

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

### **- Chapter 2514: Mundus Confidence | Light Novel World**

## **Chapter 2514: Mundus Confidence**

A simple effortless push from Mundus' hand had caused Peter to fall back onto the ground. It showed the group one of two things. Either they had truly exerted that much energy in their fight against Luce, or Mundus was just that much stronger than them.

However, either of those things led to the same result, so it didn't matter much anyway.

"You asked about Quinn earlier," Hikel said. "Which means you must know he's here, and someone as strong as you has to be able to feel what's going on right now. You should know exactly where he is. So why are you stopping us from getting to him?"

The red mist, the blood that was flowing through the air. Every single life form would have been able to feel the large amount of power that was gathering on the planet.

"Firstly, you should be thanking me," Mundus explained. "I've saved your life not once but twice now by stopping you guys from doing something stupid in thinking that you can help Quinn.

"Look at your state; if you went there, you would only serve as a distraction for him and a tool Immortui could use to get to him. I don't know how many times you people have dealt with him, but he is one who is happy to use anyone to get his way."

Hikel stopped to look at himself for a moment and noticed that Mundus was right. Hikel didn't even have his arms anymore. The only thing he could do was attempt to run in and cause a large explosion, and they had seen how well that had worked out against Luce; it was likely to produce even less of a result this time.

"On top of that, let me make this clear: I am not on your side. I decided to help you because I saw an opportunity to get rid of a rather large headache. As a

thank you, I decided to help you, but I will not let you get in my way of what I have come here to do," Mundus claimed.

"And what is it, because if it's to get rid of Quinn, then me and you are going to have to go at it!" Peter shouted from the ground, his legs still a too little weak for him to stand up.

"I have come here for one reason only, and that is to stop Immortui from escaping the red space and heading out to the golden space," Mundus explained. "I made a deal with Quinn that the celestials wouldn't get involved in the matter of Earth.

"Unfortunately, it looks like one of the Ancient Ones has taken it into his own hands, but as long as the matter is resolved, everything should turn out okay. Only the main issue is Quinn himself. He has the power to break through and create a link into the golden space.

"Depending on the amount of time life forms spend in a certain space, there is a part of them that still lingers there and is connected. With the massive amount of power Quinn has, and the link he has, Immortui can use him to open a portal to the other side."

This was the rejection that Quinn had experienced when he came into the red space that shot him all over the place. The others had a strange feeling in their bodies ever since coming here, but thought it might have been due to the red mist that was around them.

"Then shouldn't you help him?" Hikel asked. "If you helped Quinn to defeat Immortui, then that would solve the problem, right?"

A small smile appeared on Mundus' face hearing this. If Quinn did manage to defeat Immortui, it would mean he would have power as great as the Ancient Ones. Truthfully, even Mundus was here secretly away from the other Ancient Ones.

He wanted to keep his word, keep his position with the Ancient Ones, and also stop them from learning about the God Slayer armour, but maybe this was all too much for Mundus to ask for.

"The easiest thing to do, and the best thing to do, are sometimes two completely different answers. If I just wanted to stop Immortui, then I would

have attempted to get rid of Quinn. With him gone, there would be less of a chance of him coming over."

Although Mundus said this, he thought it was next to impossible. Quinn had defeated the most troublesome god slayers there were out there. With their armour, he was even stronger. Mundus couldn't defeat Quinn if he wanted to, he knew that, and it was the same as Immortui.

"So then what are you going to do!" Peter slammed the ground. It was painful for him, knowing that with each passing moment Quinn was fighting against Immortui on his own again. He had already lost once, and they still needed the blood of two more demon kings.

"What do you think, isn't it the most obvious answer? I need to just wait to see the outcome of this fight," Mundus replied. "If Quinn is able to best Immortui, then all will be well, but if there is a chance and it looks like he's going to lose, then I will finish him myself. In order to protect the golden space. Quinn would understand."

In a way, it felt like Mundus was supporting Quinn; he was doing it in a way where he would remain neutral and was hoping that he could finish this.

Although he wanted to hide the result and hide Quinn's power from the Ancient Ones in order to keep his promise, it looked like after the events of today, it was impossible, and out of Quinn or Immortui being kept alive, at least Mundus knew who he preferred.

"Alright, we won't go help Quinn, but there is something we need to do then," Hikel said.

From one side of the planet, large waves of aura were bursting through their bodies. They could feel an intense reaction that was telling them to get away as far as possible. Equally, on another side, large shockwaves of wind were blowing out with several large bangs and explosions.

It was clear that another giant-scale battle was happening, and Hikel feared that it was Edvard, Chris, and the Champions.

"I already protected you from death once; my debt has already been paid," Mundus claimed. "If you wish to go ahead and go elsewhere away from Quinn, then that is down to you."

As quickly as he came, Mundus had left, leaving them the choice of what to do. However, Mundus was heading to another particular location, not where Quinn was, nor where Chris and Unzoku were fighting. Instead, he had entered a cave, where a faint breath could be heard.

A blonde-haired man was holding his stomach with his back up against the wall.

"You... you're dying," Mundus said.

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## **Chapter 2515: Quinn's eternal struggle**

Each time Quinn's blood aura struck against Immortui's red mist energy, the entire sky would be painted in a thick veil of red. The ground would shake, and a shockwave of power would end up spreading through all of the land in sight.

Continuous clashes of their powers were hitting each other, and the attacks weren't slowing down; they were just getting faster and faster, destroying more of the energy around them.

That was until Immortui decided to change up his strategy with his attacks. He raised his hand, and a colourless ball started to form around it.

Almost immediately, a shadow portal had opened behind him, and coming straight out of it was Quinn with six arms by his side, having activated the Asura gauntlets' active skill, although it looked slightly different compared to before.

Two of the arms were completely covered in condensed shadow, giving them a dark purple colour. Landing in front of Immortui, two of Quinn's regular hands grabbed his wrists, meanwhile, his normal hands gathered with the vampire aura and covered in the blood shadow, proceeded to punch Immortui in the stomach one after the other.

The blows lifted Immortui off the ground, but the other hands held him down, making sure he wouldn't fly away. Punch after punch was delivered with aura seeping out through his body behind.

'I have to strike him before he can use his colourless ability,' Quinn thought. 'I have to utilise the shadow with the rest of the skills I learned. The training and information from the champions, and what Sil told me.'

The two serpents above Immortui's shoulders started to open their mouths, gathering the red energy; both of them were pointed at Quinn. As the beam attack left their jaws, Quinn immediately used the shadow-covered Asura hands to block the attack.

The beam was shifting the arms, but the power wasn't getting through. "You can thank Sil for letting me know about them. Did you really think after our last fight, I would have learned nothing?"

Lifting up his leg, Immortui struck Quinn right on his side, crashing into him, grunting through the pain and with the armour taking most of the hits, Quinn continued to throw out his punches. Thanks to the blood shadow, they were having double the effect as well.

"You are quite naive!" Immortui said, as he went for another kick, but this time on the edge of his foot, he had a ball of colourless energy.

Immediately, Quinn used the shadow travel, sinking into the ground and letting go. The foot missed, going right over where Quinn was, and the colourless ball of energy had left his foot. It continued to travel through the air until it exploded, making a large area colourless for a few moments before disappearing.

With the shadow travel, Quinn had distanced himself from Immortui. 'Sil was right; he can use the colourless ability out of his body. But it looks like if he wants to spread out its power, he can still only do so from his hands. The balls of energy, although having the same effect, disappear after a while.'

A red mist portal appeared above Quinn's head, and immediately, a giant fist of power came down attempting to crush Quinn. He moved out of the way, running to the side, but several giant fists continued to follow him, crushing the ground beneath where he once was.

While running, Quinn didn't stop his attacks; he continued to throw out the Asura hands, throwing out all types of different blood fists to hit him. They were crashing into Immortui's body, distracting him from using his power but didn't appear to do any significant damage.

'This is okay; I can just injure him a bit at a time. I don't need to rush things. With the limitless effect of the armour, I can keep on going. It doesn't matter if it takes 1 hour or 100 days! I will continue to chip at him until he's completely defeated!'

Tapping his boots, two clones of Quinn were made with a cloud of smoke. They went to two different sides and continued to throw out the blood fists. They didn't have six arms like that of Quinn, but still, with more attacks all heading the same way, Immortui was getting bombarded with attacks left, right, and center.

Seeing this, Immortui was getting fed up. He placed both of his arms close to his chest; they were shaking with power as the mist condensed, then opening it up, he threw his arms out, and a ring of energy went out from his body, filling the entire area, just like the shockwaves from before.

[Shadow lock]

Each of the Quinns had disappeared in that moment, though, and when the aura passed, all three had popped out of the shadow.

'The timing, the strength, I will use everything I have to get rid of him. I can't lose again; I can't this time. I have to focus; I can't make a mistake!'

Quinn ran across at great speed ahead; he could see the serpent was wrapping around Immortui's hand.

Leaping up in the air, all of the clones leaped up in the air. Their legs were condensed with the blood energy that was still swirling around the entire area. Then spinning their bodies and using the air steps, they pushed forward, and a large kick landed on different sections of Immortui's body.

One landing on the head, the stomach, and the bottom of his legs. The attack was as powerful as the one that Quinn had used to get rid of the Divine Beings, but Immortui just stood there in place, with his strange armour having covered his entire body from his legs.

"You are a real fool; I had more trouble dealing with your friend from before. The only thing you are useful for is your power!" Immortui stated.

Immortui threw out his fist, and Quinn was expecting the serpent strike that Immortui could produce, one of the most powerful attacks he had.

This was the most important thing Quinn had to look out for. Rushing to the side, he believed he had avoided it, but it wasn't the same attack.

Out from Immortui's hand a large red fist, like it was his own, had come out, and it extended, stretching as if it had a physical form. It latched onto Quinn's entire body and lifted him in the air, slamming him on the ground.

Then the red mist portals opened up above Quinn, not just one, but four of them. Out from above him, several large red fists continued to pound the area where Quinn was on the ground one after the other. It hit him again and again, pounding him in one place.

The armour was taking the brunt of the attacks, but it was hurting Quinn as he was being suffocated from the punches, until the shadow condensed above him, and it started to push up against the fists. It wasn't just the shadow, but the blood energy started to form a barrier and was pushing up against the fists.

The fists continued to hit, but they were being blocked by the shadow, as Quinn got to his feet. Pressing the side of his mask, it opened up a little at the front, and he spat out his blood on the ground.

"Come on, is that all you got! Were you going to take out the Celestials with that!" Quinn shouted.

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## **Chapter 2516: The last hope gone**

With all of the massive amounts of blood that was being spilt in the red space, Quinn was feeling stronger than he ever had before. The massive amount of blood aura he could control and condense down was at a level he had never experienced before.

His shadow was at the strongest it had been, but he was unable to make his shadow stronger like he could do his blood aura. Quinn's shadow shouldn't have been able to block Immortui's attacks, yet he was able to.

This was all because of the blood shadow. Using more blood and mixing it with the shadow in turn was making a stronger blood shadow. Blood aura with

properties of the shadow, allowing him to stop Immortui's strikes, and with that in mind, Quinn had come up with an idea.

Throwing both of his arms up, a force of blood shadow was unleashed, pushing all of the giant red fists of mist away. Four of the Asura arms were being used to constantly throw out blood fists, striking Immortui non stop.

The clones had stepped in, but with a swing of his fists, Immortui struck one on the head, killing it on the spot, and with the other, a serpent over his shoulder snapped out faster than the clone could react, getting rid of it.

"At first, I thought this was a bit of fun." Immortui said. "But now, this is seriously getting annoying."

Placing both of his palms together, Quinn spread them out and had formed something. It grew in size and was the same colour as the shadow blood, with a dark red coating around it.

Now in Quinn's hands was a large scythe. Pressing the side of his god slayer mask, the lightning attribute was activated and the entire thing was sparking with red lightning blood aura coming off the scythe.

It shocked the ground, destroying it as it hit the floor, and was constantly hitting the ground around the area, destroying everything, even striking the air, getting rid of large pockets of the red mist that were swirling around.

Quinn dashed forward, and swinging the scythe by his side, he was still several metres away from Immortui and it didn't look like the scythe would hit him. When it swung out, it started to extend.

Lifting his arm, Immortui blocked the strike and his whole body slid across the ground. As the scythe was touching his skin it continued to shock him bit by bit, and from the look on his face, the attack was actually somewhat hurting him.

The serpents bit down on the scythe from his shoulder, and then with his other hand free Immortui held onto the edge of the scythe. His colourless ability activated in his hand, and started to grow.

The blood fists continued to crash into his body, making the colourless power fade in each time, but he had already done what needed to be done, taking part of the energy out from the strike.



He swung the scythe to the side pushing it away. Immortui then leapt up in the air, and as he did a mist platform landed under his feet.

"You annoying little rat!" Immortui screamed.

Lifting the blood shadow scythe behind his head. It started to grow in size behind Quinn. It was extended, growing large, and power was swirling around it from all over.

Immortui on the other hand was moving his hands at a rapid speed, and several of the mist portals started to open around Quinn. They had surrounded him in a circle.

"You have made a big mistake, I truly wanted you to join my side, but now you leave me no choice, there is no second chance." Immortui stated.

Out from the portals, several large giant red mist fists went out. All of them at the same time had crashed into Quinn, hitting him at once with an attempt to crush him. With what power Quinn had, he attempted to block it with shadow but the power still seeped through and bashed into him.

His insides felt like they were twisting and turning, but he still had gathered power into the giant blood shadow scythe. He swung it with all of his might, forcing the Qi in his body to move his muscles and do the work.

The large scythe was swung down and from above Immortui could see it approaching him. Turning his body into the strange red mist, Immortui soon appeared directly above the scythe, and the two serpents started to wrap around his arms.

"You never stood a chance against me Quinn. I was trying to show you every step of the way. No matter what power you have, no matter what you did, I could best you. I thought you would see the way in the middle of this fight, but you just kept on going!"

Immortui threw both of his hands out, aiming right for Quinn, the several fists had him pinned.

[Shadow lock]

Quinn attempted to use his shadow lock skill, but it wasn't working as quickly as it did before, the shadow crossed his back, and he was wondering why that was. When he looked around him he could see that the colour had faded.

'When did he...'

The large strike from above, unleashed by Immortui covered all of Quinn's body; it had hit him, destroying every part of him. Mundus, who was far off in the distance, had been paying attention and was looking out at the scene.

'No! I have to do something!' Mundus thought. He tried to get up from where he was and push himself forward, but the erupting power from Immortui had pushed him back. Even with his body covered with celestial energy, Mundus, or anyone else or any creature, was unable to approach.

The large scale attack continued to hit Quinn and the power was seeping out sideways, covering the entire area. From a distance no one could even see what was going on, but Quinn knew.

His armour was being ripped to pieces once more and the system screen had come up once again.

[Your armour has been destroyed]

[Armour is currently being repaired]

When the attack faded, Quinn was left on the ground lying on the scorched land. There was nothing but black around him.

His skin looked to have been melted off his body, parts of his armour melted into his skin as well. He tried to move the muscles in his body but it felt impossible to do anything.

The swirling blood power that was constantly heading toward the planet had stopped as well. Landing by his side, Immortui walked over to where Quinn was. He could see that the life, it was already fading from his eyes.

"You are certainly a strong one, even the celestials would have struggled with taking a double serpent strike head on, and be in as good of a state as you are. You have been through a lot." Immortui then lifted Quinn up by his neck. His limbs fell to his side and there was no struggle at all, the life had gone from his eyes already.

"A body that hasn't disappeared into ashes, you certainly are a strange one. You who were born from me, we could have ruled everything together." Immortui shoved his fist right through Quinn's chest reaching the other side. A large hole had appeared, and in Immortui's hand, there was what vampires left behind after their death. It was proof that Quinn had already died, even though his body was still present, it was his blood crystal.

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## Chapter 2517: Unzoku a true demon

In the first battle against Immortui, Quinn had been placed in a difficult situation. For one, he had just gone against one of the other demon kings. During his fight, he had been affected by the red mist energy when the other demon king had transformed into its demon form.

Because of this, the armour that Quinn had worn had broken. It left him in an extremely difficult situation as he faced Immortui. As for the second battle, he was a lot more prepared. The armour had recovered itself, giving him more power and versatility in his skills.

He had been learning from the Champions who had faced Immortui before, and even Sil had given him what advice he could from the battle he had with Immortui. Despite all of this, the battle in the end was still lost. He even had the strength of all of the blood that was currently being spilled in the red space. It just went to show how formidable a foe Immortui was.

Unaware of what was happening to Quinn, there were those that were still fighting, with the hope that if they just got him the demon blood he needed, he had a chance at winning; it was all useless now.

For the ones that were fighting, Chris had been in a predicament, where he was faced with a situation where he would have to go up against two demon kings on his own. Thankfully, he had a little support, and that came with the Champions.

With their help, Chris had thought he could do it; he could complete the task and take out Unzoku. But that thought had almost dashed out of his head when he saw what had happened next.

With his large jaw, Unzoku had bitten Tenbris' head off. The Demon King had died in an instant, but Unzoku didn't stop there. He was several times larger than Tenbris, the other demon king, and he continued to eat his body, taking him out in a few bites, crushing his body and swallowing him whole.

"Crap, this is not good!" Shinto shouted. "This is really not good!"

Shinto knew a lot about the werewolves since he had worked with Unzoku in the pits for some time now, so he knew exactly what the result of this would be. Essentially, Unzoku had just eaten a demon king who was at the same level, if not higher, than him; the changes that would be going through his body were immense.

"WHAOOOO!!!!" Unzoku lifted his head, and a deafening scream left his mouth. The whole floor was shaking. The Divine Brigade that were off in the distance, over the rest of the Yak city, were affected by the howl.

They were struggling to fly and disoriented, crashing into buildings and falling onto the ground. It gave a chance for the remaining Yak demons and the werewolves to quickly take out the enemy in front of them.

"What do we do?" Calva asked. "With Tenbris eaten, there's no chance for us to take his blood?"

"Maybe since he consumed Tenbris and his power has been added to his own, wouldn't it be fine if we just got Unzoku's blood?" Shinto replied.

"We don't know how it works, but it's the only thing we can do. But rather than being concerned about whether or not we can get his blood, I think we should be more concerned about whether or not we can survive this!" Pultra shouted.

Chris had the same thought, which was why he was concentrating his power; he was already using the fourth stage of Qi and had backed off further away. He then sprinted forward, using all of the Qi in his body to give himself a run-up.

His claws were low, dragging by his side and cutting the floor up. When in range, Chris lifted both of his claws, unleashing his energy. Through the air, two giant energy claws could be seen crossing each other in an X shape.

Unzoku's eyes were glowing so brightly red it was emitting energy from his eyes even onto the floor. He looked at the claw marks in the air and swung his own large arm.

Instantly, the attack from Unzoku had crushed Chris' attack into nothing. The whole floor was torn to pieces behind them, and all of them were flying through the air, having next to nothing to stand on.

The Yak city had giant markings through it where entire buildings had disappeared. From above, the city looked like it had been scratched with the hand of the giant.

Getting up from one of the building's rubble, quite a distance away from where Unzoku was, the champions were wondering what had happened. They hadn't been hit directly by the attack, so was it just the force alone that had sent them so far.

One by one, they got up from the rubble and looked at each other.

"I'm not sure it's going to be entirely possible to even get his blood," Shinto said. "With the power he just displayed, are we sure that he's any weaker than Immortui right now?"

Even Unzoku was thinking the same thing; he looked at his hand and the destruction he had caused. His face was uncontrollably smiling.

"This is the power I gained from eating the demon kings. It was something I should have done a long time ago. If I had eaten the others, I would have long surpassed Immortui. Maybe, if I eat that other werewolf, I will grow even further to the next stage!"

Back at the destroyed rubble buildings, the champions were trying to look for Chris, and eventually, they found him, a bit further along compared to the others, but that was because he had suffered a direct hit from one of the claws.

Chris had physically pushed back, and as the attack was ripping his body apart, it was trying its best to heal, but as they looked down at him, they could see a large wound right across his chest in a diagonal shape.

He was in a rough shape as the flesh of his muscle could be seen as well, and it looked almost as if Chris was struggling to breathe as well.

"Can you heal him?" Calva asked, looking toward Pultra with her unique ability.

"I can speed up his own healing process, but I don't think it will be fast enough. I'm afraid we are useless in this situation. Perhaps the best thing we can do is take him out of here and attempt to run away."

If Unzoku was that fast, they hated to think how quick he would be as well. Although Pultra suggested running away, it almost sounded like giving up.

"No!" Shinto said. "There is one more option." Shinto walked over to Chris and knelt down by his side. "Eat me... Eat me and get strong enough to defeat him!"

## Chapter 2518: Eat Me!

The two champions that were standing by Shinto's side, they couldn't quite believe his proposal. It wasn't like them to be selfless in the first place. They were champions because even they had fought their own kind rising to the top.

Although they didn't cause any trouble at the same time, they had cared enough about their own lives to work with him in one way or another. At least, that's what they thought of Shinto.

Pultra and Calva had refused to join Immortui, while Shinto had agreed to join, so they always thought that he was the one that cared more about his life than others, and yet here he was sacrificing himself.

"How could you ask me to do that?" Chris asked in a weak voice. "I can't, I promised myself."

Chris thought back to when he had been using the Qi drain skill, when he had been taking the lives of others. After what happened then he didn't want to do anything like that again.

Even as a werewolf, even when he knew the key to getting stronger was by consuming those that were already powerful, Chris was reluctant to do it, but he had managed to convince himself that he was eating demons, he was

eating the enemy, and it was for a greater cause, but the Champions weren't his enemy, it would be going against his beliefs.

"Are you really going to be stubborn now?" Shinto asked. "If you don't eat me then we all will die. Chris you have to understand, it has been hard for me to continue on in the first place.

"This whole time, I've been feeling guilty. While I was a guard working at the pit, I had killed so many innocent Chrono, so many of my own kind, that I just wanted to escape. The reason I agreed to help was because I thought I could relieve some of that guilt.

"If we managed to get rid of them now, then it would mean I would have done something, but how could I carry on living while all of those that I killed are dead. The only thing that kept me going was the fact that my brother was out there somewhere alive, but now I know that's not true as well."

Hearing Shinto speak, the other two understood how he must have felt. In a way, him deciding to help Immortui, had made him do the most cruel things. While the two of them knew what was going on in the Red Space, they hadn't taken action with their own hands.

Calva could have perhaps made a deal to save the Skullys by helping out the others, and Pultra knew that her powers were making something that Immortui would use to just kill more.

Being involved though, and directly killing with your own two hands, were two completely different things.

"He's right." Calva said, as he turned his head. For some reason Unzoku seemed to be in some type of trance. He was looking at his own hand just smiling at it in and out. It was unsettling to say the least.

"But if you eat Shinto it won't be enough for you to take on Unzoku. You will need to eat all of us to stand a chance."

"Excuse me!" Pultra said. Hearing that Calva was just offering her up like that.

"Come on Pultra, you must also see that this is the only way." Calva explained. "Even with our strength, if we were to attempt to fight by his side we would be no help. The only way we can help is this way."

Pultra didn't like it, she could see that this was the only way for them to get out of the situation they were in, but that would mean ending her own life. She had already spent a good section of her life trapped away and not experiencing everything she wanted to experience.

The reason she had decided to fight back was for freedom, but if she lost her life then freedom wouldn't even matter. She did care for her life which was why it was hard for her to do as Calva suggested.

"You don't have to give that look." Chris said pushing himself off the floor, the wound was finally closing. It had taken some time but his Werewolf body was recovering.

Some of the blood had yet to dry up and as he stood it was dripping down his chest.

"I don't plan to eat any of you. The goal is the goal, before I was still thinking about beating him. I know after taking that hit it's impossible, so I won't have to eat anyone."

Before Chris could move forward, Shinto stood in front of him, and drew out both of his axes.

"I'm sorry, I just don't see it that way. I will at least make this easier for you." Shinto lifted up his axe. He didn't activate the black flames but he pressed it against his neck deeply and sliced it, making a large cut. His body fell to the floor, and it was now laying there, lifeless on the ground.

The two champions stared at the body, they were waiting for it to move, waiting for the image that they saw in front of them to change. They had seen a lot of unbelievable things in their lifetime, but they had never seen anything like what had just occurred.

"He... he really killed himself, he actually went through with it?" Calva said.

Calva was serious when he had offered up his body as well, but he wasn't so sure if he could do what Shinto did, doing the deed like so, and so easily.

"Chris, you have to eat his body." Pultra said. "I know it might not be right of me, because I didn't want to give up mine, but he took his life, to pass it onto you, so you could defeat Immortui, you can't waste that."



Chris knew Pultra was right. He quickly went down to the body of Shinto.

"I will never forget your sacrifice, and I will carry your body inside of me, so you stay alive inside, and I'll make sure to complete the task."

Knowing that they were in a rush for time, Chris picked up the body, and started to chomp down as he transformed his mouth. His powerful jaws crushed through it. He swelled bit by bit, and had eaten the body in seconds.

It was an amazing sight to see as one wouldn't know where the body went, but it was something the champions never thought they would see, a champion being eaten right in front of their very eyes.

After finishing consuming the champion, just like when Chris had eaten the demon king, he felt a surge of energy go through his whole body. The cells in his body were on fire, they were supercharged with strength and something else seemed to be happening.

When Chris went to look down at the palm of his red furred hand, he could see black flames covering it.

## **Chapter 2519: Stick to the Goal**

Chris looked down at his hands; he was still in his stage four Qi form, giving his fur a red appearance. It wasn't the only thing that was present. Black flames surrounded the outside of his hands; they were flowing as if active, yet he felt no pain in his hands at all.

"These flames, I've seen them before. They look exactly like the ones Shinto and Hinto both used, but why can I use them?"

After consuming Shinto's body, Chris felt re-energized as he normally did. A surge of power coursed through his entire body; on top of that, the large wound that was across his chest had healed up as well.

In order to test out his newfound strength, he would usually clench his fist. It was a good indication of how much power he had gained because he could feel his own grip strength.

Doing so, he had activated the black flames unconsciously. It was the first time such a thing had happened. Chris had gained new strength and new powers related to that of a werewolf, but it was the first time, since consuming someone, he had gained their powers, the special trait of the Chrono, the black flames that only those at the pinnacle could reach.

"Shinto, I guess you really did pass on everything you had over to me," Chris thought.

The other two champions, seeing this, were gaining new hope once again. They saw the new strength, and if they could pile their power onto Chris', it might just work. They readied themselves as they tried to come up with at least half the resolve that Shinto had.

That was until they could hear rumbling. Turning around, they could see the floor being ripped apart and a large tsunami wave of rocks heading their way.

Unzoku was no longer mesmerized by his powers and had decided to strike again. The attack was fast and powerful, and it looked like this time it would hit the champions. Before the attack swept them, they felt both of their bodies being grabbed and lifted.

When they could see again, they were looking at the side view of the attack, and Chris was by their side.

"Did he just pull us out of that attack in time? Just how fast is he?" Calva thought.

The trail of destruction was just as large as before as it tore through the city. It had surely taken out a chunk of allies and enemies that were still fighting behind them.

"You two stay alive," Chris said. "We fight to save people, and originally, although I wanted to kill Unzoku, I know the goal is to only get his blood, with the strength I have now, I can do it."

Before the others could say anything, Chris had already rushed forward. Unzoku could see this coming his way, and swung his once again. The ground was getting torn up, but Chris continued forward.

Since the attack was large and it emanated from the user's claw, it meant that there were large gaps as well. As the energy claw came towards Chris, he

jumped up and created a Qi platform by his feet at the side of it. Kicking himself off it, he boosted himself forward and swung a flurry of swipes at Unzoku.

Unfazed by the small energy attacks, Unzoku used his own hands to block them all. They were clashing against his claws one after the other, as they did small black flames appeared around him and not only that, some were stuck to the outside fur on his hands.

Looking at his own hands, it seemed like the flames weren't coming off them.

"What is this strange power?" Unzoku thought.

Through his claws, he could see a small werewolf coming his way. Immediately, Unzoku went to strike with his hand, but with Chris' speed, he was able to avoid it, and as he did, he swung his claws again several times.

The strikes hit his legs; they hadn't done much damage, but part of the black flames appeared on his legs as well.

"I need the blood; I need to get a direct hit; I can't just wear him down!" Chris pushed himself off a Qi platform and spun his body.

He was going in an attempt to rip off Unzoku's flesh, but in annoyance of not being able to hit Chris from before, he lifted his head and let out a large howl, "AWHOOO!" Following the howl, swirling red energy pulsed out of Unzoku's body. As it hit Chris, it caused him to be pushed back, and his whole body skidded across the ground, tearing it up.

"All of this is just from the external energy from his body. Even after consuming Shinto, I'm still no match at all for him, in terms of power!"

The moment the energy blast was no longer affecting Chris, he got up from the ground and tried again.

After Unzoku expended all of his energy out, he looked at the black flames that were spreading. Since his energy wasn't doing anything to get rid of them, there was only one thing he could do. With the sharp claws of his hand, he cut off parts of his flesh along with the fur and threw it onto the ground.

The black flames stayed on the pieces of flesh, but in the place of the wounds that were on Unzoku's body, they had started to heal.

Immediately after seeing this, Chris started to swing his claws rapidly, trying to hit Unzoku, and changed direction from one side to the other. Unzoku was avoiding the annoying hits and moved to the side, back and away.

That's when the demon king realized something, though. Chris hadn't gone after him; he wasn't rushing toward him. Instead, he was moving into the area where Unzoku had been not too long ago.

As he rushed past the area Unzoku was before, he picked up the flesh and clenched it with his hand, getting rid of the flames. Then he looked for where Calva was along with Pultra.

With his arm, he threw the piece of flesh in the air. It was going at an incredibly fast speed, but Calva, creating a bone out of his hand, stabbed it as it was in the air.

"This is... this is Unzoku's flesh," Pultra said with disbelief.

The flesh was stuck on the bone spear that Calva had made, and blood was dripping down it. Almost immediately, Pultra pulled out one of the flasks she had been given by the others, and the two started to strain the blood.

"Did Chris plan all of this after getting the power of the black flames?" Pultra thought.

In no way or form would anyone say that Chris would be able to defeat Unzoku. Even with the power of Shinto, it could be seen. Unzoku's body had healed so quickly after cutting off his own flesh, and his power was overwhelming.

Even though Chris was able to annoy Unzoku like a little fly, eventually, he would be squatted and overwhelmed, but the demon kings and even Immortui, had no idea that their goal was just the blood, and they had now achieved that.

With Tenbris being a part of Unzoku, the group had managed to get all five of the demon king's blood. The question was, now how would they get out of this situation.

"You are starting to look even more delicious," Unzoku licked his lips.

## Chapter 2520: All The Demon King's Blood

The Demon King Unzoku was at his strongest he had ever been. Over the time he had spent in the red space, he was one of the Demon Kings who was obsessed with growing his power.

The creation of the pit, making stronger inhabitants so he could feast on them, never ceased because his hunger never stopped either. Now, after eating one of the other Demon Kings, he had grown in strength by another leap.

He was confident that he wouldn't lose to anyone, and yet, if he consumed the werewolf in front of him, he was sure he would grow even more. The red mist around him was unsettled as he thought about all of these things.

'Crap!' Chris tightened his fist and didn't dare look away from Unzoku. The moment he did, he felt like the Demon King would pounce on him. 'We've managed to achieve the goal, but it's useless if we can't get the blood to Quinn. How are we going to survive this whole thing?'

Chris had only had a few interactions with Unzoku, which made it even more frightening. His strength was still far below Unzoku's. It was only thanks to his superior speed that he was able to survive so far. And it was only thanks to Shinto that they had gotten the blood they needed as well.

Chris had decided the best thing for him to do right now was to react, so he was waiting for Unzoku to make the next move.

The red space was swirling around him, but it was doing so in a strange way. It was creating a type of whirlpool in the air right next to his ear. Then out of the red whirlpool, a mouth appeared.

It was red in colour, made out of the mist's energy. It stretched out, reaching Unzoku, and started to whisper away. The smile that revealed Unzoku's teeth almost instantly went away along with the glow in his eyes.

Instead of being in a leaning forward position like he was ready to strike at any moment, he then stood up with his back straight. The red mist disappeared along with the lips as well as the heavy tension that filled the air.

"It looks like my calling has come, and I have bigger things to deal with. Whether you guys survive what is about to happen is down to you," Unozku said, as if the words were directed toward the champions and Chris.

The Demon King soon bent his legs, and he leapt up in the air, disappearing out of sight. Moments later, the whole area shook forcefully. They couldn't see him land, but they could feel his power even now.

"What... just happened? Did Unzoku just leave like that?" Calva said, somewhat relieved. He had already counted his last moments at least ten times during the fight, and now he felt great relief.

"I don't understand it myself," Chris said to the others. "But... it looks like we managed to survive."

Chris transformed back into his human self. His body was exhausted in more ways than one. Although he gained newfound strength and stamina through eating Shinto, everything that happened was exhausting on his mind, and his Qi didn't get replenished either. He had used next to everything he had. He still had the strength of his body to rely on, though, if they were needed. What they needed to do was take this chance and get out of here.

"It looks like you had quite the fight here!" A voice shouted out.

The champions turned, along with Chris, and they were surprised to see that a reunion was occurring. Russ, Peter, Hikel, and Edvard were making their way over. However, Edvard was coming from a different direction compared to the others; he had come from the Yak city. He had been watching the fight so far, but he fully knew he was unable to do anything with the state his body was in. So Edvard just stayed back, getting close as he could, waiting for the result, the outcome of it all.

"It seems that you ran into quite a bit of trouble," Edvard said, looking at Hikel's arms.

"It also looks like you can barely stand yourself," Hikel replied. "I guess this was a bit too much for us, but we managed to do our best."

"We helped where we could, old friend; that's what we always try to do," Edvard smiled and pulled out the flask. He had the blood of the Yak king in his possession.

"What happened to Luce?" Pultra asked.

"We had some unexpected help," Hikel replied. "But Luce is no longer alive, so we don't have to worry about him anymore. We had already given Quinn the blood, though. What about you? What about the other champions?"

Their heads sunk into their chests for a moment when the question was asked, but Chris decided to speak up.

"Shinto gave his life, and in turn, we managed to get the blood of Unzoku. He's still alive, but he left this area for some reason. There is one thing that I'm not so sure about, though, whether or not this will count as two of the Demon King's blood."

"Two?" Peter replied.

The situation was explained as to what had occurred. They understood Chris' reasoning and his worry, but there was nothing they could do about it now.

"We can't worry about that werewolf," Peter said. "If we have all of the Demon blood, then we need to get it over to Quinn now. The energy I could feel on the planet before, I can't feel it now, and it's worrying me a little."

The entire group knew what Peter was talking about; it would be impossible not to. Because every single living thing on the planet could feel it. There was even a tingling sensation in their bodies, as the blood was trying to pull them to where Quinn was currently, but it had all stopped.

"Agreed, let's get this blood to Quinn and finish off Immortui!" Hikel exclaimed.

There was a confident nod on all of their faces, unaware of what had actually happened. Just before they set off, all of them could feel a rumbling beneath the ground as well. It wasn't short; it was a consistent sense of rumbling.

When looking up in the sky, they could see the large ships covered in a strange black hardened material, crafted by the Demon Yaks, rising in the air. Not only were they rising in the air from the production facility but also from the Yak city, where the other demons had joined and landed.

Fights were still taking place as the ships moved, but as if determined or forced by some sort of will, they were all moving in the air, and they were heading in a certain direction.

"That's the same area where we were training Quinn as well... What is happening right now?" Pultra wondered.