

System 1991

[Chapter 1991 A Way Home](#)

Accessing Quinn's system was something that he could still do, but that made sense in his mind, since the system was a part of Quinn. It had been with him since he had become a vampire, and honestly without one knowing the equivalent exchange ability, there was perhaps no way of removing it.

Not that he would want to do so anyway. In the first place, it had done him more good than not. However, this was why he was slightly confused by receiving a message while he was here. Quinn's system was kind of connected to the celestial system, in a way,

It showed his celestial level, and the quests were linked as well. One of the things that currently was on there, was a type of quest, although it was more of a message than a quest.

In order to unlock his new skills as a celestial, Quinn would need to enter the celestial space. Which was why he believed the place he was in right now wasn't the celestial space, even though it felt like it.

Regardless of this, Quinn had received a message from the celestial system. The system that all celestials had. Seeing this, rather than concentrate on the message that was being sent, Quinn had decided that he would try to enter the celestial space, but it didn't work in the end.

Neither was the ability to send messages or see other celestials, yet he could still receive messages.

'I wish I had some help from others to figure this all out.' Quinn sighed.

'Hey!' Alex complained. 'Did you forget that I'm trapped in the gun. Therefore, I am also here with you.'

To be honest, with how quiet Alex had been so far, Quinn had somewhat forgotten him, but unfortunately he wouldn't be much help in this situation. As for why Alex had been quiet, he could see Quinn was upset and desperate.

His words wouldn't have calmed him down, and he wasn't good in this type of situation. What would he even say to him in the end?

Ping's kept being heard in Quinn's head. Meaning there was more than one message sent, but he could see they were all sent by Bliss. He had only read the first message so far.

"I... have no choice, do I... it doesn't look like I'm going to be able to get out of this one on my own."
Quinn said, as he opened up the system.

Before checking out the messages that had been sent from Bliss, there was another message that had been sent, that had nothing to do with that.

[620,234 Total celestial points]

'Huh... the number went down... why is that? Is it something to do with this place?'

Now, there was a slight panic with Quinn seeing this, so he decided that he had to go ahead and read the messages from Bliss.

[Let me help you.]

[Trust me or not, I know what situation you are in right now. I told you that the best thing to do was to save Erin, but instead you listened to the celestials and killed her.]

Reading the messages was already annoying Quinn. It was almost as if Bliss didn't understand the full picture. Quinn didn't kill Erin because of the celestials... that was just a byproduct of what had occurred.

[My ability, I have looked into it, and the path for Earth and the world currently is not a good one. Immortui will rise again, and although the Ancient Ones will be able to stop him, the outcome for the lives on earth isn't a good one.]

Quinn wondered, if the Ancient Ones would be able to stop Immortui anyway, then why was there a need for him to act. Why couldn't they step in sooner if Bliss could warn them before he acted, then it would be fine.

The Ancient Ones by now should know Immortui's plan. In fact, the fact that Immortui still was able to cause chaos, even with Quinn stuck in here, frustrated him more. It meant there was no point in him being here.

So why? Why didn't Bliss just tell the Ancient Ones what she could see?

[My prediction was right, Erin had become the divide between the vampires and humans, and I fear it will be the same again. Immortui is not the only one going after earth, before he is unleashed, there will be chaos.]

'Another threat? One other than Immortui, is it Jack Truedream?' More than anything right now, Quinn wanted to ask questions but there was no reply button on this message.

[Right now, you are in a place that was created by the Ancient Ones. It is a prison for celestials. Inside it, they can restrict a lot of your celestial powers. They can imprint the place in such a way that it's almost impossible for you to get out. One of the Ancient One's powers is to set things up like this with a set of rules. The fewer rules there are, the more powerful the area he can create. But one had gotten out before. Immortui had been placed in one before. Due to his powers, he was able to create a demon from his own blood.

[In the end, by training and giving that Demon power, Immortui was able to break out, and Immortui is now where he is, because of it. I'm not sure how you can use this information to help you, but I believe that you can do it.]

'That's it, she didn't tell me a way to break out, or a method all she practically told me was a story! How is this help? Does she just want to make me feel worse by being stuck in here? By telling me the world is screwed even though I did everything I could?' Quinn thought frustrated and unleashed his powers again, and went to punch the ground and the air.

Each time, the energy was dispersing in the area. It wasn't building up, or hitting anything. Watching this, Alex certainly did think the whole thing was strange.

'Calm down Quinn.' Alex said. 'What we need to do is look at the facts that she has given us. Someone had broken out before, so there has to be a way. This Immortui guy, she said he created a Demon. There has to be a reason why the Demon could break out and he couldn't.'

Thinking about the messages, and how clearly the words Alex had portrayed, it had clicked in his head.

'It was because of the Demon... the Demon wasn't a celestial. That's why he could break out. She said the reason why this place was so good at keeping celestials locked away, is because of the rules set by one of the Ancient Ones. Those rules are incredibly strict. So as long as they aren't a celestial...'

Quinn used his shadow power and brought out the god slayer crystal. He went back and looked at the quest once again. It still didn't quite make sense to him. How using the gun to absorb the crystal would get rid of his celestial status.

The only thing he could think of was that this was a system path, and not something to do with the celestials at all. The system was giving him a choice, and due to the equivalent exchange, it was telling him to pick one path.

If Quinn's theory was correct, even if he was to become a god slayer, there was a good chance there would be an improvement in his strength and powers. At the end of the day, this was a reward from the system.

It would give him god slayer strength equivalent to what he had now as a celestial. At least this is what he hoped would happen. If he did lose his power as a celestial it would mean it would be harder to fight them in a way, since celestial power was best used against other celestial powers.

A God Slayer was just one with such strength or great ability that they could go against those.

'But doing this... it means I certainly will become a target for the celestials. They will most likely back out on their deal as well.' Quinn clenched the crystal tightly in his hand.

'I never wanted to be a celestial in the first place. These guys are trying to control me, and it looks like earth, the humans, vampires... they will all be in trouble either way. Whether I stay here or not.

'I guess I made my choice, I have taken down everyone that has gotten in my way before, and I will do the same again, even if they are gods.'

Pulling out the gun that had Alex inside, Quinn pointed it toward the crystal.

'F*ck the Celestials... I'm going home.'

[Chapter 1992 Becoming A Slayer](#)

It was a tough decision to make, and although Quinn had practically convinced himself it was the correct and the only option, thoughts started to flow through his mind. If he lost his Celestial status, what would become of Fex and the others and of the celestial items he had given them?

Would they disappear? Would they lose their abilities? He wanted to know the answer to this dilemma. It was because of this very thing that he was kicking himself in the foot because there was something that he could have done before. Quinn's shadow space allowed him to keep people inside.

He had kept two dhampirs in there for a while but had let them out after meeting Chris. The thought of getting rid of them had crossed his mind, but whatever Ray had put them through when they were in the shadow together had scared them out of doing anything bad.

However, there was another person in Quinn's shadow, Russ, the leader of the Chained and one with a Godslayer ability, according to Bliss. Due to the way his power worked, though, he was unable to escape the shadow space.

In a situation like this, maybe Russ could have helped them out of there. The problem was that Russ was no longer with Quinn because he was a god slayer.

The previous day, before the grand event was about to begin, Quinn was still enjoying his time with Layla. Unfortunately, he would have to leave early to meet with Logan and go through a few things. Logan had stated he wanted things to go perfectly, so he wanted a practice run of sorts.

Covering his face and body with a cloak, Quinn walked out of the castle and was now in the street between houses. While walking, he couldn't help but feel worried about Layla as he thought about her.

'Before I left...it might have just been in my head, but I could have sworn I saw another energy source that didn't belong to Layla inside her, but how could that be possible, and so quick as well?'

Whatever the case or reason, Quinn felt uneasy leaving her, even if it was just for a moment, so he had to do something. As he stepped into an alleyway, he transported himself into his own world of shadows.

Appearing inside it, Quinn came face to face with Russ.

"You have finally shown up. How long has it been outside?" Russ asked immediately. He looked a bit desperate, but then again, someone trapped in a place like this, with no one else to talk to, might end up going insane.

"Are you not going to say anything? Did you just come in here to toy with me!" Russ got frustrated upon hearing no response from Quinn.

The latter looked Russ up and down. Even though Russ was a strong individual, and his powers might be suitable for the future, he himself wasn't a good person. However, judging from his character from before, it was quite likely that he would still attempt to go after the Blades in one way or another.

Being good friends with Sil, there was no way Quinn could do that. Besides, he had other things in mind.

Walking forward, Quinn got within arm's distance of Russ, who hadn't attempted to do anything. The shadow space was strange, and Russ feared that Quinn might actually be stronger in an area like this.

"I will let you out of here, but there are a few conditions. First, you are not to harm people unless it is to protect your own life." Quinn stated.

Looking somewhat annoyed, Russ folded his arms.

"Okay." Right now, he would agree to anything just to get out of here, but he would see about keeping such a promise later.

Reading him like a book, Quinn could tell his thoughts, but it wouldn't matter what the former had planned.

"The second task is to look after the current leader of the Red vampires, Layla Munrow. You have to use all your strength to ensure her safety. Use everything at your disposal if you face life-threatening danger, but you must keep her safe."

From Quinn's words, it seemed like this Layla person was important to him. Russ felt like he had now found a weakness in Quinn and replied once again. "Okay, deal. I will do these two things for you."

In that instant, Quinn grabbed Russ's head and pushed him to the ground so his knees were on the floor, and he started to control his Qi, which then seeped into Russ' body. As for where the Qi was going, it was heading straight to his head and a large amount of it as well.

"What I'm doing right now is something called Qi command," Quinn stated. "Honestly, it was never something that I wanted to do to somebody, but since my Influence skill hasn't been as effective as I would want it to be, I thought something like this might come in handy to learn."

"I removed the Qi protecting your brain, and now it is enveloped by my Qi. Most importantly, I have given it a simple order. And that is, if you decide not to obey the two conditions I have set, you will instantly lose everything."

"This technique permanently depletes Qi from my body, but that's the least of my worries because I have a large amount of it. Oh, and I wouldn't bother trying to get someone else to remove it. I have placed quite a lot of my Qi in this Qi command. Right now, no single person in the world other than me can remove this. You might think I'm lying, and to that, I will say go ahead and try."

Russ knew he had been beaten. Whether it was true or not, he would never risk it. The easiest thing to do, at least for now, was to comply and stay low.

Quinn could judge Russ' thoughts and knew that he would try to find a way, and maybe he would be able to in the future, but by then, Quinn would stay by Layla's side forever.

With that, Quinn decided to let Russ out of the space and threw some cloaks and other clothes at him.

"Put these on, and keep a low profile."

—

"I guess I have no choice now," Quinn said with the gun pointed at the crystal. "Alex, absorb the crystal."

Strange blood-like tentacles appeared from the top of the gun, the bottom and from where the barrel of the weapon was. They shot out and instantly swirled around the crystal.

'Oh, these things are pretty cool. I can control each of them individually like my fingers.' Alex muttered.

In the next part, there wasn't much for Alex to do on his end. As the blood tentacles touched the crystal, they immediately started to absorb it. Right in front of Quinn's eyes, the crystal was getting smaller and smaller until it had completely disappeared.

[The God slayer crystal has been absorbed]

[A new permanent bullet has been created]

[A Dhampir Bullet can now be used]

[The Demon tier weapon, Altandermite Celestial Dual Blood Guns, have been upgraded to God Slayer tier]

[New effects to the weapons have been added]

So far, the first set of system prompts was good news. Usually, he would have checked the description of every gun effect and ability he had just received, but there were more messages and more important matters to see first.

[Quest completed - Create a God slayer Weapon]

[Reward - Ultimate Upgrading crystal. It has the ability to upgrade a piece of Demon tier equipment to God Slayer status.]

Quinn had forgotten about this Quest. When thinking about absorbing the crystal, this never crossed his mind, and the reward was a big one, but once again, he didn't have time to think about what to use the upgrading crystal on because the next step was what was most important.

[Path Quest Complete!]

[You have chosen the path of a Godslayer]

[You have decided your reward, and the System and Universe will now reward you.]

'The System and the Universe, wait, what does that even mean?'

[You are no longer a Celestial]

[You will no longer be able to reincarnate]

[Your condition has been removed]

[Celestial points have been removed]

[You no longer have access to the Celestial Space]

When the last message appeared, the area around him looked as if it was shifting or moving. As if something that was inside didn't belong. Quinn could feel his body shifting out of the area he was in, but the messages didn't stop there.

[Celestial weapons created by the celestial will remain as is.]

[Dedicated followers will keep current points. You will no longer be able to add or remove those points as the Ex-Celestial.]

'This...is good news, but it's calling me an Ex-Celestial already?' Quinn smiled.

[Dedicated followers will no longer die due to no current link with celestial.]

[Those with celestial energy but no follower may follow a new celestial]

Quinn didn't mind the last few messages. He had expected the worst, so the result was everything he had been hoping for.

[The System will now reward you]

[Reward: Your Godslayer ability 'Shadow' will now Evolve]

Chapter 1993 Evolved Shadow

Seeing the words at the end of the prompt about the evolution of his Shadow, a spark of excitement flashed in Quinn's eyes. Then, as he reread the message, he realised something which made his emotions run high.

'So...being a celestial really does do that to you. I wonder why. Is it because they need celestials to be addicted to the feeling of celestial energy to allow them to continue their goal? Maybe this is a balance that makes them focus on the condition the Universe has set out for them?'

Either way, it was no longer something that Quinn had to worry about. According to Bliss, the place he was in was similar to celestial space. An area specifically created by the Ancient Ones for the celestials, which he was no longer.

The space around him was slowly dissipating, or to be more precise, Quinn was being chucked out of it. His whole body slowly disappeared, and it felt like he was going through a portal for the first time. His head began to spin wildly, and his body felt like it was being twisted until he was eventually forcefully thrown out of space.

Quinn clenched his eyelids as his eyes slowly got used to the brightness. He soon could see the sky and smell the air. It was a familiar scent. A smell he would never forget. Without a doubt, he was back on earth, but seconds later, his body crashed into the ground, bouncing from the impact.

His body had hit the ground three times before he had stopped himself and found himself standing in a meadow field.

"I'm back. I actually managed to break out of that place." Quinn smiled as he realised he was in the same spot where Mundus had taken him. He was back on the Chained island, where he had left before.

Thinking about that, Quinn decided it was the best time to check all the new things his system could do. There was a good chance that the celestials were keeping an eye on him and could appear at any second. He had to assess his strengths and new abilities.

'Based on how arrogant Mundus was and how they didn't answer my plea, there is a good chance they believe I'm now trapped in that place forever. If that is the case, they might keep to their promise, as long as I don't stand out like I did last time. Then the celestials won't know about my breakout.'

Either way, it was better to be sorry than safe as Quinn looked through his system messages for more information.

The upgrade crystal didn't really say much other than what Quinn had read before, but he wondered if his current armour was a celestial piece, and it remained that way as well. He couldn't imagine an upgraded crystal would work, turning the armour into a Godslayer-level item.

Since there was nothing he could do with it now, he decided to focus on another piece of equipment instead, which was now God slayer tier.

'First, let's have a look at that new bullet.' Quinn thought.

[Dhampir bullet]

[A bullet made from Dhampir energy. The energy of the bullet can increase or decrease based on the strength of the red aura that it's facing.]

'This, along with the blood fairy bullet... It's safe to say that I will have no trouble taking on any vampires. Although, with Laxmus gone, there is pretty much no trouble at all.' Quinn thought.

However, there was something interesting to note about the description. It had specifically stated Red aura rather than vampire energy.

'Does this mean it would work well against those other creatures? Are those ones known as Demons? Bliss said she wanted Erin alive in order to stop Immortui. Although Erin is no more, with this bullet and gun, it might give us the same chance if it ever came to it.'

[Passive effect: Godslyer coating]

[All bullets produced by the guns will be slightly coated with a dense layer of celestial energy]

This was the only change to the weapon so far, which, honestly, Quinn was a little disappointed in until he realised what it meant.

The best thing to use against celestials was celestial energy. Without that, one would need a large amount of power and strength to stand a chance against them. It was like taking out a lake using fire. Although it might be possible, one would need a lot of power to do so.

However, every single bullet that Quinn would shoot, now and in the future, would be able to do harm. This was a weapon made to harm gods.

Now Quinn wanted to look at something else, the reward he had been given for deciding to become a Godslayer rather than handing over the crystal to the others. He wanted to see how his Shadow had evolved.

[Your Shadow ability has evolved]

[Using your shadow ability will no longer require MC points]

[Shadow body can be used without the need of activating soul weapon]

Losing his celestial points, Quinn hoped this would be a big upgrade. After all, he had given up a lot, even more than he knew since the other celestial skills had never activated, but the fact that his normal Shadow was the same as when he was using Shadow Overload was a blessing.

The strongest trait of the Shadow was blocking attacks, but against strong opponents, it would take up huge amounts of MC cells. Using Qi could stop the Shadow from hurting and give it a solid form, but if the attack got through, Quinn would suffer.

At the same time, whenever Quinn used Shadow Overload, he would face the backlash of the skill, losing a huge amount of his MC points. The Nest Crystals were a solution but not a permanent one, but now, Quinn could use the Shadow as much as he liked and how he liked.

'With this...have I surpassed Arthur?' Quinn couldn't help but wonder.

Shaking his head, he quickly gave up this thought. Although Quinn's Shadow may have become more convenient to use, the skills and everything about the Shadow were created by him. And if he put Arthur in his situation, Quinn believed that the former would be able to make better use of it, but he would still try his best.

[New Skill: Shadow Infect has been granted]

[This skill has a higher chance of working the weaker the target is. If successful, Shadow will infect others, giving them stronger physical powers. Those infected also have a chance to infect others. Those that are infected, unless given commands from the user, will have a naturally aggressive nature.]

The skill sounded similar to how Shadow Eater worked. However, one would have to be near death for it to work, but sometimes it just wouldn't work at all. At first, Quinn didn't understand why he would use this until he noticed a few more skills related to Shadow Infect.

[Shadow Mind: This allows the user to see through the eyes and memories of those infected. Can also give tasks or goals to those that are infected.]

[Shadow Switch: The user can fully control those that are infected and use shadow abilities to a degree when in possession]

Upon looking at the skills, two things came to mind as he went through them again. The first was the demon tier tree. The way the skills and abilities worked were quite similar. The only thing was, one, the beings infected would get stronger, and two, it was all related to his Shadow.

As for the other thing, it reminded Quinn of the stories of the others. For instance, how Laxmus was able to control the shadow beast. Perhaps this was what he had done. He had infected the beasts, which was why they were much stronger than they should have been.

However, Quinn had never encountered an infected person with the Shadow, so it made him wonder if it was even possible.

[Shadow Overload no longer exists]

[A new soul weapon has been granted.]

Quinn wanted to test the new soul weapon to see what it could do, so he could use it in battle when the time comes in future. However, since there was no celestial energy, he couldn't create any more weapons, and since it didn't look like Mundus was coming to find him, he felt he should get a move on first.

Upon running back in the direction he came from, it didn't take long for Quinn to reach the stage. It was still there, almost intact. A lot of things looked to have been put away as expected. Quinn had guessed he was in celestial space for at least eight hours or so.

The ceremony would have been done by then.

Still, just in case, Quinn searched the area to see if he could find anything. Any sign of fighting, the smell or sight of blood, but there was none.

All of this allowed Quinn's heart to settle for a second. Then, since no one was here, there was one thing he could do. The next moment, he activated his shadow link and began searching. Soon, he sensed Minny's presence.

"Don't worry, Minny. You must have been worried, but Daddy is coming." Quinn smiled as he sunk into the shadows.

[Chapter 1994 Father And Daughter \(Part 1\)](#)

As Quinn sunk into his shadow using the shadow link, he had no clue where he was going, only that he would appear by Minny's side. It was the best thing for him to do in this situation.

It quickly got him out of the eyes of others, while at the same time, he was hoping that it would bring him to where all of the others were as well. Most likely Green City.

As Quinn started to appear from another shadow, he soon noticed that this was nothing like Green city. The area was covered in complete darkness, it was a bit damp making him feel like he was in a cave of some sort, or underground.

On top of that, he had arrived to the sound of sobbing of all things, and when he looked down, he could see Minny looking the same as she did before. She was sitting on the ground, sniffing.

There was no one around her, she was all on her own, in this dark place, crying. Immediately, Quinn felt a great pain in his heart. It struck so deep he was welling up with tears already. This poor girl had already suffered the loss of her mother, of the Vampire Sunny, and was trapped in the shadow for a 1000 years, and once again, he had failed her as she was all on her own once more.

The reason, Quinn didn't care right now as he immediately knelt down to her level and hugged her from behind.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry Minny, but I'm here now, you're safe... I'm here." Quinn said, struggling to keep down his feelings, as he gripped onto her tightly.

Immediately, Minny had recognized the voice, and turned around, her cheeks were puffed up and her eyeballs looked like they had become pure water.

"DADDY!" Minny shouted, as she held Quinn's head and started to squish her cheek up against her face. Where were you! I was so worried, Daddy!" Minny was struggling to get her words out as tears were coming and her breathing became harder.

"I know... I know, I'm sorry." Quinn said, as he continued to hug her. From the way she was reacting, this had only angered Quinn more. The celestials... they weren't just ruining his life by taking him away.

How much he would like to go against them, but the best thing for now was to lay low if they were going to keep out of trouble.

Both Minny and Quinn continued to sob for about ten minutes as they held each other tightly. Words weren't spoken to each other, but they just enjoyed the time together, and if Minny wanted to, Quinn would have continued to hold her for a whole day.

However, she was eventually the one that pushed away as she managed to compose herself. She then rubbed her belly indicating that she was hungry.

"Come on dad, let's eat first..." Minny said, as she held Quinn's hand and moved him to a different area.

Just like Quinn had thought, it looked like the two of them were in a cave of some kind. Minny had different areas and with her claws she had carved parts of the rock out to make it look more like a house, creating seats and more. The area they were in earlier had nothing though, it was just a large area and it felt extremely lonely.

Quinn had guessed that maybe it was a spot that Minny went to and cried. There were so many questions on his mind that he wanted to ask, but for now, he wanted to just do what kept Minny happy.

When entering what looked like a living room, Quinn noticed that there were several large bags that would have been fit for Santa Claus to bring his gifts in. Scattered around the room were juice boxes, Minny's favourite.

She quickly reached into the bag pulling out one of the blood juice boxes and handed it to her father. Then she went and hopped onto the self made sofa that was big enough to fit three grown adults on. However the height of it was so low that when Quinn sat next to her, his knees were up quite high.

'All these juice boxes, how many has she been through. Did she drink all of these in a single day?' Quinn thought.

With a rub of her tummy, and a small little burp, Minny seemed over the moon and she had a smile that wouldn't go away.

"Minny..." Quinn stopped there, he didn't know what question to ask first, what had happened after he left the ceremony, where were they right now, where were the others, why was she here, what happened to Layla?

If he asked too many questions at once it would confuse her, although she was technically 1000 years old, due to time practically being at a stand still in the shadow space, it meant her mentality was still that of a little girl.

"Dad where were you?" Minny asked the first question. "We were all on stage and we were looking for you, but then you suddenly went poof. Nobody knew where you were. Minny was scared... Mommy was scared, and all the Uncles and Aunties were scared as well."

Quinn rubbed his hand through Minny's curly hair as he thought of how to explain this.

"I didn't want to leave Minny, but you know there are those with powers. Well someone took me away."

"But how!" Minny interrupted. "Daddy is so strong. How could anyone capture you?"

Quinn smiled.

"That's why I managed to get out, and it was all because daddy wanted to see you. Anyway, Minny what about you, why are you here in this cave. Why don't we go outside, and where is Layla?"

Immediately, it looked like Minny was starting to sob up. It was hard for the little one, he could tell, but she shook her head and answered her father's questions.

"I... I don't know where I am." Minny answered. "Mommy... She was the one that brought me here. She brought all of the drinks for me as well. She told me that if I stay here, then it was the best chance to see Daddy. That as long as I was safe, then I would be able to see Daddy again and she was right." Minny said, rubbing her face against his side again.

'Layla told her to stay here, but she would have only done such a thing if she thought Minny was in danger? Did the celestials try to go after Minny? Maybe just like Bliss, they thought I could use her shadow powers to travel back here?' Quinn thought.

"Okay I understand, maybe our best bet is just to wait here until Mommy comes back, and then I can ask her about what happened." Quinn said to Minny.

"Mommy..." Minny sniffed. "But Mommy hasn't been back for at least 2 weeks. Minny has been here all on her own." She started to cry and burst into tears once again.

'2 weeks... Wait a second.'

Everything was starting to line up in Quinn's head. The juice boxes, Minny hadn't gone through them all in one day, it was over the course of several days. Then he thought of the system message he had seen.

Why at the time, before giving up his celestial title, did he see his celestial points go down. It clicked, it was because it had gone past a certain amount of time. Only dedicated followers and celestial energy earned from quests, as well as from other celestials, were permanent for Quinn.

Those that gave Quinn celestial points through the condition, would have to continue to do so every month. Which meant they had stopped, and it also meant a certain amount of time had passed.

'I was in the celestial space for 8 hours, but all of the spaces have the ability to control time, heck Mundus could stop time itself. So the idea of time being sped up on the outside world wouldn't be so far-fetched.'

Quinn gulped as he asked the next question, as it felt the same, the same as that dreaded day he woke up from his eternal slumber.

"Minny, after the ceremony until now, how long have I been gone for?" Quinn asked.

Minny wiped her tears as she looked up at Quinn's face.

"You were gone... for about a month."

Although the news wasn't as shocking as Quinn feared, he did wonder now, what could have happened in a single month while he was away.

[Chapter 1995 Father And Daughter \(Part 2\)](#)

A month had only passed, which made Quinn thankful that he didn't delay the time becoming a god slayer. Otherwise, he imagined that with a year passing by, things could have got worse.

However, one thing was clear; the situation wasn't normal, at least when concerning Minny and Layla.

"Minnie, can you explain everything that happens, between when I disappeared and now?" Quinn asked.

Minnie nodded her head as she was happy to reply.

"After Daddy went gone gone, everyone tried to find you. Not just on Earth but everyone went back to where they were from to find you, but no one could. In the end, both Uncle Logan and Mommy Layla agreed to look after me.

"In the end, I chose Mommy Layla because Daddy seemed to be with her, and it felt like she was the one that was looking for Daddy the hardest."

Just like how Quinn was trying his best to reach the others, they had all tried their hardest to reach him as well. This time he was the cause of panic. Thinking about this, no one knew about Mundus coming to meet him, and it was perhaps something he should have informed the others about, to try and prepare for if they could.

"With Mommy, we went to see all of the vampires. We were in the castle for a couple of days but not much happened, until Auntie Muka came to visit." Minnie explained. "I don't know why, but all of the vampires started to leave the place they were in.

"We landed on another planet. It had a lot of destroyed buildings, but it was filled with beautiful flowers as well."

Hearing this, Quinn could only think of one thing, it was the vampire settlement. Originally the vampires were on a planet in their own solar system, but Quinn had moved it to the Daisy planet.

However, from what Quinn had learned, the vampire settlement was mostly destroyed and the tombs of the ancient vampires, the magic circles, and more were all useless.

'I wonder why the red vampires decided to move?' Quinn thought. 'Did Muka finally discover something, and wanted Layla's help?'

"It looked like everyone was building new homes on the planet where all the destroyed buildings were. A lot had been built quickly because the vampires are really strong. One day though, the whole planet was shaking. It felt like an earthquake, but Minnie's head was hurting.

"It was hurting so much I wanted to just go away. I decided to do the trick that Daddy can do, and I hid in my own shadow world. I stayed there scared that the pain would come back, and then when I came out, Mommy found me and hugged me hard like you did and was asking me really strange questions."

"Strange questions, like what?" Quinn asked.

"Like, are you okay, did you speak to your dad, do you remember dad?" Minnie replied. "Minnie was only in her space for an hour, but after that Mommy decided to hide me here. She told me to stay here no matter what and wait for her or dad, but you came first."

The story was worrying for Quinn. Although he was thankful to hear Layla was still alive and the good news was there was no big attack or anything like that. There was a chance that Quinn was over worrying but then why would Layla not come back for Minnie.

'That means, according to Minny's story, we should be on the vampire planet right now and not Earth?' Quinn thought. 'I put a lot of celestial energy in the sword after removing the seal, and that sword promised to help her. Also Russ should be keeping his promise as well.'

'Is there such a threat that could take them all out, and the headache and earthquake Minny felt, that was when Layla started to act strange. Something had to have worried her.'

'You know, if you are really concerned about Minny. I was just thinking you could get her some good beast gear, and use the Upgrade crystal. Won't that make her a powerful god slayer weapon to protect herself?' Alex asked. 'I know you feel capable of protecting her but, as you have seen, even you can't promise to be around everyone all the time.'

Alex's words were true, and it made him think if Ray, his ancestor who gave the world his powers, thought the same thing. It was the best way to protect everyone by giving the people an ability to fend for themselves.

'There is a bit of a problem, one I don't have my forger that will help me use my crystal. We need to get you out of the gun. Once we have solved this, I should try to find Sil and get him to get you out of here.' Quinn replied.

'Please do... I mean I like being by your side and all, but it feels cramped in here sometimes.'

"Alright." Quinn said, standing up. "Now that I'm here, let's go out and find Layla. If we can't find her, then Logan or someone will be able to do something to help us, or find out what is happening."

Minnie jumped up in enjoyment and quickly ran over to the sacks, grabbing a juice box.

"Let's drink some juice to celebrate." Minny said, grabbing a box so fast and already piercing the top with the straw.

"Minnie..." Quinn said with a look. "You know the rules we set. It's important that you don't become reliant on blood. Especially if you want to be strong like your dad."

"But... the straw, it's already in, it would be a waste otherwise." Minny said, with her eyes seemingly getting bigger and her mouth moving closer to the straw.

Shaking his head, Quinn gave up and gave a thumbs up, but he also was looking at the large sacks.

'How long... How long were you expecting Minny to stay in here? You got her enough supplies to last an entire year. Whatever you were so afraid of, I will find you and we can deal with it together.'

When Minny was done with her drink, both her and Quinn went toward the entrance of the cave. Where Minny had last seen Layla. There was a large boulder that was blocking the area, and with his strength Quinn was easily able to move it, and now he could see the view.

They were in a mountain, the bottom of one and there were countless numbers of trees and plants everywhere, flowers and more. It was dark out though, and looking in the sky there seemed to be a giant device.

'That's the same device that was on the vampire planet, the one that was to move and block out the sunlight. I guess they wanted to make this place a permanent place for the vampires again. This could be Muka's doing.' Quinn thought.

Bending down, little Minny hopped onto his back as he shot off into the distance.

"WEEE!!" Minny screamed. "Daddy is so fast!"

Quinn hadn't spent long on this planet, but he had experience looking for things, for one he could sense a large amount of vampire aura. He still had the Ruler of Blood title. It allowed him to sense the vampire aura on a different scale.

Now that they were getting closer, he could sense vampire energy on the planet.

'Well, so far so good.' Quinn thought.

Sprinting ahead Quinn continued to the location, and when they got closer, he took out a cloak from his shadow space, and placed it over his clothes. He was, after all, a popular and famous figure all around the world and unlike last time, there was no Peter to change his face.

When they got within distance of the settlement though, Quinn noticed something strange. To confirm his suspicions he found the largest tree and hopped onto it, and now he could see it. The full view of the vampire settlement.

"It's been rebuilt... it looks the same as it did before... no, it's not exactly the same." Quinn said. "1... 2... 3... why, why has the vampire settlement been rebuilt like this, and why are there 9 castles? What does this mean?"

[Chapter 1996 My Face!](#)

Looking at the castles far away, Quinn was remembering what Muka had explained to him. That Quinn was considered the last vampire king, and the vampire society was never able to select a new king after that.

The absolute blood control had stayed with Quinn and there was no one for him to pass it on to. After that, the society just started to crumble apart as vampires joined the Vampire Corps, went to the Graylash family and more.

However, the vampire society did somewhat exist while Muka was still present, but when she had gone into an eternal slumber and woken up, she found that everything was destroyed and the chambers of their ancestors had been taken away.

Including past leaders, kings, and finally the original vampire tombs as well. Because of this Quinn thought that the vampire society would never be rebuilt, at least back to what it once was.

What was more likely to happen was groups such as the Vampire Corps and the Red vampires. So why, in this day and age, had the castles resurrected. In fact, what was even more puzzling than that, was the fact that there were only nine castles.

'There is no Punisher castle, and there is no castle that looks like one that is bigger than the others. Maybe these castles were just the ones that have been rebuilt so far?' Quinn thought.

Either way, it was even more reason for Quinn to keep his cloak on for the time being.

'If I enter the castles, I should be able to talk to someone, maybe even Muka will still be here... or I could just ask for Layla.' Quinn thought, since she was the Red vampires leader.

Climbing down from the tree, Quinn also brought out a small cloak for Minny as well. He always had spare clothes in his shadow space on top of a bunch of other useless stuff, he never knew when it would come in handy.

"You need to be careful as well." Quinn said, wrapping her hood tight. "Remember you are also one of the heros that was awarded at the ceremony, so there will be a lot of people that know what you look like."

Minny smiled as her cheeks turned slightly red. She was proud of that moment, and what young girl didn't dream of being famous and well known. Still, she would listen to her father.

Climbing on Quinn's back, the two of them ran and continued to run until they had eventually reached the vampire settlement. When looking at it all, it was almost an exact replica of what the society used to look like, before Quinn had made the adjustments to the outside wall, and the castles.

There was a small wall, and a large gate where people would walk into and through, and standing outside it looked like there were guards.

'Man, this is all a bit crazy, I feel like I've gone into the past or something?' Quinn thought.

When he reached the guards, they had soon stopped him. There were multiple ways for him to get into the settlement. He could have just ran past them, used his shadow travel, but he thought maybe if the guards figured out who he was they could take him to who he needed to see.

"Let us look at your eyes." The guard said, as he went to grab Quinn's hood, but he quickly lifted up his face, and showed them Minny's as well.

The guard looked at both of them for a while. Quinn was wondering what they were checking.

"All is clear, two vampires coming through!" The guard shouted.

'Wait, I thought the guard was staring at us because he recognised us?' Quinn thought. 'Was he actually checking if we were vampires instead?'

"Sorry, are humans not allowed in the settlement?" Quinn couldn't help but ask.

The guard smiled back and chuckled a little bit.

"I guess it's your first time here. Where have you been, on Earth?" The guard stated. "Humans are allowed in the settlement only if they receive a special pass.

Layla knew Quinn's goal, to bring vampires and humans together, it was similar to what the Graylash family were doing now. However, the red vampires were still scared of humans, and some still disliked them, so it made sense for them to act this way.

"If you are new here then you probably don't have a designated area to live in. You can stay in the pooling area. There are plenty of Inns to stay for the night, but if you wish to become a permanent resident of this settlement then you will need to take an assessment.

"One of the families will take you in based on your skills."

"Families?" Quinn scratched his head. After a 1000 years the lines had been blurred between families. Vampires had all sorts of different abilities with the Vampire Corps teaching nearly every vampire the string ability.

"There is not much to it, think of the area like a district. They are just controlled by the families who are also in charge of protecting them."

For a second Quinn had thought of something. Maybe Muka had found all of the chambers and tombs of the old vampires, and with it she wished to rebuild the society but had asked for Layla's help.

In the middle of thinking, the guard had walked off, and Quinn thought it signalled for him to enter the settlement anyway. There was one surprise though, and it was the fact that the man hadn't recognized Quinn even though he had come so close to him.

While walking through the settlement through the pooling area, the markets and the busy vampires Quinn couldn't stop thinking about it.

'Maybe he thought I was a fake, or perhaps I'm not as famous as I thought I would be.' Quinn thought.

The two continued to walk, and could see the happy smiles on the vampires' faces. That was one good thing, there wasn't a worry or danger that they were all subjected to. It didn't feel like the world was dealing with a celestial issue or the return of the Dalki, at least not here.

"Dad, why don't we just go into one of the castles and ask to see Layla?" Minny asked, pointing to the one in the centre.

"Because I have a feeling that there are a few people that have come back that might know daddy." Quinn didn't know if Muka had resurrected the old leaders to help establish order and the vampire society.

If that was the case, there would be some faces that didn't recognise him, and if he got the wrong castle he thought it would certainly be surprising for some for an uninvited guest to appear.

"Don't worry, you can see that there is no danger around us. I'm sure that Layla is safe." Quinn answered. "Trust me, I would be the first person running around screaming my head if she wasn't."

Since Quinn had no interest joining one of the families, he didn't head to the assessment area and instead headed to one of the Inn's. While inside he was focusing on all of the conversations that were happening around him but there was nothing of interest.

So he decided to head up to the bar area, and sit on a stool where Minny hopped up towards him. With his head down, Quinn had ordered a type of whisky while a juice box for Minny.

Alcohol was something vampires could still taste well, and although Quinn didn't like it before, he did want to give a second try, after enjoying a few beverages on the Marpo Cruise.

When the female staff member handed him his drinks, he raised his hand with his head held down continuing to talk to her.

"Sorry Ma'am, but me and my daughter have just joined this place, and we don't hear a lot of news very often. We heard that the leader, Layla, is a very kind person and was wondering what family she belonged to or if there was any way we could meet her." Quinn asked.

"Layla..." the female vampire replied. "I have heard of Layla's before but I'm guessing the person you are talking about is well known. We don't have any leader that goes by the name Layla here?"

"How is that possible!" Minny said, as she stood up on the stool. "Mother was leader of the Red vampires, leader of this whole place... where... where is she."

Quinn tried to comfort Minny as he pulled her down slightly, now Quinn was getting worried.

"I'm sorry, but I have been here since the settlement was rebuilt. I also hear a number of different things but I have never heard of any Layla being a type of leader, or these Red vampires."

The reaction was strange, it would be impossible for them not to know her. All of the red vampires, the last time Quinn had visited, knew her face. Some cried when they saw her due to how much they felt like they were in debt to her.

This feeling right now, it was similar to another feeling Quinn had before. With this and the guard, Quinn felt like something was drastically wrong and pulled his hood down from his cloak and looked up, pointing to his own face.

"I have one more question, do you recognise me?" Quinn asked.

[Chapter 1997 The New Vampire Settlement \(Part 1\)](#)

It was a tense moment as the bartender looked Quinn up and down. She stared at his face for a few seconds, looking at all the features: His clean skin, strong eyebrows, and flowing hair that curled ever so slightly.

In the end, her face started to gain a shade of bright red as she realized just how beautiful this person was in front of her, not to mention vampires tended to be images of perfection in the first place.

"I'm sorry, I've never seen you before, but if you would like, we could get to know each other better." The bartender tried her best to hide her emotions behind her voice.

Quinn didn't answer though. Instead, he was staring off as he clenched a fist. If he was holding onto the edge of the table right now, it would have surely crushed in that instant. With his hood down still, Quinn slowly stood up from his seat.

It was clear from his expression that he was annoyed, and he was not trying to hide it. However, all this made the bartender wonder if she had offended him somehow. Not saying anything to Minny, Quinn started to look at all of those that were talking.

It was a busy inn with a lot of tables. There had to be around a hundred vampires in this place alone. It was packed with those standing up and drinking as well, and not just limited to those that were sitting down at the seat.

Walking through the room, Quinn skimmed through everyone, making eye contact with several people who had decided to just turn away as they saw him. Some of the females lingered longer looks or pretended that they weren't noticing Quinn but were staring at him quite intently.

'How can this be...is it the type of mass Influence skill...no, no influence skill could be used to this level.' Quinn thought.

In the end, standing there in the middle, not a single person recognized him. Sure it made sense for the odd one or two, but if something like this were to happen in the past, he would be rushed with the horde of people, and the whole place would be crowded in seconds. Quinn Talen, the Hero, was bigger than anyone in the whole world.

Bigger than any movie star or celebrity, but right now, it didn't seem like the case at all. Noting that nothing was coming of it, Quinn headed back to his seat and pulled the hood down from Minny, reassured that there was no reason for the two of them to hide their identity.

With this, Quinn picked up the drink and started drinking away. Minny did the same, imitating her dad while giving side glances towards him. She didn't want to say anything because he seemed to be in a bad mood.

'I... I don't understand how this could happen. I'm trying to put everything together, and right now, I can only think of a couple of things.' Quinn thought. 'Either, Minny was in her Shadow space for a lot longer than she thought. The time that had passed wasn't one month at all, and the space that I was in was a lot longer as well.

'However, would so much time have passed that people managed to forget about me? On top of that, you have Layla still returning and helping Minny at one point with the juice cartons which means my second theory is much more likely.'

Quinn didn't want his second theory to be true because, in his mind, it was a lot more dangerous. His head kept going back to Erin's words. She had a deep hatred for the Dalki because they were the ones that had killed her parents.

According to the information they found, Erin had eventually learnt to control the dhampir urge. It was something all the dhampirs were able to do, so why so much hatred for Leo, of all people? In the end, she apologized and blamed everything on Jack Truedream.

'It's almost as if her memories....they were changed? Did she believe that the vampires were the ones that killed her parents rather than the Dalki? It would explain where her strong hatred was directed to.'

This was a scary thought, and the ability to change memories was beyond scary and had a great effect.

'Jack Truedream never had a power like that though, and at the same time, it wasn't one of the powers that Sil had.' Quinn thought. 'Either way, there is a chance that what happened to Erin is the same thing that happened here. Everyone has forgotten about me...Quinn Talen, and Layla, by the looks of it.

'To be able to do something on that level, it has to be an incredibly strong power, a power on the God Slayer level.'

Quinn quickly finished his drink and ordered another one. He was quite stressed out by everything that was going on.

'Okay, let's say this was all the doing of Jack Truedream, but why would he do this? Why would he make all of the vampires forget about Layla and me? Is there any motive behind it? What would he get from all this?

'I mean, for all he knew, I was most likely dead on the day I disappeared. The man hadn't even lived on earth for so long!'

Quinn slammed the drink on the table.

"Daddy slow down...you look a bit funny," Minny said.

Without realizing it, the drinks had been coming one after another, and once again, Quinn had gone through around six glasses of some seriously strong stuff made for vampires to get drunk.

'Human alcohol never used to affect me...did I get worse?' Quinn thought.

Either way, he was nowhere near as bad as he was the last time, and he thought he should stop himself before he talked about himself to anyone or about how famous he once was. The one good thing out of all this was Quinn could for the time being live like a normal person.

There was no need to hide his face, and he could enjoy himself in the vampire settlement while trying to find out what had happened and also about the current state of the vampire settlement.

Just as Quinn was ready to leave, an older gentleman with a large trench coat came to sit right next to Quinn.

"I'll have the same as him and get another one for my good friend here." The man said, pointing towards Quinn.

This was a first, a stranger buying him a drink. He had heard things like this would happen in the past, and he was showered with items from others when he was leader and king, but now that no one knew him, it felt a bit nice.

Which was why Quinn had accepted the drink.

"Thank you." Quinn raised the glass, and they clinked them together.

"I haven't seen you around before. My guess is you just entered the Settlement. Let me guess, are you from one of the Graylash Planets?"

"I'm from the Earth," Quinn replied.

"Oh, I see. Perhaps you didn't feel too at home anymore. Anyway, you will feel at home here." The man replied. "Since you are new, my guess is that you will be taking the assessment at some point to join one of the families."

Quinn honestly wasn't going to bother with some assessment. It was strange. He was not only one of the vampire leaders in the past but the last king. Not that he had a big head or anything, but if he wanted to meet people, then he would just meet them directly.

The man looked to his left and right and waited for the bartender to go around the corner. Then from his large trench coat, he opened up one side, revealing a metal flask. There was more than one attached to the flask, and there were numbers on the flask written in roman numerals.

On one particular one that the man pointed at, there were three that looked like large 'I' on it, III.

"I'm sure you have heard about this before. For you, my friend, I am giving you an opportunity of a lifetime. If you take a sip of this just before you take the assessment, you will be sure to impress the families and get to a higher rank."

Suddenly Quinn's mood had gone sour. The man wasn't being friendly to him, he was just trying to sell him something.

'I really should just leave this place...but I wonder what it is that he has.' Quinn thought.

[Inspect]

Looking at the flask, Quinn used his inspection skill.

[Blood from a three-Spiked Dalki]

[Chapter 1998 The New Vampire Settlement \(Part 2\)](#)

MVS 1988

Quinn was using all of his energy to stop himself from claspng this vampire around the neck and questioning him about where he had received the green substance. However, there was another way for him to do things, and his anger allowed him to use it without realizing it.

Quinn's eyes were glowing red, and the influence skill was being used.

"Why do you have Dalki blood with you?" Quinn asked.

Unlike those that could utilize Qi to protect the influence skill from working, it wasn't the same for a vampire who hardly used such a thing. In the first place, the influence skill didn't work well on vampires. It was something that could only work if one had masses of superior power over the other, and in this case, Quinn was indeed the one with the upper hand.

The man's expression went blank as his eyes looked to lose life in them.

"I am a member of the fourth family. Due to my position, I receive these on a daily basis as well as a reward for doing well."

If Quinn remembered well, the fourth family was the Talon family, which had the power of blood explosions, although he wasn't so sure that things would be the same as they were in the past. For one, the number of castles and now the use of Dalki blood.

From the explanation, it seemed like all the families used Dalki blood as a norm to give to their families, and this vampire was selling it to the regular folk in order to earn some extra money.

"Do all families receive Dalki blood?" Quinn asked to confirm his specifics as he knew his influence skill was working.

"Yes." The man answered straight away.

'The Dalki blood is a substance that strengthens vampires. In a way, it is superior to human blood but they had problems...if they managed to modify their reproduction and life span capabilities. Sil had claimed he had seen the Dalki out in the wild. If they were giving out blood like that, it would most likely mean the Dalki had returned somehow.'

Quinn wanted to ask more questions, but just as he was about to, the bartender returned, and Quinn quickly dropped the influence skill. "Pay for everything after we leave, and forget everything here," Quinn instructed the vampire as he left the Inn with Minny by his side.

Walking through the streets, Quinn continued to look around to see if he could see anything. Now that he knew the Dalki had possibly returned, he thought he might see them here, or maybe they were trapped somewhere being used for their blood, but he surprisingly found nothing strange.

Standing in the centre of the pooling area while the vampires walked around him, Quinn looked up at all the castles in different directions.

'It's not like they would have the Dalki out in the open. So maybe it's hidden behind the castle walls.'

Looking around at the people walking past, Quinn looked eyes with one of the females. Just doing this would make one gravitate towards him.

"Sorry to be a pain," Quinn said with a smile that would mark most people melt on the spot. "I am new here, you see, and I was wondering if you could tell me about the families and which castles belong to which?"

The woman blushed as she pretended not to be paying any interest in Quinn but continued to glance his way.

"I would be happy to. The families have decided to keep the same number as they did in the past. Although many vampires are unfamiliar with it, it takes some time. The first castle belongs to the Topy family. The second castle is the 4th family, the Talon family. After that, the third castle belongs to the 5th family, the Kent family. The fourth castle belongs to the Muscat family, the 6th family..."

The conversation went on, and it was a lot for Quinn to follow, but he had to place it in his head, so it didn't get so confusing for him.

1 - 3rd Topy Family

2 - 4th Talon Family

3 - 5th Kent family

4 - 6th Muscat Family

5 - 7th Dawn family

6 - 9th Fortuna family

7 - 11th Scutter Family

8 - 12th Kilton Family

9 - 13th Sanguinis family

These were the positions of the castles related to their families. Now that Quinn remembered this, he would just remember the name of their families.

"Thank you so much for your help. If you see me and would like to do anything, please let me know." Quinn stated.

The woman bowed down as she walked off, but not without getting a mean look from Minny.

"When we meet mom, I'm going to tell her that you've been flirting with all kinds of women," She pouted.

Having looked at the list of families that had been rebuilt, Quinn was trying to find some sort of pattern behind them. The 10th family disappearing made sense, most of the Cursed was no longer, and there was no leader's ability to pass down with Richard now long gone.

The first family would almost be impossible to revive due to what had occurred with most of their powerful leaders, and the same could be said for the 8th family.

'The family names are still the same as they were before. Why keep the names from...?' Then it hit Quinn. His theory from before about the tombs having been found. It was most likely true.

The families that were there right now still had past leaders that were great and strong that could lead a family. The ones that hadn't been built practically had none left to build them. The members they did have had been blurred out after 1000 years, so they could only rely on those that were strong in the past.

'I guess it's decided then. Why don't we pay one of the family heads a visit? But the question is, which one?'

Thinking about it, Quinn was on good terms with the Talon family, the Fortuna family and the Sanguinis family. However, it was unlikely that Fex would be the head. He was more likely to be on Earth looking after the vampire corps with his son.

If it was a past leader, they wouldn't recognize Quinn, and it was the same for the Talon family, which left Quinn with one choice.

'I'll head to the Fortuna family.' Quinn smiled. 'The current leader should be Muka, and she always had a smart head on her. Even if she forgot who I was, I'm sure I could convince her just like in the past.'

Using his shadow travel, he and Minny quickly went through the ground, through the walls and past all the guards. They eventually entered the castle. Now that they were in dangerous territory, Quinn had informed Minny to hide in his shadow space for the time being and promised not to make her wait for long.

Just like in the past, several of the doors and walls had the special combination lock that wouldn't allow anyone past unless they knew the combination, but Quinn didn't need that with his shadow travel.

Eventually, he reached the top of the castle where the leader would stay, and Quinn could sense a presence, it felt familiar but off at the same time.

As he rose through the shadow, he began to walk down a red carpet that led to a desk rather than a Thorne, which was a nice change. There were quite a few books at the desk while the chair was spun the other way.

"A visitor that managed to get past all of my walls with no problems, and your footsteps are incredibly light. You would think I would know every person possible that would be able to step foot in this place, yet I don't know you." As the chair turned around, Quinn was surprised that it wasn't a female sitting on it; rather, it was a male instead.

He could tell by the voice, but the male in front of him was of osmose he had never seen before. He had jet-black sunglasses that covered his eyes while also having curly hair.

"Who...who are you?" Quinn asked.

"That's what I would like to ask you as well." The vampire stood up. "It is polite to introduce yourself before you ask for others' names, but I will lead by example. My name is Edvard Fortuna, and I am the creator of the 9th vampire family. Now, tell me. Who are you." Edvard said, lifting his sunglasses to peek at the man in front of him.

[Chapter 1999 VIII](#)

As Quinn stared at the man in front of him, and wondered if he knew this unfamiliar leader, but in his entire memory bank, there wasn't a picture in his mind that would match up. But at the same time, he also wondered why it was that the energy that was surrounding this person felt similar. It wasn't just a vampire aura that he could feel from him. It was closer than that.

'It's been a long time since I was asleep, so there were quite a few vampires. Did one of them become a leader? Maybe someone Muka mentioned, or is it like I thought, what I'm looking at right now is one of the past leaders in front of me? Whatever be the case, I should first try to calm things down.'

Quinn felt like he should still tip-toe around the situation. After all, just because the person in front of him was someone that he didn't know didn't mean he was a bad person, and since the latter was part of the Fortuna family, he believed he had a better way of dealing with this.

"I apologize for this sudden intrusion," Quinn said, bowing his head down slightly. Although this looked like it was out of respect, in truth, it was so the other person couldn't see his face so clearly. "I am a friend of one of your family members, Muka Fortuna. If you were to call her up here to verify, then I believe that we will have no problem. Just to assure you, I am not looking for any trouble and it would be better if we talk about this."

The man who had stated his name was Edvard smiled. He stood up from his seat and looked to be wearing quite modern clothing. He wasn't dressed like a typical vampire would and even had what Quinn could only describe as a hawaiian shirt on.

The man looked like he was ready to go on holiday and relax on a nice beach at any second, especially with the sunglasses that were covering his eyes.

"I know of Muka. In fact, many people do, but I'm not interested in your relationship with her or why you're looking for her. What I'm interested in is who are you?" Edvard started to walk on the red carpet with both hands in his baggy short pockets.

"You see, I haven't been awake for long. So there are a lot of new people in this world that I still don't know. However, for a person to set foot in this room without making such a noise and for one to be able to speak to the leader of a family and to speak with me with no fear in his voice, no fear for his life, now that is a person that I would like to know."

It seemed that Quinn's theory was right, judging by the sentence that was said a moment ago. If Minny had been asleep for around a month, then this person in front of him, like he said, had been awake for a long time and was most likely one of the past leaders of the Fortuna family.

"Ah!" Quinn said, slapping his head. "Now I understand. You should have said it earlier, not only are you the current leader of the 9th family, you are the creator. I apologize. I didn't realize that you were one of the Original vampires."

Quinn bowed even lower this time, to show his respect. The Originals would have no idea of who Quinn was, but he was hoping that if Muka was still part of the family, she would have at least updated this man, so he decided to give it a shot.

"My name is Quinn Talen, believe it or not, but I am the previous Vampire king. I apologize for not recognizing you sooner." Quinn said.

There wasn't an easy way to explain himself out of the situation, so Quinn thought about what better way to get out of it than by telling the truth. It would make sense how he would personally know Muka and also explain the strength he had to get into a place like this.

That was until he saw that Edvard was now laughing.

"Did you really think that I wouldn't have been updated on the current world's doings? If you were going to pretend to be the king of the old, then you should have at least used his name. I have to admit you are a brave one."

Hearing this, for a second, it made Quinn think, even if he met Muka, would her memory of him have changed as well? Had she forgotten everything about him? If that were the case, then how would this person in front know him?

"In these new times, I was warned that there are new vampires from all over that have great strength. Well, let's see how these new vampires will do." Edvard took his hand out of his pocket, and as he did, a single slash of aura came out of it.

It was a powerful red strike. The condensed energy was more refined than Quinn had ever seen before. It was more impressive than any of the leaders that were alive during Quinn's time, even stronger than Bryce's with his sword.

"So it comes to this in the end," Quinn said as his hand was covered in its own red aura, and when the slash came towards him, he swung his arms out, shattering the red slash into particles.

They broke into thousands of pieces and fell to the floor, revealing Quinn standing there unmoved as they dissipated. The expression couldn't be clearly seen on Edvard's face, but never in his wildest dreams did he think this would happen.

"So you don't believe that I was the previous king?" Quinn said, lifting both of his hands. "Then let me show you something that will make you believe."

Summoning from his red auras behind him, and filling the entire room, were thousands of blood swords all floating in the air, pointed toward Edvard. Right now, Edvard was just mesmerized by what he was seeing.

"This...something like this is only possible with absolute blood control... but then." Edvard was truly confused, but he believed maybe if he got a closer look at this person's face, he would be able to see something, but going through these 1000-blood swords, would be a hard task even for him.

It was then that a distant memory from the past flashed in Edvard's head.

'If you ever find yourself in a tough situation that you are not sure you can get out of with your power, then use this.'

'A tough situation that we can't get out of? Do you really think that we are so weak?'

'I already displayed the current power of beings that we can now produce. Vampires are no longer at the top of the food chain like they were thousands of years ago. You have to throw away your pride. Trust me. I wish to see a day when we will be back at the top once again. And with this, we can.'

"Okay, you win!" Edvard said, raising both of his hands, and started to walk behind his desk. "I believe that there is a simple way that we can solve this. Let's call Muka like you suggested and get her to verify."

Edvard started to walk back towards his desk and pulled out one of the drawers.

Honestly, Quinn wasn't so sure Muka would be able to help in this situation, but he did want to confirm whether she had forgotten about him and Layla or not. On top of that, he didn't want to start mastering vampires left and right just because they didn't know who he was.

When closing the draw, a pop was heard and looking in front of him...Quinn could see a flask. A flask used to contain blood, and it was similar to one that he had seen before.

'That... that's a flask with Dalki blood. An original drinking Dalki blood will give him a big boost depending on the level of the Dalki blood used. I thought about this before, but if that man was selling three spiked Dalki blood to strangers, then what level of Dalki blood would the leaders have? Surely they would keep the best for themselves.'

On the metal flask, there was a V with three III, together looking like VIII.

Drinking it, the original could soon feel a great rise in power that he had never felt before.

"Let's see what you can do, King!"

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The Fortuna Leader had consumed the liquid, and Quinn was left baffled. He hadn't acted when he should have, but it was because there was so much going through his mind. The number on the flask, after using the inspection skill, confirmed his suspicions.

'That... That's from the blood of an Eight-spiked Dalki, but how is that even possible? I killed Graham with my own hands.'

The highest level Dalki that Quinn knew in existence, and until this day, one of his toughest opponents, was Graham. Their final battle flashed through his mind, and it was almost a slap in the face that it was now back.

'I can't think too much about that now, but I know how much that Dalki blood can influence a vampire's strength.' Quinn thought.

He moved both of his hands down, and the blood swords started to rain down on the spot where Edvard was standing. With the burning energy inside him, he now could move quicker than he could before and was avoiding most of them.

However, there were far more swords than he could imagine. As he dodged them, they came at him from strange angles and ripped right through his skin.

'This blood aura... it's not just plentiful. It's strong. Stronger than any blood aura I have faced before. This person...who is he. I have a feeling that he might be even more dangerous than Laxmus.' Edvard thought in his head.

Right now, the best thing he could do was rely on his ability, and as he chose random spots to run to, he went towards the intruder, Quinn himself. Edvard was from the Fortuna family, and their ability was always one of the most difficult to deal with.

As Quinn tried to control the swords, due to the spots where Fortuna was running, the swords seemed to be hitting each other, and Edvard was able to avoid most of them. When he did get hit, it would be in a non-vital area and only skim across his shirt or slightly graze on his skin.

When Edvard got close, he swung his hands out and had them raised by his side, his fingers covered in a red aura. He always preferred fighting close-quarter combat and not relying on his ability so much as other leaders.

With the rise in strength due to the blood, he thought this was the ideal situation to use his experience and capabilities.

"I will find out who you are and find out why you are here!" Edvard swung both arms, ready to slash Quinn's chest and break through the armour he was wearing.

With a single attack, he felt like he could tear the planet in half. The ground they were standing on cracked, the door behind them was dented as a loud bang hit them, and air currents blew everything in the room.

The attack would have been a devastating one, but his hands were stopped. They were stopped in the middle of the attack and were tightly held by the wrists.

Edvard was trying to use his strength, the veins on his neck were showing, but he was unable to move them at all.

'How can I, an Original, be put in a situation like this again...after all this time, and even with that power? How this could happen.' Edvard couldn't comprehend what was going on.

Now the two were holding each other by the hands, Edvard was able to get a good look at Quinn's face as it was close to him and found himself being stared at by the endless abyss-like red eyes.

"I have been through a lot," Quinn said. "All to protect my friends that I care about. The world that you live in, in this castle, this vampire settlement that you care about, means nothing on the grand scale of things."

A burst of energy left Quinn's body and vibrated through his hands. It was a pulse of a strong vampire aura mixed in with his powerful Qi. The second it left Quinn's hands, it pushed Edvard away.

The aura covering his hands was broken. Edvard felt a great deal of pain as he felt his skin peeling away as well as his muscles. All the windows in the room shattered, and the red carpet was flung back.

Edvard had crashed into his table. It instantly broke, and a large crack was left on the floor where he landed. He was in great pain, and blood was flowing out of his mouth.

"Sh*t!" Edvard cried, getting up and wiping his mouth with his forearms and then his hands because they were badly hurt. "Even with that power boost, I can see that I am nothing compared to you. Why did I, of all people, have to run into this monster." He muttered as he coughed out blood.

"And people say I'm the lucky one." He added with a smile, finding his sunglasses among the wreckage and placing them back on again.

What Quinn had just used was a weaker version of his tiger pulse attack. A move that was originally created from his celestial powers. The thing was, although Quinn didn't have his celestial powers anymore, there was the advanced shadow, and on top of that, there was something else he had gained.

His blood aura had enhanced. Mainly because, fighting those demons and using his blood bullets, the power that he had received from them was enhanced blood. In a way, the effect that he gained was similar to what Edvard had gone through with the Dalki blood.

The only difference was Quinn's was a permanent gain in power. Amping up his blood power, he had pulsated an attack directed towards the original vampire that outmatched anything the latter could come up with.

"Now, do you believe me?" Quinn asked, sighing. "I was one of the Kings of the settlement. I don't know if it's some weird power, mind control and ability or what, but so far, everyone in this vampire settlement at least has forgotten about me.

"I didn't come here to fight you...I came here for answers."

Although Edvard still found it hard to believe the fact that he wasn't being outright killed by this person in front of him that could easily beat him, he was at least inclined to listen.

The problem was due to the commotion, Quinn could hear the sound of footsteps approaching the room from below. He could take the Leader with him, but it would cause panic. So instead, he decided to reorganise himself from now on.

"It seems we will have to cut short this meeting," Quinn said as he sunk into his shadow and disappeared completely.

Eventually, the vampires entered the room through the cracks and more and could see what state Edvard was in.

Running to Edvard and reaching him before anyone else was a beauty like no other.

"Sir, is everything okay? Who did this all to you?" The person was none other than Muka.

Edvard didn't reply straight away but eventually replied.

"I was testing out a new experiment that a certain someone gave me. It seems that it is quite powerful. I am sorry for worrying you all. Make sure that everyone in the castle is safe, and at the same time, inform the people that there is nothing to worry about."

Muka, who was closest, was looking at the wounds that were mainly on Edvard's hands. She wondered how one could get such a thing just from practising themselves. At the same time, while she was in the middle of her train of thought, Edvard stood up.

"I.. actually have a question for you. Since my return, you have looked after me well and have updated me on everything that has occurred so far. So let me ask you this, and I want you to be completely honest with me now. Do you know anyone who goes by the name Quinn Talen?" Edvard asked.

Muka placed her finger on her chin for a second, but eventually, she shook her head.

"I'm sorry, leader, but I have not heard of such a name. If you would like, I can ask the other vampires to make a report and see if anyone knows this name." Muka asked.

"No need," Edvard replied. "It is just someone that I am interested in."

In the last few moments of meeting with the person claiming to be Quinn Talen, Edvard had noticed something right at the end. It was how the former had escaped, and that was also most likely the same way he had entered this office. The man's body seemingly sank into the ground, or more correctly, it descended into the shadows.

'The Punishers... Could it be a student of Arthur's? Arthur's long-lost disciple? Whatever the case. I look forward to meeting him again because now I have my own questions I would like to ask Quinn Talen.'

Edvard thought.