

# System 1981

## System 1981

### [Chapter 1981 The Red Heart Retrurns](#)

In some cases a small blink would mean one would miss what had just occurred. Because coming out of Quinn's weapons was nothing but Qi energy and according to the bullet it was done in the same way as the third stage of Qi meaning the attack was invisible.

Those that were at a high level were able to sense such a thing but in this case it didn't matter. Escam felt the energy but it was too late. Never in the first place did he believe there was a being, even among the celestials, that would be able to defeat him in such a way.

Which was why he didn't attempt to move. Whether or not that was his downfall, it was hard to say, because in one way or another Quinn was going to defeat him even if he was prepared.

In the end, he was nothing for the group to worry about now, there was no longer a guard to the strange portal in front of them.

"What is happening here?" Quinn asked, as he slowly walked forward. There was intense blood energy, but he didn't know much about what was currently going on.

"Chris asked us to come here." Fex replied. "The strange creatures that you defeated before, including that Flesh man, had come out from that hole. The man talked about sending an army through there when it was complete, so we need to stop it somehow."

Pulling all of his knowledge together, Quinn had a guess. He had been told a while ago from Logan what Pure's true goal was after the raid had occurred.

It was most likely that they were completing it now, a doorway into another world, and Quinn could sense that it was the red heart in front of him.

'How do we stop it though. I'm not really sure if things will end up being worse or not?' Quinn thought.

While thinking this it looked like something else was coming out of the portal. Quickly using his gun, Quinn fired out one Blood forest bullet.

[Blood of a lesser demon has been found]

[Blood energy has been added]

It had the same effect as before, when Quinn had used the bullet on the Flesh man. Only the energy increase that Quinn could feel, with his blood power getting higher, it seemed like it was less than before.

However, there was one thing that Quinn found interesting when using the blood forest bullet. The current energy from the Flesh man was still present in his body. It made him wonder, was this increase something similar to the Dalki blood where his power would increase temporarily, or was it perhaps permanent?

If it was the latter, then the blood forest bullet was more impressive than he originally thought. Just in case Quinn started to fire away several blood forest bullets at the single hand he could see trying to crawl out. Each time it would flinch, and then the hand had let go.

After each bullet, Quinn had received energy from them, but the effects of the power gained felt less and less.

'I wonder why there is a boost to blood energy from them? Does this mean that the demons from this other world use the same powers as vampires? Or is it something else.'

While in the middle of the thought, Quinn had heard the sound of breathing, and a slight footstep. Immediately he lifted the gun.

"Get out, I know you are there!" Quinn said, with both guns pointed.

Soon, a face that wasn't too familiar with all of them had come out from behind one of the rocks with both of his hands raised.

"Don't shoot please!" Agent 4 pleaded. "I am Agent 4, I work for Pure. Or I guess the correct term is, I worked for Pure, but I know now they are no more."

Quinn was wondering whether to shoot the person in front of him or not, because so far no good had come on leaving loose ends or certain people alive. He knew that already about Jack Truedream.

"Since you are here and Zero was back there, I'm guessing you were the one that opened this portal... tell us how to close it, and don't lie, otherwise I'll be able to tell." Quinn said.

"Don't worry about that." Agent 4 replied with a grin on his face and attempted to put his hands down but Quinn soon moved the gun insinuating that he was still to keep them up.

"You're right, I was the one that opened the portal, but I didn't know what it did. We were only meant to call over Zero's master, and ask him to bring back those from the dead." Agent 4 explained.

From what Quinn had heard, this had lined up with the stories he had learned.

"However, I realised if bringing back that god or whatever it is into this world means bringing back an army of these creatures, even if the others were alive they would be coming into a world where they would perhaps quickly perish once again.

"I want to help." Agent 4 said.

Because of this Quinn put the gun down, but it was a false sense of safety for Agent 4 anyway because he knew with his speed and power Quinn could deal with Agent 4 with ease anyway.

Keeping a close eye, everyone went close to the magic circle, and if there were any signs of a creature coming close to the circle Quinn would just fire his bullets inside, a blood forest bullet, mainly to see if there was anything different he would hit and to keep the creatures at bay.

While looking at the circle, Agent 4 was having second guesses about his plan to rewrite the circle. In the first place, he wasn't an expert on whatever these symbols meant, and he was just trying his best to interpret them how they would go.

If he got something wrong, maybe then the magic circle would use the red heart to do something else. Perhaps this was how the Red vampires were planning to use the red heart to change everyone into vampires.

They were in a desperate time when it was the Flesh man, but now not so much and he was seriously beginning to second guess himself.

"For now, I would say the best bet is to get rid of the energy source that is trying to fully open this thing. The only problem is, it might leave the door partly open like it is now.

"Which means we would have to find a way to close it but it would give us more time. The only thing was, when I tried to grab the red heart earlier the vampire energy or aura as you call it damaged my hands and I can't take it out." Agent 4 explained.

From what he had heard, to Quinn it didn't sound like Agent 4 was lying, there were no strange fluctuations in his voice. His heartbeat remained consistent and strong and there was no extra sweat coming from the palm of his hands or face.

Still, this was a person who had lived a 1000 years and it was safe to say they wouldn't have been so surprised if he knew a trick or two.

"I can try to grab the red heart." Fex said. "If it's a trap or if anything happens like I fall through to the other side, then that's okay. You did it right... the fact that you're here?"

Quinn knew instantly what he meant.

"I'm sorry, I wanted you to speak to her... or at least get the last hit in before her last words but everything happened too fast, but yes... Erin is no longer."

While saying this, Quinn did wonder whether or not later on if he should tell Fex the truth, how it was most likely that Erin was being controlled by Jack Truedream. However, Fex had been around for a long time, and right now there was a satisfied smile on his face, as if a long time pain had finally gone away.

He didn't want to bring that back. He didn't want to give Fex another target to focus on; he wanted him to enjoy his time.

"No... you can finally spend a few good days with Andy. He wishes to see his father, one that no longer has a large burden on him. Besides, if I fall to the other side, I'm most likely to get back out.

"I have the shadow skill as long as Minny stays up here, and I am... a celestial after all. Lastly, I need to stop this. This is what I created." Quinn said, as he walked over and reached out to grab the top of the red heart, the last remaining bit that hadn't been absorbed yet.

The second Quinn touched it, the whole magic circle started to light up a bright red, and Quinn's entire body was covered by the red light. From the look on Agent 4's face it was safe to say, this was not what he was expecting.

[Chapter 1982 A Reliable One](#)

After having received the energy back from Quinn, it didn't take long for Chris to finally get back to how he was. It seemed the Qi activating in his body, once it healed beyond a certain point, was enough to kickstart his werewolf genes in his body.

In the first place, a werewolf's body was more resilient than nearly anything else, and now with Chris standing, it was as if he had never been in a fight in the first place. It was truly amazing.

"Zero... you, I just wish we had spent some time together, just together, not focusing on anything else. I will now always wonder... would you have still picked me up and treated me the same if you had never lost the others?" Chris said to himself.

"It's good to see that you are okay." AJ commented, as he looked him up and down. Without his clothes and fur, all of his body was out on show and able to be seen, revealing his hardened overtrained body, which easily showed the dedication Chris had put in.

"I know this should be a time of celebration." Chris stopped himself there, because he still was unsure if he even felt happy about Zero's death. The truth was, even though Chris had agreed to switch sides, he hadn't had time to strengthen his feelings to get rid of Zero.

Everything had happened so fast after the attack on the main base of Pure.

"We can't rest." Chris continued. "We need to head over to where Quinn is and see if everything is okay. He helped us all this time, and is even helping us now, but we don't know what could be happening and he may very well need our help again."

The others knew this somewhat. There was a tingling sensation that was felt in the air by all of them, that soon there could be a big event happening. Even the ground they were standing on felt like it was reacting to something.

For Chris, he feared the celestials. They had strong power and their numbers were unknown. It was perhaps the only group of beings left that were able to do something to Quinn, and if they did try something, then he would need there to help.

"I know the way, I can lead us there." Vanessa suggested.

"You have to take me as well." Peter said, lying on his back. Peter had managed to eat some flesh and the wounds on his body had healed, but for some reason, his body was still quite hurt and damaged from the fight and he was still unable to lift a muscle.

"I don't care what I look like now!" Peter shouted. "I have to be with Quinn and if you are going there, take me. If I'm in the way then just let me die, but that's my choice, and if you don't take me. I'll kill you."

The others smiled as they heard Peter's words. Because AJ even felt the same as he nodded toward Chris. He had come this far, and if this was the last bit, then he would need to film this as well.

Seeing how everyone was coming anyway, Chris activated his powers as his whole body was growing larger but he wasn't turning into the normal werewolf form that he was in while he was fighting, he was turning into his gigantic wolf form.

So large, it was easy to fit Vanessa, AJ, and Peter, who was lying across sideways.

"Hang on, I will be getting there as fast as I can." Chris said, and without warning started to run in a direction at a great speed.

"Wait, wrong way!" Vanessa shouted.

---

At the top of the mountain, it was lighting up red once more, and the beam of energy reached far up into the skies. Agent 4 was in a panic as he saw this.

This hadn't occurred when he had touched the red heart so why was it happening now, and the big question was, why didn't Quinn just pull out the red heart and was still holding onto it floating in the air.

"What is happening, you tricked us! I'll kill you!" Fex shouted.

"No I didn't trick you, I promise I don't know what is happening." Agent 4 said, stopping mid sentence, as he thought of something.

"Let go of the crystal, just let go of it now!" Agent 4 shouted.

Hearing this, Quinn had let go of the crystal, and the red light had disappeared, but it was still doing the same as it was before, the energy was coming out from the red heart and was slowly opening up the portal.

However, three creatures could be seen coming through at once, climbing through the hole. Unlike before they didn't seem to be struggling either.

Using his guns Quinn started to fire away, but that's when he noticed after his bullets finished off the ones that were at the top of the portal, there seemed to be even more underneath them.

"Look I'm not sure what happened but I can only guess." Agent 4 said, as he panicked, because Fex was pointing Arthur's sword right towards his neck. "The magic circle, it must be instructions on what to do with the red heart's energy. So right now, the magic circle might have instructions like to take energy from this to open a portal to another world.

"Well, when Quinn touched the red heart, the instructions must be working on him as well, so it was drawing the energy out of him."

Fex wasn't too sure if this was the truth or not, but one thing was for sure, the portal seemed to be more open than it was before, letting through more creatures and as for the second thing, Agent 4 did tell Quinn to let go of the crystal.

"How do we fix this then?" Lucas asked.

"I think I figured out what each symbol and pattern means. I can at least draw instructions to stop drawing out energy, or maybe even try and reverse what is happening. I need to write another magic circle, but I need protection from those creatures from the hole as they seem to know what I'm doing."

With no other plans it was the only one they could go with. So while Minny, Fex, and Lucas stayed close to Agent 4 as he made the circle, Quinn was trying to fight off as many of the demons that were coming through. Firing bullet after bullet.

"I need a larger attack, there's a lot of them." Quinn said, as he jumped off above the magic circle. These creatures seemed to be hurt quite a bit by celestial energy, so he knew what he needed to create.

Although not something he needed to do anymore due to his weapons and armour, it was something that he needed to do right now. Activating the celestial power in his blood, Quinn made a small cut on his arm, and he started to form this into a large blood spear.

Holding it carefully in his hands, he could see the creatures coming through.

Leaning back, the blood spear was then thrown out at full force straight toward the hole. With blood control, Quinn was able to move it slightly away from the blood crystal. The last thing he wanted to do was give it more power again.

Then with the blood control he was able to move it back to hit his targets, as the blood spear pierced their bodies and continued to go forward, through the portal to the other side hitting many of those that were trying to get in.

In the other place, where the world's sky was red, a lot of destruction had occurred. Everything in the nearby area that showed any sign of life such as plants or roots, had been obliterated.

The only thing that was clear was the number of creatures, that numbered in the tens of thousands, that were all running towards a certain spot.

As Immortui looked at the opening, seeing it open more, put a smile on his face. That was until he saw a large celestial blood spear shoot up from the ground that they were on, killing everything it touched and continuing on, heading up into the sky

'Is someone coming through, or do they have someone on the other side. All of my links with my followers have been lost. So it's hard for me to tell what is going on.' Immortui thought.

He wasn't the only one that noticed this attack, as Mundus turned his head for a split second to catch the celestial blood spear reaching the clouds and then run out of energy, bursting into nothing, but soon demons could be seen falling from the sky with missing limbs and more.

"It looks like I have a reliable one this time." Mundus smiled.

### [Chapter 1983 Message For The World \(Part 1\)](#)

The messenger of the celestial world, a being that was always seen instead of the Ancient Ones, was a frightening figure to the celestials. The fact that he could show his real form in the celestial space while the others couldn't, was enough to show everyone that he was different from them.

At the same time, due to him being the only one that was seen, if Mundus ever was the one to meet you, or give an order himself, it was pretty much taken as if the Ancient Ones were the one doing the talking.

However, due to this, no one really saw Mundus act, which begged a lot of them to ask the question, after some time had passed, was Mundus actually a strong celestial?

Immortui wasn't the only celestial to act out, or attempt to go against the Ancient Ones' set up of things. There were those that were simply just kicked out of the celestial space like Quinn.

Usually, that would be enough to calm their behaviour or stop them getting involved so much with others, but if that didn't work, then at times Mundus would pay them a visit, and the celestials old enough to hear the tales of what had happened, would tell you straight, yes, Mundus was strong.

In the red world, Mundus stood there with both of his arms held out, a strange blue orb surrounding both of them. Still, there didn't look to be any severe wounds that could be seen on his body.

"There have been many of those that fear you, but I am not one of them." Immortui stated. "I can tell... you know you are not strong enough to defeat me. So instead you have decided to just waste time.

"I know you are good at doing that, but what difference does it make? If you are wasting my time now, or if you simply just let me pass. What are you waiting for?"

"For one of the others to come and fight me? No, they wouldn't dare come here. They hate the idea of losing so much that they would never come to where I am, and would always force me to bring the fight to them! So what is it?"

Mundus just smiled as he received the news. The god slayer had been defeated. Quinn had kept up his side of the deal, and it was most likely he wouldn't stop there.

"There are new strong celestials popping up all the time." Mundus replied, as the orbs around his hands got bigger.

---

After throwing the blood spear, Quinn had landed down on his feet and it looked to have somewhat solved the problem, at least for a little while.

Even though Agent 4 was drawing a larger magic circle around the current one, he couldn't help but be distracted by the creatures, even if Quinn was there. His hand was still hurt and damaged from the time before.

Picking up the pace, Agent 4 had now done half the circle, but once in a while he would have to stand up and redo certain parts. After all, as he had stated many times, he was only guessing what the symbols meant and was working from that.

That was until once again, creatures began to pour out from the hole. The first thing that came out was what looked like a large black slug. It didn't have any arms or anything, but as usual, Quinn shot bullets at it before giving it a chance.

'The only good thing that is coming out of shooting these creatures is a small power boost, but I can tell the energy upgrade to my blood is now non-existent compared to before. Is it because these are just regular demons?'

Quinn was still trying to figure out the relation to their power and his, but that's when he could see five winged creatures that looked between a bat and a tiger, fly out at a fast speed spreading in different directions.

Quinn used a bullet, firing at one of them, knocking it out of the sky and killing it in an instant. However, while he looked for the others, he could see more creatures were pouring out of the hole compared to before.

"Erg... if you could beat them a little more quickly that would be great." Agent 4 said nervously.

The circle had opened a bit more compared to before and now ten creatures were coming out at the same time. Some were the same and others were different compared to before.

"It looks like we need to get involved as well!" Fex said, as he tied up one of their bodies with string and slammed it into one of the others. Then with another, Fex threw it towards Quinn.

At that moment, Quinn placed the guns away, and threw a fist out, punching his whole hand right through the head, killing it one hit. In this case, with the large size of the creature's body, it was best for Quinn to use a mixture of his fists and weapons.

He charged forward, close to the magic circle, grabbing one of the creatures that had a spider leg, and ripped it apart before throwing it right through its body. Then with a gun in his other hand he fired at one of the winged creatures, before pulling another close to him and shooting it right through the chin.

After that, Quinn raised both his hands and a thousand blood swords started to appear. Every second it looked like ten creatures were coming through, and there was a good chance he would need to use everything he had to take care of them and protect Agent 4 at the same time.

This felt like a test, a different type of battle compared to the one that Quinn had faced before. Now he was using everything he had learnt to kill as many beings as possible.

With a strong kick, a large line of blood aura came out slashing five of their heads off. Meanwhile, Minny, Lucas, and Fex were working together just to take out one of these creatures.

"I'm not feeling so confident about you guys protecting me." Agent 4 said, as he continued to draw the circle.

"Well, we are the best you got!" Fex shouted, as he got hit by something right in the chest, sending him flying to the other end.

Lucas went to help him, but a winged creature was in the air, and Minny was busy fighting against three winged creatures. Just as the strange winged creature opened its mouth, ready to gobble Lucas up.

Right in front of him, flying through the air, he could see a grey furred wolf open its mouth and chomp right down on the creature, killing it in one bite.

When the wolf landed, Lucas couldn't believe his eyes.

"Vanessa, you're here!" Lucas shouted.

They quickly jumped down from the wolf, as Chris transformed and with his werewolf body started to swipe at the creatures, one by one ripping their bodies and limbs apart.

As for the others, they were put towards the side, out of the way, near the rock that Agent 4 was hiding from before, AJ stood next to Peter on the ground.

Seeing this, AJ pressed a few things on his back and small balls started to rise in the sky as they turned into drones and started to film everything from above. Seeing this sight, it looked like a nightmare.



Here Quinn, Chris, Vanessa, and the others were all fighting off creatures from hell. From the hole that was open everyone could see that more and more were pouring out.

Chris focused on protecting Agent 4, slashing anything that got in his way, while Quinn was killing the bulk of them with his blood powers and fists.

"Everyone watching, now you can see, now the whole world can see. This is what they were fighting for, this is what they were trying to stop." AJ commented. "Even though our Hero Quinn has done well so far, he has no time to rest and neither do the others."

The viewers were left speechless, it felt unreal to them. Now, even some of the naysayers, those that were for Erin and Zero, had quieted down.

Because none of them could imagine being in the middle of it all. Being in the middle of this massacre as they saw bodies piling up, one by one. The intense fighting and the fast paced destruction that was going on.

Now, the only comments that were left were encouraging ones.

"You can do it guys... please keep fighting... don't give up."

"Contact the military, the Graylash family, tell them to send help, they need to get there and stop this!"

"Quinn... Please, we don't want another war."

#### [Chapter 1984 Message For The World \(Part 2\)](#)

From the footage that everyone could see, the fight was continuing on and honestly they could see no end in sight. The blood swords were going through several enemies, once in a while Quinn would hit one of the demons and a pulse of energy would come out killing all of those in the area.

Yet, no matter how quickly they killed the wave of creatures, more and more were coming through the portal. The people themselves were getting tired as they continued to watch the fight.

It looked like there was no end in sight, however they were unaware of what Agent 4 was doing and that's when he had finally done it. The last symbol had been drawn.

"It's done!" Agent 4 said, stepping back.

When he did, the light on the inner circle started to fade. As if it was deactivating. Then after it had deactivated, the red crystal started to fall. Seeing this, Agent 4 ran in, transforming his legs and boosting himself to grab the red crystal.

As he reached out his fingers were seconds away from touching it, before he could see a red claw grab it as well.

"This belongs to my father!" Minny said, sticking out a tongue as she landed on the side.

Continuing his flight, Agent 4 thought there was no use worrying about it now, he needed to be concerned with something else. Getting to the other side he could see it. The red heart was no longer being used, and the portal looked to have shrunk, now that it wasn't getting its consistent flow of power.

However, the circle was still there, as if it was permanent, and even now, a creature could be seen trying to pull itself through it.

'If we think of this portal as a door it's now been permanently slightly opened. Even though we stopped it, it wasn't soon enough. Creatures will still trickle through, and I don't think there is a limit as to what can come through here.

'That flesh man came through, so why can't Zero's master. The answer is there must be something stopping him at the moment on the other side.'

The time it had taken Agent 4 to think those words the rest were done with the creatures that had come out. They noticed their numbers vastly reduced and now were looking at the same thing he was.

The others had gathered around the magic circle, as they all looked at the problem in front of them.

Those watching online had cheered for a moment, but they noticed that a creature had still come out and Quinn had dealt with it again with a bullet.

"What's going on, I thought you said you could stop this thing?" Fex said.

"And I did stop it." Agent 4 angrily replied back. "The problem is, a lot of the red heart's energy was used to open it."

"Can't we close it then?" Vanessa asked.

"We have to close it." Quinn replied. "I can feel it. I don't know what it is, but on the other side there are more powerful energies waiting to come through. We have to close this as soon as possible."

Hearing Quinn of all people say this, they knew it was a serious thing, but the question was how, and once again the solution fell to Agent 4, who had been a big help so far in all of this.

"I did have an idea." Agent 4 stated. "Look, the red heart's energy was used to open the portal. All I did was draw a magic circle to stop the current spell.

"However, I think I have a grasp on things now. I can probably code it to use the red heart's energy to close it back up again, but there is a problem. The red heart is nothing like it was before. The same amount of energy would most likely be needed to close it."

Minnie looked at the crystal and it was nowhere near the same size as it was before. The fact that she could hold it in one hand now showed that.

"Quinn... didn't you make the red heart?" Chris stated. "I mean, if you made the red heart, can't you do the same again?"

Hearing this question, Quinn thought back to the time he had created the red heart. There was the blood of the fallen vampires, of the Dalki all around, and Graham as well.

It was something that Quinn himself didn't even know how to replicate, which was why another solution came to mind.

"I don't think I can create the red heart again, but perhaps you can use myself as the energy source to close up. Use up as much energy as you need from inside me."

Agent 4 started to nod.

"I think this can work, if you stand in the second circle then I can make adjustments."

"Good, but before that, I need to be absolutely sure that this will work." Quinn said. "So before you finish the last symbol let me know."

Agent 4 didn't know what Quinn was planning to do, but he agreed as he changed a few of the symbols on the ground. Meanwhile, Chris was now in charge of taking out whatever it was that was to crawl out from the hole.

Minnie handed the red heart over to Quinn, as he held it in his hand, he would be using what was left as part of the energy as well, and it was as he thought.

Back then Quinn didn't realise it, but the red heart was not just created with the blood of others, but it was a strange mix. Just like how Erin had become a crystal after her death in some way, some of this was Graham.

At the same time, there was a strong amount of celestial energy in it as well. Maybe it was due to the large amount of celestial energy that had appeared when Quinn had first evolved, everything had been crammed into the crystal allowing it to do such things.

Which was why Quinn had a plan, as he called over a particular person and now a camera was directly pointed at his face. The whole world was looking at Quinn from the live stream.

"My name is Quinn Talen. I don't know what people think of me, as I have been asleep for the last 1000 years, but none of that even matters. What I did in the past or what I did just now, none of that matters.

"What is important is what I'm doing now. I have learnt that a video of the past has been seen many times, of me. When I called on the help of others and asked to use their blood... and this time. I will be asking for something similar.

"In order to close this hole in front of me, and stop these monsters from coming into our world, then I am going to need your help. What I am about to say might sound strange but I promise you, that if you do this, everyone will be doing their part to help.

"Vampire, Human, Beast... I don't care, but this world is ours, and we will be the deciders of what happens to it. Whether we are the ones that destroy it, or we are the ones that save it, we will be the deciders of that.

"Which is why I ask you all. To find a statue of me. Even a picture, maybe even just close your eyes. Think of me, as you make a small cut on your hand. By doing this, your blood, your power... it will join with mine, and I can close this portal.

"So I ask you all to let me borrow your power!" Quinn shouted down at the camera, straining his voice as it was said out loud.

When zooming out, the camera showed that the others were already doing this. Chris, Vanessa, Lucas, everyone who was present was making a small cut on their hand, while thinking of Quinn.

'I don't know how well this will work, or how many people will listen, but the least I can do is try.'

Seconds later, and the notifications were coming in. One after another they were rushing in too fast for Quinn to read, until it had reached a certain number.

[1,000,032,342 Celestial points have been gained]

[You have levelled up]

[You have levelled up]

[You have levelled up]

[...]

[You are now a level 10 celestial, you have reached the max level]

### [Chapter 1985 1 Billion Celestial Points](#)

The first Dalki war had gotten rid of most of the human population which had amassed to 10 billion at the time. After the peace treaty signing, the number had risen and no longer did humans have to live on Earth, as there were the best planets where shelters and living areas had been made.

Then the second war had taken place, causing the population to decrease once again. With a low population, many predicted it would be a long time until the human race would be able to see the same numbers as they had had back then.

Only a 1000 years later, after the 2nd Dalki war, had the numbers started to stabilise with the human and vampire population reaching a high number, but not to the same levels as they were before. The number had also stagnated due to the fighting between the vampires and humans.

All of this information was unknown to Quinn. He knew none of this and when making his case, when pleading with the whole world, he could never imagine seeing such a number.

[1,000,032,342 Celestial points have been gained]

During Quinn's plea, the people, everyone who was watching the event, clung to his every word. Listening to everything that had been said, and they could feel the conviction in his voice.

After watching the events, watching how he fought the creatures non stop without taking a break. They didn't care if what Quinn was saying was a lie, whether it was words just to win them over, as he had already won them over.

Whatever was happening, they wanted to be a part of it, and wanted to help Quinn in whatever way was possible. A small cut on the hand, it was nothing compared to what they had seen all of the others having been through.

Closing their eyes, making a small cut... Everyone had the image of him in his mind.

'Quinn, I hope this can really help you. Please help us again like you did back then!'

'I'm sorry... I was one of those that hated vampires as well, but I know you're different, you are one that is trying to help us.'

'Quinn... Quinn... Quinn.'

Standing in the position he was in, Quinn looked at his fist that was glowing with white energy, and soon it started to spread to his whole body. The camera from AJ was filming every second of this, and could see Quinn look off to the side and nod towards Agent 4.

With that, Agent 4 finished drawing the last symbol, and took a step away. It was quick to activate as it all lit up, and instead of a red colour it was lighting up in a white colour.

Quinn could feel it, his energy was being drawn from his body. Not just his vampire aura, but just like how he had used every last bit of his strength trying to get to Erin, it was now being drawn out of him.

Suddenly his body started to float, just like the red heart had done, and so did the red heart in his hand as well. When rising above, Quinn looked towards the camera.

"Thank you everyone, I can feel all of the energy that you have given me. You have done your job, now it's time for me to do mine."

The usual red glow that could be seen in Quinn's eyes was starting to change as the ring around it started to light up white, and soon the entirety of Quinn's eyes was lit up in a white energy.

Straight out from his body, shooting out like a beam, it was hitting the magic circle. There was no need for Chris to stay by the circle and fight the beasts that were coming his way, because the white beam of energy had turned every demon it touched into nothing.

As the white beam energy was shot down into the circle from one side and the hole was seen shrinking in size, on the other side, from the ground a white beam of energy could be seen shooting up.

As the demons heading toward it could see that every creature that was to touch it was losing their life, they started to run away.

"What... is this?" Immortui shouted at the top of his lungs. Everything he had worked for, it was disappearing right in front of him, and of all people that were in his way, it was a damned messenger.

"Move!!!" Immortui shouted, and for the first time a wave of energy had hit Mundus. He looked to be hurt as the front of his body had been damaged, showing parts of his crawling flesh.

However, Mundus could feel it, no longer was there energy flowing into this realm, flowing into this part of the world.

"You were close, but not close enough." Mundus stated, as his body disappeared directly in front of Immortui.

"DAMN IT, DAMN IT! Who, who was it, which celestial was the one that closed the portal? Who ruined my plans! Was it him? The one that kept getting in the way!

"I SWEAR, I will do everything in my power to get out of this place, and when I do, I will find out who did this, and they will be the first on my list to disappear. Everyone you care about, everything you are fighting for, all the lives around you... I will make you witness all of them disappear in front of your eyes ONE BY ONE!"

---

The beam of energy continued from Quinn, and the portal door was seen closing, everyone could see that it was closing. Then finally there was no longer any part of the magic circle that could be seen.

The energy from Quinn was starting to fade. The white that was surrounding his body disappeared, and so did the white from his eyes as he fell onto the ground.

Quinn fell to his knees with one fist on the ground and was huffing and panting quite heavily, taking in air.

"Is it... over?" Lucas asked.

"I think... I think..." Tears started to roll down his face and his voice was choking up. "I think... the door was closed... it's over."

Something had come over nearly everyone in the area as they heard these words. All of them decided to fall on the ground right there and then on their back. Chris, Minny, Fex, and even Quinn.

The stress of everything that had happened, everything they had been through had left their bodies, and all of them had gone above and beyond what their bodies could take.

"Everyone..." AJ said, as he filmed it all. "These people are your saviours... they deserve a rest and I think the world deserves a break. Remember each and everyone of the people who not only helped out today, but those who had helped out and had lost their lives, and of course let's not forget."

"You must all thank yourselves for helping out Quinn and giving him the power. I think these people now deserve a rest and... there will of course be an update shortly."

The live stream ended there and then, with the images of the new heroes left burnt into their minds. All of them vowed to never forget the people that saved their lives.

### [Chapter 1986 Live Your Life](#)

#### VOLUME 8 The Last Vampire

History that had gone on for millions of years had continually changed throughout time in the world of humans. Beasts had once existed on earth, creatures known as Werewolves had been alive during a time, and there were also the vampires.

A lot of what had happened in between those times had been lost. As to what had really occurred, there were only a few fragments of history, things written down in books which would connect things here and there, but as to the things in between...

How they were linked, how and why did the beasts leave, or why certain things happened... Well there were only a few beings that knew about everything. That knew what had truly occurred each time.

"Ray Talen... Gary D- No that's not right, it was Tai Talen... and Quinn Talen. The world certainly has gone through a lot of changes because of one crazy family, but how long can all of this last?"

"If only there was a way to... no that's impossible. For now, we can only rely on Quinn Talen."

— —

"When I saw the student about to get blamed... about to get hurt. I felt like that was my chance. So I decided to come out, and that's when everyone saw me...The Night Demon. I had become quite the popular name among all of the students due to what I had been doing before.

"Many were interested in seeing what I could do. With the disguise, I was able to use my powers freely, and finally fight Duke! He summoned two large stone snakes, but I blew them away with a single punch, and then with another punch finishing the Duke off!" Quinn shouted, as he imitated the punch that he had performed on the Duke.

"WOW!" Minny said, clapping her hands proudly. "Dad you really were always so cool! I can't believe it, I wish I was there, and when I grow up I'm going to be known as the Night Assassin!"

Minny quickly used the shadow travel skill, going across the floor, and then reappeared as she threw out a few quick kicks in succession.

The two of them were in a dark bedroom, with only candles for light. It was a large room with a bed fit for a king and queen and the decoration wasn't lacking either. However, there was no light coming into the room, as it looked dark out from the window.

As Minny continued her fantasy and was throwing punches and kicks after hearing Quinn's tale, the door was seen opening and walking in was a female with beautiful long black hair down by her sides and two horns coming out from them.

She was dressed in a tight fitting black dress that had a slit down the side, similar to the traditional chinese dresses that were worn on women. She hadn't entered the room alone, as there was a man by her side.

"Mum, Uncle!" Minny shouted, as she ran over and hugged the woman by her legs.

Quinn quickly stood up and couldn't help but admire the figure that was in front of him from top to bottom. He was staring so intently that it caused the female to blush.

"Is there something wrong?" The woman asked.

"No, I just never thought I could see someone so beautiful in my lifetime." Quinn replied. "It's nice to see you, Layla."

"Come on." Layla said, coughing and turning her face slightly away. "You said the same thing when you saw me yesterday."

Walking over to Minny, Quinn picked her up, and placed her on Xander's shoulder.

"Minny, do you mind if me and Layla have a talk in private for a while. Uncle Xander will be happy to take you out and play with you."

"Ahh man, but I wanted to hear more stories about your past dad! You were so cool." Minny said.

"Stories about your dad, huh, well I have a few. I will tell you on the way." Xander said, as he carried her out and the door was closed between the two of them.

Quinn offered his hand, as Layla gently took it and the two of them walked over to the window. She had never seen this side of Quinn before, suddenly coming to the Red vampire's hideout unannounced, and just confidently acting like so.

But she liked this change in Quinn. The two of them walked up to the window as it was seemingly pushed open by an invisible force. Leaning out of it, the two of them looked at the city and the lights below.

"You have changed Quinn, I never knew you... well you used to be so awkward acting around me." Layla said. "I was even the one that had to make the first move, and tell you that I liked you."

"I've changed?" Quinn said, looking off into the distance. "I guess, I have just started to realise that I should enjoy the time I have now. Not worry about what could happen in the future, or what happened in the past, and enjoy what I'm doing right now."

"I... don't want to waste a second and want to start enjoying the things that I am doing."

There was a pause after that sentence, and Layla knew why.

"But you can't... Can you? Is this because of what you told me? About what happened to Erin, you can't stop thinking about Jack Truedream, can you?"

Quinn didn't reply, but he didn't have to. It was clear that Erin was weighing on his mind. Yesterday, when he had arrived, he had told Layla everything, and even then Quinn looked so hurt about everything that had occurred.

"Quinn, I hate to say this but I'm going to say this. You have done a lot for the world, you have saved it time and time again, right now... the world doesn't need saving. I know you want to find out the truth about Erin. Honestly, I can't lie, I want to as well."

"But you don't have to go looking for him. The world is safe right now, if the time comes where you are needed again, then we will do it together, but for now, you should enjoy now. I'm asking you... and besides you should think about the others that need you."

"I need you, and want you beside me."

Quinn thought about what Layla had said, and he thought about his life so far... It was true. Technically Quinn was extremely old, but out of all of those years, how much had he actually lived. How many free days were there where he could just do as he wished and he didn't have to train for the days coming ahead.

He had never been able to enjoy the days of peace that had occurred after defeating the Dalki, and now after stopping Immortui, after stopping Pure, the world was at peace again.

"Your right." Quinn said, as he turned and looked at Layla. "Layla... I want to spend my remaining years together. I want to know what its like to grow old together. I think I finally understand Arthur and Vincent from back then. Why they did, what they did."

"Although... I can't do the same as them. I want to live as normal a life as possible. Layla... I love you."



Quinn said, as he leant in, grabbing her from her back and pulling her in. Layla was accepting, as the two of them pushed their lips against each other, and closed their eyes feeling the sensation.

For both of them, this was the feeling that they wanted to last forever. Their hearts beating together, and no problems in the world, and just for them two to enjoy. As they pulled away, Quinn looked into Layla's eyes once more.

"I want to... have a family. Let's make a baby." Quinn said.

A moment ago, Layla's eyes were half open, enjoying the kiss that they had shared. It was the second kiss she was able to enjoy from Quinn, which was why, now her eyes were wide open as she couldn't believe what she had just heard.

"MAKE A... A BABY!"

### [Chapter 1987 A New Life](#)

Many different thoughts were running through Layla's mind right now, but the main one was the deed that needed to be done to have a baby in the first place. During the entire time Quinn was away, she had refused to be with anyone, refused to date, so to her everything was new.

The fact was, even though she and Quinn had been through a lot in the past, they hadn't dated and the most they ever had done together was a simple kiss. Which was why she was wondering, just where in the world did Quinn get the confidence to say those words.

"Quinn, wait a second, do you even know what you are saying right now?" Layla replied back, her horns turning a bright red.

Quinn stepped forward, looking at Layla, he gently raised his hand and touched the side of her face.

"Something like this, I wanted to do for a long time, my mind just has always been full, and I wouldn't worry so much, we can learn together." Quinn said, as he pulled her forward and went in for another kiss.

With his body, he was slowly pushing her more and more, until she was close to the edge of the bed. Both of their temperatures were rising. A strange phenomenon for vampires, but then again for Layla and Quinn, the two of them had never experienced this before.

Leaning in more, Quinn went in for another kiss, as he gently placed her on the bed. With both of her arms, Layla swung them, and with that the window they were looking out of moments before was slammed shut.

Then grabbing onto Quinn's back, the two of them continued to embrace each other. Layla could feel her breathing increase, as she felt the heat from Quinn's head.

Soon, she could feel his soft lips, pressing against her neck, forcing Layla to naturally lift her hips up closer to his body. Something was taking over her, something she didn't understand.

"Quinn... I love you." Layla said, and she let the rest of her instincts take over from there.

Luckily for Quinn, there had been a time he had experienced something like this before. At one point, he had lived through Vincent's life, not just a small part of it, but every part of it.

When doing so, it never felt awkward, because Quinn eventually felt like he was Vincent himself after living in his body for years, or watching his body. All the actions felt natural.

So he had done what he had remembered from that time... and judging by Layla's reaction, she seemed to quite enjoy it.

After the two were done sharing a passionate night with each other, Layla was still under the bed sheets covering most of her body as she laid there.

Although Quinn had just seen everything, after the moment had gone, it still felt quite awkward for the two. Using the shadow, Quinn had already put his clothes back on, and was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Was... everything okay?" Layla embarrassingly said, as she turned her head not wanting to listen to the answer.

"Yeah, it was great." Quinn replied. "I just hope that we get to enjoy more moments like this together. Like you said, the world isn't in danger yet."

Although the feeling of what to do and what had been done was quite indescribable, at the same time it felt lacklustre. However, that was when he was comparing it to one thing, and that was to gain celestial points.

Quinn still had plenty of celestial points after closing the portal, and that time when he had gained the energy from it, was a feeling that was indescribable to him.

How could he ever tell anyone about the feeling, how could Quinn tell Layla, the person he loved that he preferred gaining celestial energy than being with her.

Thinking about these things, it just made Quinn upset. It reminded him of what he was, and eventually what all the other celestials ended up being like.

On top of that, although Quinn had reached the maximum celestial level, he had yet to receive any new skills. So far with each level, a god like skill would be acquired, but instead Quinn had a simple message.

[Certain conditions have not been met to unlock all celestial skills]

[Please enter the celestial space for further information.]

It was a strange message and Quinn had yet to enter the celestial space. He couldn't deal with that right now, and not so soon.

Besides, at some point he thought that Mundus would have paid him a visit, to inform him that they would no longer interfere, but that hadn't happened either.

'Maybe... now if I just don't head to the celestial space and continue living my life as me, they won't interfere either.'

This was Quinn's thought. The problem was, would he change? If Quinn never gained any more celestial points in his life, would he be okay.

This thought scared him, which was why right now in his hands he was holding onto the God Slayer Crystal.

'It said if I give this thing to them, the Ancient Ones will reward me right? Maybe I can ask them to get rid of this feeling, or to turn me back to how I was.

'There's no danger, other than Truedream, if there are no longer any problems with the gods and such, then dealing with Truedream with my own power would be fine.'

"Quinn...Quinn!" Layla shouted.

"Sorry?" Quinn replied, turning back around, putting the God Slayer Crystal away.

"I called your name around five times already. Is everything okay?" Layla asked again, she hated asking this question because it was clear that it wasn't.

"Yeah I was just thinking about names." Quinn replied. "It would be nice if Minny had a little brother."

"Don't you think you're thinking a little too far ahead?"

"What, should we wait until we are thirty, and in a stable position?" Quinn replied, smiling.

The two of them laughed at this, as they knew how old the two of them really were, and when things would be stable.

"By the way, are you ready for tomorrow, will you be okay getting there in time?" Layla asked.

"Oh right, the ceremony right? The one that Logan prepared. Honestly, I almost forgot about that."

Due to their achievements, Logan wanted to hold a celebration for all the lives, with vampires and humans. There would be an award show, where many would receive awards and that of course included the main attraction of the show, Quinn.

He had been contacted and chased by a number of reporters and not even AJ knew where he was right now. The reason for being here with Layla was two fold.

He felt normal here, at least in the castle since, going out in the street he had the same attention as everywhere else, if not more.

In the end, Quinn always found it hard to say no, especially to Logan, who had convinced him that this was all a good idea.

There was another reason why Quinn wanted to go, he was hoping to see a certain person there, Sam. A little while ago he had found out that Sam was working with Bliss.

Ever since everything had ended, he believed that he might see him, yet the two of them hadn't appeared anywhere. There were more questions that Quinn wanted to ask.

Ask about the Cursed faction, what happened to each individual member. They were the people that Quinn had brought in after all.

On top of that, he wanted to reunite with Muka, and see how her quest with finding the rest of the original vampires and past leaders' tombs was going.

That was still quite a mystery in itself. Since Pure seemed to have nothing to do with it.

"Don't worry, we have plenty of time. Besides, I want to spend as much time as possible with you." Quinn smiled, as he quickly rushed back under the sheets.

Little did Quinn know that on that day, the two of them had been successful at making a new life.

### [Chapter 1988 World Ceremony](#)

The big day had arrived, at least for the whole world. After experiencing troubles after troubles, the people needed something to look forward to.

There was the constant conflict with the Red vampires at first, but that seemed to die down and so did their activity. People not really knowing why.

The main struggle was between them and the dhampirs and not much had been heard from that group either. However, soon reports from AJ had explained the situation.

What had occurred with the Red vampires, and what had become of the dhampirs. How the Red vampires still existed, but not with the same goal as before and under a different leader.

Of course, it was hard to change people's opinions with just a few words, but since there really hadn't been much trouble, many seemed to believe what was being said.

After that, there was the trouble with Pure, the main base being destroyed. It had come out of nowhere, and although they weren't part of the groups that supported Logan, the people weren't to blame.

There were bases of Pure everywhere, a lot of them on Earth itself. Meaning a lot of people were affected. Then of course there was the problem with the celestials and the worry of the portal.

To the people, experiencing one disaster after another, it felt like they were at war once again. They were scared, fearful that all of these signs were leading to a large event.

This was why Logan had asked for this, had organised this. Because he knew the people needed to celebrate, for them to feel like it was the end of all of their struggles.

For the Award ceremony it wasn't done at Green City. Instead it was done on the land that the Chained once owned.

After the Chained group had disbanded, the land had been left in limbo. Undecided whether it should go to those in Pure, or to those that supported Green City,

In the end, nothing was done with it, and everyone continued to live normally, but now it was perfect for an event. In some cases it was considered neutral territory.

A large stage had been made. The large hotel from before had been redone up, fixed, and had plenty of rooms for all the guests that would be staying.

Most of the servants that were working on the stage and preparing everything were robots. They were making food, bell hopping, stationed at the reception of the hotels as they checked people in, and organising them all to their seats.

There was quite a large number of people that were to come to the event. Reporters from every TV, live streaming, and event station were invited.

Then from every city on Earth, the Graylash, and the best solar systems, the respective leaders had been asked to come as well. Vampire Corps leader Andy and even guests that some didn't know about. It was made clear via broadcast who was allowed to come.

Many thought that at the Chained event, that they had seen the most important political figures gathered, but that was nothing compared to this.

Behind the stage, there was a large area as well, and the guest of honour, those that would be receiving a reward were at the back together.

Chris, Vanessa, Lucas, Peter, Minny, Fex, AJ and, of course, Quinn had arrived just like he said he would. Although he had arrived via shadow so no one would be able to spot him on the way here.

"Okay everyone." Logan said, as he pulled back the curtain and could see the others sitting in specially made comfy individual seats for all of them.

There was a massage function and everything, making it look more like a sleeping pod.

"It looks like everyone who was going to turn up, has already turned up, and we said we would start at 1:00 so we will be starting at 1:00. I run my things on time." Logan stated. "There will be a lot of awards given to those that helped and contributed towards everything. Including those that died.

"It will be around 30 minutes before you guys are on stage. Once you hear your name, walk out, and wait for all of your names to be called and then, we will allow every one of you to give your message, although you will be last. We have to save the best till last."

It was a bit embarrassing to hear that, but at the same time, if he was honest, it was good to be appreciated for his work. This was the event that he wished to attend when defeating the Dalki and now he was getting a second chance.

The ceremony went on with a lot of cheers from the crowd as names and awards were being handed out. There was quite the light show performance being put on by the robots as well. It was spectacular to see.

Those at home were enjoying it, as they watched and celebrated with food and drink. After that though, it was time, time for the main cast to have their names read out.

"Now please, for those that worked together and gave it their all, to stop the celestials from entering our world." Logan shouted.

It wasn't the truth, but the truth was too hard for the people to handle. Which was why it was twisted a little.

"AJ... Lucas... Vincent... Fex... Minny... Peter... Chris." With each name being read out, and them coming from behind the curtain out to the stage, the cheers were getting louder from the people there.

So far Chris had gotten the loudest cheers, gaining a lot of support from those that were in Pure before. However, it was clear who would be the winner, if it was a contest of who they would cheer for the loudest.

"And finally, the Great Hero, Quinn Talen!" Logan shouted.

However, after he had just said the first part of Quinn's name, the roars that erupted were so loud that it felt like the stage and ground were shaking.

Quinn walked out, and he was blown away by all the cheering, as he went over and stood in front of the stage, bowing to them all.

He looked at all the people, the large smiles on their faces, everything they had done and were doing. It felt like, for the first time, he was being appreciated for everything that he had done.

When looking into the crowd, Quinn did try to search for a few people. Unfortunately he was unable to see Sam. Muka was present and Layla was there as well.

When their two eyes met, he gave out a big smile, but there were a few more empty seats.

'Those from the Blade family didn't arrive? I understand Sil might be busy, but I thought Vorden, Shiro or some others would have been here?'

It was strange, but the Blade family were treated as separate from these types of things. Maybe they just didn't feel welcome. Zinon from the Graylash family couldn't be seen as well, so it didn't seem strange.

At the end of the day Quinn would just have to check it out later. Thinking this, the whole place had suddenly fallen silent.

The loud cheers that were heard before, they had just stopped. Quinn was wondering what had happened, and whether he had suddenly gone deaf.

No, that wasn't it, because there was something more strange, the people in front of him, the cameras, everything... it looked as if it was frozen in place.

Their eyes, their smiles, all of them stayed the same, and Quinn was unable to hear the sound of their heartbeat or their breath.

Worse, he couldn't even hear the sound of the wind. As Quinn turned to his left and his right he looked at the others, but it seemed like he was the only one that could move for some reason.

'It's as if time... has stopped.' Quinn thought.

He was getting ready to touch Peter who was closest to him, until sound had entered his ears, and he could hear the sound of footsteps.

Turning his head, it was someone who was not invited to the event.

"Quinn, I think it's time for us to talk." Mundus smiled.

### [Chapter 1989 Time Stop](#)

Time had completely stopped, but it wasn't the first time Quinn had experienced this. Once when travelling with Andy to find Fex, the very same person that was now in front of him had appeared, and that was when the request had been made.

'Is this an ability, I guess it is more so a god-like power. Now that I think about it, humans aren't the only ones with abilities. The Mermerial race was able to control water as well.'

'Still, for one to have a power like stopping time, they have to be quite powerful, not just that, but he has stopped everything in a large area as well.' Quinn thought.

Mundus continued to walk, he was already past the crowds of people and had walked past the barriers that had been put up to stop others from getting too close to the stage.

Eventually though, Mundus had stopped just short of the stage and looked up at Quinn.

Unlike before, there were no rash actions, he wasn't going to panic and just start a fight, especially since he should be in the celestials' good books... at least for now.

There was always a feeling that this would come; he just didn't expect that it would be this day and right now.

"It looks like you are in the middle of a celebration." Mundus smiled.

"You're right." Quinn replied, staying confident. He didn't want the one he was speaking with to feel like they had the upper hand in this situation. "It would have been nice if you had come at another time."

After saying those words the smile looked to have disappeared from Mundus' face.

"I'll be honest, I would have visited sooner but my body had taken quite a beating and needed a while to get back to what it was like." Mundus explained.

One second Mundus was on the ground, and the next he was right up by the stage once again. It was as if he had teleported, but that couldn't be the case.

Because even when ability users used teleportation, Quinn would be able to witness their body blinking away, or a warping of some kind, but there was none of that.

Which led Quinn to come to one conclusion.

'He stopped time for me as well, and then moved here.'

There was a small thought or hope that this ability of Mundus' couldn't be used on other celestials, but it wouldn't make sense if it couldn't because Quinn could still use his powers and the shadow as well.

Honestly, when getting the massive amount of celestial points, Quinn had hoped that even the other celestials wouldn't be a match for him, but in this situation right here and now, it wouldn't help much.

The only thing that was going through Quinn's head, was the hope that he didn't have to fight him.

"I have come here as a messenger of course. You have done very well celestial BB or should I say Quinn Talen. You have shown some loyalty to us by taking out one of the most troublesome of god slayers." Mundus explained.

There was always a thought for Quinn, why was Erin considered troublesome for them? According to Bliss, she was something that would help to fight Immortui.

If Immortui and the Ancient Ones were going to do battle, then wouldn't it make sense for them to keep Erin.

While thinking of this, the thought popped into Quinn's head. It had to be the reason why the system stated he would get a reward for handing over the god slayer crystal.

Just how Quinn had the god slayer shadow power, other celestials should also be able to have the same.

'Maybe there is some rule that the Ancient Ones set up, so celestials don't use them.' Quinn thought.

"As promised the celestials will no longer intervene with earth. As long as the trouble doesn't reach as far as us anyway.

"If the earthlings are all to kill each other or the god slayers are to battle against each other, we shall leave things be."

It was a relief for Quinn to hear this. There was enough trouble going on with the planet.

"Wait, I know this wasn't part of the deal, but will you be trying to use me more to eliminate other god slayers, from other universes?" Quinn asked.

There was a pause from Mundus' for a little bit before answering.

"I know you wish to solve the problems with the Earthlings. Although you are having this big celebration, there are always problems in this area. From time to time, yes I would have liked to call you to help us, that was the original plan anyway."

The change of tone was putting Quinn slightly on guard, as he was ready to unleash his power at any moment.

"Let me explain." Mundus said, as he once again did the same trick as before moving and now was standing right next to old Fex.

It was clear this was an intimidation tactic, telling Quinn that if he tried anything that he had all of the hostages here in one place.

All the people he had fought to keep alive, including Layla.

"You are a byproduct of Immortui. The vampires themselves are merely one of his many demons that he has created.

"Of course, I'm not saying that his creations are any weaker than him or that they don't have the potential to be beyond him. Although after facing him recently, I doubt that would ever happen.



"To get to the point, Immortui and you have a connection. With your power you are able to make a bridge to connect the two planes.

"The... what was called Red Heart in the first place was something that you had created."

Listening to where Mundus was going, Quinn wasn't liking it at all, and with everyone around he didn't know what to do.

"Honestly, this wouldn't be the decision that I would have made, but the Ancient Ones have come to a conclusion. As long as you are free, there will always be a chance that Immortui will be able to cross over."

It was as expected, and at this point all Quinn could do was smile. In the middle of his celebration, was a few days of comfort all that he was allowed?

"So you are going against your word, what are you going to do kill me?" Quinn asked.

"As I said at the beginning, we will follow through and the celestials will not get involved. As for killing you, now that you are one of us that wouldn't solve anything.

"You would simply just be reborn. I'm sorry about this. Watching you has been entertaining for me."

Once again Quinn felt like he was about to leave this place, but then what would happen to the world. Truedream was still out there, there were also still the Dalki in the universe.

For now there was peace, but then what. Would Quinn come back to learn that the whole world had changed once more?

'Now will I even be able to come back this time!' Quinn thought. 'I have to, I have to do everything in my power to stay. I want to stay, I want to enjoy my time with everyone, with Layla... Haven't I earned it!!!'

-----

Time had once again resumed in the area, the sound of cheering had returned and was shaking the entire stadium.

The ringing of the announcement Logan had made had been carried out through the wind, but the cheering had quickly come to a stop.

Instead there were whispers and confused faces as they all looked at each other.

"Where is he... I can't see him anywhere."

"I'm sure he was here just a second ago?" Another rubbed their eyes.

"Where is the Hero Quinn?"

As panic started to settle in, those on stage had turned their heads in order to look for him. He wasn't on stage and with a few more announcements made for Quinn to come out there was still no site of him.

"I've sent out the robots to search if he's in the area." Logan stated.

"I'll check with the reporters to see if anything was caught on camera." AJ added.

Upon checking the Livestream though, all they could see was Quinn was there one second and he was gone the next it wasn't making a lot of sense to them.

The world was left puzzled.

In the panic, Layla had jumped to the stage and stood by Minny.

"Minny can you connect to your father with your shadow?"

Closing her eyes she was just going to see if there was a connection rather than head to where he was.

However, she soon shook her head, as tears were filling her eyes because even Minny knew that this was bad.

"Quinn, not again. Are you really doing this after coming back to us after all that time? What happened to you?" Layla said.

### [Chapter 1990 Unexpected Help](#)

The island that the Chained owned was quite a large piece of landmass. The thing was, they had only developed one part of the land due to how small their group was.

Logan had used the developed land to build the staging area for the ceremony, as what was to be done with the rest of the land, that still remained undecided.

As time was standing still for all of those in the area, Quinn was walking through the vast empty land of grass fields and more, following Mundus.

'His intentions were clear as day before, but where is he taking me? Why are we just walking out to the middle of nowhere?' Quinn thought.

While they were walking, it did give Quinn one opportunity and that was to listen out for where time would start far away. Not only did his vampire self have superior hearing, but he could enhance it further by using his Qi as well.

Suddenly Mundus had come to a stop and turned around.

"It's a good thing you cooperated, this will make things far easier for us. I wanted to show you that I had no intention of harming the others or using them as hostages.

"I want you to know that we will keep to our promise. So please."

Swinging his hand, what looked like a white door had appeared. It didn't have a solid form, instead it looked like it was made from celestial energy or the same substance as the celestial space.

"What is on the other side of that door, is it the Ancient Ones?" Quinn asked.

Maybe he could still complete the quest and ask them not to do this. How powerful were the Ancient Ones anyway? If he asked them to remove his vampire powers and such, wouldn't that be another solution to the problem.

But then, how would he fight Truedream?

"Not quite, think of this place similar to your eternal slumber. I promise you one thing, if we ever manage to solve the matter with Immortui, then we will let you out." Mundus smiled, as if he was talking about something so casually.

Looking back, still not hearing a sound from the crowd, Quinn was starting to think, what would the consequences be for disobeying. Would they attack the others.

'No, for some reason, although the celestials do get involved, they don't like taking out mass amounts of lives unless it benefits them.

'I have more celestial energy now right? I can't be so weak compared to the one in front of me. There has to be a trick to his enhanced speed.'

Quinn walked forward as if he was complying, heading to the door while thinking about all of these thoughts.

Now that he was enjoying life, was he going to give it up for the celestials? What had he been fighting for this whole time, then?

As Quinn got right next to the door, he reached out as if to push it and in that moment activated a skill.

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

With the speed boost allowing Quinn to move at his fastest, he swung his hand toward Mundus. He could see it ready to touch his face until he had disappeared.

Not only had Mundus disappeared but everything around Quinn had turned white. There were no fields, just an endless area of white.

"That was a close call, but I expected you to do something like this. I won't hold it against you, as it's a natural reaction." A voice echoed as if in a tunnel, making it hard to pinpoint where it was coming from, but there was no person in sight.

"Honestly, I can see why Athos lost to you. If me and you were to fight outright, then there is a good chance that I would fail as well."

Covering his entire arm in red energy, Quinn slammed the ground beneath him and his aura erupted into a tornado of flames. When the blood aura disappeared there was no difference to the room at all.

"What have you done, where are we!" Quinn shouted at the top of his lungs with his eyes red.

Quinn had been in a similar situation before. The last time it was done by another celestial, Bliss and when he finally broke out he was in a different place altogether.

"This is a special place that was created just for you. In a way you should be proud we have only done such a thing for ones like Immortui."

For a second, a strange thought came into Quinn's head. What if this wasn't a type of celestial space, what if it was another plane, one where it was just void of life.

'I broke out one of these last time, I can break out again!'

Quinn started to gather all of his celestial energy. White light seemed to be growing all around him. His eyes glowing white once more.

"Arghhh!" screaming at the top of his lungs. The energy shot out from him and hit in all directions. It seemed endless as it covered the entire area. However unlike the last time it had done nothing.

'I don't understand, I have a lot more energy compared to before. Why hasn't it worked, unless what I thought was true.'

"This was a place prepared by the Ancient Ones. These areas are made to be inescapable. The Ancient Ones, we don't just listen to them because they are old.

"But because they have the power to put restrictions on and control the other celestials." Mundus explained.

"If I was you, I would just accept where you are right now. The quicker, the better and don't waste your energy."

"Wait, come back!" Quinn shouted, as the voice faded, fearing that his only way out was Mundus.

There was no reply and no voice heard no matter how much Quinn shouted, so he decided to resort to other methods.

Using the shadow was useless, he was unable to link to Minny for some reason. Pulling out his guns, Quinn fired out every different type of bullet he had.

When the Nitro Accelerate cool down had ended, he activated the skill, gathered his celestial energy, his blood aura, creating the most powerful attack he could hitting the floor, but it still did next to nothing.

"It can't be... it can't be that I'm stuck here. I wanted a life. I wanted to spend time with Layla!" Quinn shouted in fear that he was going mad, as he ran through the space, trying to look for anything that was different in the area.

Maybe he could spot a weak point or see something other than all of this white space. In the end Quinn found nothing, and nothing in his arsenal of powers could help him.

Using his shadow Quinn pulled out the god slayer crystal.

"Are you listening, Ancient Ones, take this crystal. I'll give you this crystal if we can make a deal. You want it right!" Quinn lifted it up, but there was no response.

Out of all the things he tried, he thought this would succeed. He didn't want to reward the ones that trapped him here, or give them something they were looking for, but what choice did he have?

Yet, they seemed to have truly abandoned him here. For a second it made Quinn think, maybe this was how an Immortui was born. Perhaps the celestials had done something as cruel as this.

Because right now, Quinn was happy to go against them. He was already having thoughts of wanting to give up his fate of being a celestial and he had seen things that didn't put them in a good light in the first place.

As he sat on the ground, Quinn had put away the crystal. He was trying to rack his brain to see if there was any way out of here at all, anything else he could use.

"It's been a few hours. I wonder if time has been restored back on earth. I wonder what everyone is thinking, how worried they must be."

Faces of everyone were appearing in his mind. A devastated Layla, a crying Minny, a Peter that would attempt to destroy the heavens in his place. Who knew, maybe Sil, Chris and the other god slayers of Earth would be able to do something.

Thinking of them, it made Quinn smile, brief happy moment that just reassured him even more that he needed to get back.

While sitting on the ground a ping was heard. One that sounded as if it had come from his system, but it wasn't his system. It was the celestial system and was a message he didn't expect to see now of all times.

"Let me help you." From Bliss.