

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

### **Chapter 2521: Red space to Golden Space**

The fist of Immortui had gone right through Quinn's chest, and the blood crystal was now in his hand. Just from touching the outside, Immortui could feel the energy from within. His hands were slightly shaking.

'This power, it's power that has been cultivated for an incredibly long time. You must have been through a lot to have gotten so strong in such a short amount of time. It is a shame that your journey ended here.'

When Immortui's arm was pulled out, the lifeless body of Quinn fell to the floor. Blood was dripping from the hole in his chest, soaking the ground beneath it, and his eyes showed no sign of life.

As a god closely connected between life and death, he knew for sure that Quinn had perished, and he was no longer something to worry about. However, having followed the race of vampires, a creation that he had made, he did know one thing.

Original vampires, the first creations of Immortui, when they were to perish, their bodies usually turned into ash. Yet, even though a few moments had passed, Quinn's body still hadn't done so.

The armour that was on Quinn's body, Immortui could sense that it was powerful, and even though it was mostly destroyed with shards and more practically embedded into Quinn's body, it still had a sense of power.

But what could armour do if the person who was wearing it was dead? It was useless, and Immortui was far more focused on the goal he had been waiting for a long time.

'The connection of the crystal is strong with the golden space, and the power of the crystal is something that is similar to my own. A blood stone is a complicated object; it's not just a simple stone that stores the vampire's powers; it has more than just that,' Immortui thought as he started to gather the red mist around the crystal.

He slowly started to pull his hands, and the red mist connected with the crystal. It was vibrating in place as Immortui pulled his hands further and further. More of the red mist started to gather, and the crystal was beginning to light up.

Just a little ahead of where the crystal was, the red mist was forming a relatively large circle, and inside that circle, patterns, shapes, along with strange writing, were forming.

It looked similar to the magic circles that Agent 4 was able to draw up.

'In your last moments before death, you would have had a strong emotion, a thought in your mind of a particular place! Those strong emotions would have spread through your body and even kept in the Blood stone. Wherever this blood stone opens will be the place that you thought of in that moment.

'I guess the one saving grace is that you won't see the ones you care about the most die in front of your eyes.'

Immortui moved his hands away, and the crystal was being held up by his strange red power as it started to glow further. A beam came out from the crystal and hit the magic circle mist formation.

The moment it connected, the mist started to glow bright red as well, and all merged into one large image. Finally, the energy from the blood stone was being used, and it was breaking through, creating a portal from one world into the next.

Moments later, from above, a small object was seen getting larger by the second. It then crash-landed by Immortui's side and shook the ground beneath them.

"Oh... so it looks like you finally achieved it, we are finally moving forward," Unzoku said. "I got your message, but I thought it might have been a trap."

The Demon King Unzoku had stopped his fight, as a message had been delivered to him, and not just him, but the rest of the demons as well.

"The portal, it isn't strong enough for us to go through just yet. If we try now, our bodies will just get rejected, but as for the other demons, they will be able to make it," Immortui explained.

"Don't worry; the fleets are already on their way. I will let my army of werewolves head in first," Unzoku replied and started to look around the place. He could see the dead body that was on the ground, but he was wondering about something else.

"Where are the other Demon Kings, where is Luce and Bisha?" Unzoku asked.

"You're not going to ask about Tenbris?" Immortui said, giving Unzoku the side-eye. It was as if he already knew what had happened. "All of them are dead. You and I are the only two left, but it's all we need to take charge and get rid of the celestials. We accomplish this, and you can have and do whatever you wish."

Unzoku seemed unfazed by it all, and in the distance, they could see the large fleet of ships moving their way. The Divine Brigade were still annoyingly fighting with their forces, but Immortui didn't care. In his mind, the war had just started sooner than he thought. When they went to the golden space, it would be a free-for-all, as he knew the Divine Beings targeted anything on sight.

"That body... it still has power left in it," Unzoku said. "Do you mind if I eat it?"

Although the blood stone was no longer with Quinn, there was still a strong energy left in the cells of his body. Unzoku was already imagining just what stage he would get at. Would eating this body on the ground be the same as if he was to eat that werewolf from before?

"Sure, go ahead," Immortui stated, as he waited patiently for the other demons to arrive and the portal to open. He had been waiting so long for this moment, and now it was just a little longer.

Unzoku came close to Quinn's body, and when he went to snatch it with his hand, a blonde-haired figure appeared right in front of them.

Immediately, it was covered in large blue lightning all over his body.

"Don't touch him!" Sil shouted at the top of his lungs.

Lightning struck from his body constantly, rapidly firing out and hitting Unzoku. It sent a weird tingling sensation through his body. It didn't do much damage but had frozen him in place.

"You again, how are you still alive!" Immortui shouted as he saw who it was.

Sil immediately grabbed Quinn's body, and as quickly as he had arrived, he had disappeared.

"Damn it! Damn it!" Unzoku screamed, and the ground beneath his feet started to crack. He had recently gained a large increase in strength and he was still feeling a high of that power gain. He wanted more, and desperately.

"Don't worry about them; he was already dead, and the others should be close to it anyway," Immortui calmed Unzoku. "We have to focus on bigger enemies."

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## **Chapter 2522: An invasion of the past**

After the last attack on the vampire settlement and getting no further information on Quinn, Muka, Xander, and Layla had decided to put some defensive measures in place. Although the previous attack had happened from within somehow, there was no harm in increasing their defenses.

The wandering guards that patrolled the settlement had their numbers increased, and each of them was given a communication crystal. It would amplify their voices, and the message would then be relayed to certain towers that had been built in the settlement.

These towers served two purposes. One was as a repeater; if a message was received from the transmitting crystal, it would play it out loud for everyone to hear and spread it until it reached another tower.

At the same time, vampires were stationed on the towers, keeping watch over the settlement and its surroundings.

Then there were the settlement walls. They had been upgraded with new materials, making them stronger and more reinforced compared to before. The materials had been donated by the Graylash planets, and with Logan's help, automated defenses had been placed in the wall.

The walls had several cannons and ballistae that worked using crystals. They were cleverly designed because once a target type had been designated, they would use facial recognition to distinguish between friend and foe.

Additionally, the face of every vampire in the settlement had been scanned. The cannons would never fire at someone who was in the system. They could also be manually operated, but that would defeat the purpose of the automated system.

Both Muka and Layla were walking around the settlement, reviewing all the changes that were being made.

"It still isn't as strong or good as when Quinn was able to control the place with his system," Layla commented.

"Those were some crazy times," Muka replied. "But the vampires are stronger than they were back then. They weren't able to put up a fight before, but we can now, and besides, perhaps we are worrying too much; nothing has even happened."

When Quinn had the system, he was able to upgrade the entire settlement when he became king. He changed the walls, created towers, and even introduced golems. It was quite an impressive feat.

He had lost all those abilities when he turned into a Celestial vampire, and when the settlement itself was moved. Layla had the idea to improve the settlement based on what had been used back then.

"I mean, you are right. We've decided to start up the school again, and still, no incident has occurred. It was just so random? Right after that strange being appeared along with the others, I just thought that something big might be happening, and without that sword, I can't help but feel nervous."

The two were walking toward the front gate, where they could see several vampires stationed there. The wall looked completely different compared to before, made out of metal sheets and curved inwards. Around the back, there were platforms for vampires to stand on.

A vampire ran up to them, bowing down. When he lifted his head, he was suddenly taken aback.

"I welcome—" Before he could finish his sentence, his eyes widened as he looked at something appearing next to the settlement.

It wasn't directly above the settlement, but off to the side. As Muka and Layla turned to look, they could see it as well.

In the sky, there was a giant red portal. It was swirling, and a strange mist was escaping from it, turning the entire dark sky red.

All the vampires in the settlement were drawn to what was happening, pointing their fingers.

"Prepare for combat!" Layla shouted immediately.

The vampires quickly picked up their transmitting crystals and shouted the words into them. Soon, throughout the settlement, the words "prepare for combat" were being spread to every corner.

They hadn't seen anything come out of the portal, and it could well have been Quinn and the others, but Layla wasn't going to be hopeful.

After the portal opened up, a large black vessel could be seen coming through from its tip. It was enormous, casting a shadow over part of the settlement. Onboard the vessel, there were countless Divine Beings that Layla and the others had seen before, but it wasn't just them either.

It was clear that they were fighting against something. Soon, from the vessel, a number of creatures started to drop down into the settlement. The turrets immediately opened fire.

Most of the creatures had fallen outside of the wall, but they had immediately gotten up and started running straight for the settlement walls. They were running on all fours, and when they got close to the wall, they leaped right up in the air.

A blood swipe was swung toward one of them, hitting the creature's chest but doing next to nothing. The creature landed on top of the vampire and began to bite down on its neck.

Several more of the creatures were scaling the walls, and a grand battle began. Soon, Muka could see exactly what creatures were coming toward them.

"It's... it's werewolves! How... I thought they were extinct!" Muka shouted. "What is happening!"

The vampire guards continued to draw their weapons and use their abilities as they battled with the werewolves. For many of the vampires, it was their first time facing enemies as fast and strong as these creatures.

Instead, they had to focus on using their blood aura to attack from a distance. Without their strength, it was difficult to severely injure the werewolves. Especially these ones.

Having been raised by Unzoku they were far stronger than the werewolves of the past. When the blood aura would hit their bodies, it did next to nothing. At least a group of ten vampires or even more would have to be used to deal with one werewolf, and yet, the vampires didn't outnumber them, there were many.

The only saving grace was the Divine beings that were attacking them still.

Layla pulled out her bow from her back, gathered her Qi, and started firing arrows. They hit some of the werewolves right in their mouths and claws before they could bite down on some of the other vampires.

"Does that really matter right now? What matters is that we need to do everything we can to defend ourselves!" Layla shouted.

She was, of course, worried about Minny, but she knew that Minny was strong. If anything, she would be the one protecting the school because it was quite clear that each one of these werewolves was deadly strong as well.

Muka, having snapped out of her daze, shook her head.

"You're right. This is an old enemy of the past, one that nearly drove us to extinction... We won't be able to win this battle if we don't act appropriately!"

Muka stood up and pulled out her transmitter device. "Wake up all of the vampires in eternal slumber; everyone must fight for the survival of the vampires!"

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## Chapter 2523: Wake them all up

The fight from above the vampire settlement was intense. Buildings were being destroyed as a werewolf grabbed onto the body of a vampire, and hurled him through several buildings.

Almost immediately, several vampires from above attacked with blood swipes hitting the werewolf, while another came with a sword and stabbed it right through its stomach.

However, the werewolf was still standing and strong, opening its large mouth it bit down on the vampire. The general public, those that weren't guards, knew they had to get involved.

There was no running to safety, every single person would need to do their part if they were to get rid of the enemies.

When the werewolf was done eating what was in front of it, it was ready to charge in next to another vampire, until it was blasted by a black energy. It was badly hurt, a hole had appeared through its stomach, but shortly after and a black spear had gone right through the werewolf's head killing it on the spot.

"Did that thing just kill the werewolf, does that mean it's on our side?" The vampires wondered.



The being was large in size around three humans standing on top of each other, it had dark wings on its back and dark spear in its hand.

"No... that thing, it was what appeared at the event!"

The vampires had realised a little too late, when it turned around it pointed its spear towards them and fired out a large beam of black energy. As it hit their bodies, it left nothing behind, killing them on the spot.

A three way battle was taking place, The Divine beings attacking everything they could see, the vampires defending themselves as best as they could, and the werewolves taking out the vampires and the Divine beings that were on their tail.

The order had been received, to wake up those in eternal slumber. The vampire knights of each of the current families were on the move. They were heading down below to the castles, underground.

It was where all of the tombs were placed. In the search for the old vampire tombs, Muka had managed to return most of them but not all. She placed them back under the castles of those they had found.

But still, vampires were growing older in the settlement over time, and even the vampires that lived in the Graylash planets or part of the Vampire Corps would choose eternal slumber in the Vampire Settlement.

Vampires who had grown tired of the world, and even the past leaders who people feared were working with Immortui who had decided to go to sleep were in slumber.

As the nights entered the underground tombs, by the side, they placed their hands on the strange combination to the side. Soon part of the wall started to slide down and smoke appeared from the bottom.

Now in front of them, were rows of tubes that contained different samples of blood. This was a system and creation that had been set up by Vincent.

It took far too much time for them to find out which vampires belonged to which families, and whether or not their blood was able to be used to wake up those in a slumber.

So a blood sample of every single person who went into slumber was made for this very occasion; when the settlement was in dire trouble, and it certainly looked like that. After getting the samples of blood the vampires stood by the chambers pouring the blood down.

The tombs started to swirl up out of the ground opening up one by one. The vampires' eyes opened wondering what was taking place, but could see many others in the same situation.

"There isn't much time to explain what is going on!" The vampire knights shouted. "Right now, the settlement is under attack, and it's by werewolves."

There were confused looks on the vampires' faces, some of them even chuckled thinking that it might be some sort of prank, but when they listened closely they could hear the panicked heart beats of all the vampires inside, and the screams that were coming from above.

"We must protect the settlement, at all costs!" A vampire shouted, stepping out of the chamber.

On the surface, Layla was going toe to toe with one of the werewolves, she had pulled out her sword and redirected two of their slashes. She hit them away with her sword, flinging them to the side.

With her other hand free she had made a Qi arrow and threw it forward hitting the werewolf right in the arm. Another werewolf had appeared from the right, leaping in the air.

Quickly, she opened her mouth wide and flames erupted, covering the werewolf. It didn't slow it down, but made it hard for it to see. She quickly rolled out of the way, and switched to her bow, firing out several arrows at the werewolves.

Right above them, she could see a pair of Divine beings having chosen them as their target, instead of continuing her attack she had decided to continue going through the settlement, helping those she could.

Her and Muka had long split up, they couldn't focus their strength in one area, because there wasn't a single enemy that they needed to defeat, they were all absurdly strong.

'Xander has gone to try and communicate with the Graylash family and the Vampire Corps, to see if they are dealing with the same issue. If it's only us though, they will send in support, but I don't know how long we can last.

'Even if it was just the werewolves, or the gold and dark beings, I don't think we will be able to make it out of this. Just what is going on, Quinn, where are you!'

The school had only just restarted in the vampire settlement, and once again trouble had taken over all of the place. The children were told all to evacuate to the large sports hall.

Although everyone was expected to take up arms, this wasn't true of the children who were, for the most part, significantly weaker than the vampires.

"Why is this happening!" Abby shouted as she was crying.

"It's okay, this stuff always seems to happen! But we don't have to worry!" Tobi declared.

All of the children crying their eyes out would disagree, especially since the teachers were already battling it out. They were fighting and broken walls, along with explosions, were constantly going off one after the other. The children flinched each time they heard this.

"It's okay children, I will protect us!" Miss Bedford declared.

Right in front of her eyes, an explosion had occurred, rubble and dust were chucked in front of her, and on the ground a dead vampire laid there.

Then walking through the rubble there was a beast covered in fur, with razor sharp teeth. It was a werewolf.

All of the children screamed in response to seeing the werewolf.

Miss Bedford acted quickly as she threw out a blood swipe, but when the werewolf swung its arm it broke through the blood swipe like it was nothing.

"It's okay!" Tobi said again. "We don't have to worry, because... we have her!"

Jumping through like a red blur, transforming into a small little red vampire form, Minny came out, and struck the werewolf at full strength right in the head, sending it right back down the hallway.

"We don't have to worry, because we have one of the strongest vampires in the whole settlement protecting us." Tobi said proudly.

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## Chapter 2524: Final Chance

A small flash inside a cave had appeared, and a blonde-haired figure held a curly dark-haired man in his arms. He softly placed him on the floor, and as he looked upon his face, tears couldn't stop from rolling down.

"Quinn... Quinn, you can't be, it's impossible, you've never done this before, answer me!" Sil shouted as he shook the shoulder of his friend, but his eyes kept lingering down.

As they did, he looked upon the large hole in his chest. Even now touching him, Sil could tell he felt very cold, and he couldn't even sense a flicker of a heartbeat.

"You can't die before us! You can't!" Sil shouted. "You can't die when you were the one that saved all of our lives! We came here to help you, not to bury you, so get the F\*ck up, get up! Get up, get up!" Sil continued to shout at the top of his lungs.

After getting Quinn from in the middle of Unzoku and Immortui, he had returned to the cave. At the time, he wasn't able to get a proper look at Quinn, but seeing him on the ground, he feared the worst, and now seeing him like this, it appeared as if the worst had occurred.

"You attacked Unzoku when there was no need to." another voice said, bouncing off the cave walls.

Sil wasn't alone in the cave, for Mundus had discovered him and had remained inside, watching the events. In truth, he had a plan; he just didn't realize how ridiculous his plan was. He was to snatch away the red crystal from Immortui if Quinn was to fail.

He was a little slow in acting; he didn't know why, himself. On reflection, perhaps he had put too much hope in Quinn winning the match. When he tried to intervene, the power that was emitting from the fight was too much for Mundus to handle.

Then when the fight was over, Immortui hardly looked damaged at all, and he felt like Unzoku was even stronger than before. It was impossible to stop them, so he stayed here, but Sil had decided to act.

"He was going after Quinn, I had to stop him!" Sil shouted back.

"But Quinn is dead, and you are alive!" Mundus replied. "I already explained to you. I restored your MC cells back to what they were, but that was a one-time thing. The colourless ability is still inside you; I can't remove it.

"Soon my power will weaken, and the colourless ability will continue to spread. It won't kill you, but whatever powers or energy you use from now on will never be restored again."

"You just attacked Unzoku, and wasted your power for no reason!"

In the condition that Sil was in when Mundus found him, he wouldn't have been surprised if he ended up dead in a couple of hours, but Mundus was able to pause the ability to keep it on hold.

On top of that, he had placed his celestial powers over Sil's heart. This was to shield it from the colourless ability, keeping him alive. Then, using his powers to speed up time while using his powers to stop time, he stopped the effect of the colourless ability while allowing Sil's body to recover.

He had regained his MC cells. However, when Mundus' ability had stopped, the colourless ability continued to spread through Sil. He could use the MC cells that he had restored, but after that, he would never be able to use his powers again.

At that moment, Sil wasn't thinking of the explanation Mundus had given. He just wanted to stop Unzoku at all costs.

The sound of sobbing continued, and they were left there in silence, while he looked out at the scene that was taking place. The portal was opening, and the large fleet ships were breaking through.

'I have failed my task.'

While looking out the opening of the cave, blocking his view, he could see several human-shaped figures start to enter the cave. They had done so quite rapidly, one after the other.

"You?" Russ said, immediately noticing Mundus, but the sound of heavy footsteps soon stopped all of that.

With each step, the ground shook, as it was violently filled with Qi. He walked past everyone, and they all took a step away as they looked at Peter.

"Quinn." Peter said, walking forward. He could see Sil sobbing as he held him and shuffled to the side, allowing Peter to have a better look.

"It's a lie, right?" Peter asked, taking another step, stronger than the last, his power erupting, causing a few pieces of rubble to fall from above.

"QUINN!" Peter shouted with such strength. "Get up, get up!" Peter shouted and went down to the floor, falling to his knees. "Please... please.." Peter repeated these words and moved his hands slowly.

He went and grabbed Quinn's hand, lifting it, and started to rub it back and forth. "Come on, man.. don't do this to me, please.. you're like the only thing I have left, please." Peter said.

It was a heartbreaking thing for them all. The wight that was known for showing no emotion was, for some reason, showing an extreme amount of emotion.

Peter's head sunk into his chest, and he closed his eyes tight. "F\*ck, F\*ck, F\*ck!" He squealed out. "How... Am I meant to go back to Layla without you?"

Eventually, Peter's shoulders started to move up and down, and red tears were streaming down his face. His body was in a state of uncontrollable motions that his celestial energy had transformed him, and he was crying out tears of energy.

Everyone, at that moment, even Russ, had stood up. They then walked to the side of the caves and in silence looked at the body of Quinn. A well of emotions was filling them all up.

They were remembering everything that had happened, everything that took place that made it so they were here, why they had decided to come and join and help Quinn out on his journey.

As they thought about all of this, emotions were changing by the second. Could they have done more? Angry at themselves for relying too much on Quinn, for putting too much on his shoulders.

Edvard lifted the flask with the Demon King's blood in it and moved forward. The champions had done the same with their flasks as well.

"We completed the mission, but it looks like we were too late in doing so," Edvard said as he poured it into Quinn's mouth.

Soon after, Pultra had done the same with her flask. There was a bit of hope in all of them that maybe the demon blood might have done something, but there was no reaction at all.

"If we had gotten here in time... and gave him the blood, would he have beaten Immortui?" Calva said out loud what the others were thinking.

They all knew a large-scale battle had to have been taking place; they could feel the energy, so they guessed that this was all his doing.

"Quinn has asked us to do so for a reason," Chris said, as he looked at his hand. "I believe, just like how werewolves get stronger from those they consume, Quinn would have gotten stronger by the blood he absorbed.

"He realized this and asked us to get the blood of all five to help him. Quinn has never failed in protecting us before. He has always won the fights, even when no one thought he could. It was us that failed him. We didn't bring him the blood in time."

The room was somber, with both Sil and Peter still by Quinn's side knelt down. That's when Mundus walked across the room past everyone who was grieving and looked out at the portal.

"Immortui can't go through the portal just yet. Which means that there is still time," Mundus said out loud. He then turned to face the others.

"Do you all truly believe that if you had the blood, if Quinn had gotten it in time, he would have beaten Immortui?" Mundus asked.

The others didn't say much at first; they just looked at each other, with most of them nodding. But Peter had his back facing away from Mundus.

"What are you asking such a stupid question?" Peter said. "Of course he would, he'd kick his f\*cking arse!"

Hearing the strong words from Peter, Mundus smiled. "Very well then, I shall give him his final chance."

## Chapter 2525: A New Flame

'The Last Chance.' These words had perked everyone's ears up, and even Peter had turned around to look at Mundus. Just what was he playing at? Why would he say such a thing to a room full of desperate people?

These words carried a lot of weight because it meant that the Messenger must have some way to save Quinn.

"What are you saying, you can bring back the dead?" Hikel asked. "Are you going to use some type of power like Immortui has, or is it something different altogether?"

Mundus didn't answer and instead walked back over to where the others were. He then looked at Quinn, whose body was on the ground, and he stared intensely at every part of him.

Peter blocked his way; he didn't trust Mundus and didn't want him to get any closer.

"Do you know how me and Quinn got to know each other so well?" Mundus asked, not expecting an answer. "It's because Quinn works for us, he works as an agent for the Celestials, for the gods."



There was an uneasy look on Calva's and Pultra's faces. They had heard the mention of Celestials many times. It was the enemy that Immortui was going after, but the details of what an agent was weren't entirely clear either.

"One of his jobs and part of a deal we had made was for him to travel around the universe and defeat God-slayers, powerful beings with immense power. Those that were too strong for the gods to handle. Honestly, he surprised me.

"Each powerful enemy he came across, he had managed to defeat them. I think it was at that time that I felt the same as all of you. I too felt like Quinn perhaps could be the person that could defeat anyone he faced, and that included Immortui. I think that's where my faith in him started."

The way Mundus talked about Quinn, he had done so in a manner that didn't make it sound like they were enemies, and it also felt like he knew some things that they didn't. It was causing the group's heart to feel heavier than before. How much was he carrying with him?

"Despite my belief, he lost, though, and I thought it was quite clear that I was wrong," Mundus said, as he walked closer to Peter to the point where his face nearly touched his.

"But it turns out all of you feel the same way as I did, so maybe I'm not wrong. If you want him to come back, then I suggest you move," Mundus ordered.

Now they were sure of it; Mundus had to have a way to make him come back. At that moment, Sil was the one that stood up from the ground and grabbed Peter's hand, pulling him away.

"I think he means it when he says he can help Quinn; he helped me as well. Right now, we have to be honest with ourselves; we can't do anything," Sil said.

Unwillingly, with clenched fists, Peter allowed his body to be dragged to the side. His legs were moving, but the killer stare he gave Mundus remained on him.

Now, with Quinn's body in sight, Mundus lifted both of his hands, and energy left them, directly hitting Quinn. An orb of white energy surrounded his body. It looked untouched, even with the energy surrounding it, and nothing appeared different.

"Back then, when Quinn was facing the powerful god-slayers, there was one that caused us more problems compared to any other. One that no matter how many times we killed it, it would keep coming back again and again, it was a true Phoenix."

"A Phoenix?" Edvard said.

Most knew of the legendary creature apart from the natural inhabitants.

"What is a phoenix?" Calva asked.

"It's a legendary creature," Hikel replied. "It's been talked about in legends for thousands of years through all our civilizations, the vampires, the humans, maybe even before then. A bird that is made of flames, that when it perishes it is reborn."

"Correct," Mundus said as he continued to use his powers.

With a careful eye, they were watching what was happening. Quinn's condition was getting no better; the wound was still in his chest, but the armour that was on his body that was broken, it was slowly coming back. It was restoring itself. Even the pieces that were melted or merged into his body.

It had soon even covered the entire of Quinn's chest, going over the hole.

"One of the legendary beasts in existence with extreme power that goes beyond even the Celestials' understanding, along with a red dragon," Mundus mentioned. "This Quinn in front of you had defeated it, and in doing so, he had obtained a god-slayer crystal.

"Usually, I would keep such crystals for myself, as the power they hold could disrupt the great balance the universe has, but due to a tricky situation with a Dark Mage, I had made a deal. This armour has the power of the Phoenix inside it, and I can feel that the power inside is still very much alive."

Mundus didn't go on to explain, but he could feel another power as well, something else that was lingering inside Quinn's body as if attached to it. When things died, the energy would move to different spaces.

Immortui had a close link to this space with his powers and was able to even pull people out of it. He could, in a way, increase the power of this energy and place it back in the body, saving those that were on the verge of death.

It wasn't just Mundus, but at the time Immortui could tell as well. He wondered if it was due to him still having a link to the Golden space, or if it was something else altogether, but it didn't matter to Immortui because he just wanted the crystal.

The final pieces of the armour were coming together. Mundus was using his ability to speed up time in a certain area, to speed up the repair process, one of the active skills the armour had.

'I've been watching you, Quinn. I know the effects of your armour, I know the power it holds, which is why others will fear you, but from watching you, I know what type of person you are. You aren't one to start trouble to gain more; you are just a person who wishes to protect what you have.'

Eventually, all of the pieces had come together, they had joined up and melded into place, the engraving on the chest started to light up red, looking as if flames were coming off from it.

"As an agent of the gods, I will give you one more assignment, go and take out Immortui," Mundus ordered.

The entire of Quinn's body lit up at that moment, and at the same time, the system had activated.

[All requirements of the Active Skill have been met]

[A New Flame has been activated]

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## Chapter 2526: Demon Quest Complete

Unlike before, when they were all watching Quinn, it was very clear that something was happening now. The flame that lit up on his chest started to extract small flames, and they began to swirl around his body.

Before they knew it, he was slightly lifted into the air as the flames continued to surround him. The armour was lit up brightly, and along with the flames, the group wasn't so sure if it was colour returning to Quinn's face or just a reflection of everything going on.

Soon, the flames had covered Quinn's body entirely, forming a pod around him, and the others weren't able to see anything, but big changes were occurring on the inside.

Over his chest, his skin was reverting back, the hole was healing up as the small flames were turning into energy particles. The particles then would be changed into muscle and flesh.

This continued until the large hole that had been made was no longer there. The healing didn't just stop there because the damage that was done on the surface level wasn't the main culprit.

Soon, something else started to form in his body; it was condensing, and all the energy of the flames that had entered was turning into a brand new bloodstone.

The old one that was being used to open the portal stayed intact. This wasn't a power of reversing time or putting things back in place. It was a power of creation. It was creating an entirely new Quinn.

The powers of a legendary beast, so strong that even the ones that named themselves gods didn't understand, were at work.

Finally, the bloodstone had been completed. At this point, it looked as if there was nothing else to repair, yet Quinn was still asleep, his heart didn't pump, nor was his mind working.

The flames from the pod surrounding him grew slightly larger and became more intense. Inside the small cave, everyone could feel the intense heat and was breaking out in a sweat.

Some of them wanted to leave, wanted to fall down onto the ground due to the heat, but none of them did because they wanted to see the outcome, to see if he really would come back.

The first out of the group to hear it was Chris.

"His heart... it's beating!" Chris said.

His sensitive werewolf ears were able to hear it. It was a single strong beat that allowed the blood to flow right through Quinn's veins. All of his power was coming back to him as it swirled around his body.

Soon after, a second beat had started, and the blood flowed more to all of his cells. The energy of the flames continued to do its work, and the sensation of touch and feeling was coming back to Quinn. Eventually, he had opened his eyes wide.

The flames went right back into his armour at that moment, all of it disappearing as his body fell to the ground with a thud.

Quinn blinked slowly as he looked at the hard stone ceiling.

"Quinn... you're alive!" Sil shouted.

[A New Flame Active skill has been used]

[The Skill can no longer be used]

"The new flame skill, that was the skill that was locked, and I couldn't see what it did, it was used, what happened?"

Quinn started to wiggle his fingers about. They felt fine, there were no issues at all, and he could move the rest of his body as well. His mind didn't feel foggy either, but he soon went to reach toward his chest, and that's when the final moments hit him.

The final moments of his battle with Immortui.

"I lost that fight, and I was killed," Quinn said, lifting his lower body up off the floor.

When looking up, he could see Peter by his side, his eyes teary, and he also could witness all the others that were in the room as well. He could see and feel the uneasy tension that they had in their bodies. How they had suddenly relaxed when seeing him. Their hearts beating with joy.

"Yes, you did die," Mundus said. "And now you are alive again, but unfortunately, we haven't brought you back to life due to good news. Because remember, you died to Immortui, you didn't finish the job, which is why I helped bring you back to finish it."

In a way, Mundus didn't feel like he had done much. The armour was something that Quinn had earned from defeating the phoenix. It was one of

the toughest battles he had faced due to the length of time it took him. He persisted and managed to receive the crystal.

"I'm sure this means that the phoenix might be reborn as well though, since its power was used. Well, that will be another problem to solve," Mundus thought.

Looking around the room, hearing the news of what happened, Quinn could see that one of the champions was missing. Hikel had his arms missing, and something was just a bit off about Sil.

Not only that, but the blood being spilt was less than before. Standing up, the system screen had popped up in front of Quinn again.

[Quest complete]

[You have obtained advanced Demon blood]

[Your blood powers have evolved]

[The power of your blood aura has increased, and your sense of blood has as well!]

The quest that had just popped up was related to completing the general demon blood. It looked like while he was asleep, the others had managed to achieve the task. But the real shocker was what had appeared next.

"You guys, you managed to get the Demon kings' blood as well. You fought against all of those guys!" Quinn asked in disbelief.

He had already been beyond surprised that they had all come here, but not only that, they had helped him out greatly, beyond what he ever expected of them.

Quinn had fought against one of the Demon kings; it was a tough battle for even him, so he could only imagine what the others had been through. By using all their strength, they were able to complete the impossible.

"Does that mean, the blood we got, did it work?" Hikel asked.

They were worried because, technically, they had only been able to obtain 4 of the Demon kings' blood, but Tenbris was dead, so what else could they do? Due to the unique situation as well, they hadn't actually defeated all of the demon kings.

While looking at the others, through the gap and opening of the cave, Quinn could see it, the large portal that had opened up. He walked forward, stood on the edge, and looked at his system screen.

[Quest complete]

[5 of the Great Demon Races' Demon king blood has been absorbed]

[Transformation unlocked: Demon Form]

[You are now able to control the Demon form at will]

"You guys did the impossible; it's now my turn to do the same!"

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## **Chapter 2527: Transform, it's time!**

The chaos in the golden space had caught the attention of the Ancient Celestials. What the Ancient One was trying to stop by sending in the Divine Brigade had spread to the golden space.

'Is it too late, do I now need to get involved myself? For now, all of the trouble is concentrated in one area. Then I shall deal with this matter before it becomes something big.'

The vampire settlement was in chaos, and the fighting was intense from all sides. Everything was coming from one direction though, the large red portal. The vampires had managed to form groups, using their abilities to their advantage, they were dealing with the werewolves and the Divine Brigade.

They had figured out that it was better to just survive and let the two try and take out each other. It was more important to just avoid their attacks, this was the strategy implemented.

That was until they could see it, up above, several more portals were opening. These weren't red in colour like the others. Instead they were white. The portals were smaller in size but they were all above the settlement.

Coming out of them like a flock of birds, were the gold and dark beings, set on finishing the job, and killing everything on sight including the vampires.

They swarmed down, as they did, the Dark beings pointed their spears and fired away at the ground. They didn't care even if they were to hit their own allies.

Several large black explosions went off, one after the other, ruining nearly all of the buildings and the structures.

Layla, looking at it all, drew her bow and was firing in the sky, trying to do as much damage as she could, trying to hurt them, but there were too many and what little damage she would do would be healed by the Gold beings.

"This is impossible... we're doomed."

—

The group went to the edge of the cave and as they were looking out, they could see that not just one of the large ships had gotten through the red portal, but now another one was trying to get in.

There was practically a line of ships waiting to exit out of the red space. When the portal was open properly using the power of Quinn's crystal, then they would all be able to enter rather quickly.

"So, what's the plan, what do we do now?" Calva asked.

"The portal has already opened to the golden space." Mundus said, pointing at the portal itself in question. "The red crystal is in sight. I have a special container that I can use to gather the bloodstone. If any of you attempted to touch it you might get obliterated by its power."

They could fully understand that, this was Quinn's raw energy after all.

"Getting the bloodstone will close the portal, it won't stop those that have already gone to the other side. At that point though, the portals will remain open for a small time." Mundus explained. "The reason why Immortui hasn't gone to the other side yet is because the portal isn't fully open."



"He will be rejected by the golden space, but all of you are originally from the golden space, you will be able to return with no problems. At that time, you must all leave... except for you Quinn."

"I know." Quinn replied. "I already decided. I will finish it with Immortui no matter what. It's my fault that the portal is now open. We have no clue what's happening on the other side, but they might be in complete chaos."

"If that's the case, you guys will need to help them. As soon as the red blood crystal is collected, leave this area. I will make sure Immortui doesn't go after you and deal with him."

The others didn't like the sound of that, but they knew Quinn had already made his decision in this. He had come here with a goal, and the current situation somewhat solved their situation on how to get back.

"Quinn... don't stay here." Peter said. "If you stay here too long, I promise I'll come back to get you, alright."

Quinn couldn't help but smile at the comment.

"There is another issue. I doubt they will just let me go ahead and take the crystal." Mundus said. "Quinn will deal with Immortui, but we need to deal with Unzoku, who seems to have gained a tremendous amount of power."

"When I arrive at the scene, I will use all of my abilities to stop time for a fraction of a moment, so much that it will even be able to affect him. Doing this, I won't be able to attack myself."

"All of you will need to deliver the strongest attack you can muster, one with all of your might, in an attempt to get rid of Unzoku. I will get the blood crystal at that time. That is the only way this will all work."

"Are you sure?" Russ asked. "Are you sure you're not going to betray us?"

"I need this to work, just as much as you guys." Mundus said. "You could go ahead and use your black sword if you want, but destroying the crystal will ruin our chance to get out of here. I am doing this just to give you guys a chance. So it's up to you."

"Believe him." Quinn said. "He isn't one to go back on his deal, I'm guessing that's the reason why he's even here in the first place."

The group nodded, and they had a plan in place. All the strength they could muster, that included Chris as well. With this, it was time for them to act.

Standing on the edge, with everyone ready, it was time to begin.

[Vampire Demon God Transformation has begun]

Quinn's body started to change in front of all of their eyes. Shadow covered his limbs as he placed the armour away. His limbs were starting to change. Blood aura poured out from his mouth and along with it shadow that covered his entire body.

At this moment everyone stepped back fearing the worst. When it consumed and went back in Quinn's body they could see a drastic change. His wings, red in colour, solidly formed.

A strange blazing like coating appeared on him but it flickered as part of the shadow. His skin was a pearl white, with a strange shadow appearing around both of his arms and around his eyes.

This was Quinn's demon form in the flesh, and for a moment everyone was a little afraid of what was going to happen next.

"Let's go." Quinn spoke, his voice sounding high pitched and low pitched at the same time.

It sent a shiver down all of their spines, and blood energy swirled around them as he said the words.

'He can control it now... he's in complete control.' Calva thought unable to contain his smile. 'And I'm sure of it... he's stronger than before as well!'

## **Chapter 2528: Just an old book**

The group wasted no time as they moved closer to where Immortui and Unzoku were. They intended to use Sil's power but wanted to get closer to minimize Sil's energy consumption. This way, when Sil did use his powers, he could position himself perfectly next to the Red Heart and Unzoku rather than somewhere in the general vicinity.

This gave Quinn a little time to check out what was unlocked in his system now that he was in his demon form. The first thing he noticed while running around was a new flow of energy in the air.

It was an energy he couldn't see with his eyes before, but now he could discern it. It was where all the blood was being split, and he could feel its source. It resembled strands leading him to the right place.

Not only that, but just like before, the strands were flowing into him. The blood energy naturally moved toward him effortlessly, requiring no concentration on his part. It was drawn to him.

[Absolute Shadow Control]

[Absolute Blood Control]

His absolute blood control and shadow control worked in the same way. He could control both powers freely, creating whatever he wanted from them, condensing them into different attacks, and more.

This was a positive development. When Quinn transformed into the bloodsucker, he couldn't use his blood powers. However, in his demon form, he could still use his powers as he was accustomed to.

One more line of text appeared:

[Shadow Blood will be infused in all blood and shadow skills]

'Shadow Blood, that's the ability I created by fusing the two together. Does it mean when using my blood aura and shadow abilities, it will have the same double hit effect? But what use is it on the shadow, which is mainly for blocking?'

He was wondering if they were now the same thing or different, or perhaps it was more to do with the way he used each power, since they did work in slightly different ways.

With blood control, Quinn knew that he could use his powers as usual, but they would be stronger compared to before. He wanted to know if there was something special, and it seemed like there were a few things.

[Shadow Blood Rain]

[An attack that comes from the wings. Small bullets of blood will shoot out from the wings as if it were raining. Each hit on the enemy will gradually slow the enemy bit by bit.]

'This attack is a bit like the Shadow Blood Bullet, but instead of one bullet at a time, it will rain them down like a machine gun. The question is, will this have an effect against Immortui? The blood fists were unable to do anything, and with his Colorless ability, will this type of attack even get through?'

[Shadow Blood Screech]

[From the mouth, a wave will expand out. The attack will start out narrow and grow in size. Depending on how close the move is used, the effectiveness of the attack will increase. The attack will dull all senses of your opponent.]

'This is also similar to the other shadow power I used before. With opponents I have gone against so far, they seem to be able to block the shadow with their power, even the demon aura and red mist power seem to, to some degree. Now that my blood has evolved, this attack might be my main ace in the hole.'

At least, that was what Quinn thought until he saw the final skill, and to be honest, he didn't know what to make of it or what its power would be.

[Shadow Blood Weapons Creation]

[The user will use its own blood mixed with its shadow powers to create weapons of his imagination. The weapons created are a condensed form of both shadow and blood. They are infused with great power and almost indestructible.]

Quinn wasn't much of a user of weapons; he mostly used his gauntlets. But since the power came from his blood, maybe he could create some on his hands. There had been times in fights where he had used other weapons such as spears and shields.

He had used swords but did so in a creative way.

'So from this, I can assume that the creations from my actual blood are far stronger than what I can do with blood control and shadow control. I have to remember that it will have the same effect as well as the Shadow Blood.'

To be honest, Quinn didn't really know what to make of all these abilities, and it was hard for him to think since he hadn't had time to test them. Either way, he was sure just like he had done with his fights so far, he could create his own moves as well.

At the end of the day, the system was there just to help and guide him.

'Vincent, Richard, I thank both of you for creating the system and allowing it to take me this far. Originally, when I first got it, I thought it was a curse. I would have done anything to get rid of such a thing.

'At times, I always thought that maybe I could have done more if I did this and that differently, but I realize that's not the case. The truth is, sometimes I think, what would have happened if I had never opened that book?

'What would have happened if I never had cut my thumb on my glasses back then and had gotten these powers? How much different would the world be now? Who would have thought all of this would have come from just an old book?' Quinn smiled.

## **Chapter 2529: Grab The Blood Stone**

The red portal that was being opened to the golden space wasn't growing larger, but it was becoming clearer. Originally, it was just red swirls going around in circles, but the larger ships were still able to get through.

Now, it was becoming clearer; the space could be seen through a red veil, and slowly more of the portal was opening up.

"It won't be much longer now. I wonder how the Celestials will react to all of this," Immortui said.

A second large vessel was going through the portal, just like the last one, it was full of werewolves, but this time not just werewolves, but with Yaks as well. The Divine beings were still fighting strongly, mostly due to the golden ones being able to heal the dark ones.

That and their large numbers, however, the numbers did start to dwindle down in the red space.

"Maybe he's already noticed," Immortui thought.

Unzoku was getting ready; he was inching closer to the portal. He couldn't wait to get out on the other side. Just like Immortui, he had been trapped here for a long time, and now it was finally his time to shine again.

As he kept his eye dead straight on the portal and saw the second ship fully enter onto the other side, he noticed something. The swirls that were rotating again and again were starting to slow down.

It was only ever so slightly, but they had done so, which caused Unzoku to raise his eyebrow. As he turned his head again, to a normal person, they would have thought his movements were fine, but he was extremely sensitive to everything in his body.

He could feel every muscle fiber, and he could feel his head was moving ever so slightly.

'Is it an attack?'

Just as Unzoku opened his mouth, that's when he saw it, appearing right in front of him, was a group of people that seemingly had come out of thin air. Now the portal that was in Unzoku's backdrop had completely stopped.

He tried to move his hand, but it felt like it had frozen. His mind allowed him to process what was in front of him, and that's when he could see the Red Werewolf as well.

'What is going on, what is happening?'

Russ' arms were filled with lightning in one, and fire in the other. Peter had gathered all of the Qi he could in one fist and had both of his held tails surrounding it. Calva had formed a deadly large spiked spear, while Pultra's leg was glowing ever so brightly.

Edvard couldn't do much, but he hoped his ability of luck might just come through at this moment. While Hikel had formed and controlled as much blood as he could out of his body, he had condensed it into an orb above his head ready to fire out.

Then there was Chris, gathering the Qi in his body, breathing, trying to draw every bit of power in him. Out of everyone in the group, he perhaps had the

most amount of power. He channeled it through his claws, which emitted the black flames, but this time he had more time to gather his power.

When the group had gotten close, all of them activated their strength; they condensed their power down as much as they could, ready to use it. It didn't matter if they weren't able to fight or get up after this, this was their last stand and their final attack.

Even Mundus had prepared his celestial energy in both hands while using all of his powers to stop Unzoku's reaction; half a second, maybe even less, was the only time Mundus could hold a being with such power.

However, the moment of surprise and teleporting in, that small fraction of a second was all they needed.

"This is our F\*ck You!" Peter shouted.

All of them let off their beams of energy, condensing into one, all heading to one place. It hit Unzoku right in the chest. It lifted him off his feet and into the air, and the next moment he was blasted away.

The power was immensely strong, and he had gone off shooting into the distance. It was so far that they didn't even know where he was anymore.

After completing the attack, the others felt like they were going to collapse, and Sil had quickly teleported them onto the ground. Meanwhile, Mundus was still in the air, and he had brought out a strange-looking container device. The outside was hardened and had an appearance almost of a clear rounded crystal. It looked like a Nest crystal, only it was smooth like a pearl and it was split in two halves.

"Do you think Unzoku's dealt with?" Edvard asked.

"I doubt it. We probably only bought us some time; if he's injured, he will heal as well," Chris said. "But, we put our all into that attack, it might take him a while to heal."

The group was looking up above as they could see Mundus encasing the bloodstone. Once it was encased, the portal would stop opening, and it meant they only had a limited amount of time to escape from the place.

"If Unzoku does heal, doesn't that mean that Quinn will have to face them both on his own, doesn't he?" Peter asked.

They knew what Peter was getting at; he wanted to stay and help Quinn out, but it wasn't really an option.

"We already talked this over," Sil said. "We leave, and we leave now!"

Mundus was inches away from placing the casing on the blood crystal. It was hard to do as the forceful energy was pushing his hands away like two magnets, but he was pushing against it.

"I knew, I knew that you Celestials would come!" Immortui shouted as he recognized Mundus immediately.

Gathering his red energy in the air, he had formed a solid ball of pure power and threw it out. Mundus focused on the task ahead, and that's when flying right in front of the ball of energy, Quinn grabbed it with his dark-covered shadow hand.

He held onto the condensed energy, and with his fingers, crushed it down until the energy had completely disappeared.

"Who... are you?" Immortui asked. He didn't quite recognize the thing he was seeing in front of him. Yet the energy felt like it was similar to his own.

"I guess you would be surprised, after all. I've come back from the dead, and to finish you off!" Quinn answered.

A thought flashed through Immortui's mind, and although it shouldn't have been possible, there was always the chance that it just might be.

'I thought it was strange, the power that I could feel that was left behind. The fact that they had decided to risk going after his body, and his body not disappearing in the first place. I thought the task was done, I thought the job was done after I had gotten the blood crystal!'

"Are you really trying to get in my way again, after what happened last time!" Immortui shouted, and the energy around was pushed all in one direction, swirling in their area.



The power was frightening, and the others feeling it felt sick, as if they could hardly stand.

"Just because you look different, you think you can stop me now! I killed you before, and I'll just have to kill you again!" Immortui shouted.

At that moment, Mundus had found success. He had pressed the two halves of his special device or material and had closed the blood crystal. The energy was no longer used on the portal.

Now the swirls of energy had stopped, and the energy from the portal itself was breaking away, becoming nothing but particles and part of the energy around it.

"NOOO!" Immortui screamed.

All over the area, mist portals were opening up. They had blocked where Mundus was, they had appeared right where Quinn was and had surrounded the two of them.

Out from them, large fists were coming out, but at the same time, Quinn moved his hands, and in the exact same spots of all the areas of blood mist portals that had opened up, Shadow portals had appeared.

Straight out of them, large fists had appeared as well, and the shadow fists had collided straight ahead with the red mist fists all over. They clashed, and pulses of power vibrated in the air, but neither had lost out, Quinn's shadow fists or the blood fists, as they stayed in place.

"It won't be the same as last time!" Quinn said, making a scratch across his arm, and out of his own blood, he had formed a dark purple, mixed with swirling inner red, coloured spear in his hands.

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## **Chapter 2530: Sil's last gift**

Unzoku had been blasted a large distance away, somewhere into the land of hardened seas. The terrain looked like a giant sea had been frozen over, but rather than ice, it was hardened rock material.

The Demon King had crashed through several objects and landed on his way over, and he was now lying on the floor. A large wound was in the middle of his stomach, an entire hole that one could see through.

It was bleeding, but the muscles were still moving about on the inside, small parts of the black flame burning and making it hard for him to heal.

"Haha!" Unzoku laughed to himself as he looked at the sky. "Did they really think I was that much of a threat that they had decided they all needed to attack me at once? What a bunch of pathetic people."

It was strange again; the wound on his body was taking a lot longer to heal, but Unzoku was nowhere near at the stage of death, nor was he in a rush to get back. As he lifted the top half of his body, he looked in the distance, and he could tell the red bloodstone was no longer being used to open up the other portal.

"This is getting to be rather troublesome, a lot more than Immortui suspected. There is a chance that he might not make it through this."

While having these thoughts, portals started to open up above his head, three in total. They were white in colour, and swarming out from them were large groups of Divine beings.

"Is someone watching this whole thing? Are they trying to get rid of me, thinking that this is their chance? What foolish people!" Unzoku thought as he swung his arm, taking out one entire swarm of Divine beings.

Quinn had appeared right in front of Immortui in his new form. To Immortui, he had already won a fight against the vampire and he had used everything he had. So what difference would it make to him if he was to face him again? Surely he couldn't have gotten stronger again in the short amount of time. It had been less than an hour since their last battle. Yet, Immortui had used the same move that had trapped and worked against him before, but this time it had failed.

"My shadow powers, since they're mixed in with the blood aura, it's a lot stronger than before. An attack like that would have ripped through my shadow unless condensed, but now it's almost as if all of my shadow is condensed. This battle is going to be completely different from the last time!"

Quinn could see that Immortui had raised his hand; he was ready to activate the colourless ability. He wouldn't have used it before, for fear it would disturb the crystal opening the portal, but now he needed to stop the others.

Quinn threw the spear made from his own blood. As it traveled in the air, it seemed to gain more power from the currents of blood that Quinn could see around it. Rather than dealing with the spear directly, from Immortui's shoulder, one of the serpents opened its mouth, ready to fire at the spear. Before it did, though, a shadow portal opened in front of the spear. It completely disappeared and reappeared, hitting Immortui right in his back. It had pierced right through, and he could see a blood-pointed end.

"This weapon has pierced my skin?" Immortui was in disbelief, especially at seeing so much of his own blood. Not only that, but the particles of blood on the spear itself started to rise, and before he knew it, it went straight at him, trying to attack him. The blood splatters being destroyed by his thick veil of red mist aura. Grabbing the weapon, Immortui was ready to pull it out. However, the effect of the Blood Shadow was in effect, and he felt a great force pushing him from behind again.

He was lifted off his feet as the force in the throw from the initial spear and the power of the attack had appeared right again, and he was heading straight toward Quinn. With the blood that Quinn had used before to create the spear, he had shifted it around his arms to create gauntlets that were the same dark purple with an inner glowing red colour around them.

He swung his fist right toward Immortui's face. Before it reached through, Immortui had gathered his colourless ability in his hand and grabbed Quinn's fist. The shockwave of blood power rippled out, destroying the ground beneath his feet for miles, showing just how much power had been placed in the hit.

With his other hand, Immortui had grabbed the spear and pulled it out of himself.

"You seem to have gotten stronger, but you have no idea how much power I have!" Immortui slammed the spear at the side of Quinn, hitting him with strength that erupted one-half of the planet's sky.

Quinn took the hit and broke the spear down with his powers. He could see the serpents on Immortui's back were moving; they were opening their mouths, ready to attack. Condensed red mist energy shot out of them both.

Pulling his arm away with force, Quinn managed to break free in time and quickly moved his wings in to block the attacks. The red condensed energy hit him hard, making him fall to the ground, but the attack eventually stopped.

When Quinn opened up his wings, blood blotches started to form on them.

[Shadow Blood Rain]

Out from his wings, countless drops of blood shadow shot out at once, hitting Immortui's body non-stop. The armour around his legs had reacted after the first bullet touched his skin and covered his whole body.

'What is this, this strange power? I can feel it doing something to me!'

Immortui jumped in the air, but the raining attack from Quinn's wings continued. The serpent opened its mouth again, firing off a condensed beam hitting Quinn and sending him crashing into the ground. The barrage from his wings had stopped for a moment.

Seeing an opportunity, several red portals opened up around Quinn, and the giant red mist fists came out, all towards him. They continued to punch the ground, but there was no Quinn.

A portal in the air, Quinn had appeared out of right behind Immortui. Lifting his arm, an image of a giant blood sword had appeared, and throwing it down, it had crashed on top of Immortui, sending him crashing right down into the ground.

Soon after, a large mist fist appeared at Quinn's side and had knocked him to the side, hitting him away as well.

The fight was intense, with both sides fighting at full power with all they had from the get-go.

"What are you waiting for!" Hikel shouted, as they were all standing by the portal. "We have to go now!"

Sil and both Peter were hesitant to go through the portal as they watched Quinn's battle raging on. Sil could feel it; although Immortui was using the full extent of his powers, it felt like he still wasn't in a desperate enough situation to summon it all yet. It was worrying him.

The fact that Immortui had already received a few big hits and wasn't slowing down either was a major concern as well.

"We have to go now!" Chris said. "You said it yourself Sil, this is the best thing we can do for him."

Russ had already jumped through the portal, with no concern for the others. He wasn't wasting any time, and Edvard had as well. With his injuries, even the shockwaves from the fight were hurting him.

"I have to leave him, just one more thing, one more thing that might help him out in this fight!" Sil thought, as he placed his hands on the ground. "I don't have enough MC cells to summon someone like Immortui, or the other Demon Kings, they are just far too powerful, but there is someone who I think can be a great help to you. Someone who you think very highly of and is incredibly strong, do what you can to help him!"

Out from the ground, a portal of shadows appeared, rising up from those shadows with long black hair and a large sword on his back. It was none other than the leader of the punishers.

"Help him, Arthur!" Sil shouted.

Arthur was ready for battle, and he knew the stakes were high as he joined the fray.

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