

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

### **Chapter 2491: Deep memories**

With Peter's personality, they couldn't believe what he had just done. He had managed to cut off Luce's arm, and what was amazing was his reason for doing it. Now, with the arm in their possession, it meant they had one of the demon king's blood.

They knew that Luce was strong, too strong, to the point that one surprise attack surely wasn't going to kill him. And with Peter's personality, nearly every hit he would do was aimed at killing the target.

'I forgot that he had the power of the familiars to help him.' Hikel grabbed the arm and pulled out a flask from underneath his thick trousers. He then started to squeeze the arm, allowing the blood to drip into the flask.

'Was he waiting in that egg the whole time, waiting for the right time to strike so we could get this?'

That was precisely what Peter had done, although it wasn't his idea. Ovinnik, the black cat familiar, was the one who had suggested it to him, stating that he could escape with the help of the Boneclaw whenever he wanted. However, he should wait for the right opportunity; they would attack when they could. It was, though, Peter's aim to get the blood. In his mind, the blood was the most important thing to help Quinn, then they could focus on taking down the others later.

After the flask had been filled up, Hikel placed it back down in his trousers, which the others weren't sure was the safest place, but he hadn't lost it so far, so they let it be.

"Pass me that arm," Russ said. He closed his eyes and started to use the fire ability. The arm was starting to light up and was turning into nothing but ashes fairly quickly.

Detached from the original body, there was only a lingering energy protecting it, and the red mist had disappeared from it as well.

"What should we do now?" Hikel asked. "We can teleport out of here with Russ' power, we have the blood, but if we do that, then there is a good chance that the demon king can inform Immortui and the others."

"Sil is fighting Immortui at the moment," Peter replied. "I don't think Sil is an easy opponent for him; we don't have to worry, and if we've done this much damage to him already, I say we stay and fight, getting rid of another problem for Quinn."

Russ nodded.

"It seems like the two of us are agreeing more and more lately," Russ smiled, looking at the god-slayer item on his wrist.

It was an amazing ability that had come from Pine, one of the high-spiked Dalki. His ability was one that allowed him to absorb all types of energy and attacks from abilities, and then he could repel that attack back as a pure form of energy.

Now, as a god-slayer item, its ability was quite amazing, especially for Russ. It could do the same but only on the hand the bracelet was worn on. That was how Russ was able to stop the attack from the demon king from before.

However, with the energy absorbed, it could be passed on to the user in the form of MC cells. This was the perfect solution for Russ's MC cell problem when using his ability.

The reason he hadn't used the demon king's ability against him from the start was because he didn't have enough MC cells. It was the same for why he hadn't attempted to summon the memories from the Black Sword like he had done before. If he used everything summoning the Black Swordsman, then what would he use to escape with if he didn't kill his enemy.

"Very good, very good!" Luce was heard saying; he stretched out his detached arm, and from the clean cut, his power started to form. It was molding into shape and had formed an entirely new arm.

It looked like a mannequin's arm was on his body due to how white the colour of it was.

"I was listening in on your conversation just now, and I think you made the wrong decision; you guys should have just run away."

Far off in the distance, Sil was battling against Immortui. He had tried his best to stop him using his colourless ability. From all of the battles that he had with the champions, he had heard that this was the ability that finished them off.

Although Immortui could have dominated them with another power, at the end after weakening them, he would use this ability before even getting close to them, which went to show how much he relied on and trusted this power of his.

Now, he had managed to allow Immortui to use it and it was starting to grow in size, but Sil had a smile on his face.

"I recently came across someone with an incredibly strong power," Sil said to himself. "And since you are here in front of me, and have seen what I can do... I have a way to combine abilities, and I know something that works against this."

A lightning bolt had gathered in Sil's hand, a condensed form of power. If he threw this, though, when it touched the colourless area it would just start to fade, but he had another idea, something that he had a feeling would work against this power.

"I heard you fought against Quinn, so you must have experienced him using this power before."

Shadow started to emit from Sil's hand, and it slowly started to move onto the lightning bolt coating it, making the outside of it glow slightly. Right then and there, he threw out the lightning bolt.

It zapped across the area, and when it had entered the colourless zone, the shadow was protecting it from being affected, it was slowing down the effects of the colourless power at least.

It zapped across and pierced right into Immortui's chest, the tip had entered through his skin and started to electrify his whole body. The colourless power was starting to fade slightly.

'I thought the only one I would have to worry about was Quinn, but there was someone from Earth who was this strong as well?'

Immortui grabbed the lightning bolt, pulled it out of his chest, and threw it to the ground. His power would eventually make it disappear anyway.

"That was just a flesh wound, and will only delay the inevitable," Immortui said.

"Yeah, that's what I wanted," Sil replied. "Just to delay you a little, so I could access your mind and bring out something else, someone else that gave you a lot of trouble."

There were things that Sil managed to see in Immortui's mind that he wouldn't be able to summon with Russ's power, even with his own MC cells, but he did find one, a person that he knew could help him in this situation.

Coming out of the ground, in tattered black clothing, and holding a black sword by his side, was the Black Swordsman.

## **Chapter 2492: A strong Sil**

The training continued, but only because Quinn wanted to find a way to enhance his fighting. It would have been very easy for him to just overpower all three of them with his blood aura, but that would make the whole training pointless.

The idea was to get used to the three variations of attacks coming from all sides. Immortui had the same, if not greater power than him, so overpowering wasn't an option.

Several kicks were being delivered by Pultra through the air, and Quinn had moved in closer, showing no fear. He struck back with kicks of his own, matching them. While doing so, he could see Shinto coming down with his axe full of black flames.

A shadow portal had opened up behind him, and reaching out from the shadow portal was a shadow hand. It wasn't Quinn's own hand. It encased him from behind, wrapping around his body, having grabbed him midair.

It was the few seconds that Quinn needed as he used his shadow travel to go underneath Pultra, and then when he was back on the ground, he had a blood spear in his hand that was hurled directly at Shinto. It crashed into the axe, sparking against the flames. With Pultra on him, Quinn reached out his hand and used the shadow lock, making her disappear.

He then could see a bone spear being hurled toward him from Calva. Letting her back out, the spear had crashed into Pultra, and Quinn's fist had hit her right in the stomach. The spear from Calva was embedded into her back, pulling it out, she threw it onto the floor. Her wound was healing quickly, which was another trait of one of her powers.

"It seems you've managed to find your answer," Pultra said, raising her hand. It was a signal to the others as a way to stop the fight, at least for now.

"I've grown stronger through multiple ways, with all my equipment and blood powers. At times, when I gain one new power that seems overwhelmingly stronger, I forget about the other things I can do because they seem useless.

"But the shadow is the answer. The shadow's power is extremely strong, but it's a power that becomes even stronger when utilized with everything I have. I learned that when I mixed the shadow with my blood powers.

"But doing so, I neglected my old ways of fighting. In a way, fighting like this, stripping everything back to the bare minimum that I had before. It showed me what I can do with everything I have, thank you."

After finishing that sentence, a notification came up from the system. [All god slayer armour has been repaired]

"Let's keep going, I want to try a few things."

The group didn't know a lot about the black sword and where it originally came from, apart from the fact that it was a marked weapon, branded by Immortui. It felt like a powerful soul had been sealed away in the sword.

Quinn was the one who had noticed the marking and eventually removed it. It lessened the burden one had when needing to use the sword, but it seemed that the soul's strong emotions would still go to the user who was using it.

The soul inside the sword had next to no recollection of what happened. Based on the marking and what had occurred, they could imagine that Immortui and the Black Swordsman had gone through a battle, and the end result was what it was.

"Hahaha!" Immortui laughed. "I have no idea what your power is, but it certainly is the most interesting one I have come against. To think you were able to present this to me!"

Rushing forward with his sword in hand, the Black Swordsman thrust it forward. When the tip touched the colourless zone, the power almost instantly disappeared, breaking, and the colour in the area had returned.

"I see, I see, it's not some type of illusion after all," Immortui said. "But did you really think this would pose a problem to me? I was the one who defeated him before, so I will just have to do the same thing again!"

Immortui rushed forward from his position, and the serpent over his shoulder started to swirl around his hand. Sil had been watching him carefully; it was clear this attack was something that he couldn't just repeat over and over again, otherwise he would have repeatedly used it, since during the fight every time he did, he had finished off around ten percent of Sil's forces.

When the distance between the two had closed to around the halfway mark, the clones teleported in closer, each of them having a condensed lightning whip in their hands. They swung them, and they wrapped around Immortui's legs. Several of the lightning whips were fully wrapped around the armoured part of his body. The lightning effect of the whips didn't seem to be working, but they managed to still hold him back, enough time for Sil to draw out another demon-tier sword, pulling the same one that had broke, directly from Immortui's memories. He dashed in using his super speed and slashed the sword against Immortui's chest.

A large golden slash appeared in the air, hitting Immortui back, but the red aura that thickly covered his skin seemed to block the attack.

"I want to tell you something, Immortui!" Sil shouted as he carried on speeding around him, striking him bit by bit. "Do you know how I was able to catch you just now, how my clones were able to know where you were? It's because I could see your next move. I have the ability of foresight; it allows me to know what you are going to do before you're going to do it.

"My vision changes, and these spirit-like images play out the scene beforehand!"

With how annoying Sil was being to Immortui, he decided to just throw his fist to the ground; the immense amount of power exploded, and rocks flew up in the air as if a volcano had exploded.

The lightning whips that had been attached to Immortui's legs had been destroyed, but the real Sil had retreated, standing next to the Black

Swordsman that had blocked the lingering after-effect of the shockwave that had been sent out.

"You might have been able to take him out before, but that was when you were fighting him alone. I have to say, thank you for listening to me." Sil's eyes glinted a light grey for a moment before returning to normal. He now had his foresight ability as well.

Although Sil was able to change his powers as much as he wished, he couldn't use two powers at the same time. There were instances where it could feel that way, such as using his super speed and then switching to super strength at the last moment to give a bigger effect.

Or using one power after the other, such as raising a rock from the ground and then destroying it with his lightning, but he couldn't use both at the same time. So his foresight ability was something that he needed to constantly turn on and off during battle.

Making full use of it was tricky; however, with Russ' power, Sil could use multiple powers, especially his own, because Immortui had seen what had been used against him. Sil could access Immortui's mind and use all of the powers he had in the fight so far.

However, there was one thing he couldn't summon, and that was the foresight ability. This was because it was something Immortui had no knowledge of; he had never physically seen it. Which was why Sil had informed him of exactly what his power was. Holding the golden sword out, lightning started to gather in his hand and was sparkling on the outside.

'The power of lightning, a demon-tier sword, super speed, super strength, and foresight. Along with all of these, and the Black Swordsman, I can do this.'

These were all of the things that Sil was using with Russ' power; he had to because if he switched abilities, everything would disappear, which also meant Sil was burning through a large amount of MC cells at this moment.

## **Chapter 2493: A fight between heavens**

Sil gripped the handle of his weapon tightly before bringing his other hand over, holding the large sword with both of his hands. His feet shuffled on the ground, kicking up a small part of the dust, and then he charged in.

Rushing in, he wasn't alone; the Black Swordsman was by his side, only a step or two behind him. He was fast as well, just Sil was faster, but it didn't matter because he saw what was going to take place.

Immortui lifted his hand and struck down with the red mist aura from above. He wasn't close to them, but almost a giant hand had been made from the aura, planning to slam them down.

Sil had already stepped to the side, avoiding the blow, while the Black Swordsman slashed above, touching the hand and getting rid of it completely. Sil boosted himself with speed, adding lightning in his steps.

It was a technique used by the Graylash family to try and match up to those that were fast, and combining it with super speed, Sil could place himself right under Immortui, and he knew it was going to work.

A large slash from the side hit across his chest. The sword slashed with large sparks of lightning hitting Immortui's body. He quickly swiveled around him before he could react and struck at his back.

As Immortui swung his arm, another giant fist of red aura appeared but had hit nothing. Before he could turn around, the Black Swordsman was now the one that was in front of him. He slashed four times across his chest, and each one broke through the red mist that acted as protection. The sword cut his chest, and blood was being spilt by Immortui. With anger, he lifted up his feet and slammed them on the ground. The aura covering them made it look like the feet of the giants were being used.

"Move!" Sil shouted.

The two of them backed away, and the whole area around Immortui, like a waterfall, crashed down with the red power. The floor was cracking, and power seeping through it, but none of it had managed to touch the two.

Immediately after finishing his attack, lightning bolts came out from the side, and they were hitting Immortui's body constantly; he had no choice but to allow the armour skin to cover his whole body.



As it did, Sil had come in again, jumping this time with a large strike from above. Lifting his own forearm, Immortui had blocked the strike from Sil, but at the same time, the Black Swordsman had swung his sword from below.

The Black Swordsman might not have been as fast as Sil, but due to his great experience in swordsmanship, he was able to know when the right time to strike was. The sword was coming close to Immortui's body when the serpent on his shoulder opened its mouth and bit down on the sword, stopping it in its tracks.

Immortui then swung his arm, overpowering Sil's sword strike and pushing him slightly to the edge; when he landed on the ground, he knew the outcome. The clones had already come in; they had teleported close and had struck at Immortui's side with a lightning fist. It was explosive power with a pulse of lightning shooting out in the air.

The look on Immortui's face showed that the attack had done next to nothing to him, though. From his strange armour that covered his body, it started to move, and more serpents were appearing. They came out with their mouths open and bit on the clones, making them disappear on the spot.

The serpents were smaller in size compared to the two large ones that dangled over his shoulder, but they were fast and had to have packed a relatively strong force if they got rid of the clones.

One of the larger serpents was still holding onto the Black Swordsman's sword. Turning around, Immortui went to throw a fist to its stomach, until Sil had managed to get there just in time, swinging and blocking the strike with his large sword.

The two were at it again, swinging the sword. Sil would swing with his strength and speed, some hits being blocked by Immortui, while a few got through to his body. Hitting his side, his ribs, and legs.

Then the Black Swordsman would come in as well, in between the strikes, but these ones had all been blocked by Immortui's forearm, no longer leaving a scratch on his body.

"It's been a long time since I've had to fight so close with my body like this," Immortui exclaimed. "This is good, this is good practice for when I go against them. I'm starting to warm up a little."

Sil could tell that Immortui wasn't lying, as he saw more ahead, he could see that none of his strikes would get through to Immortui, his or the Black Swordsman.

"Jump!" Sil shouted.

He could see a strong power gathering in his hand, and Immortui had swung it out like a large slap. Both the Black Swordsman and Sil jumped. The two of them thought it was a direct attack aimed at them.

Sil had seen it was a direct attack, but he had failed to see the outcome of the attack. Having swung his hand, a large red hand made from the mist had appeared as well and had hit a large portion of the clone Sils that would interrupt in the fight now and then. They disappeared as soon as the hand made contact with them.

There were now only a few left, and Sil was trying to think about what to do next.

"You are rushing things," Immortui said. "I can feel it in your strikes. You aren't thinking but just trying to attack. If you were thinking you would have seen the truth behind that attack, and not just the attack itself.

"But why are you rushing? Why are you trying so hard to get rid of me so fast?" Immortui smiled, knowing the answer. "You're running out of power, aren't you? To be able to do all of these things, there has to be a limit to your energy.

"After all, you are not like me, you are no god! Your energy is nowhere near close to mine. To beat you, all I need to do is wait."

Hearing that was good news for Sil because in the first place, all he wanted to do was buy time.

"What the..." Sil's eyes for a moment gazed away from Immortui as he saw something strange happening in the space above them. It wasn't just him though; Immortui could also see strange things happening in the space, in the sky behind him as well.

Both of them had lost all focus on each other in the fight, as they were witnessing white glowing portals appearing all over the place. Not just where

they were, but they were appearing all over the universe on each and every single one of the planets.

From one of the portals close, flying right through the portals were large beings, with wings on their back, holding spears in their hands. Some covered in a type of golden glowing armour, while the others covered in a strange dark black substance.

"It's the Divine Brigade," Immortui said, every muscle in his body tensed up. "Celestalon, the Ancient One, is attacking us."

## **Chapter 2494: War Between Worlds**

Throughout the entire red space, portals were opening up left, right, and centre. Coming through them were the Divine Brigade. An army that was controlled by the Ancient Ones and it was part of the power of Celestalon.

It was clear it was his doing for multiple reasons. One of them, the Divine Brigade, was a creation of his power, but even more definitive than that, was the fact that only the Ancient Ones had the power to freely move between the Universe spaces.

There were ways that one might be able to move from one to the other, gathering a large amount of energy, but to send a whole army to one side or the other, could only be the work of the Ancient Ones.

The size of the portals were gigantic, and groups of the gold and black warriors were seen coming through. Their numbers were in the hundreds, and then quickly had escalated to the thousands, to the tens of thousands.

It was a full scale attack. The portals weren't just placed in one area, but over all of the space, hanging over each of the planets.

In one section of the red space, there was a planet that had structures that were quite similar to that of the Romans from earth. Large pillars held up the bigger structures with detailed carvings on the rooftops and concrete.

Everything was quite grand and large in size, including the regular houses, as for the ones that lived here, they looked the most like a human. They had the

body structure of a human, but had patches of fur that would be growing from their body.

This was the planet that now belonged to the werewolves, the ones known as the Glutton type. Each night their forms would drastically change, and when the demon king Unzoku howled. Their forms would change to the point it would be hard for one to even call them werewolves.

A group of werewolves would be selected for the Pit project that Unzoku was running. He would rotate the werewolves, but there were also a select few positions that the werewolves needed to fight for as well.

It was an honour to be part of the pit, because the werewolves knew that whoever entered the pit, and managed to survive, had come out a lot stronger, and Unzoku had ingrained in their mind that power was everything.

Power was their status, and was the only meaning that the werewolves had in their life. The only thing that they could compete with or brag to each other about because there was nothing else for them.

Although Unzoku himself wasn't considered Immortui's right hand man like the other two demon kings, it was because of all of this, without a doubt, the one with the most powerful and strongest demon army, was the army of the werewolves.

They were going about their lives as they walked through the town and the tiled streets. Some came out of large bath houses, while others practiced as they got ready to go into the pit that night as they had done on any other night.

That was until they could see the large portals looming over their heads.

"What is that?" One of the werewolves asked.

The Divine Brigade, entering in black and gold, had flown out and were descending. Immediately, they locked their eyes on what was down below. Those that were black in colour held their spears out pointing it directly at the ground beneath them, and beams of dark energy shot out.

It exploded as they hit the pillars, the ground, and the large buildings. Some of the attacks had hit the werewolves, going right through their body. However, as they had been hit, they immediately started to transform.

All of the city of werewolves were beginning to transform, and howling out loud through the night. The scene had changed in an instant as everyone was quick to act.

The werewolves climbed and jumped on top of building structures, then with the strength in their legs they leapt up with no fear, grabbing directly onto the Divine Brigade clawing at them directly.

The Divine Brigade members swooped down, and were fighting on the ground floor as well. The golden one's healing the members that needed it, while teleporting, moving out of the way of the werewolves.

The fight was intense on both sides, with both having great power.

However, the tide of the battle was soon to be turned. Bursting out of the large colosseum building, a werewolf far bigger than the rest had appeared and landed directly in the centre. It was the demon king.

Immediately, he swiped his hand, hitting a group of five of the Divine Brigade and eliminated them quickly. Then he turned to those that were in the sky, and started to swing his arms rapidly, several claw strikes were seen in the air.

The Divine Brigade used their attacks to try and stop the attack, but Unzoku's power was just far greater. Even with him helping though, the fight was still intensely going on all over the place, and he could see it.

More of the Divine Brigade were coming through the portals.

"HAWHOOOO!" Unzoku howled, and the Glutton type werewolves reacted in response.

Their eyes were glowing with power and their bodies started to change.

"Everyone, this is an attack from the enemy!" Unzoku shouted. "The ones we have been planning to go against for a long time now! It appears the time is upon us. Deal with what's in front of you, and then, make your way to the planet of the giants!"

In the same space, it wasn't just the werewolves that were having trouble. The portals had been open all over. Other demon races were putting up a fight, but without help it was harder for them to fight back.

The Divine Brigade was just too powerful. Still, having expected this they did their best and were ready for battle.

The ones who were not, however, were the local inhabitants. In a village full of Skullys, they had seen the portal up in the air, their fingers pointed, wondering what was going on.

When the beings had come out of the portal, immediately they locked eyes on the Skullys, and it was a slaughter. The spear's energy went through their bodies. Their heads and limbs were ripped apart, and there was nothing they could do.

Some tried to fight back, but they were able to only do a little damage and what little damage they did, would be healed by the golden ones. Seeing this, they had lost all hope, this was the elimination of every life form that belonged in the red space.

Peter, Hikel, and Russ, had decided that they would continue their fight. They would try their best to get rid of another one of the demon kings, if they didn't get rid of him now, then they would just have to fight him later, and in turn it felt like they were just leaving him for Quinn.

Luce was prepared, having grown his arm back, and so were the other three, until all of them noticed the portals that had been opening up all over the place.

"No... now of all times!" Luce mumbled to himself. "Why would they do such a thing? Did they know what we were planning to do, or is it because of these invaders?"

Groups of the Divine Brigade started to come out, and they could be seen flying over the land of giants. Chris and Edvard could see them, Quinn, where he was, along with the champions could see them coming out as well, but they were all left confused, as to what was happening, apart from Luce.

"Judging from the look on that demon king's face, I don't think they're his allies." Hikel commented.

When the Divine Brigade located those that were below, they pointed their spears, and dark energy started to gather at the tip. Immediately it was fired out, and Luce lifted his hand, creating the white shield, blocking the attack.

Meanwhile, the others all decided to dive out of the way, jumping and moving from the attack.

"Are they on our side or not?" Hikel thought seeing that.

The dark and golden coloured beings had landed on the ground and went to strike their spear through Luce, it was clear that they were trying to fight him, and shoving his own spear right through one of their heads, it was clear that he wasn't on their side as well.

That was when three of the Divine Brigade pointed their spears at Hikel, Russ and Peter as well, charging up an attack.

"These b\*stard's aren't on our side either!" Peter shouted.

## **Chapter 2495: Quinn Acts!**

The portals were truly appearing all over the universe, and this included where Quinn and the champions had been currently practicing. As the portals opened up, the forces of the Divine Brigade came pouring in. They were high in number, and just in the sky alone, there looked to be around fifty of these things.

"What are those things? Is it one of the demon races? Have they come and found us? But then why wouldn't Immortui come himself?" Quinn said.

The champions tried to get a closer look. They looked like nothing they had seen before in their travels, and the energy that was radiating off their bodies, it didn't feel like Immortui. It was too different.

Even Quinn's energy was quite similar to Immortui's, which was why those like Calva were able to tell that he was a demon and not a natural inhabitant. Although the three champions might not know what every demon race looked like, they knew about all the intelligent inhabitants of the red space, and this wasn't one of them.

The Divine Brigade flew at them like a flock of birds, those dark in colour at the front with their spears pointed toward them, charging up some type of energy, and the golden ones were at the back.

"I don't think they're our friends!" Calva said.

Immediately, like rainfall, the attacks came falling down, and all of them were heading towards the group. As they hit the ground, large explosions of dark power exploded, creating all sorts of small domes over the field.

Each of the champions and Quinn were able to avoid the attacks as they moved out of the way quickly with their speed, and now following up those attacks were the Brigade themselves with their spears held in their hands.

Shinto had lifted up his axe and jumped up, swinging it down through one of the dark beings. It ripped right through its head, splitting it in half and covering it in black flames. The being had quickly died from Shinto's attack, but he soon found himself blasted with a strange shot of energy from one of the golden beings, sending him skidding across the floor.

More attacks came towards him, and he was using his axe to hit them away but was finding it difficult to find another opening.

For Calva, he had two spears held in his hands; he was batting away the spears of the golden beings, hitting them and redirecting their attacks so the bolts would hit each other. There were a lot more of them than him after all.

His attacks would pierce through their chest, some through their head, but even then, as they fell to the floor, the golden beings who were teleporting all over the place would fire at their own allies, and when the attacks hit, their bodies started to heal, and they would get up from the floor again.

"We need to target the golden ones!" Pultra shouted. She swung her legs a few times, and large lines of aura slashed right through a dark being, but her attack continued right through and managed to hit one of the golden beings behind, making it fall to its death.

"If we don't kill the golden ones, they will just keep on healing their little friends!"

The champions were strong and they were showing it as they continued to strike and use their powers to damage those around them, but the golden beings were the ones giving them trouble.



With their fast teleportation, they could only get rid of 1 or 2 once in a while, and with the portals still open behind, it looked like even more were flooding in.

"What is going on right now?" Shinto slammed his axe on the ground, and a line of black flames went across the floor, catching a few of the beings.

Out of all of the powers, Shinto's black flames were the most effective. Even if they were hit by the golden being's energy, it was unable to stop the black flames or heal its allies.

"I'll be honest; I have no idea," Calva said. "Come on Pultra, you're the smart one; if we figure this out, maybe we can get out of this situation."

Pultra continued to fight while observing the situation, and eventually, she had come up with a guess.

"We know Immortui was preparing for something, some type of war against a certain group. That's why he wanted our help," Pultra answered. "If I was to take a guess, based on how these guys are entering the space and aren't an inhabitant or demons themselves, this might be the enemy that he was trying to fight against."

"Hey, I have another question; where's Quinn?" Calva asked.

As soon as the others appeared, Quinn had been avoiding all of the attacks. He had great speed and reflexes to do so, and none of them were able to keep up with him. He could avoid the golden shots and the spear blasts as well as the spears themselves with ease, even though there were so many of them.

He was observing the situation just like Pultra, seeing how portals hadn't just opened up where they were, and even the beings that were attacking them had come at them from several different portals as well.

'If these are the celestials and they see me here, then what will happen? Will they consider the deal we had as void? Will they interfere with what is going on with Earth again?' Quinn thought.

He was hesitant to attack. In a way, if the celestials were now attacking the red space, and Immortui and his demons, then maybe he should just let the two of them hash it out together, and he should try his best to find a way back.

As he focused, though, Quinn was starting to hear things. The cries of pain, the blood that was being split from all over each of the planets. It was something he hadn't felt for a while, not since his fight with Graham when he was evolving into the Celestial vampire.

'What is going on? Are these things killing everyone and everything that they can see? Are they not just after us?'

The three Skullys had quickly been put into his shadow, and although Quinn didn't want to get involved, when he could feel everything that was happening, everything that was going on, was he the type to just stand back?

'No, if I can do something about it, then why don't I?'

The shadow started to cover Quinn's body, and when it went away, the Godslayer armour was now covering his body, having fully recovered.

Stretching out his arms and gripping both of his fists, Quinn activated the power of his gauntlets, and more arms had sprouted out from his back, giving him six in total.

'Let's do this!'

Quinn swung all six of his fists as fast as he could in the air, each time releasing a strong powerful blood aura out of them. It hit the Divine beings right in the face, the legs, and parts of their bodies were disappearing right in front of them.

The golden beings tried to heal them, but they were soon hit again. A fierce storm of red fists was going through the air, from one side to the other, and the entire field was being cleared as the Divine beings were being killed.

"ARGH!" Quinn shouted as he didn't stop.

The armour had the limitless ability, allowing him to not tire, and he kept going at full force. The blooded fists soon surrounded all of the champions that were fighting, and they could see those that they were having a hard time against disappear in front of their eyes as they got hit.

At the same time, not a single one of the champions had been hit by the attacks. When they turned to look at what was happening, they could see that it was Quinn, in some type of armour they hadn't seen before.

"What is this power? Was he holding back when he was fighting against us?" Shinto asked, shocked.

It wasn't just him; so were the others. Calva had witnessed some of Quinn's strength, but what was ingrained in his mind was the demon form, not what he could do out of it.

Eventually, all of those that were attacking them on the ground had been defeated, but a new fleet of them were in the air, flying toward them.

Swinging this, Quinn placed his hand by his side, and bent his knees while sweeping his leg back. Blood aura was gathering around his leg, overflowing as it surrounded his body.

Swinging it out with full force, the entire floor shook beneath them, and out in the air, a giant sword made of blood aura had appeared. It sliced the entire air, looking as if it had cut space itself, and in turn, it had killed all of the Divine Brigade in an instant.

"Yep, he was definitely holding back," Shinto said.

## **Chapter 2496: All to the planet of the Giants!**

With the Divine Brigade appearing everywhere, the entire universe felt like it was at war. The demon races were fighting back, clashing all over the place, and it had even interrupted the fight between the demon king Luce and Hikel and his group.

Stretching out his hands, several waves of blood aura were shot out one after the other, causing an explosion as they hit all of the Divine beings in the area.

"Russ now!" Hikel turned his head and shouted through the smoke.

Russ stretched out his hand, absorbing one of the golden shots of energy with his god slayer bracelet. Soon after, he teleported next to Peter, grabbed him, and teleported next to Hikel.

Before they left the area, they took one last look at Luce, who was fighting against the rest of the Divine beings. That was until he did something unexpected.

The demon king Luce placed both of his hands on the ground, and his white power began to spread out.

"Tree of death, spread!" Luce shouted, and from the ground, several of the same white balls of aura that had followed them when fighting him appeared. They hit nearly all of the Divine beings in the area and started to wrap around their bodies. Some of them had been pierced by the attacks, but all of them were now frozen, unable to move.

"Let's get out of here; I don't think continuing to fight him would have been the right thing to do after all," Hikel suggested.

Russ agreed, and they teleported away, returning to the ship they were at earlier. They tried to see if they could locate the other two, but they couldn't find them. Instead, a large dark spear came toward them.

Peter deflected it, hitting it with his tail and then sent an energy blast of Qi toward it, hitting it in the head.

"These guys are everywhere; I truly think they're all over the planet," Hikel said.

"With things the way they are, it's going to be really hard to find them," Russ added. He attempted to strike one of the Divine beings with a lightning strike, but it teleported and fired a golden shot back at him. Using his other hand, he absorbed the golden attack, replenishing the MC points he had spent.

"I agree, the two of them are strong; they will survive this!" Hikel shouted. "Besides, we need to make sure Quinn is safe and give him the blood."

Peter nodded, and with that, Russ teleported away, heading back into the cave. However, when they arrived, they were surprised to find that Quinn wasn't there, and neither were the champions. Now they were truly at a loss for what to do.

"He's not here; did the champions fail to protect him?" Peter said, ready to go back out there, but Hikel stood in his way.

"If they moved him, they most likely had a good reason to, especially with all of this going on," Hikel said.

All three of them looked outside the cave exit and saw the entire chaos unfolding, the battle taking place. The Yaks from the city were visibly fighting against the same beings as they had done. Large explosions were going off, and part of the golden palace had already crumbled and was falling.

"It's quite possible that this could be what we needed," Hikel said. "These things, they aren't on Immortui's side, whatever they are. It would have been impossible to take on all the demon kings without Immortui finding out, but now they have to deal with all of this. We just have to wait for the perfect time."

They continued to watch the battle, wanting to rest for a short while before deciding what was the best course of action. Should they search for Chris, for Quinn, or attempt to get the blood of another demon king?

Hikel was going to suggest to Russ to use some type of power to hide their presence when they saw something else approaching from the sky.

It appeared to be a flock of flying demons, intercepting the Divine brigade while also fighting those that had followed them from behind. One of the flying demons stood out among the others, with its skin glowing with more power compared to the rest.

It looked familiar to some in the group, but it was still too far away for them to completely tell.

It held out its hand, and a large blue vortex rushed out, smashing into the Divine beings. When the vortex disappeared, a large chunk of them were gone.

Now it had come to them, they had seen this great power that had been used before, and it could have only been one.

"That's that demon that came to us before!" Hikel said. "The one that was there in the pit with the other werewolves."

The demon they were talking about was Tenbris, Immortui's second right-hand man. Now both of them were on the same planet.

"What are they doing here? Why would they be here? Do they know about Quinn?" Peter asked, getting a little tense. He was ready to fight them all, to take on all the demon kings, but at the same time, if the Divine beings hadn't

gotten involved, and all of these demon kings had started to appear, it truly would have been their loss.

"What is that?" Russ asked, as he noticed something else coming from the other side.

It was small at first due to the distance, but as it got closer, they could tell its sheer size. Russ tried to look out as far as possible.

"It's one of those ships, the same ships that the Yaks were building. It looks like they were capable of flight after all."

"Are there people on it?" Hikel asked.

"People might not be the right word; I can see an old friend of ours. They're quite hairy."

When Hikel could finally see them as well, he understood. On board the large ship at the top, he could see countless werewolves battling against the Divine beings that were coming toward them. At the same time, Unzoku was on board, coming to the land of the giants. Another demon king had arrived on the planet.

The final three were on the planet of the giants. With blood gathered from the Yak king and Luce, they only needed two more blood samples for Quinn. Chris and Edvard had decided to run out of the area they were in and head to where the rest of the Yaks were. At the moment, they had hundreds of Divine beings on their back and needed to find another target. That was until a certain smell entered Chris' nose.

Turning around, Chris caught sight of the large ship heading their way, and he could see who was on it.

"Unzoku... you're mine!"

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## Chapter 2497: Sil in trouble?

On the planet where the battle between Sil and Immortui was taking place, the portals that were opening up were clearly visible because there was nothing on the planet to block their view. The ground was a hard crystal-like material, but there were no large structures or plants to obstruct their vision. So both of them could see the Divine Brigade coming out of the portals and heading straight for them.

With their dark-coloured spears, they started to blast away at the planet. For Sil, the Black Swordsman stayed by his side and swung his sword fast and with smooth motions, deflecting all of the attacks coming their way.

For Immortui, he turned his back away from Sil and stood there with his strange armour covering the rest of his body. All of the attacks hit him, but appeared to have no effect as they smashed into his body.

Lifting his hand up, he used it to cover his eyes to see a little clearer due to all of the attacks. "So instead of waiting for me to come to you, you have decided to come to me then?" Immortui analyzed the situation.

He soon saw a group of them come towards him with spears in their hands. As they went to thrust them forward, the serpent on his shoulder stretched out, becoming longer and larger in size. It avoided one of the spears and took a big bite right into the dark being. It then swung its body, crashing it into another. At the same time, the other serpent over his shoulder did the same. Both of the serpents were moving on their own will at a fast speed as they picked and threw out all of the Divine beings that were coming close to Immortui, and not a single one was able to reach him.

"It looks like I will need to act myself now. The rest, they know what to do," Immortui said, as he lifted his hand up towards the portals where the beings were constantly pouring in.

Gathering in the palm of his hand was all of the red mist, growing large and condensing into a ball. A dark red orb was shaking with power in both of his hands.

Aiming it into space, he shoved both of them out, and large beams of power coloured the entire sky red. The ground shook as the sky was dyed with Immortui's power. The Divine beings couldn't even be seen anymore as they were completely overwhelmed, and as the attack hit the portals, they looked to be disrupted, flashing in and out and eventually disappearing completely.

"That's one area down," Immortui said.

Slightly to his left in the sky and to his right, he could see the beings continuing to pour through other portals. Now that he had breathing space from those next to him, both of the serpents wrapped around his arms.

Twisting his body, he threw his fist out, unleashing a massive amount of power to one side. It was the same blow that he had done before. The attack was just as large and impressive as the last, only this one had far more raw power to it. When the attack hit the space, it looked almost as if the space was moving inward, towards his attack, distorting the sky slightly. Still, he had gotten rid of the portals and the Divine beings in one area.

Then, with his other fist, he did the same, colouring the sky in dark red and mixes of yellow, getting rid of the Divine beings there as well. On his own, somehow Immortui was able to get rid of what looked like an entire army, at least in this place.

"That should do for now," Immortui stated. The serpents around Immortui unwrapped themselves and hovered above his shoulders again. "Now, it looks like it's time for me to head to the planet of the giants. Let's make a move!"

Turning around, Immortui could see, though, that Sil was right next to him, along with the Black Swordsman. The two of them hadn't given up, even though all of the clones had been defeated in the initial attack by the Divine Brigade.

'He just unleashed both of those powerful punches with the serpents!' Sil thought. 'Which means he had to have run out of energy.'

The glow in Sil's eyes was fading in and out; he couldn't use the foresight ability properly as his MC cells were running low.

Distracted by this, the serpents on Immortui's back both opened their mouths wide, and out from them, a powerful red aura exploded in a straight line. It hit the ground and was melting right through it. It went straight across from both of their mouths aiming to hit Sil. He could no longer move straight ahead and had to move back to avoid the attack. The Black Swordsman, though, had been ignored and continued to head forward.



It swung its sword at Immortui, who with his arm knocked it away and, with his other hand, delivered a blow right to its gut, lifting it in the air and piercing right through it. The Black Swordsman had disappeared from the single hit.

"If it's just one of you, things are a bit easier!" Immortui said, shifting his feet. He almost turned into the red mist himself. It looked like Immortui's body had turned into nothing but particles.

Sil was looking around; he could no longer see Immortui, but why did he feel that he was still there? Reappearing right next to him, somewhat like teleporting, the two serpents bit down, one holding onto his sword, while the other managed to bite down hard on his shoulder, holding him in place.

"Did you think I had shown you everything I had?" Immortui asked. "These serpents can produce just as much power as I can with my own hands, that's why, when I combine our power together, we can create quite the devastating blow," Immortui explained.

Russ' power was using too many MC cells, and Sil had to cancel the skill, concentrating on his own powers, but how would he get out of this situation? He couldn't teleport away, while Immortui was touching him, the two of them would teleport to the same place together.

In the palm of Immortui's hand, the colourless ability was activating, but he only allowed it to cover just the entire hand, and it didn't expand out more than that.

"You know, someone as strong as you, I would usually keep alive, so you could help me in my fight, but it looks like we have run out of time, and you are far too dangerous to keep alive."

Immortui moved his hand and placed it right into Sil's stomach. The colourless ball of aura that showed a world of just black and white moved from his palm and went right into Sil's body. Instantly, Sil could feel something happening, he didn't know quite what, but almost all feeling in that area had gone away.

"ARGHH!" Sil screamed, and the two of them teleported, moving to another location. This was going to be Sil's last stand against Immortui, and he would do everything in his power to help Quinn out as best as he could.

## Chapter 2498: Sil's last stand

The strange colourless power had been placed inside of Sil, and he had been caught by one of the serpents that was latched onto his body. Pain was stinging inside him, and his MC cells were running low. If he continued to use Russ' ability the same way he had been doing, then he would have already run out of MC cells. Still, for Sil, a small amount of MC cells would be larger than most.

'I can't beat him,' Sil thought, his face twisting and turning from the pain. 'When I first came to meet Immortui, I had come only with the intention of delaying him as long as possible, but as the fight went on, I saw a chance. I thought I saw a way I could win. If I took down Immortui in Quinn's place, then we wouldn't have to keep relying on him to do it all for us!

'But I see, I know now that I can't complete the task, so I have to do what I originally set out to do. I have to buy as much time as possible.'

With the two bodies touching each other, they suddenly teleported. They moved to another location and now were in the air over another planet. All around them, a fight was continuing on.

A race of demons that looked like human bulls were clashing against the Divine Brigade. Some of the Brigade were in the air, while others were on the ground. Explosions were going off left and right, below and above.

Looking around, Immortui was wondering why he would be teleported to a place like this. Before he could even fully see his surroundings, they moved again to another location.

The whole area was covered in a thick smog, but just like the last, there were countless different energies being fired away and exploding past them. The scenery changed again, and it continued to flash one after the other, again and again, and again.

"What are you doing!" Immortui shouted.

Before he knew it, Sil had teleported them right to the front of one of the portals, where a large number of the Divine Brigade were coming out. As soon as they came out of the portal, they started to attack the two of them.

Out of instinct, Immortui and his serpents had let go to defend himself, batting and throwing away all of the Divine beings that were near him, and in turn, he had dropped Sil.

They were high up in the sky, with a purple-coloured planet below, but before even Sil could do anything, he had been stabbed right through the shoulder with one of the spears. He grabbed onto it, only allowing it to push a few inches deep using his super strength to push it away.

"That hurt!" Sil then continued to fall to the ground and looked at Immortui on the way down. "I did everything I could, I teleported you as far away from Quinn as I could. I know he must have some way to travel in this space, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to get rid of my clones so fast.

"But with everything going on at the moment, I hope it's a bit harder for him."

Falling down, Sil was going past the intense battle that was going on in the sky. It was giving him confidence in this whole situation, and with a smile, he teleported away from Immortui once again.

Where he had gone, how far he was, he had no idea, but when he looked at where he was, his feet were planted in sand. There was a sea of water in front of him. It looked almost like an island from Earth, but the red mist in the air made it quite obvious that it wasn't.

'I teleported to the location with the least amount of noise, and I ended up on an island of all places,' Sil thought.

He couldn't help but smile because some of his worst memories of his life were on an island, and while he was going through one of the toughest times of his life again, he had ended up in a place like this.

Sil's hand started to glow green, and he placed it on his stomach. He could feel something inside him, it was growing in size, and hopefully he could slow it down using a healing ability.

'I don't know what this is that Immortui put in me, but I have a feeling it's dangerous. I need to... get to Quinn as soon as possible. If I can tell him everything about Immortui, he'll have a better chance at beating him.'

For now, though, Sil just needed to recover a bit before he teleported away again.

With Quinn's extreme display of power, getting rid of the Divine beings that were in front of him, the area was cleared for the moment, but they could all feel that the planet was rumbling.

They knew that fights were going off everywhere.

"Let's head back!" Pultra said. "Right now, we have no clue what is going on; we need to assess the situation, and if we stay out here, I think more and more will just come after us."

Her words were true as more of the Divine Brigade were coming their way from the portals. It was useless to keep fighting these things.

Running off, they headed back the way they came, running through the forests, trying to avoid fights as much as possible. But when they saw Divine beings, Quinn would deal with them relatively quickly as he used his Asura gauntlets along with his blood aura to take them out in a hit or two. Even if Quinn hadn't defeated the gold beings, it still delayed them as they needed time to heal.

It didn't take long for them to find the cave that they had left from. When they scaled up to it and headed inside, Quinn's footsteps slowed down until they had come to a complete halt.

"What are... what are you guys doing here, how are you even here?" Quinn asked.

Immediately, Peter ran up to Quinn, and he gave him a strong punch on the shoulder. "I knew it, I knew you would be alive! These champions didn't kill you after all."

Hikel, Peter, and Russ, all three of them were in the cave, but this was another world, another universe, so how were they here and why were they here?

"Wait, why are you guys here, did you follow me, why would you do that!" Quinn asked, a little angry at their decision.

"Quinn," Hikel interrupted. "Is that really important right now? We came to help you; what is happening is a matter that will involve us as well. We are not to be babysat by you, and we can make our own decisions. We have all lived long lives, so we can do as we wish."

The initial shock had made Quinn react strongly, but he knew Hikel was right. "I'm just happy you're safe after making it here, but I have to ask, is it just you guys that are here, or are there others here as well?"

## Chapter 2499: Quinn's Duty

Hikel had informed Quinn of everything that had gone on so far. Including as to who had decided to come to this different world after Quinn, and how it was possible for them. The familiars even came out from Peter's side for a moment to show Quinn their welcome, all apart from the Boneclaw.

For what reason, unsure, maybe it was due to the past connection they had, and what had occurred the last time the two had met. An explanation was given for their actions. Ovinnik gave a quick run down as to what was going on in the Familiar world as well.

After learning from everyone, he was truly at a loss for words.

'These guys, more of them came over than I expected.' Quinn wanted to get angry at them. He wanted to tell them they were idiots, but then what would that make him?

How could he do such a thing to people who were willingly sacrificing their lives just to help him. If anything, he felt guilty, that he couldn't solve this problem before it got to this stage, and that he wasn't strong enough.

There were those that he did want to give an earful to and that was the champions who had kept the whole thing secret from him. They could have at least informed him that his friends were there and allowed him to be the one to make the decision. He could tell though, to them, the training he had gone through was very important, and having learned something from it, he wasn't going to be quick to judge them.

"Then where are they all now?" Quinn asked. "With everything that is going on right now, aren't they all in danger? It feels like there is a war going on outside, and I have a feeling that this is the celestials doing."

"The celestials?" Hikel replied.

"Yeah, for a while now, they have been worried about a war starting between the two, but they were confident in the fact that Immortui could never escape this place. So what if he builds up an army and becomes ruler of this world? It was a world that they had long abandoned."

These words struck the champions more so than they could believe. Many of them had given up on believing in things like gods due to the cruelty they saw the inhabitants had suffered.

"That was why a while ago I was sealed away, because I was a key, a power that they could use to link between the two worlds. I don't know if they knew about Jessica at the time, or what... but I think they were more afraid of me."

"I can only imagine that they have started this attack, because they have learned that I'm in this space. They are worried that Immortui will go to the other side. Using whatever these things are, they can get rid of him before he builds a bigger army, or at least weaken him before his attack."

A loud bang was heard and Shinto's hand could be seen on the side of the cave wall. He was so frustrated by the whole situation he had to let out his anger in some way.

"But those things, they attacked us as well. I could feel it, couldn't you guys feel it as well?" Shinto asked. "They had no mind of their own, they only had one goal, one target and that was to kill whatever is in front of it. Which means that right now, probably all of the inhabitants, on all of the planets, are being killed and slaughtered."

The others didn't say anything because they knew he was right, and it was the same for Quinn. He could actually feel the constant death and the blood being spilt all over going on.

"As I said, this could become a very dangerous situation very quickly, so where are the others? We need to help them, or get them out of whatever situation they are in." Quinn asked.

Again there was a moment of silence and the one to speak up was Russ.

"You guys just tell the guy already!" Russ said. "Chris and Edvard, they were out there fighting along with us, they met up with one of the demon kings while we did as well and we split up."

"But do you really think that werewolf guy, is going to die from that, not a chance. I saw how desperate he was in that pit." Russ claimed. "As for Sil, he's the one that you should be worrying about."

It was then that Peter decided to speak up, as he walked in front.

"Sil... he decided to face Immortui." Peter explained. "While you were asleep, Immortui was tracking us down after rescuing you from him. He had created clones as a diversion, but then Immortui was tracking them down, taking them out quickly, so he decided to buy time for us to get the demon king blood, and for you to wake up."

Grinding his teeth, Quinn nearly immediately left the cave until Hikel stood in his way.

"This is why we were cautious of telling you Quinn. We still don't have all of the demon kings' blood that you need!" Hikel said, as he pulled out the flask from his trousers and handed it over.

"If you head out there, do you think you can find where Sil is? It's impossible, with his powers, they could be anywhere."

"But he's fighting Immortui because of me!" Quinn shouted back. "If I hadn't been in that state, then Sil wouldn't be risking his life."

"Do you think he's that weak?" Peter asked. "You and I both have known Sil for a very long time. We have known him since the start. He has gotten through a lot, and even though a 1000 years passed, he was still able to survive."

There were the others to think about as well. Chris and Edvard could be out there going up against a demon king. What if they weren't capable of taking it out, or had done it and were running from the Divine beings that were littered throughout the planet.

"Peter, I know what you're saying." Quinn said. "And you're right, but I can't lose any more of you. I've lost too much on this entire journey. Like you said, we have been there with each other from the beginning. Ever since the academy, even when things were hard, Sil would take over Vorden's body and help us."

"He even helped us escape from Blade island, and has saved us more times than I can count. I can't just do nothing. I have to try help him somehow."

"Then drink the blood." Hikel said. "We managed to get the blood of one of the demon kings in that flask. You do what you need to do, and we will go support Chris and Edvard out there."

"We will go as well." Pultra said. "I think this is a chance. This war that's going on has distracted them. This might be our only chance to get rid of all of the demon kings and Immortui."

Opening up the flask, Quinn gulped it down, and he could immediately feel something changing in his body. A tingling sensation that was going on throughout. The blood that was being split on the other planets, he could feel it as well, his senses were growing.

[Quest update]

[Blood of the Demon King Luce has been consumed]

[2 of 5 Demon King's blood has now been consumed]

[A higher level blood has been detected, an update to a quest has been secured]

[4 / 5 Demon General's blood has been consumed]

This had come to a surprise to Quinn but it had made sense to him as well. If he consumed the demon king's blood, then why would he need to consume a lesser blood such as that of the general.

Now it had confirmed his suspicions, that he could just go for the demon kings, but if he just got one more blood type, then his blood aura should get an upgrade.

The last blood type that Quinn needed to get was that of the werewolf demons, either from Unzoku, or his generals, since he was in need for the blood of the demon king as well anyway.

"I'll be at the place where we were training at." Quinn said, looking at Pultra. "If you manage to get more of the demon kings' blood, especially of the werewolf race you talked about, then come to me. It will help in our situation."



"Everyone, I've said this before, but stay alive, I don't plan on saying goodbye to any of you." Quinn said, as he left the cave.

'If I can't find Immortui and Sil, then I will just have to find a way, to bring him to me.'

## Chapter 2500: Feeling blood

After seeing Quinn head off to do whatever it was he was about to do, the group realised that the task for them hadn't changed much. The main goal was to get the demon king's blood.

"At the moment, there are only three more of the demon kings' blood that we need right?" Hikel asked.

"Yes." Pultra answered. "The Yak demon king's blood, Tenbris, the demon king of the skies, and finally Unzoku, the demon king of the Werewolves."

"Not just get their blood, but we also need to get rid of the demon kings." Calva said. "We know Quinn is strong, and he has the strength to get rid of Immortui, but if their fight is a close one, then just one of the demon kings could turn the tide. We need to get rid of them if we can as well."

"Then you're saying there's a good chance that there are four demon kings out there, and Chris and Edvard are fighting against them, themselves?" Russ stated.

They had seen Unzoku arriving on one of the large battleships. They had seen Tenbris flying through the sky with his flock of demons even now battling against the Divine Brigade.

They had, for certain, seen Luce and Bisha. The task was a tall one, and in some ways they thought if Quinn was by their side he would help them take them out, but the situation wasn't as clear as it was meant to be.

"Well, we can't just sit here and talk about it." Peter exclaimed. "We have to go and bring them back. Focus on the blood, and kill them if we have the chance, it's that simple."

Peter stood at the edge of the cave and then leapt out descending down the mountain. In turn the rest had decided to follow. The group were running fast through the forest, and almost instantly, had managed to catch the attention of the Divine beings that were flying above.

Instantly they started to defend, as the Divine beings fired away, destroying the ageing trees from above. Hikel, swung his arm and blood aura swipe exploded in the sky covering them as much as possible.

Several of the golden beings started to fire towards the front, aiming to block their path. For Russ, with transforming his legs into that of the Penswi race, he rushed in front of the shots and held out his hand with his god slayer item.

He absorbed the blow of each of them blocking all of the hits. Which allowed Peter, Calva, and Shinto to do the rest, they had leapt forward and using their powers, cut, punched and stabbed right through the Divine beings, not slowing down and continuing on ahead.

"I was surprised that you would block those attacks for us, have you started to take a liking to us?" Hikel asked.

"In your dreams." Russ retorted. "If we run into those demon kings again, I don't want to die, and this is the perfect opportunity to get my MC cells up as high as possible. Just leave stopping their attacks to me."

"I have a feeling that Chris will be going after Unzoku!" Hikel claimed. "Based on the way he acted before. At the same time, it's one of the demon king's blood that we haven't obtained. Let's head in that direction first!"

The others were in agreement, but as they continued forward, several white lines shooting through the air was seen. Immediately upon seeing this, Russ pulled out the black sword, and swung, hitting one and stopping the rest of the attack.

He placed the sword away, and switched to gathering the power of the shadow around his arms, but he soon realised that it was a distraction, because right in front of them, there was suddenly a large white wall that had risen blocking their path. It was even taller than the top of the trees and had ascended in a second.

The group stopped, and an image could be seen forming out of the wall. Like a man walking out of water, Luce had appeared breaking through.

"Did you think that I would let you, who took my arm away, get away just like that. Even with everything going on, I can tell that you guys are the danger, and I need to get rid of you." Luce said. "And it looks like I've managed to catch a few extras. Who would have thought, in a situation like this, the Champions would have turned against us."

"Go!" Hikel shouted, his fingers behind his back, moving his hand and gesturing to the champions to go away. "We have business with this one, and we can handle him ourselves, you need to help the others!"

Using the shadow travel, Quinn realised that he could move through the area with relatively little trouble. He wouldn't attract the attention of the Divine beings doing this.

Which allowed him to reach the area he had trained in before. The barren wasteland with darkened, almost black, ground beneath him. The good thing was, the Divine Brigade looked to have stopped coming through the portals and they were starting to close up.

They had moved from the area and were fighting against the demon kings and the demons that had recently arrived on the planet. The area where Quinn was, it was void of people which was perfect for him.

Exiting out of the shadow space he stood there. He then closed his eyes.

'I have to think, think back to the sensation that I felt when I became a celestial. At the time of the evolution I could feel it, all of the blood on the other planets, all of the fighting that was going on.

'With the demon blood, I can feel the blood a lot more accurately, but If I can ultimately do that again.'

First Quinn was trying to focus on the sounds that he could hear, and then all of the energy of the blood. He was the ruler of blood, this was where his power strived from, and right now he was planning to use it, gathering it in one place to give a beacon for Immortui.

'I know Sil, you did everything you could to protect me. You probably tried to buy as much time as possible, tried to keep him away from me, and now me calling him back, might just feel like a kick in the mouth.

'But, just like you care about me, I care about you as well. I can't have another person die, I'm going to do whatever it is I can!'

Rather than reaching out for the blood that was being shed on the current planet Quinn was on, he was reaching out beyond, to all the blood being spilt and the energy from it was starting to move, all throughout the universe, it was heading towards Quinn.