, don't you think the demon king, or Immortui, would be on our tail? If that happened, Sil would be the first to notice, right?"

Sil nodded, and so far there had been no signs of anything. Not even a single one of his clones that had escaped had been dealt with yet, and he couldn't imagine Immortui just letting things be, especially facing a significant unknown threat.

"I'll explain myself," Chris said. "First, Peter, you don't have to worry. That blood is from one of the demon generals. Quinn was the one who requested it. Remember, he's a vampire; drinking blood is like drinking water for him, and that blood is probably supercharged.

"I didn't expect to run into the demon general. That wasn't my original plan, but when I did, I had no choice but to take him out so he couldn't inform anyone, and I still thought of Quinn."

This was an important point to note, and Edvard was happy to hear it. Although Chris seemed somewhat obsessed with gaining strength at the moment, he had a reason to be. Everyone would be lying if they said they weren't a bit frightened by the situation they were in.

Still thinking about Quinn in this tense situation meant he wasn't completely obsessed.

"I already told you all, I get stronger the more I eat... I don't want to consume anyone from our world. The demons will help us grow and give us a chance to fight back. I was just caught, but like I said, I got rid of all witnesses."

"What do you mean by 'all'?" Russ asked.

"All of those that were at the building area," Chris answered.

That wasn't really an answer the others could comprehend because they had no clue, other than Edvard who was with him at the time. But there was one who knew, and that was Pultra.

Her eyes widened hearing the news, her heart beating a little faster.

'He managed to kill a general and all of the Yak at the building site, all on his own? He doesn't even look injured,' Pultra thought.

'The person below me is strong, the blonde one from before is incredibly strong as well, but it seems like the others in this group aren't lacking either. It might be the same for the rest of them.

'At first, I thought it might be better just to try. A life staying in one place or a chance to take it all back. An incredibly low chance, but at least I could have said I tried.



'The memories of what happened to me that day still linger. Even with Calva's words, I found it hard to be convinced. Yet I came on a small hope, and now I think this might be possible, that we might have a chance.'

Pultra looked down at Quinn below. He was the biggest variable because she only had the others' words to go on. But if all these strong people were supporting him and believed he was their hope, there might be some truth to it after all.

"So everyone thought I was going to be the one that sabotaged this trip, yet it was the freaking mutt!" Russ laughed. "And look now, not a single one of you is saying anything to him."

"Yes, because for now, we are okay," Hikel replied.

"Yeah, but you know that if it was me who went out there and did the same thing, you would have said I was selfish, and you would have given me crap for days on end until my ears bled."

The group resumed their usual bickering, and the Skullys, along with Clava, just watched. It was amazing how these people worked together without clashing. Sure, they clashed with words, but they never got physical.

"It's fine," Pultra said. "The building group works separately from the main establishment. Though, they are meant to deliver a report once in a while. So eventually, we will get found out, but we just have to do what we need to do before then."

A calming voice came from Pultra that, for some reason, somewhat stopped the arguing. Now, the group was just resting, Chirs had left the cave once more which nearly stirred up another argument, but he said that it was to wash the blood off from him. He would find a lake or stream of water near by.

In the end, Edvard went with him and they came back fairly quickly. After a couple of hours, the sun began to rise.

"Quinn's still not up," Sil said as he walked over to Calva and Russ. "Everyone, you know what we have to do. There's a good chance we'll have to do this without him; we need to get the blood."

Sil was standing next to Russ and Calva, who agreed to come and attempt to convince Shinto, the last of the champions.

"A word for you before you go," Pultra said. "Shinto will be the most difficult to convince. Even though Calva and I have teamed up... I don't know the full story of what happened to him because I was the first.

"Calva was the second, but remember, Shinto was the third champion to fall, and he accepted Immortui's deal rather than refusing it. There has to be a reason for that. I believe he is genuinely fearful, and from my experience, that is hard to break."

"Hey, if he doesn't want to join us, then it's simple, right?" Russ shrugged. "Those who don't join us but know about us are too high risk, so we have no choice but to kill him."

Those were the final words the three said before disappearing. They were no longer in the cave.

The three Skully's looked at each other nervously, they had somewhat been thrown into this situation, and a lot was going on for them.

"Is that guy always like that?" Anon asked.

"Yeah, pretty much," Edvard answered. "But there's a reason we keep him with us. Because he's strong. I'm sure they'll bring back the last champion."

## **Chapter 2468: Leaving all to die**

The group had teleported out, and it didn't take long for Sil to reach the location they were aiming for. To their surprise they had ended right back where they were the last time, in the dark cellar.

The familiar smell had hit them straight away. It was a pungent damp smell, mixed in with a slight hint of iron, that was the blood from the wounds of the Chrono, the local inhabitants last time.

"Where are we?" Calva asked, he turned his head but he could see no one, no sign of anyone.

"Ah, now I know what happened." Russ snapped his fingers. "Don't you remember, we caved in this place last time, over there was where that pit was."

As they focused with their eyes, allowing them to adjust to the light, or using their abilities to help them see in the dark, they could see what Russ was talking about. He was the only one that had visited this place and had the full story of what happened last time.

"So, where would this champion be?" Sil asked.

"I don't really know." Calva said. "I only knew Shinto before I was tied up, and it has been a very long time since then. I didn't even know fully about the pit that had been made."

Which meant, they would have to trust Russ.

"It's a bit strange, there was the Chrono that were here with us last time. Some of them should have survived, and even if they died, I'm guessing they would have replaced them all with new participants. Can't you check and see if they're around here somewhere?"

'Aren't you able to go into my mind and see how that ability works and use it yourself?' Sil wanted to say but he wasn't the type to talk back like that, like Peter, and besides if Russ didn't want to do something he wouldn't.

Searching for signs of life, it didn't take long for Sil to find multiple that he was looking for. The image he could see was similar to a 3D scan. He was able to see the layout of the entire area and he could see the pit they were in before.

Another cellar had been built identical to this one, but was now located on the other side and in there he could count that there were at least a hundred lives on the other side. Wasting next to no time, Sil teleported the group there.

Immediately they were in a large cellar space and just like before there were Chrono spread out all around, only there were a lot more than before. Some had jumped back and were startled by the sudden appearance of the group.

They continued to take steps back avoiding them as if they contained a deadly plague.

"How did they get in here?"

"Are they here to take us away, is it starting now!"

"I've never seen demons like them before?"

"Wait, isn't one of them a Skully? They look a bit bigger than usual, but they have the same features."

"Still how did they get in here!"

There was nervous chatter among them all and news was spreading but none of them took a step forward. Ignoring the words of the Chrono since the layout was the same, Sil looked at the very back and he could see it.

"There it is." He pointed. "That's where the champion will be."

As soon as he finished his sentence though, just as the other two turned to look, they could see someone walking down the staircase. Similar to how all the Chrono had stepped away from them when they arrived, they started to move away from the staircase, huddling up close to each other as their backs rubbed against the wall.

It was a Chrono just like the rest of them, only this one had a larger upper body frame like that of a V, and single handed axes on their back.

"Shinto." Calva said, recognising him instantly.

When reaching the bottom floor, Shinto stopped and looked ahead, he couldn't believe his eyes as he blinked several times.

"Is this all a trick again?" he said, grabbing the side of his head. "Or have I just gone mad... damn it!"

Shinto immediately pulled one of the axes from his back and started to walk forward.

"Everyone, get away!" Shinto shouted.

They had already moved up against the wall but were trying to do their best to huddle in closer.

"Wait!" Calva said, standing in front of the others. "It's really me, I managed to escape from Immortui and the demons... we have come here to ask you, ask you about joining us."

Standing around 15 metres away from them, Shinto stopped again.

"Calva... you escaped, was it these strangers, were they the ones that broke you free? You know what will happen. They will kill you if they find you, no worse, they will torture the rest of the Skullys right in front of your eyes!

"How could you trust strangers like these!"

"Don't you think I know that!" Calva said back. "It's because I believe we can do it. These strangers, each one of them is strong, strong enough to go up against the demon kings, and there is one that has the power to take on Immortui... but there are few of them, they can't win this battle alone, we need to help them." Calva clenched his fist showing his determination.

"Help them?" Shinto laughed. "You are going to be the death of us all by doing this. You're lucky that I don't kill you and report you now for appearing in front of me."

Calva didn't know what to say, as Pultra had expected it would be harder to just simply convince Shinto.

"How are you helping the Chrono?" Russ spoke up.

Shinto raised an eyebrow and looked at the stranger. Who were they, who were they to speak to them, and about their own race, they were a stranger in all of this and had no right to say anything.

"Help the Chrono, all I have been doing is helping the Chrono! Because I joined Immortui, the Chrono get to live, all of these guys get to live!" Shinto shouted.

"You call this living?" Russ said. "Look at their faces. They are all afraid, wondering if they will even be able to survive the next sunrise. How can you take the high ground and say that you are the one saving them?"

"When the truth is you're the one that is just watching them all die, day after day, you watch them all die. Do you think this is living? If they are going to fight in the pit for their life anyway, then you might as well actually fight for them instead, take their place and fight against Immortui!" Russ said.

The words from Russ seemed to be more effective than Calva, as Shinto had stopped talking, but he soon went back to his ways.

"No, a fight would just kill us all, at least the Chrono, the others get to live on, the ones that aren't here!" Shinto shouted.

Frustrated by the whole situation, Russ had decided to try another method, as used his powers, he had summoned Hinto right in front of him.

"Will you continue to let people like him die, people like your brother?"

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## Chapter 2469: All three Champions

Calva was speechless as he had no clue what was going on. A Chrono had appeared out of nowhere and it wasn't just any Chrono, it was one that was relatively infamous, it was Hinto. A Chrono who had managed to achieve the power of the black flames.

"You!" Shinto lifted up his axe and power was drawing from it. "It was you, you were the one that tricked me!"

To Calva it seemed like the worst outcome had come out of this meeting, and now he had no clue how to handle the situation. His head had turned to Sil for him to do something.

"Russ, are you dealing with this one?" Sil asked.

"Yeah, don't worry, no need to get your hands dirty!" Russ said with a smile.

The axe was swung and the large formation of energy was unleashed. It sliced through the bottom flooring and the ceiling coming right at them. Seeing this, Russ soon activated another power of his, and shadow had risen from the ground stopping the attack right in its tracks.

From the side, Hinto with his sword went straight for an attack using the black flames that Shinto had blocked by drawing his axe just in time. Calva was getting shock after shock, weren't these two brothers, or was this some type of illusion that had been summoned by the annoying man.

There was one thing that was clear, his actions certainly backed up the way he acted, if this was just a glimpse of his strength.

The sword clashes continued as Hinto and Shinto were in battle. From the way things were going it looked like Hinto had the upper hand, not for a moment had the champion taken a swing back and was just blocking the entire time.

"I... I know you're not my brother, my brother is dead, because of people like you!" Swinging his axe, when it hit Hinto's sword it exploded with the black flames in one go spreading out to either side like two giant wings.

It had nearly reached the other Chrono that had been watching by the side. The axe had broken through the sword and sliced right through Hinto, the body fell to the floor, split in half, and lingered there for a moment before it eventually disappeared.

It was hard, even though Shinto knew it wasn't his real brother, it was hard for him to strike it down like that. His eyes were closed for a moment, but soon realised that there was still a bigger threat.

Looking up ahead though, he was frozen in place at what he could see.

"What are you doing... they are not involved in this... this is your doing isn't it?"

Looking at the sight, even Calva was angered.

"What are you doing?" Calva asked.

In the room, Russ had summoned a number of werewolves and not just any werewolves but the Glutton type werewolf that they had seen in the pit. They were lined up by the side, drooling and within arm's reach of the Chrono.

"What am I doing?" Russ asked. "I am trying to show you exactly what it is that you are doing. You say you are saving these people, but you are forcing them into that pit to fight against these creatures, you know it.

"So what's the difference if they die now, or they die in a couple of days? You saying you are not willing to fight, is putting all of these lives, and the next, and the next lot at risk. Your brother died and it's our fault."

"Are you going to blame the death of all of these on me as well? Because that's what you're saying, if that's the case then I might as well be the reason they die."

"You're such an idiot that you don't even realise that your own reasoning makes no sense. We didn't kill your brother, the enemy is as clear as day. The werewolves, the demon king, and Immortui that invaded this world."

"Your brother died in his own way because he was fighting back, he was at least doing something, but you, right now you are also an enemy. Right now, the only people that are stopping these people from leaving, from escaping, is you."

"I'm protecting them!" Shinto shouted.

"Even now you still can't see it. Then why don't you step aside, why don't you let them choose, to head into the pit, or have a chance at escaping. I think you know the truth, there's a reason you have to guard those stairs, even with you there people try to escape, yet you slaughter them down."

"Those people that had decided to fight against you, are far braver than you."

Sil was looking at Russ, and was wondering why he was trying so hard to convince Shinto. Sure it would be good for them to have him on their side, but Russ, who hardly cared about anything and made no effort at all, was making quite a bit of effort right now.

The truth was, the whole situation was frustrating and angering Russ, because a lot of the feelings that Shinto was going through now was how he had felt. How those in the Chained had felt toward their suppressor.

There had always been this big overwhelming fear with Hilston, and for them, it was the same with Immortui.

Shinto gripped onto the handle of his axe, the energy started to gather again, he then swung it, but it was half hearted. The energy was nowhere near the size that it was before nor was it at the same speed.

Pulling out the black sword from its sheath, Russ made a slash against it causing the entire strike to disappear in an instant and with it, the werewolves that were around started to fade until they became nothing.

'He stopped the attack completely and not in the same way as before. These beings that have come to us, they all too certainly have special powers.' Calva thought, and he then looked to Shinto who had fallen to his knees. 'And it



seems like the one that I thought would cause us the most trouble, has managed to get through.'

It was time for Calva to make his move, as he walked over and stood there next to Shinto.

"I would be lying if I said I wasn't afraid." Calva said. "But, the outsider is right. It appears they can see things far clearer than us. The people, they don't want a life like this... at the moment, everyone is just running away, living in fear for the next day."

"Me, I've been trapped for years, away from it all, but you have been directly in it, seeing it this whole time, it must have been hard for you." Calva reached out his hand.

Shinto then looked up, his eyes watering.

"If I fight back now... then what about all the people I killed with my own hands?" Shinto said. "The people that were just trying to escape, that were just trying to get away."

"Then fight for them now." Russ said. "And when you do, fight with the intention of winning. The dead are dead, and that wasn't the right time. You were right, if you had acted back then you would have been dead, but with us, and especially me, we can get rid of them."

"So you do plan to actually fight?" Sil said with a smile.

Wiping away his few tears, Shinto took Calva's hand and stood up. He then looked at the rest of the Chrono that were in the room.

"Everyone... I..."

"You don't have to say anything." One of the Chronos shouted out. "Fight... Please fight for us. Please get rid of Immortui and all of the demons!"

"Yes, just go already and fight back! Do it before the next sunset!"

Not saying anything else, Sil went and huddled up next to the rest of the group.

"Our plan must stay a secret for it to work. Your and our lives depend on it." Sil said, teleporting all of them away.

Now, all three of the champions had been gathered, and it was time for them to make their move.

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## Chapter 2470: First Target

All three had teleported right into the center of the cave again. Appearing in the air just a few centimeters above before landing on the ground, and almost immediately Sil went to sit down by the wall to rest.

He was trying his best to rest as much as possible in between these sessions of gathering people, and he had an idea of what was to come, having been through it all once before.

Shinto stood up looking around the cave, and the first one to catch his attention out of them all was Pultra who was standing above a person with her hands laid on top of his head.

"Pultra is here as well!" Shinto said. "Calva, why didn't you say anything about getting her to agree."

"You didn't exactly give me the time to say anything. You were pretty obsessed with getting rid of us from the get go." Calva answered.

A little embarrassed by that, Shinto cleared his throat. The situation was already far better than he had imagined since she was here as well.

"I'm happy that they managed to convince you, with you by our side, our chances continue to increase." Pultra said.

Shinto didn't reply straight away to that, because he felt there was still a little convincing to go. He needed to observe just who the rest of these helpers were. Looking around the room, they all gave a little friendly nod, but no one said anything to Shinto.

"I recognize some of you, some of you were in the pit." Shinto said, looking toward Hikel and Chris. Although he was focused on his own fight mainly with Hikel that fact that the one called Chris was still alive after going against Unzoku was proof of his strength,

"Yes." Hikel said. "We know your strength well, and I imagine you should know ours by now. Everyone here has equal or greater power than each other. The important thing is, that none of us will slow each other down, and we can all help each other in achieving our goal."

The three Skullys hearing those words looked at each other, and decided to take a step back away from the group, because they knew that didn't include them.

"I see... but all of you, you aren't from here are you?" Shinto asked. "Are you from a different space? How did you get in here, was it the celestials that sent you?"

Shinto remembered the conversation that he had with Unzoku, about how the celestials had taken his brother and eventually met his end. He had claimed these people were the same.

"The celestials didn't send us." Hikel answered. "We came following after him." Hikel pointed to Quinn on the table. "He went through a portal from our world to reach yours, all with the goal of taking out Immortui, and we couldn't leave him alone."

There were a lot of questions on Shinto's mind, a lot of them about his brother. Since one of them could summon him, had they met him before? Did they know about his brother, was he really dead? Instead though, he decided that at this point and time, it wasn't the time to be selfish, people were relying on him and he needed to focus on what was ahead.

"Then let me ask you another question, is there a way for you to get back?" Shinto asked.

The one question that never got brought up between the group, because right now they had no way back. The only thing they had was the Boneclaw, but he had used up energy from all the familiars in his world, all the energy he had been saving up for a long time. It was almost impossible to rely on him.

"There's a reason I'm asking." Shiinto said. "At the moment, you guys have a hit list out for you. It appears that Unzoku and the other demon kings know of your presence, but Unzoku was told something in particular.

"He told me because he thought... there was no way I would betray him."

Shinto might have been a bigger goldmine than they thought, he was a person that was on the inside information for them, since he had been working with the group.

"They're looking for you guys, for a way to get out. If you managed to get in somehow, they thought you would know the answer to getting out. As for the others I don't know if they know about them yet... and there's more."

Shinto went on to describe what the current situation with the pit was. Although he had been put on guard and they had created a new holding area for the participants. When night had come, none of the werewolves were sent down.

Shinto didn't know much apart from that it seemed like Unzoku was preparing for something, putting the two and two together along with everything they had heard, as well as what the Yaks were doing, they were ready for a full out war.

"If we had never closed that portal, and they had managed to get through, what would the state of our world have been like?" Edvard said, thinking back.

"We stopped them already, so we can stop them again." Hikel added. "What I'm more concerned about, is the fact that they know about us, and not only is Immortui out there searching for us, but so are the other demon kings. How are we meant to get their blood, is our only option really to just fight them, try to kill them as quickly as possible."

The situation had become more serious and suddenly now that everyone had gathered, they had to think about taking on the demon kings. The idea of defeating someone like Unzoku instantly, felt like a dream.

"Quinn is still not awake, I was hoping if we had him he would be able to help but it looks like we have no choice." Sil said. "I have a plan. I didn't want to use up my MC cells just in case I needed to fight but as long as you guys can create a big enough distraction for me, then I can touch them."

Everyone fell silent for a moment, so what if he could touch them, what did Sil even mean by that?

"Sil, I think you need to explain a little more." Edvard nervously said.

"Oh sorry, if I can touch them, then I can change their memories. I'm not sure how effective it will be, considering most of them are just creatures who like to

kill and hunt for fun. I have no doubt if they felt their boss or leader was weaker for them for a moment they would try to kill him, but that's all we need.

"If I can change their memories to forget about Immortui. To forget about the others, it will give us enough of a chance to take their blood and get out of there."

It was a resort that Sil really didn't want to rely on. It was a god slayer level ability, so it used up a bit of his MC points and getting close was dangerous.

"Then I guess that's it then." Chris said, turning around. "We go to face the demon king. Will it be the king of the Yaks first. If he clears his memory then then we won't have to worry about them finding out about the ones I got rid of."

Everyone nodded in agreement that it was the best choice. Sil wanted to wait a little to recover more of his MC cells before going to battle, when his eyes suddenly widened, and a sweat broke down the side of his face.

"What's wrong?" Hikel asked. "Your heartbeat, it started to beat faster."

Sil turned to look at Pultra and Quinn.

"You might have to stay with Quinn, because we need him to be awake as soon as possible." Sil said.

At that moment, everyone's heart sank deep into their stomach, a dreaded feeling came over them all.

"Immortui, he's onto us, he killed the first clone."

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