

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

### **Chapter 2531: Interrupting Fight**

Sil had made the decision to give one last gift to Quinn. Even if it was to take up all of the MC cell's in his body. Of all the images in his head, he was trying to think of someone that he could summon that might be of some use while still being powerful.

That's when Sil had discovered someone who would take up more MC cell's then it should have done. That was Arthur. Ever since his passing, not for a single moment had the word of Arthur and weak been in Quinn's mind.

In fact, the beating that he had received from Arthur at the time, all of the pain he had suffered, was a mental scarring on him that would stick with him forever. Which was why the Arthur that had been summoned, was far stronger than that of the original Arthur.

Of course it had its limits, otherwise Sil would have never have been able to summon him.

"Arthur!" Sil shouted out, as the others went through the portal. The last one left with Sil yet to go through the portal was Peter. "Do whatever you can to make sure he comes back, alright!"

Turning around Sil knew he needed to leave there and then, if he didn't he would have stayed with Quinn, even though there was nothing left for him to do. Walking off, Peter placed his arm around Sil's back and they both walked off into the portal.

Its power was disappearing, and although some remnants of the portal being there was still present, nothing from the Red space would now be able to enter a Golden space.

"Hahah! You think I care?" Immortui shouted as he saw the portal shut before him. "They would have been far better off never bringing you back alive and taking the Blood stone with them!"

"The fact that you are here, just means I can do the same thing again. I'll take you out and do what needs to be done to make sure the world is how it's meant to be!"

With Immortui's shout, the entire air started to shake violently, all of the Red space was vibrating causing an image of disturbance, but Quinn still stood there looking at Immortui.

He had received a direct hit by his large red mist arm, but was still fine. His current demon form was powerful, and strong, the strongest he's ever been. The wound that Quinn had made early on had healed up.

With his fingertips he made two more cuts, and the blood started to form around his arms turning into gauntlets.

Immortui made a move, creating a small ball of colourless power, and went to hurl it from his hand toward Quinn. If he could get this power of his to go away, then it would allow him to win the fight.

The colourless ability was Immortui's ace. It was what allowed him to win any battle along with his immense strength, but even he had to admit it felt like both of their strengths were at a similar level.

Immortui threw the colourless ball out from his hand, at almost the same time before it was released. Quinn threw out a punch and shot out a dark red coloured ball of blood aura.

It looked the same as the blood fists he would create. From the distance they were at, it wouldn't reach in time, but the moment Quinn had finished his punch in the air, a shadow portal opened up directly in front of him, while one opened up right at the side of Immortui as well.

The large attack had hit his hand, and Immortui's throw was off. The colourless ball of energy went up in the air past Quinn and exploded, making a particular area of colourlessness.

"This is a trick that I learned from you!" Quinn stated, as he continued to punch just the area around him. For every punch, a shadow portal would open up at the end of his fist.

In doing so, portals would open up right by Immortui's side and hit him constantly from side to side. The first few hits had managed to hit Immortui, but he soon started to fight back.

He was punching the fists out of his way, and started to jump in the air. He then threw a colourless ball which exploded on the ground below him, but it did nothing because the portals were following where he was at the moment.

"He's doing everything he can to stop me from using my colourless ability. I guess the only choice then, is a close combat fight! Immortui shouted. He started to charge forward instead of attacking all of the portals.

Then, the serpents wrapped around both of his arms. The armour from his legs covered the rest of his body taking the hits and he only had one target in sight, Quinn.

"Arghh!" Immortui shouted as he threw out his fist, exploding with power.

The power was large and extended out, making it hard for Quinn to escape from it, but there was a way, and an easy one at that. Stepping through the shadow portal, he appeared right at the side of Immortui.

Both of his new gauntlets' fists had been drawing power, and punching full force, Quinn hit Immortui again and again countless times on his side. He hit the same place on the armour again and again and the double blood effect was taking place as well hitting Immortui's side.

One of the serpents unraveled from the arm and opened its mouth trying to fire at Quinn, but with his wing he had knocked the head to the side allowing the blast to hit nothing but the ground.

It tore up the ground deeply and the ground was breaking apart at that point. After a surge of punches, Immortui was recovering from the surprise attack so Quinn finished it off with a large kick right into his stomach, and sent him right back down in the ground beneath him.

'His armour, it's tough, I don't think I'll be able to do any real damage unless I can break through somehow.'

As Quinn was chasing after the Immortui that was in the ground, a portal had opened up in front of him. It was white in colour. It wasn't just in front of him

but it was all over the area and immediately, whole groups of Divine beings were flying into the area.

A spear went straight towards Quinn, which he had managed to grab onto.

"Don't get in my way!" Quinn shouted as he threw out a fist. It hit the Dark being and an eruption of blood aura followed like a spear.

It hit several of the Divine beings, eliminating them one by one and destroying the portal that had just opened up as well.

But even more portals were opening up. Immortui, who was stuck in the ground, had just gotten up as well, and he was surrounded by the Divine Brigade.

"You little ants are annoying." Immortui exclaimed, as mist portals opened up, and out from it a large hand that held onto a sword appeared. It took a single swipe, eliminating nearly all of those that were around him.

Still, more and more Divine portals were opening up, even though Immortui had gotten rid of around three of them in that one swipe.

More and more were appearing around Quinn, and he was using his blood aura more. With a swipe of his hand forward, a tornado of blood came out, wrapping around the Divine beings, getting rid of them one after the other.

Then on the other side of him, Quinn was ready to do the same. Until he saw a string of explosions going off one after the other. It was a sword that was rapidly flying through the air, as it hit the Divine beings, it would explode on impact one by one.

And at the end of that sword, there was a person with a pair of shadow wings on his back right by Quinn's side.

"I have been told to help you, to the best of my abilities, Quinn." Arthur said.

## **Chapter 2532: Protect the settlement**

The vampires from underneath the settlement had awakened and they wasted no time in fighting against their enemy. Even those that had once fought

against each other in the civil war of vampires against vampires didn't hesitate as they went ahead attacking the werewolves in front of them.

Some of those that had awoken were stronger than the current vampires. They were able to go head to head in strength against some of the werewolves. One blocking a strike from above and then swiping their hand across the werewolf's stomach. A large red slash appeared after with a spurt of blood.

What was another issue though, was not just the werewolves, but the Divine beings that were all over the place. While the werewolves numbers were lowering, it seemed like the Divine beings' numbers continued to grow all over.

Everyone was doing the best they could, and everyone was struggling for their lives, that included those that were currently at the school.

Rather than Miss Bedford, Minny was now leading the way. She was ahead of everyone as they tried to make their way to the hall, the same as they had done last time there was a large-scale beast attack.

However, in nearly every hallway they turned to, more objects were crashing down in front of them. Minny quickly rushed through the rubble and dust. The students could just see and feel shockwaves of power sent out for a few moments, and Minny coming out a bit later.

"Miss Bedford, I don't think the hallway is safe anymore." Minny explained. "I can hear there is fighting going on all over the school. It's the same in the settlement."

The children looked scared as they heard Minny speak, and Miss Bedford gulped down as she was waiting for the next set of words that were to come out of her mouth.

"The best chance of surviving right now... is just to fight back. Is to do what we can!" Minny shouted as she turned.

Through the glass window, to her right, showing part of the school, she could see a black spear thrust into the inside. She quickly jumped up and grabbed the spear with her clawed hand.

Powering it with her blood aura and celestial energy, she pushed it back. The Dark Divine being fell back down to the ground, but didn't look hurt. It was

ready to get back up, and the students were staring out of the window looking down.

At that moment, something large had fallen out of the sky, giant in size, as it crashed right on top of the Dark being. It lifted both of its giant hands and threw them down pounding the Dark being into the ground.

With each hit it broke the windows cracking and breaking them to pieces.

"What... what is that, it's a giant!" Tobi said, his hand shaking.

What all of the kids were looking at now, was a Yak demon. The second large ship had come out from the portal. Not only were there groups of werewolves on board but Yaks this time as well.

It wasn't just the school, but they were falling across the whole settlement. Just when they were getting some push back with the help of the awakened vampires, the situation was getting worse.

Minny looked at the giant, and she leapt up onto the ledge breaking the broken shards of glass underneath. She was looking for the right time to strike, when right from above she could see something else dropping down.

They had a large sword on their back, and swinging it, their arm started to grow in size. With a full force swing, it hit the Yak demon right in the head. The sword continued to go down the centre of the Yak, splitting it apart until it reached the very bottom and hit the ground, making a loud clang.

It was clear the person was one with great strength. When the Yak's body fell apart crashing into the side of the buildings. Many of the students, not even just those with Minny, but along the hallways went to have a look at who it was.

"Uncle Andy!" Minny called out. She had recognized the man below.

"Minny." Andy shouted above with a smile. "We're going to do our best to help, as much as we can."

The support calls had been reached to the Graylash and the Vampire Corps unit. Unlike the vampire settlement, they were all doing fine, but they were prepared for an attack at a moment's notice thanks to Layla's and Muka's warning.

Andy had made it his duty to try and arrive as quickly as possible and now he could help out the others.

From all over, the vampires were dropping down from large ships supporting the vampire settlement the best they could. However, even with the support, things still looked dire.

White portals were opening up, and more Divine beings seemed to be coming through them, again and again. If they took out a large number of them, more would come out.

It was to the point where the vampires would have to team up with the demons to get rid of them, but there wasn't a chance of that happening.

Layla and Muka were getting exhausted and the two of them were looking up at the large red portal.

"Do you notice something?" Layla asked.

"Yeah, I'm not sure if it's my imagination or not, but the portal, it looks as if it's fading away." Muka replied.

Since the two of them were able to see the same thing. It was clear that it wasn't a fragment of their imagination. As they continued to stare at the portal, that's when they were able to see a few small dots coming out from the portal and falling to the ground.

"AHHH! Why isn't the portal on the ground!" Edvard shouted.

A fall from the middle of the sky wouldn't kill either of them but it would hurt.

"Sil teleport us!" Hikel shouted.

"I can't, I already used up all of my MC cells!" Sil shouted back.

Seeing the panic, Chris used Qi platforms to quickly kick off in the air, and grab each of them one by one. He rushed down, placing them on top of the line of the buildings, where they could see Russ was already safely on the ground since he had come through a bit earlier.

When they all regrouped, they could see Hikel and Edvard, mainly speechless at the sight in front of them.

"It's the vampire settlement." Peter said. "It's in chaos, we have to help, we have to do whatever we can, everyone's dying."

They all agreed, with the portal having disappeared behind them. They only need to get rid of the demons present. However, Chris had his eyes on something larger.

On top of the roof, a werewolf was seen coming their way. It leapt up in the air, but before it reached them, Chris moved from his position right to where the werewolf was. He grabbed it by its throat and twisted it, killing it on the spot.

"I just need a bit of your energy." Chris said as he opened his mouth wide and started to bite down. Eating the werewolf right in front of the others. He hardly chewed as he swallowed pieces of it, bit by bit.

Before, it was about gaining strength, but he would no longer gain strength from a werewolf of this caliber. Instead this time it was just to get his energy back up.

After finishing most of the werewolf off, Chris chucked half of its body off the roof edge where they stood. Then he started to jump on the Qi platforms heading straight for one of the large ships in sight.

When he was close, his skin started to turn red again. Creating a large Qi platform, Chris pushed with his strength and spun his body,

"Get out of this settlement!" Chris screamed. With all his force he punched the side of the large ship.

A large dent was made in its side, nearly bending it in half, and the entire ship was thrown to the side in the air, out of the settlement and crashing into the forest grounds that were close by.

Layla and Muka, had to blink a few times to see what had just happened.

"Who... just did that right now?"

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## Chapter 2533: The Celestial attack

Chris wasted no time getting into action and he was careful with what he had done. He could have easily just slashed the giant ship in half, but if he did, then all of the debris from the ship would have fallen on the settlement below.

It would have destroyed a lot of the houses and perhaps hurt a lot of the people. Which was why Chris had decided to bash the large ship to the side instead.

Crash landing in the forest by the side, many of those that were on board were still alive. They were climbing over the large ship, and jumping out from the sides. Now it looked almost as if an army was heading toward the settlement.

They were running ahead at full force, but before they even reached the outside of the settlement. Explosions went off one after the other. Red slashes of aura were swinging down in front of their path and exploding, throwing up dirt and the trees in the air, as well as sending many of the attackers back.

Standing on the wall was Hikel with his aura around him.

"Without my arms it was a little more difficult to control the path of my aura. But if I just have to hit a giant object like that in front of me, at least I can do something." Hikel exclaimed.

"I'm glad you can." Edvard said. "I'll just stay by your side, old friend. Who knows with my luck you might even grow your arms back."

The two of them chuckled at the severe situation, but sometimes, light humour in the dire times was what they needed, and besides they had the rest of the group that could help them out.

Peter had witnessed Russ almost running away, and before he did, Peter grabbed the black sword and ripped it off his side holding it in place.

"Teleport me, teleport me to that other ship!" Peter demanded. "Do it now!"

It was quite painful for Peter to watch the settlement that Quinn cared for getting destroyed like so.

Russ didn't think he was any weaker than Peter, he just thought fighting against him, rather than doing as he asked, would be a bigger hassle. So listening to his demand, he teleported the two of them on board.

They were on the deck of the giant ship among all of the werewolves and others as well. Immediately, several dark shaped mists started to appear from the back of Peter's body.

He threw the sword back over to Russ, and now all four of the familiars were back by his side having reformed.

"Kill everything you see!" Peter shouted as he threw the sword back to Russ.

Peter threw a large fist at a werewolf, knocking it with pure power right off the ship falling to the ground. Two came to attack him but with his head tails it knocked the claws away.

Then with another head tail it wrapped around another demon he hadn't seen before. It was smaller in size, and had horns on its head. It pulled it forward and with a fist it slammed into the demon splattering its body into parts, as chunks of it went off everywhere.

The Boneclaw was teleporting using its large claws to do what damage it could. Genbu jumped in the air, and grew in size, crushing some of the demons. Dunluck, the horse familiar, was running around the area with Ovinnik on its head firing fireballs at everything it could see.

They were doing as Peter asked, and were fighting with everything they had.

Russ was ready to escape, when he felt something hit the top of his head, wetting it completely. Looking up, Russ could see it was from the drool of a Yak.

"I guess I can split some heads of a few giants." Russ said, as fire started to burn in the palm of his hand.

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Elsewhere, even the Champions were getting involved, a large bone spear came out piercing several of the Divine beings in the air. Calva's strength was great enough, to the point where if he managed to get a perfect hit right in the head of the Dark beings, that it would kill them in one go.

Pultra was also helping out more so on the ground, as she dashed area to area kicking everything she could see in sight, apart from the ones that looked like Quinn and the others.

The vampires quickly came to the realisation, as they saw them attacking only the demons and the Divine beings, that they were on their side.

Running towards them, Layla fired large Qi arrows at a Golden being, hitting them in the head, the belly, and the arm. It had pinned them down for a moment, and Pultra wasted no time, as she leapt up and slashed it off with her foot.

The two of them smiled at each other but they could waste no time as they had to continue to fight.

"Thank you for helping us!" Layla said, as she pulled out her sword clashing against a werewolf. She stopped several swipes, and then thrust the sword forward. When it pierced the werewolf in the centre, using Qi, she powered her weapon and pulled it up going right through the head.

"It is fine. We must help those that have come to help us. Quinn has done a lot for us, so we should at least protect his world as well." Pultra said, attacking one of the large Yak demons.

"Quinn... Did you just say Quinn!" Layla shouted. It had been so long since she had heard his name and she was wondering what he had been doing. She had soon recognised the ones' who had come through the portal as Chris and the others, so she was hoping that he had come back as well.

But there was no answer.

The fighting continued, and with the help of Chris and the others, it didn't take long until the second large ship had been destroyed. Nearly all had already been defeated by Peter and Russ on board.

They had jumped off the ship heading to the settlement leaving Chris to do the same trick as he had done before, as he knocked it out of the air, away from the settlement.

The fighting was continuing everywhere, but there were next to no demons that were left. This was mainly due to Chris, who was taking them out one by one, going from area to area dealing with them all in a single swipe.

As they all dealt with the troubles around them, they were all heading to the open area, the large centre market where stalls would be set up. They were searching for Layla and Muka and it didn't take long for them to find her.

Soon, one by one, everyone had entered the centre. As they did they had Divine beings on their tail, and they were in the middle of battle with them all. They continued to fight, and soon they took out nearly everything around them.

"Chris, Peter, Hikel, Edvard, and Sil, all of you, you made it back." Layla said. "But, what about Quinn? Where is he?"

The others didn't answer immediately, it was as if no one wanted to deliver the bad news.

"He's still there, he's still fighting for all of us right now." Sil answered. "The portal closed, but he's still trying... to get rid of Immortui."

It was what she had feared.

"That idiot, I knew he would do something like this."

There was no time for celebrations though, because although the red portal had been closed and most of the demons had been eliminated from the settlement. They could see several portals opening up, white in colour, all over the place.

"Why are they still after us, this is from the celestials right?" Chris asked.

"I assume that they moved to this world, because of the demons entering, but even though we've gotten rid of the demons, the celestials are still attacking." Hikel said.

"Wait... if you think about it." Edvard said but stopped himself. They were wondering what he was going to say. "Aren't we all byproducts of Immortui anyway? What if the celestials, these gods that Immortui was trying to wage war against... What if they have decided to get rid of all demons. Because in a way... we're demons as well."

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## Chapter 2534: The Return of a Legend

The settlement was in a tough place just moments ago, but thanks to the help of the vampires from the Vampire Corps and Chris, along with the others, they had gotten rid of the majority of demons.

The few that were still alive were getting killed off by the Divine beings, since nearly all of the vampires had changed their strategy to survival, allowing the two to take care of each other.

Now with no demons for them to go after, the Divine beings only had the targets that were still alive, and those were the vampires. Unlike the werewolves and Yaks who had raw power, vampires were diverse when it came to their areas of strength, but that didn't work out so well against the Divine beings.

To kill the Dark beings, they needed attacks strong enough to finish them off before the Golden beings could heal them. At the same time, they were too busy trying to avoid attacks from the Divine beings, so they couldn't deal with the gold ones either.

The situation wasn't getting any better, especially with the multiple portals that were opening up above the settlement. Even more Divine beings were coming in, and it was starting to fill up the sky. It looked like there were now more of them than there were vampires.

"RAGH!" Chris grunted. A giant claw mark went through the air and hit a large group of the Divine beings, killing them on the spot. For a moment, the sky above could be seen, but it was quickly filled up with even more of the Divine beings.

"Even if we get rid of the portals, they just keep coming back one after the other? Is there no way to stop them?" Layla asked.

The skin from her fingertips had peeled off, and she was bleeding with each arrow that she fired. Even though she was just using Qi arrows, force was still needed when pulling. She had long gone past her limit but was still pushing herself.

Because if she didn't, then it would mean another death in the settlement.

Chris was trying to think of what he could do. Although immensely and physically strong, and with an unlimited amount of stamina as long as he kept eating people, he couldn't figure a way out of this.

Because his attacks didn't cover enough range, and the moment he would take out a large amount of them, they would quickly come back.

"We're just outnumbered in this situation; the whole settlement is outnumbered," Muka said.

Most of the Divine beings were flying up in the sky, pointing their dark spears and firing down. When continuing to look at the sky, they noticed large beams of energy firing out towards the masses of the Divine beings.

Several lasers of energy hit them one by one. Quickly, the group turned their heads, and through the sky, they could see a fleet of ships coming their way. They were flying fast, firing away energy blasts.

A group of them was diving toward the group, and Peter was getting ready to act, but before he did, a large wave erupted from the ground. It had grown as if it was made from dirt but had a grayish tint to it.

As the spears hit the wave, it started to spark slightly, and lightning emitted out from the large wave. Right after, several spikes started to grow, piercing all of the Divine beings one by one.

"It looks like we managed to make it just in time," a voice said, walking over.

"Jake!" Layla called out, recognizing the young man.

He was the son of Logan Green and Vicky Blade. He was once deemed one of the strongest humans in existence, but that title would have to go to Sil; in reality, it was only due to Sil not being present.

Nonetheless, he was an incredibly strong individual who could mix abilities together and use them at the same time.

"It seemed like you needed some help; my father answered your call, and he brought some help along with him.

There was a large ship behind him, floating toward the planet, and dropping out were small pods. These were similar to the ones the Dalki used for

invasions. They shot straight down to the ground in the forest, and opening up, there were humans inside them.

Humans with strong abilities, those from Earth and the Graylash faction, had come out and were willing to fight. They ran through the forest and headed toward the settlement, knowing full well who their enemy was.

"The humans, they're helping us?" Muka said, surprised. Sure, individual humans had helped them on occasion, but not like this.

Fighting side by side in the settlement, it was something that Muka had never dreamed of happening.

"It took a bit of convincing, which is why we were a little late," Jake stated. "But humans haven't forgotten what you did for us. We haven't forgotten what Quinn did for us. So we will be the ones to help you this time."

On an unknown planet, somewhere in the universe, standing on a cliffside was one of the Ancient Ones. Underneath his feet, a stream of water fell to the ground. It was a waterfall that spilled down onto the land below.

For the land Celestalon was standing on was moving. It was floating around the planet, moving like a ship. But it appeared as if there was no form of power moving the island; it just flowed like a cloud.

Continuing to drop water down below, as it continued to go through the clouds.

Celestalon stood there in a large white robe, with his beard touching the floor beneath him. His eyes were glowing white with celestial energy as he had his palms out.

"Are you still intending to get rid of them all?" Mundus asked.

He was standing around twenty meters away from where Celestalon currently was, facing toward his back.

"I understood when you said you wished to get rid of all the vampires, but the humans have now gotten involved; you have to stop."

"This is a small cost," Celestalon replied. "Are all of the humans in the settlement? No. The humans can reproduce again, and they are not the only life form to care about in the golden space."

"You should know by now, after everything we have gone through, that Immortui is someone who we have to get rid of, no matter what the cost. We will weaken every resolve or chance he has to come over."

"After that, we will defeat him! Even if he is reborn, we shall beat him again and again. When he reincarnates, he won't have the same power as before. We will just continue to squash him, so he may never rise again."

"And if he gets reincarnated with his memories lost, all for the better."

The whole situation left a bad taste in Mundus' mouth. Everything that was happening. Celestalon was doing nothing but causing more trouble in a situation the humans and vampires were trying to solve themselves.

"You underestimate the humans' strength, Celestalon," Mundus said.

At that moment, Celestalon turned around. "What did you say?"

Coming down right from above, something had crashed right in the middle of the two. A shockwave of energy was sent rumbling through their feet, and a powerful one at that. The island had even dropped down in the air for a few moments before it regained and balanced itself.

"What's going on?" Celestalon asked. The place he was on, it was a place that only the Ancient Ones and the messenger should have known about. His instant thought was Mundus.

"Mundus, did you betray me, but how, why?" Celestalon asked. "Do you really think there is anyone strong enough to take me on, even if you were to betray me."

The only beings Celestalon could think of were the other Ancient Ones, but they should have no problem with what he was doing.

Unfortunately, Mundus had no clue what was happening right now, and when the dust started to settle, they could see a red-scaled human figure.



"Stop this sh\*t attack right now; otherwise, you'll have to deal with me," Ray Talen, the legendary one and king of the Dragons, said.

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Instagram: Jksmanga

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## Chapter 2535: The Final Form

In the red space, the area in which Immortui and Quinn were facing each other, the landscape had vastly changed. From their fight and the destruction of the ground, they had already removed several layers of the ground.

It was hard to see anything but broken land as far as the eyes could see. However, the area, just like in the settlement, was being covered with white coloured energy portals that were opening up.

From these energy portals, the Divine Brigade was coming through. They had nothing in the area to attack, other than Immortui and Quinn, and that's exactly what they did. They were harmless to the two, like a swarm of flies, but even a swarm of flies could be annoying at times.

Fighting against the swarm that had come at them, Quinn had stopped as he looked to his side. He could see dark coloured wings made from the shadow's power. Along with the long hair, it was bringing back memories, memories that had only returned recently.

"Arthur!" Quinn called out.

Turning slightly, there was a smile on his face. Quinn had to blink a few times wondering if it was real or not. As two more Divine beings came toward him, Arthur swung his sword slicing one in half, then with his other hand he blasted out a blood canon, hitting it directly in the face.

If this was his imagination, then it shouldn't have been able to deal with the Divine beings in the area close to him.

"I will deal with these annoying disturbances." Arthur said. "Quinn, you do your job."

Thinking about it more, Quinn started to think how it was possible and soon remembered Russ' ability. It could have been Russ, or quite possibly it was Sil as well. Either way, he was thankful that he wasn't on his own in this.

It gave Quinn a bit more confidence.

Looking at Immortui, he could see he was busy taking down the Divine beings, using large scale Red mist attacks. With each swing, he would take out a few hundred.

Diving in, Quinn wasted no time, and placing his hand out, a shadow portal was created in front of him. Going through the shadow, Quinn appeared right out of another one and it was right by Immortui's side.

He twisted his fist, and the blood shadow energy started to spin rapidly like a drill. It pounded right into Immortui's chest.

Immortui's leg gave out for a moment, as it cracked the ground beneath him from the sheer power. When he tried to get back up, the second wave of the attack had hit as well, and on top of that, several of the Dark Divine beings thrust their spears right at Immortui.

There were those that had done the same to Quinn, aiming for him, but a wall of shadow had appeared blocking the attack, and soon after, a large sword was swung, slicing off their heads, exploding them on impact.

Arthur was doing as he stated he would and was protecting Quinn to the best of his abilities.

Gathering the red mist power in his body, Immortui shoved both his hands out and a ball of aura was sent outward. It blasted and looked as if it was forcing all of the Divine beings away.

It hadn't affected Quinn though, who was still pushing forward. From the serpent on his back a laser fired out, but Quinn had blocked it with his wing.

With his other wing open, he used the skill again.

[Blood rain]

Like bullets, small droplets of blood started to hit Immortui over and over on his body.

'My chest, it hurts from where he hit me from before. His power in this form is no joke. He is far stronger compared to before. How... how could a being that was created from me, be able to reach such power?'

"I know exactly what your thinking!" Quinn stated, as he used the shadow travel to travel into the ground.

The serpents opened up their mouths firing energy blasts trying to hit Quinn but the shadow had spread out like an entire pool, filling the entire ground. When it hit the shadow it seemingly did nothing.

Rising up from the shadow, Quinn was now right behind Immortui, and grabbed onto both of the serpents' necks behind him.

"My power, it might have originally come from you, but the strength I have now, is not just from you!" Quinn screamed and opened up his mouth, this close it was time for him to use another skill.

[Shadow Blood Screech has been activated]

Quinn's mouth stretched wide, and the sides of his mouth ripped open. A large visible sound wave was emitted out, creating ripples in the air. They constantly hit Immortui's head over and over again.

He could feel the armour on his body reacting, it was shaking as the screech hit him again and again, and his vision, it was fading with each hit, his sense of hearing, his sense of touch, slowly he was losing it all.

'What... is this power?' Immortui thought.

Eventually Immortui could see absolutely nothing, he couldn't even feel the touch on his body.

Seeing the state Immortui was in. Quinn quickly lifted his leg, and slammed it on the top of his head, slamming his whole body into the ground.

Right after he raised his hand. The gauntlets started to form into something else. His blood was being used to create a different weapon entirely. It started to curve out making a large edge, and now it was held firmly in both of his hands.

He had made a giant scythe out from his blood. It was fully condensed.

"I know killing you won't be the end. You'll just come back, again and again, but even then, at least there will be a moment of peace for the world. Whether it's 10 years, or a 1000 years until your return, you will remember this moment!"

Quinn swung the scythe down, and it hit Immortui's neck. It was pushing into his skin, and blood was being drawn from it, but he had grabbed onto the blade and was pushing away with his hand.

Immortui, with his other hand, had used the colourless power on his own body. He had placed an orb inside of him, getting rid of the defect of Quinn's screeching power. He had to pull the orb out quickly and he managed to see the scythe just in time to stop it.

"You... are nothing to me. I'll show you, I'll show you exactly why the Ancient Ones feared me!" Immortui said. Gripping tightly, the scythe's end broke, and the whole ground started to shake.

The red mist energy was swirling into Immortui, and his armour was shaking. It covered his body, and the serpents started to turn into a strange dark goo. The goo was combined with his body, as well as the armour on him.

In the first place it always seemed strange, the armour didn't look like armour but was more a part of his body. It continued to blend. Immortui's mouth started to grow large fangs on the side.

Fur started to cover over his arms and his hands were large and clawed. Out from the back, a spiked tail grew out. The spikes were glowing and beaming with red energy.

Red crystals were emerging from his back, constantly glowing with power, and his hair now was made of several serpents, just like those that wrapped around his arm. It now looked like there were hundreds of small ones behind him.

This was Immortui's final form.

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## Chapter 2536: Immortui's Final Form

The creature that stood in front of Quinn right now no longer looked to have a human body. It looked like a mishmash of all the demons Quinn had seen before. Yet somehow, all of the pieces blended in together, as if it was meant to be. Not like a chimera that had a mismatch of colours and shapes. It all flowed together, and Immortui looked like a devastating creature right in front of him.

'Is this his demon form?' Quinn thought. 'I guess that would be the wrong term. Immortui is the celestial that created all of the demons to begin with. This is just his strength!'

Acting fast, Quinn's wings spread out tall and wide, and the skill Blood Rain had been used. A rain of bullets went right toward Immortui, and in an instant, he vanished. The attacks continued forward, completely missing.

The energy from Quinn's right side changed in the air, and turning his head, he saw the large claws coming right at him. With his armoured gauntlets, he blocked attack after attack. Quinn would hit the force of the claw away, but his arms were swinging, and he could feel them getting numb, even though he was in his demon form. After blocking several hits, the snake ends of Immortui's hair lit up, and so did the red crystals on his back. Several beams of red energy shot out, hitting Quinn right in the chest. The markings on his chest tried to move in certain places, taking up the attack, but it was still hitting parts of his skin, and the sheer power was getting through to his body.

Quinn skidded across the ground, digging up the ground behind him, continuing to pile up, creating somewhat of a mountain behind him. As he continued to skid, a shadow portal had opened up from behind. Quinn had gone through and appeared on the other side.

'I didn't create that shadow portal... it must have been Arthur!' Quinn thought as he looked above and could see Arthur was still rounding up all of the Divine beings to stop them from interfering with the fight.

Now behind Immortui, Quinn raised both of his hands, and two large whirling tornadoes formed next to him. Throwing them out, they went toward Immortui. The tail ends ripped up the ground underneath as it went right for Immortui. They crashed into him, ripping him apart as best as they could.

Quinn then dashed forward, the dark purple-red aura spinning around his gauntlets as he charged in. When he got close, he could see the body of Immortui jumping out, he had pounced, and then threw his fist out, colliding right with Quinn's blood drill.

When it hit, though, the claw of Immortui grew incredibly large in size, just like the giant mist that he would produce. Quinn was knocked back again, and before he could recover, the head serpents fired out several lasers. It wasn't constant this time, but they were firing at him one at a time like bullets. They were hitting Quinn's body all over, and blood had spurted from his mouth.

The blood didn't drop to the floor, though, because Quinn swung his arm, throwing the blood out. It crashed into Immortui, and the small droplets were more powerful than they looked as they caused him to skid on the ground a couple of inches.

Suddenly, though, Immortui had turned his body into a red mist. He disappeared from right in front of Quinn and appeared right by his side, grabbing his head, slamming him onto the ground, creating a large crater underneath. His hair continued to fire at Quinn one after the other, but he was able to use his wings to block most of the attacks from Immortui.

Seeing this, Immortui leapt up in the air and started to spin his body. He traveled fast in the air, and with his spiked tail, he slammed it right onto Quinn. It was stuck in his blood wings that were now bleeding, having fallen down on them.

"You should know that my blood is dangerous by now!" Quinn shouted.

He controlled the blood from his wings and moved it, hitting Immortui again. He then opened his mouth and used the Shadow Blood Screech for a second time. The attack was emitted from his mouth, but it hit nothing but the air.

Once again, a large claw came slashing across Quinn's chest, the power of the red mist followed, making a giant mark. Blood spattered out of Quinn's body, and he quickly formed this into a sword. Grabbing onto it, he swung and deflected the second hit of the claw. He was ready for a third, but as he

looked around, he was unable to see anything. Turning his head again, he saw several red beams of energy coming at him. With the sword in his hand, he swung them in place using his speed, stopping every single one of them.

"You put up a good fight, but you've lost," Immortui spoke.

Quinn didn't quite know what he meant, but when the beams of energy stopped, he could see no one at the end of it, but he could sense something strange behind him, the fact that he could sense nothing at all.

Turning his head, he could see Immortui; even in this form, he was producing his colourless ability. It had spread out, and at that moment and time, it had completely hit Quinn. With it, there was only one thing he could do.

[Shadow Lock!]

Just like before, the skill had given Quinn some time to think. He didn't know how much time he had, but he had actually used the skill on another before himself; he had used it on Arthur. Having placed Arthur in the Shadow Lock, the swarm of Divine beings that had been going after him had rushed in on the two down below.

He knew the Divine beings wouldn't be enough to deal with Immortui, but at this point, he needed anything that would just help him out in some way.

Using the Shadow Lock on himself, Quinn had disappeared. It would keep him busy for a short while, before he found some way to get into the Shadow Lock.

Entering the shadow space, Quinn went on his knees for a moment and touched his chest. His body was healing the wounds that had been made, but it still hurt. Damage was done.

"Every time I get this guy in the corner, and I think he's done, he just ends up getting stronger. Am I going to lose again, a third time... this is my final chance," Quinn said to himself.

Feeling hopeless in the fight once more, he looked up at Arthur, who was standing in front of him.

"Please... how am I meant to win this fight?"

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## Chapter 2537: Full Potential unlocked

Fighting with all of his shadow powers didn't work, fighting with the help of the blood being split around the Red space didn't work, nor did fighting with his armour. The Demon form, the form that everyone had worked so hard for him to get, now this wasn't working either.

Quinn had been putting up a good fight, and it was proven by the fact that Immortui had been pushed to the edge. To the point where he had transformed into a monstrosity.

"Those eyes of his, I can see, they hold no love for anyone," Quinn said distraught. "If he gets out, he will kill everyone with no second thought."

It wasn't just Immortui; Quinn also saw it with the other Celestials, but with them being so focused on their conditions, everything worked out, just as they stated the universe had balanced itself.

Yet where was the balance for Immortui? If he got out and did as intended, would the universe really do a great reset like Bliss claimed? Trying to start again?

When using the armour, Quinn had used all the different blood fists. Even absorbing his blood gave Quinn no power-up or options added to his system. The current Quinn he had reached his peak.

"Quinn," a voice said from in front of him.

Looking up, Quinn stared at Arthur, who was standing above him, his sword in his hand, and his large shadow wings still present. Even now, Quinn was in his demon form in the shadow space.

'Ah, right, this is Sil's creation, but could they speak? I saved him on instinct, and as a way to get the Divine beings to attack Immortui.'



"Unfortunately, due to the power that Immortui has, once I leave this shadow space, I will disappear. Remember I am not real. Which means it will be down to you to face him."

Quinn already knew that; he didn't need to be reminded. As he looked at Arthur, he looked towards his sword. He remembered how powerful it was. In the end, the sword had been given to Fex.

From what Quinn had heard, he spent some time with his son Andy helping with the Vampire Corps and had requested to be put into a deep slumber once again. This was before everyone's memories had been changed. Knowing Fex, the sword was most likely buried with him.

He was perhaps too worried it would fall into the hands of others, or didn't feel like it was his right to give it away.

The powerful sword that had been created from bloodstones of the 13 families. All of those that Arthur had to punish during his time. Even with Sil's powers, the sword still had those effects, but it would be gone within the colourless ability.

"Quinn, I can see you are looking at the sword," Arthur stated. "The sword which was created using the blood of the vampire families, and in turn, the sword has the ability of the vampire families.

"But you know, there is something else which has the blood of all the vampire families." Arthur stated. "The absolute blood control powers. The powers that you received and became a part of your body."

Standing up, Quinn looked Arthur in the face. "What are you getting at? Absolute blood control may have the power of all thirteen families, but that just gives one the power to control blood well; it doesn't give the abilities that the family holds."

"I am just stating the facts," Arthur claimed. "You have to remember, you are thinking of vampires and humans as the same thing. Do you not remember; there was a time where I did a lot of research into our origins.

"You see, the humans of today learn abilities from mutant cells in their body. But it wasn't like that in the past. Humans were able to learn all sorts of powers; of course, it was different from how they are used today, and the mutant cells had its advantages.

"Blood is everything to vampires, so much that our powers mix in creating a blood crystal. If the sword can have the abilities of the families placed into it, then why can't the same be done for a vampire?"

Quinn knew what Arthur was trying to get at, but it seemed impossible to him. "Even if the blood of the families runs through my body. No vampire has had more than one ability before."

Arthur smiled and started to shake his head. "The world is not as limited as you think. Immortui was able to create several beings through his power that are strong on their own. Even you yourself are thinking of yourself as a normal vampire."

"You are not a vampire, Quinn, and you are not less than Immortui. You were once the god of vampires, the ruler of blood. You are not below him but are at the same level as him."

"You have overcome everything in your path!" Arthur said as he lifted up the sword. "You have the power of the system. The power of equivalent exchange which has continued to make you grow! The human side of you controls the God-slayer power of the shadow, using your MC cells."

"However, your vampire side, you are not merely a vampire but a god, and what god is restricted by such things!"

Arthur then suddenly thrust the sword forward, and it had pierced Quinn in the chest. Its energy was turning into red blood particles, fading into the air. However, the sword had truly pierced his chest, and Quinn's blood started to pour out from him.

It was dark in colour. With it, Quinn started to cover his whole body with the red shadowy blood. Just like when he was a celestial, Quinn was doing the same now, creating a set of armour on himself out of his powers. Controlling the blood and controlling himself, his attacks, his movements, everything about him would be stronger, and due to his blood being mixed with the shadow, he would be somewhat protected from the colourless ability.

When Arthur stabbed him, it hit him as he knew what to do, and the words had opened his mind.

Quinn saw a dark red system screen pop up in front of him. It was the system screen; it opened wide, and the words on them were clear as day.

[You have realized the true value of the system]

[You have realized what it means to be a vampire]

[You have realized what it means to be a Celestial]

[You have realized what it means to be a god slayer]

[A new quest has been received]

[Defeat the Celestial of Death, Immortui]

[The blood within you activates]

[You have temporarily unlocked all abilities of the 13 families]

"Quinn, the powers of the shadow, the powers of the vampires, the strength of the humans, the strength of the system. Use it all and defeat Immortui."

At that moment, Arthur's body too started to fade into nothing but particles, and the whole world, the shadow space itself, was starting to fade.

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## Chapter 2538: Quinn's Overloading power

Quinn found himself in a crumbling shadow space. The entire world around him felt like it was collapsing, and parts of the shadow were disappearing, revealing a colourless sky and world beyond.

At that moment, Arthur was vanishing right before Quinn's eyes. Quinn had no place left to hide as the shadow space crumbled, but it didn't matter because it was his time to fight.

"Shadow space, cancel," Quinn commanded, twisting his hand, and the shadow completely disappeared, returning him to the battlefield.

The entire area had turned black and white with shades of grey. Lifelessness hung in the air, and Quinn could see Immortui still in his dreaded form in front of him.

When Quinn lifted his hand to examine his armour, he could still see the deep dark purple and red colours.

"This is just like the last time. The shadow body allowed me to be protected by the colourless ability. The shadow has the ability to slow down attacks. If the colourless power is treated like an attack, it's slowing that down as well. But this time, the shadow's power is a lot stronger compared to before. It's been mixed in with not only my blood aura but my blood itself. It's condensed and created an armour over my whole body."

Tensing up and making a fist, Quinn knew that with his current state, he could still fight, and much better than before.

Quinn rushed forward from his position, running straight toward Immortui. He threw a fist, not using blood aura, but pouring all his strength and power into the punch.

Immortui moved to the side, avoiding the attack, but Quinn's blow left a small scratch on his face.

"I completely dodged the blow... how is this possible?" Immortui wondered.

Quinn continued to throw punches one after the other, and Immortui was dodging them bit by bit. However, each time, small scratches were appearing on his body.

"I'm clearly avoiding all of his hits, so how am I still getting hurt?" Immortui thought, finding it inexplicable.

Immortui decided to strike back, but as he did, Quinn gathered his blood aura into a condensed ball and threw it, hitting Immortui right in the chest.

"The blood aura is protected by the shadow as well, and there's one more trick!" Quinn thought.

As the blood aura hit Immortui, a giant explosion erupted, shaking the entire area and creating a cloud of dust and smoke.

At that moment, Quinn placed both hands on the ground. The explosion had knocked Immortui back, and he had stepped onto the ground, which started to glow. For just a moment, the trap effect had frozen Immortui.

The colourless effect had dissipated fairly quickly, including the trap, but it was enough time for Quinn to arrive. He thrust both of his fists forward, resembling tiger claws, and hit Immortui. A pulse of power vibrated in the air.

The pulsating blast was about to send Immortui flying, but before he did, he stretched out his hand, and purple-coloured strings, made with Quinn's blood, attached to Immortui's body. These strings were incredibly strong.

Quinn pulled Immortui forward and smashed his fist right into Immortui's head, driving him into the ground. Immortui gritted his teeth as he felt the punch; it was somehow stronger than before.

Quinn created another ball of aura and slammed it into Immortui's face, causing another large explosion. The ground underneath was further destroyed.

Immortui tried to claw back, but Quinn kept moving out of the way and hitting him. With each hit, they were growing more powerful. Each punch sent shockwaves through Immortui's body, breaking the ground and the area behind him.

Not only that, Quinn was getting faster, much faster. He avoided every single hit and continued to pummel Immortui, with each punch becoming more powerful. A punch to the stomach lifted Immortui off his feet, and blood spilled out of his mouth.

Immortui's blood sprayed into the air, but Quinn grabbed him with the strings once more, swinging him back. Quinn braced his feet and slammed his fist right into Immortui's stomach, pushing hard, and although he didn't pierce through, blood spilled all over the floor.

"The colourless ability of yours is your downfall," Quinn said as he threw Immortui to the ground. Immortui was in pain, struggling to get up. It was hard to imagine that just moments ago, he had been overpowering Quinn.

"I bet this has been your trump card in many fights before. But I realized you can't use your powers in this colourless space. Your red mist, your strength, all of it. You relied on this strong, powerful form of yours, thinking that it could best anything in the colourless space.

"But my power shields me from yours, and my strength, the strength of all the vampires, the human's Qi, and everything I have obtained, is much more powerful than yours."

Immortui realized that Quinn was right. Quinn wasn't affected by Immortui's strange power, and his attacks were somehow growing faster and stronger.

Noticing this, Immortui dispelled the colourless power, but the moment he did, he saw a thousand dark purple and red-coloured swords in the sky, all pointed toward him.

Quinn charged in, and Immortui attempted to blast him away with a mist attack using the serpents on his hair. However, the attack completely missed as Quinn disappeared. He reappeared right by Immortui's side, grabbing Immortui's arm and kicking him in the leg. At the same time, Quinn hit him on the top of his shoulder, sending him crashing to the ground.

Immortui tried to strike back, but Quinn moved out of the way, and one of the thousand swords crashed into Immortui's arm, exploding on the spot. Through the cloud of smoke, Quinn moved through the shadow and appeared right behind Immortui, grabbing the back of his head and throwing him back to the ground.

Letting go, several hundred of the swords homed in on Immortui and exploded one after the other. Quinn leapt up into the air and flew down through the sky, breaking several sound barriers. With so many successful hits, the momentum ability had grown incredibly fast. He crashed into Immortui, sending a pulse of power far and wide.

As Quinn's powerful strike resonated, it had a ripple effect across the surrounding planets, causing them to shift ever so slightly in space. The celestial bodies themselves were displaced by the force of Quinn's attack.

When Quinn directed his gaze towards the ground, he saw that Immortui's body had undergone a dramatic transformation. It was no longer in the same state as before. Instead, it appeared completely crushed, with blood splattered all over his battered form.

"You're still alive?" Quinn questioned, his eyes narrowing, as the thousand swords reappeared behind his back, poised to unleash the same devastating onslaught, only faster and stronger this time.

"You..." Immortui responded, blood dripping from his mouth as he lay on the ground. "You have the power to take on the whole universe. You have the power to not listen to anyone, and you're listening to them—the Celestials, the Ancient Ones!"

Quinn shook his head, his determination unwavering. "I was never listening to them. I don't care about their business, and I don't care about yours. The only thing I've ever decided to do is to protect the ones I care about. But you, Immortui, you decided to touch them, to hurt them. The only thing I've decided to do is to protect the ones I care about, and you are in my way."

Raising his hand, Quinn began to gather the blood from all around him, including the remnants of the shadow. It started to spin, forming into a colossal drill that grew larger and more menacing by the second. The swords that had been hovering in the air disintegrated, their fragments adding to the monstrous blood drill in the sky.

From all that had transpired, it had become clear that the only way to eliminate Immortui was to obliterate his entire body. Regular punches weren't going to be sufficient. Quinn resolved to channel all of his power and his own blood into this devastating final strike.

The blood that had been spilled from Immortui's wounds began to rise up, becoming an integral part of the blood drill. As it did, the drill started to glow and pulsate with an overwhelming and formidable power.

"Hahahaha!" Immortui laughed maniacally, as though possessed by a sinister force. "You have no clue, do you? You have no idea what will happen! What will happen if you kill me? If you do, you will lose everything!"

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## **Chapter 2539: The Final Choice**

The vampire settlement was facing problem after problem, but with the backup of Logan, with the humans, his androids, and the help of the Vampire Corps unit, they were pushing back. A full-scale battle was taking place.

Vampires were running across the building tops, striking and releasing their blood aura across the sky. Abilities were being used to fire at the Divine beings, and helping out the most was Chris himself.

He had dived headfirst and took Peter along with him. He used Qi platforms to kick himself in the air, and with a single swipe, he continually was taking down Divine being after Divine being.

Peter couldn't hold back either, not if he wanted to defeat the Divine beings because they were anything but weak. A powerful hit would have to be directed at their heads or at the bulk of their bodies if he didn't want the godlike beings healing each other.

"There are so many of them!" Layla shouted. "Is it ever going to stop!"

Logan had come down from his ship and was on the ground next to Layla. He used his blaster hand to fire away at the Divine beings, knocking some of their spears, but his blaster was doing little to help the situation.

"You are right. By the looks of things, they are able to constantly reproduce. Rather than trying to get rid of them all, what we need to focus on is what is causing this and stopping it because we can't fight on forever, when it seems like they can."

Jumping up, Muka bashed both hands right on top of a Divine being that had come straight to attack them. It crashed into the ground at that point, and immediately the vampires and ability users around them piled their attacks on top of it.

"The issue is, how are we meant to find that out, when we're fighting with everything we have just to survive?" Muka stated.

It felt like the only choice they had was to continue fighting. The spears were going toward their enemy, and a group of the Dark Divine beings had gathered power at the tip of their spears, the power growing larger until it stopped.

They had frozen in place. The attacks from the vampires and the humans continued to hit the Divine beings for a short while, and suddenly they started to move away.



All of them were flying back toward the portals; they were retreating for some reason.

"Wait!" Muka shouted. "Don't chase; conserve your energy and try to help the injured!"

The Divine beings didn't look like beings that were alive anyway. It was useless to go after them, and the way they were retreating, it was almost as if an order had been given.

Layla, Logan, and Muka continued to look up, and when all of the Divine beings had gone back through the white portals, they had closed up, all of them. The entire settlement fell silent.

The people who had just been in a tough battle moments ago, all of it had ended like that, but they were still on edge. It didn't quite feel real, as if they would come back at any moment.

"What happened?" Layla asked.

"I think someone must have solved the root cause of our problem," Logan replied.

Despite all of that, were they safe? And even if they were, Layla was still worried about just what was happening to Quinn; where exactly was he?

Quinn had gathered a massive amount of his blood shadow into a form of a giant drill, using the blood around him, including that of Immortui himself. A blow that would be delivered and rip Immortui's body to shreds so that he couldn't harm another person he cared about again. But either out of desperation or part of his final plan, Immortui had some words to say.

"You have no clue, do you? You have no idea what will happen! What will happen if you kill me, if you do, you will lose everything!" Immortui said.

For a moment, Quinn hesitated as the blood shadow continued to spin rapidly, making a screech and pulsating with power in the sky, pushing apart all of the clouds in the area.

"I've caught your attention," Immortui claimed. "If you kill me, then my power will disappear from this world with it, and I mean all of my power. All of the demons that have been created, they will disappear."

"The power that you have right now, along with the rest of them, they will end up becoming nothing but humans! If that happens, do you think they would stand a fighting chance?"

Quinn grunted slightly. He wanted to believe it was a trick, but he remembered the words of Richard Eno and Vincent. Some of the smartest that he knew. They had come up with a theory that perhaps if they got rid of Immortui, then with him they would also get rid of their vampire selves, so he had reason to believe Immortui's word.

"But I can still get rid of you?" Quinn said. "You are the root of the problem to begin with."

"Haha, and so what?" Immortui said. "You know that a celestial doesn't die unless his condition is taken over by another. Did you think my condition will be passed on to you? Unlikely, I will be born again, and I don't care how long it takes, I will make sure to come back."

"And you, and all of your friends you care about, have become a prime target for me. Without your powers that you have from me, you won't be able to beat me again."

"But if I get rid of you," Quinn replied. "If I get rid of you, at least we can have some sort of peace!"

"Peace?" Immortui laughed. "Peace, knowing full well that I will come back and get rid of you all someday. If you call that peace, then kill me now."

The words of Immortui, they were getting to Quinn. The speed of the drill started to slow down. What was he to do, how could he solve this situation?

"We won't let that happen," a voice said to his side.

When Quinn looked to see who it was, he could see three figures in front of him, and all of them he knew well.

"Mundus... Bliss and... Sam?" Quinn said.

Although they were in the red space, it looked as if there was an orb of white energy surrounding them that was protecting them.

"I'm sorry, Quinn, I tried my best to keep the celestials out of this whole event and I had somewhat failed, but things are okay now thanks to a certain someone," Mundus explained.

"Immortui was able to gather his strength over the course of thousands of years," Bliss explained. "Even if he reincarnates, his power will be close to back to normal. Even if he tries to raise his power again, we will be able to stop him this time before it grows.

"The only reason why he was so much trouble is because Immortui used to work with the gods. His sudden turn was unexpected, and he had grown too strong for the Ancient Ones to even kill him, but be sure that none of the celestials will ever let someone rise to that power again."

Hearing these words, Immortui's whole expression changed; he was no longer laughing because he knew that their words were true.

"And what about you, Quinn!" Immortui shouted. "When the Ancient Ones get rid of me, they will come after you, worried that you will do the same. Your fate will be the same as mine. Don't you see this is what I was trying to stop happening! If you get rid of me, then you will just have them as your enemy; they are not your allies."

Quinn didn't need to hear what Bliss and Mundus had to say; he knew they would state that this wouldn't happen, but he knew there was a very real chance of this happening.

"Quinn," Sam called out, standing straight and walking a little ahead of the other two by his side. "Forget what everyone said; this is your choice to make... you choose what you want to do, and I will support your decision whatever you make. I always have done so. Since the start of the Cursed Faction you have been my leader and will always be my leader."

"So Quinn... Choose what you want to do."

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## Chapter 2540: The Decision Is Made

Quinn's emotions were all over the place. Seeing Sam at a time like this, next to Bliss who he really didn't have much of a liking for, and she was by Mundus, someone who had trapped him before, but also someone he had worked with.

There were words being thrown out by everyone, and although it felt like they were all somewhat telling the truth, it also felt like there were lies hidden behind each of their points.

"I've decided already, I'm ending it right here!" Quinn shouted, as he jumped up in the air, and swung the giant drill right down toward Immortui's body.

Those that were close by, Mundus along with Bliss and the others, the orb surrounding them flickered and they quickly disappeared out of the area.

The large dark blood shadow drill hit Immortui's body, and was spinning constantly. The power of the attack, it was ripping his skin away bit by bit, and disintegrating into nothing but energy as it was added into the drill.

"ARGHHH!" Quinn screamed and his demon form was breaking. It was falling off of him as the attack and energy waves hit his body.

He needed to make sure, that this was it, that this would be the end of Immortui once and for all. The large drill pushed down and it continued to push further and further. The ground was breaking off the giant planet, and the cracks were going out further and further out.

They continued to spread and the energy was causing everything to crumble. The drill, it had hit the very core of the planet, and the energy at that point had exploded out. Everything in sight was crumbling to pieces, only a few areas of land had broken off and were floating in space.

The large explosions as well as the shockwave from the attack had moved nearly everything close to it far out and wide.

When the energy had finally come to an end, the planet that was once there was no more, and instead Quinn was just floating in space. He looked at the air around him, and that's when he started to notice something.

The red mist that was covering the entire space, it was fading away, it was disappearing right in front of his eyes.

'Was this energy, was it all of Immortui's power?' Quinn thought.

Clenching his fist, he had done so weakly, his fingers moving slowly. 'I've made my decision now, I have to live with my choice.'

Quinn thought, and in that moment, the system had given him a ping, reading him another message.

Across the red space, a big change was happening. Although many of the demons had gathered onto their large ships and had headed for the planet of the giants. There were those that had stayed behind, and they felt a strange tingling sensation in their body.

Their forms were starting to change, the surging power they felt in their body nearly all of it was disappearing from them. They started to shrink down in size, and began to lose many of their demonic features.

As this was taken away from them, they started to look a lot more human. Their skin was normal, their flesh was the same as any human, but they didn't have the power that they had before, and unlike humans they had no abilities.

"Look at them!" one of the Chrono shouted. "The demons... something's happened!"

Immediately, one of the Chrono had picked up a weapon, an axe, and ran, slicing the former demon's head right off. The body fell to the floor and it was dead in an instant.

Although the red mist had disappeared, no longer influencing this innate anger to fight each other, there was real anger behind their actions. All of the years they had suffered, they could now unleash it back on the demons.

The demons themselves had no clue what was happening or what had happened to them, but they stood no chance as the inhabitants took back the red space.

Due to the blast of Quinn's attack, there was one being that had been knocked so far away, he found himself on another planet, and he too had changed into a human-like form.

"What is this?" Unzoku said, looking at his pale hand. "Does this mean, Immortui actually lost, his plan had failed? Then what does that mean for me... I need to survive for now.

In the vampire settlement, the fighting had been over for a short while. Everyone was quick to act as they had gathered those that were injured and among the rubble. They pulled them out and started to heal them as quickly as possible.

For the vampires, they gave them blood allowing their bodies to do the natural healing. It was a tough time for them all, as they tried their best to cope with the losses around them.

Loud screams were heard throughout from the attack.

Using his machinery, Logan had cleared a lot of the rubble away after confirming there were no more vampires among the rubble. It had been pushed over to the side, and the injured were being treated.

As for the dead, they were placed in another location for now. A short while later, and being escorted by some of the Vampire Corps and Andy, Minny along with the rest of the children had arrived.

"Mum!" Minny shouted as she started to sprint across the ground, but as she did she noticed something. Her steps were becoming slower, the energy inside her, it was disappearing from her body. She started to feel incredibly slow, and her heartbeat was starting to grow stronger as well.

Her breath, she could feel it more vividly, and also the pain in her legs as she went across the area. It wasn't just her though, every single vampire in the area could feel it as well. There was a big change that was happening in them all. A change that they couldn't stop, and had no control of.

Inside the floating space around Quinn, he was looking at the system screen that had popped up in front of him.

[Quest complete] [You have defeated the Celestial of Death] [You have gained the following rewards]

[Your powers have become your own. You will not be affected by the Celestial of Death's clawback ability.]

'Clawback ability, what is this? I don't even know what it means, but the Celestial of Death, it's clear that it's talking about Immortui.'

Right now, Quinn could still feel the blood aura in his body. He could still feel the flow of blood in the air, including the blood that was being split now on the other planets. Because of this, he knew he hadn't lost his powers.

[An item has been placed in your system] [Immortui's soul]

[You can do the following with Immortui's soul Crystal] [Place it into another that is compatible with the soul] [Break the soul crystal sending it into the path of Reincarnation]

'This... It's a crystal and it's in my system. Just like the god slayer crystals? Can this happen, has this ever happened before? Or is it because of the system itself? It has always been able to do strange things due to the Equivalent Exchange ability.

'So what happens if I just keep the crystal in the system. Will it mean, Immortui will never enter the reincarnation cycle? He will never cause trouble again.'

Judging by the fact that the system didn't require him to do anything, he thought that very well was a possibility. It looked like Immortui's claim of always being a worry in Quinn's mind wouldn't exist.

On top of that, it was a handy thing to keep, because now he also had a bargaining chip that he could use with the other Celestials as well. Or a deep secret to keep with him. Thinking of them, a glowing orb started to appear and once again the three from before had appeared in front of him.

"You did it Quinn." Bliss said with a smile on her face. "It looks like once again, with the help of two Talens you have managed to change the future and for the better."

"Two Talens?" Quinn replied back wondering what she meant by that, but he was so exhausted that he didn't really have the energy to care either.

"As a thank you, Quinn, for doing all this, I will take you back to the Golden Space," Mundus said. "You will finally be able to spend time with your family and friends without having to worry."

"The celestials will not bother you, and Immortui will no longer bother you until he needs to reincarnate again, but that will be our trouble to deal with, not yours."

Those words finally brought Quinn peace. He had felt like he had achieved that so many times before, but there was always problem after problem. Was it true? Could he finally enjoy himself?

Shifting in, Bliss used some of her magic and pulled Quinn into the glowing white orb that the three of them were in. He didn't fight it, but now he was right by the side of the others.

And it was at that moment that he noticed something. The smell that had entered his nose, and the energy coming off from Sam's body.

"You... You don't smell like a vampire. What happened to you?" Quinn asked, his heart pounding.

"Quinn," Sam replied with a straight face. "What Immortui said... wasn't a lie. His power is no longer a part of this universe... apart from what is inside you. You are the last vampire."