

Affinity 1558

Chapter 1558 Each With A Masterplan

In a hidden room.

A meeting was currently taking place with phantoms present. None of the people present in the meeting was a human. They were all communicating from a far place.

"Our hideouts in the Southern Continent are being wiped out. Can anyone tell me what is going on there?"

One of the phantoms spoke. His voice was deep and gave off the feeling of royalty. The voice didn't show any signs of being below anyone, rather, it showed pride and sovereignty.

"I've taken note of this over the past few weeks. One hideout will be destroyed within the space of at least two weeks. And these hideouts all have Sovereigns. We all know how hard it is to cultivate or recruit Sovereigns, so losing them at such speed is frightening."

Another one of the phantoms spoke up.

"I'm currently in the Middle Continent, I have no idea what's happening in the Southern Continent."

"Phoenix, you're the one in charge of the Southern Continent, what's happening there?"

All phantoms present turned to a particular phantom.

"I have no idea what's happening there, but I'll see to it that it is stopped. Whoever is hunting down our members will be killed." The phantom referred to as Phoenix spoke up.

The others took a look at him and one of them said, "You better deal with it. My son is one of the cave leaders there, if anything happens to him, I'll kill you."

"Don't threaten me, Griffin. Do I look like I'm afraid of you?" The phantom referred to as Phoenix asked angrily.

The duo were about to engage in an argument when one of the phantoms said coldly, "Enough. Find out who is causing this mess and deal with it. We can not have this issue especially now that the war is almost upon us."

"I understand, it'll be sorted out immediately." The phantom referred to as Phoenix soon faded away after this statement.

"Have each of you gathered the transports?"

"I have a few under my watch. Three are in my cave, while six are spread across the Continent."

"I have a few more, but not all of them are under my control."

All phantoms spoke about these transports. After proper observation, one can tell that what was referred to as transports were actually humans. Just like the person Grey helped, there were more humans with space bodies that had been captured by the Necromancers. Most of these people stay close to places that have portals to the Gnome world in them. This way, they will be sent into the Gnome world and once they are filled with Gnomes, they will come back to the human world and live amongst others. It wasn't something that was odd to the Necromancers and they didn't see anything wrong with it.

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In the Southern Continent.

Grey and his friends didn't know the Necromancers already had knowledge of their present mission and were currently on to the next place. They wanted to take out the hideout that was next.

The man under Grey's control sneaked in as usual and after a while, Grey got to information.

"We've been found out." He said to the others.

"How?"

"Looks like they have a way of tracking each hideout. Once the cave leaders were dead, there's a way for the higher ups to find out." Grey explained.

Luckily, he has this man with him that could bring back first class information without any issues.

He didn't know the man would be this useful to him.

The others frowned.

"What now?" Reynolds asked.

"We'll see how it goes." Grey said.

He didn't plan to attack this place straight up, but he also didn't like the idea of leaving Necromancers alive. However, he doesn't know what's happening there and can't guarantee that there isn't anyone of a higher cultivation stage than his own who is hidden.

Even with the man getting information, he asked the bunny leader to send out a small bunny that would gather more information and would be able to sneak around the place and find out if anyone was hiding there.

The group which usually deals with a Necromancers' hideout within a few minutes were forced to stay there for over a day, and only then was Grey able to confirm that no one else was there.

The others thought they would attack, but Grey actually refused.

"Think about it, if we attack this hideout and go on to attack the next one, they will be able to read out movement. But what if we attack one that's miles away and then come back to this one. It'll be a little stressful, but it will make us unpredictable." Grey explained.

"That's not a bad plan."

The others didn't see anything wrong with Grey's plan. It was very easy for others to predict their movements if they attacked the hideouts as they moved. But if they attack one thousands of miles away and then attack this one within a few minutes, it will be hard for the Necromancers to track their movements

The group agreed with Grey and before long, a teleportation array was created. Grey was fluent with making these, so he didn't have any issues with it.

The group then traveled miles away from this place and tried to attack the hideout that was far away. After getting all the information needed, they struck.

They were able to quickly make short work of the hideout due to the fact that there was only one Sovereign present. The Sovereign didn't even know how he died but he was taken out in the blink of an eye.

After they were done with that hideout, they teleported back to the first hideout in the region and laid waste to it as well.

It didn't even take more than a few minutes and two hideouts were destroyed. The fact that they were thousands of kilometers away stunned the Necromancer that was investigating the matter. There's no way he could predict where would be attacked next.