

Affinity 821

Chapter 821 Accused

Outside the trial ground.

People were walking out through the gate with a proud smile, except for a selected few, Grey included. He didn't see the test as anything of a challenge in the first place, so he naturally didn't have to celebrate it.

When they stepped out, they saw some people gathered, all with gloomy faces. Looking at the crowd, Grey saw a familiar face. It was the young lady he eliminated the previous night.

'Oh, they're still here. Amusing.' He thought to himself.

He didn't even bother to look in their direction for a second time as he followed the group, heading in the direction of where those who successfully passed the trial were.

When the young lady noticed the people coming out, she was staring intently at the crowd, seemingly searching for someone. She first saw Keith's figure, before her eyes trailed to the person standing close to him.

"You!" She pointed at Grey angrily and tried to rush after him.

Grey, just like everyone turned to look in the direction the voice came from in curiosity.

The young lady's voice drew the attention of everyone.

"You sneaky bastard! I can't accept the fact that a backstabber like you can get into this honorable Faction and I can't." The young lady said through gritted teeth.

Grey looked behind him, trying to see who the young lady was talking to.

'She can't be about me, right?' He couldn't help but ask Void.

'It seems like it. What did you do to her?' Void asked.

Grey had the urge of picking Void and kicking him into oblivion when he heard this question. Void was with him when he fought against the young lady, how could he ask what he did to her. He decided to let the matter go and not bother about it, he had already gotten into the Faction anyway.

"Grey, I think she's talking to you." Keith moved closer to Grey and whispered.

"When she's done making a fool of herself, she'll keep quiet." Grey replied nonchalantly.

The young lady continued yelling, and the Elder who addressed them at the start took notice of it.

He approached her, "Young lady, what seems to be the problem?"

"There's a sneaky backstabber among your ranks. I have no problem with people passing the trial and me failing it, but my conscience can not let me allow someone like that to join your prestigious Faction and sully its name." The young lady said with hatred.

The Elder looked at her and asked, "Oh, what happened?"

If what the young lady was saying was true, then he wanted to weed out such a figure. Although the person had successfully passed the trial, people like this might bring destruction to the Faction in the future.

"We were fighting against a powerful Peak Rank Five, and when I was on the verge of defeating it, he attacked us from nowhere, forcing us to use our talismans." The young lady pointed at the others from her group.

They nodded to her words.

Grey didn't have any visible change in his expression when he heard this, Keith however was irritated as he heard her speak.

A glint flashed through the eyes of the Elder.

'They were the ones who took down all the Peak Rank Five beasts.' He thought in realization.

He originally felt a group would be the ones who could take out the beasts in such a short time.

"Can you bring out the individual who did this?" He asked.

The young lady nodded and pointed at Grey, who was looking at them with a bland look, making it difficult for them to know what he was thinking.

Keith gritted his teeth and retorted, "Lying bitch! You wanted to take something you didn't work for, you deserved getting eliminated."

"Sir, he was also involved as well." The young lady pointed at Keith.

Everyone in the crowd looked at Grey and Keith. Among the crowd of those who passed the trail, the trio who were chasing after Keith was watching what was happening with interest.

"You two, come forward." The Elder called Grey and Keith over.

Grey walked forward, Keith was behind him as well.

"Is what they're saying true?" The Elder asked.

"No, they're lying." Keith was the one who replied.

The Elder looked at Grey with a serious expression, "I want your answer."

Grey was the one the young lady accused at first, so he wanted to hear Grey's reply.

"No." Grey replied with a calm expression.

"Shut up you deceiver." The young lady said coldly.

The Elder looked at the duo, a little unsure of who to believe. Grey didn't even try to defend himself, only giving a single reply. The young lady gave a good explanation, and when he thought of what happened with the top beasts, he felt the young lady was correct.

"Stop disturbing, you're making a fool of yourself." Grey said with a blank expression.

The young lady looked at Grey and felt annoyed, but she wanted to ensure that Grey didn't get into the Faction.

"Why don't you tell me your side of the story?" The Elder thought for a while before looking at Grey.

Being a big Faction, he naturally wouldn't make a decision based on a one-sided story. As long as Grey could give him a good explanation, he naturally would know what to do.

"What do you believe?" Grey asked the Elder.

"I've heard her side, so I can't make a decision for now without hearing yours." The Elder replied.

He didn't feel annoyed because of Grey's question.

"I don't need to ambush someone like them. I can defeat them alone, why would I bother to ambush them?" Grey's words stunned the Elder, as well as everyone present there.

He was still in the Eighth stage of the Overlord Plane, yet he said with such confidence that he could defeat ten people. Of the ten people, there were four people in the Ninth stage of the Overlord Plane, and others in the Eighth and Seventh stage.

"You, defeat us?" The young lady laughed in mockery.

If Grey thought he could defeat all ten of them, then there must be something wrong in his head.

Chapter 822 A Complete Package

The Elder looked at Grey, amazed. He didn't expect Grey to use such an extreme method to justify himself. Other than the top geniuses in the Faction, he didn't think there would be anyone who could achieve such a feat.

"Proud fool, you're going to expose yourself with this. Four of us is enough to show the fraud you are." The young lady said.

Grey chuckled when he heard this. The young lady's words had already given her away. The fact that she didn't say she could defeat him alone showed that Grey was stronger than her.

The Elder didn't need to see Grey fight against them before he knew the young lady was lying. However, he wanted to see Grey's strength with his eyes.

"Come with me, the others should continue with the normal procedure." He signaled to Grey and Keith, along with the group of ten.

If Grey managed to beat them alone, then he was the one who was killing all the beasts at the Peak of Rank Five. Grey was still on the Eighth stage of the Overlord Plane, this was the most significant factor about everything. A lot of people feel there isn't much of a difference between the Ninth and the Eighth

stage, but for geniuses, there was a massive difference. Any genius who could not only defeat another genius in the Ninth stage but multiple geniuses was someone that was on a different level entirely.

One has to know that the beasts Grey defeated were not normal Peak Rank Five beasts, rather, they could be grouped among the elites in that stage. Only those geniuses at the Peak of the Overlord Plane from these top Factions and Families could achieve such a feat.

The fact that the young lady's group of ten couldn't kill the snake showed just how powerful it was. Yet, Grey did it all by himself.

After taking them to a separate place with a platform, the Elder told them to wait and vanished. He appeared a few minutes later, accompanied by two other Elders, an old man wearing white loose clothes, and a middle-aged man.

"They will stand as judges for the battle." The first Elder said.

"As long as we defeat him, we win, right?" The young lady asked, to confirm if Grey's words were taken seriously.

"Yes, as long as all ten of you can defeat him, then you're the winner. Not just that, but he will be kicked out and you will join the Faction." The Elder said.

"All ten of us?" The young lady asked.

The Elder nodded.

The young lady looked at the others with a smile and they quickly prepared themselves for the battle.

Grey on the other hand was staring at them with an amused smile. He felt like he was staring at a group of fools. From the Elder's expression and words, he could discern the Elder had already come to a conclusion, he only wanted to test him out, after all, he was the one who brought the suggestion in the first place.

"Are you really going through with this?" Keith asked Grey, a little worried.

He knew Grey was powerful, and he was confident if it was only four people, but against ten people, his confidence wasn't high.

"Relax, they can't beat me, even if I decide not to attack." Grey said calmly before walking forward.

He knew the group already knew some of his attacks, so they must have thought of a way to counter it, especially his gravitational force field. However, he had a few tricks up his sleeve that he hadn't shown yet.

"Are you ready?" The Elder asked Grey and the group.

Grey nodded, likewise the group.

The young lady decided all ten of them would fight against Grey. Since the Elder said they would get into the Faction if they managed to defeat Grey, she wanted to be certain of their qualification.

"Alright, begin." The Elder declared the start of the battle.

Grey took the initiative in the attack and vanished.

The eyes of the Elders brightened when they saw this. Space Elementalist are one of the few Elementalist who can fight with multiple opponents thanks to their quick movement. This gave them a little confidence in Grey's ability.

"Spread out." The young lady said as soon as Grey vanished.

The group separated, ensuring that what happened during their first encounter didn't repeat itself.

Grey appeared close to one of them in the Eighth stage and attacked. He didn't plan on using the same strategy to begin with.

The Eighth stage Overlord Plane Elementalist blocked the attack, but he was sent flying from the impact.

The others rushed over to assist him. One on one, they were no match for Grey, so they didn't want that to happen.

Grey resisted the urge of trying to continue his attack. He knew it was impossible, with a spread of his arms, three inscriptions lit up in the sky and attacked those around. One of the inscriptions sent an attack at the Eighth stage Overlord Plane Elementalist he attacked.

He also sent out attacks as well.

The Elders watched the battle with a smile of approval, just Grey's first moves showed he was a well-seasoned fighter, unlike most geniuses.

He displayed three elements already, fire, lightning, and space element, which already made him good. The fact that both his lightning and fire element were special types made things even better.

Being an Inscriber also amazed them. A Space Elementalist was also great against a large group, being an Inscriber made Grey even more overpowered.

Grey and the group continued fighting, and even when fighting against so many people, he was able to protect himself from any sneak attack. Grey's battle awareness was something unlike others his age.

Three minutes into the battle. Grey was finally able to take out one of the group. At this moment, he showed his fourth element, the earth element.

The Elders looked at Grey, and all they could say was...

'He's a complete package.'

Chapter 823 Joining A Faction

Grey was standing on the platform, on the ground were the young lady and her group.

He was panting slightly from the battle, and he sustained some injuries from their attacks, but he successfully defeated them.

The young lady raised her head to look at Grey in fear, she never expected him to be this powerful. Even when fighting against ten people, he still showed strength that surpassed what he did before. However, that wasn't the most shocking thing in the entire battle.

"A domain, at such a young age." The Elder dressed in white said, visibly shocked.

"Such talent, I have not seen anyone able to awaken their domain before the Sage Plane." The middle-aged man added in shock.

During the last phase of the battle, Grey used his domain to trounce the young lady and her friends. They were unable to defend against its strength.

Having a domain in the Overlord Plane made him invincible in said Plane. Even after breaking through to the Sage Plane, he would be a force to be reckoned with.

"You lose." Grey said emotionlessly.

He didn't hold back when beating them up, the only thing he restrained himself from doing was killing, other than that, he beat them up badly.

At least for the next two months, they wouldn't be able to function properly, unless they get a top Light Elementalist to heal them.

Keith on the other hand had his mouth wide open. Void was in his hand, and he couldn't help but push his mouth close.

"You're drooling on me." He said sarcastically.

"Oh, sorry." Keith apologized, but he was still stunned by what he just witnessed. Grey's abilities were mind-blowing.

He thought he had seen Grey in his full strength, but the domain blew him off his feet. How could a single person be this talented?

'It should be illegal for him to be this powerful, right?' He asked himself.

Even those geniuses at the Peak of the Overlord Plane are no match for Grey. This was a fact that he almost didn't want to believe.

The young lady wanted to speak when Grey said they lost, but she soon lost consciousness. Not just her, but the others as well.

"Can we go back now?" Grey turned to the Elders. Had the Elder taken the side of the young lady after hearing her statement, he would've lost interest in the Faction and left.

However, the Elder handled the matter with wisdom, and this gave him the confidence to show more of his strength. Beating this group should place him in a high place in the Faction, showing his domain would take it even further.

Looking at the Elders, he could tell that they were impressed.

"No need, show us the cores you acquired." The Elder who brought them here waved his hand.

Grey and Keith nodded and did as ordered. They each brought out their beast cores and Keith had more, but Grey's cores radiated more power.

"I thought as much." The Elder said with an understanding look.

"You were the one who killed all the strongest beasts?" He asked Grey.

Grey nodded to his words.

"Alone?"

Grey nodded once again. Since Keith was with him, it was easy to assume that he helped him when he was fighting against the beast.

"I see. According to the rules, you can either keep the cores or exchange them for points." The Elder said to the duo, he looked at them before asking, "What do you plan to do?"

"I have no use for the cores, I'll exchange them for points." Grey replied.

He had multiple cores with him, besides, he didn't drop all the cores. The core belonging to the Golden fur panther was kept. The Golden fur panther used a weird move he wanted to understand, so he planned on checking the core. He hadn't seen anything on it for now, but he was certain that over time he would make a breakthrough.

Keith made the same decision as him. Grey got more points even though he had lesser cores due to the quality of the cores.

Grey asked what he could get with the points, and the Elder told him about the rules of the Faction. The members of the Faction are ranked, from rank one to nine. Grey and Keith skipped rank one and were immediately admitted to rank two since they managed to get a good number of cores.

Members in rank two are eligible to get certain techniques and go to a few places those in rank one couldn't. Once one gets to rank seven, they are eligible to become an Elder in the Faction. Of course, they had to become an Elemental Sovereign first.

The Elder took Grey and Keith into the Faction. After taking them inside, the Elder called a young lady walking by and told her to take them to get registered, he also instructed her to tell the person giving the duo their badges something, but Grey didn't hear what he told her. The young lady bowed to the Elder and took Grey and Keith to a large building to get them registered.

They were both given badges and on their badges, the place they would be staying was written on it. The duo would be staying in the same area, with Keith staying in the house before Grey's.

The Faction was huge. From the gates to the main part, there was a distance of over one thousand five hundred meters, and just like when Grey got admitted to the Lunar Academy, each person is entitled to a personal house.

The young lady left them after showing them where they would be staying. Grey looked at the place, and it was, well, empty.

'The essence here is great. I wonder how the library here is...'

With that thought in mind, he left his apartment and headed out. Keith saw him leaving and ran up to him.

"Where are you going?" He asked when he caught up to him.

"Library." Grey replied.

"Oh, alright." Keith nodded and followed him.

They asked someone for the direction, and after a few minutes of walking, they got to the place.

"That's encouraging." Grey muttered when he saw the size of the library. Compared to the libraries he had gone to, this one was the smallest Freewebnovel.com.

He walked into the library but was stopped by a young man just after he walked in.

"Badge." The young man inquired.

Grey brought out his badge and gave it to the young man.

"Okay, two points for every twenty minutes you stay here. If you go to a higher level, the points deducted will increase." The young man placed the badge on a stone that lit up and a strange symbol appeared on the badge.

"You can go in now." He passed the badge back to Grey.

Grey took the badge and looked at it curiously. He recalled that he was given a total of one hundred and thirty points for the beast cores he handed over, but he forgot to ask how he would get the points.

Keith had lesser than a hundred points.

Walking past the entrance of the library, Grey knew not to judge a book by its cover. The inside of the library was gigantic, with multiple bookshelves, and there were even stairs, taking them to a higher place.

"Looks like this place is allocated to those in rank one." Keith said as they looked at the place.

"Okay." Grey nodded and walked toward a bookshelf.

'You sense it too, right?' Grey asked Void telepathically.

'Yes, this is a separate space.' Void replied.

The space inside the library was created by a powerful Space Elementalist. Grey never thought he would witness something like this here.

After walking for a few minutes, he saw a book titled, 'The rules'.

'Guess you're first.' He said to himself before picking it up.

When he picked it up, he felt a buzz from his badge, and looking at the place where the book was previously sitting, he saw a number there, one point every one hour he had the book.

'Looks like without points then staying here will be useless.' He said to himself before taking a seat.

Initially, he thought he would be given special treatment after showing his talent. Even though he didn't want that, he felt all Factions would do things like that, but to his surprise, other than appreciating his strength, this Faction didn't give him any special treatment. What they were doing was simple, if you want something, get points and acquire them.

Most Factions will want to give Grey special treatments for his talent, however, this Faction was different.

After taking the rule book, he started reading it. Since he just joined the Faction, this was the first thing he felt he should know. He didn't want to get involved in any issues later on.

Keith also picked a rule book and opened it as well.

The duo read the book for over an hour. By the time they were done with it, they had already spent two hours in the library.

Chapter 824 Are You Sure About This One?

Pyrmond Faction.

A young man could be seen sitting under a tree, in a crossed leg position and both eyes closed. Beside him was a black cat that seemed to be asleep.

It had been one month since Grey got into the Pyromond Faction, and in this one month, he had taken his time to get used to the place and also ensure he didn't do anything that would get him in trouble.

He had used up all his points in the library, unfortunately, he hasn't even been able to learn any new techniques. This library contained more information about the continent compared to the previous one. It even had some details concerning the war of gods which he found amazing. He read about it for long before switching to books on arrays, given his love for arrays, it was natural he would want to learn more. Not just that, but he still had to worry about being marked.

He might not have been attacked in a while by necromancers, but he still didn't forget about it. This was an issue he wanted to sort out as soon as possible. He also read about forgemastering and other things. All in all, he was flooding his head with information.

He opened his eyes to look at his badge, "I'm out of points."

"What did you expect?" Void asked sarcastically.

"Fortunately I got info about a nice place to cultivate privately here, so it wasn't wasted." Grey said with a smile.

"You spent all the points on reading stuff, if I didn't ask Keith about it, you wouldn't have been able to find it so soon." Void said with an annoyed expression.

"Fine, but my points wouldn't be enough anyway. At the time we found out about it, I had less than fifty points. A session there cost sixty points, if I recall correctly." Grey tried to shift the blame.

"You'll have to go to the mission hall if you want points. You can also trade the beast cores you have with you." Void suggested.

Over time, they've found out how points were earned, and that was through missions. The higher the rank of a member, the better the missions. For instance, the young man he met at the library the first time he went there was on a mission.

After completing the mission, he would be assigned a specific amount of points. Grey naturally wouldn't do something so trivial. There should be missions that would take him outside the Faction.

He had gotten the uniform of the Faction, and surprisingly, it was not free. The Faction was very strict in upholding its rules, but what he liked about the Faction was its unity. It reminded him of his time back at the Lunar Academy.

There are higher ranked Faction members that occasionally give out lessons to lower ranked members, and it costs points as well. There are a few who do it for free. Grey had attended one of the classes, and it was not bad.

Since joining the Faction, almost everything he had to do revolved around points. Now he understood why he rarely saw people when he entered the Faction for the first time, they were all out on missions. He found this better since the members would go out more for experience.

Grey got up from where he was sitting and headed straight for the mission hall. On getting there, he quickly went to the place for rank two members. Without a badge, he wouldn't be able to enter this place. Likewise, if his rank was lower, he wouldn't be able to get in as well.

He looked at the mission board and all sorts of missions were placed there, from escorting a carriage, to being bodyguards for special events, there were even missions that dealt with helping search for lost pets. The points allocated to each mission mainly relied on the difficulty of the mission.

Grey looked through the missions and quickly picked out the one he felt was right for him. It involved clearing out a group of bandits disturbing a certain town within the territory of the Faction. Just as he was about to register it, he saw it go blank.

'Huh?' He looked at it curiously, and looking at the side, he saw a young lady registering the same mission.

As long as a mission is registered by one person, a second person can not take on the same mission. The time limit for the mission was a week and it gave out forty-eight points. If after a week the young lady is unable to complete the mission, then it would reappear on the board.

Once the mission was registered, the array on the board as well as the badge would react, as long as its success isn't reported within that time frame, the mission would reappear.

Each member's badge also had something like a tracking device to pinpoint their accurate position. There's also a way to send a distress signal back to the Faction if any of the members were to be in danger.

Grey could only look for another mission. He focused on the ones that gave out high points. His gaze soon landed on a particular mission, he had to search for a particular herb, and the location of the herb was stated on the board. The reward was around sixty points.

"This one then." He muttered before heading to the place where he could register the mission.

"I would like to take the floating clover mission." He said politely to the young lady sitting on the other side of the table.

"The floating clover?" The young lady asked, a slight shock appeared on her face but she quickly hid it.

"Yes." Grey nodded.

"Are you new here?" The young lady suddenly asked.

"Yes." Grey nodded, he noticed the change on the young lady's face when he picked this mission.

"I guessed as much. This mission is extremely deadly. Even a Peak Overlord Plane Elementalist has gone and he was unsuccessful, in fact, he's still bedridden after almost three years." The young lady said slowly, she looked at Grey and asked, "Are you sure you want to take this particular mission?"

Chapter 825 I've offended A Lot Of People

Grey walked out of the Faction gate, heading in the direction of his mission. He appreciated the young lady's goodwill in warning him about the dangers of the mission, but since he needed the points, and knew he would be safe, he took it anyway, against her will.

One of the things that gave him confidence in this mission was that the greatest issue with the mission was poison miasma. Of all the things, this was one of the few things he was not afraid of. He could even send out miasma. Since gaining the ability, he had only tried it out once. When he recalled this, he felt a bit regretful not using it on the horned race.

The timeframe for the mission was around two weeks, and the young lady said she would stay there till Grey returned. She felt Grey was being too proud, so she wanted to see him when he returned as not only a failure, but also injured.

The main reason she warned him was due to the unity of the Faction, since Grey wanted to be an ungrateful person, then she would let him suffer. It was his choice to begin with.

"I think you irritated her." Void chuckled.

"It's her choice." Grey replied.

On his way out, he saw Keith returning to the Faction.

"Heading out?" Keith walked up to Grey.

"Yeah, I'm out of points." Grey replied.

"I figured. See you when you return." Keith patted his shoulder before walking into the Faction. He was just returning from a mission, and he wanted to report it before his time was up.

Grey nodded before he continued his journey.

According to the map, it would take him around three days to get to the location of the herb.

Three days went by in the blink of an eye.

Grey was currently seated in a town close to where the floating clover was located. Grey had read about this floating cover from one of the books he read, it was a powerful medicinal plant, however, it only grew on places with thick miasma. Getting it was extremely difficult.

'Do you sense it as well?' Grey asked Void telepathically as he took a sip of the wine he was drinking.

Since leaving Klaus, he rarely drank wine. When he got here, they only sold wine, so he had no other option.

'Yeah, however I can't tell how powerful they are.' Void replied.

Grey continued drinking his wine, when he was done, he paid for it and left. After leaving the Tavern, he headed toward the west, the floating clover was located in that direction.

While he was in the Tavern, he heard that this was the worst time to venture into that place because the strength of the miasma increased during this period. He would need to wait for one week if he wanted to enter. For Grey, he didn't care if the miasma was on its highest point, it wouldn't cause him any harm.

After leaving the town, he sensed some people rushing toward him, however, they were hiding their presence. He already sensed them the previous day, so he wasn't too bothered. The fact that he could sense them showed that they were at most in the Overlord Plane. Well, so he hoped.

After walking for over one thousand kilometer, the people came out. It consisted of seven people, each at the Peak of the Overlord Plane.

"Who are you people?" Grey asked calmly.

He wasn't feeling threatened by them, after all they were all in the Overlord Plane. He could tell these people were stronger than a regular Peak Overlord Plane Elementalist, each of them was almost on the

same level as those beasts he fought against, so fighting against seven of them would be difficult for him.

"You offended someone you shouldn't." One of them said.

"I've offended a lot of people, do you mind telling me which one? At least that way I'll know who to kill." Grey said coldly.

"You don't deserve to know." The man stated and rushed at Grey.

The other six rushed after him as well.

Grey smirked when he saw this and nodded his head while making a strange hand symbol.

The gravity suddenly increased and the people rushing at him felt their bodies grow heavier.

"What's happening, I thought she said he could only do this within five meters of himself?" One of the men panicked.

"Maybe he hid his true ability, but we will still kill him." The man leading them said.

"Hehe, you're dead." Grey chuckled and Void appeared beside him. Void was not the only person that appeared by his side, three more figures appeared by him as well, they were identical, with their eye colors being different.

It was none other than the horned men he captured when he entered their realm. He managed to subdue them, and they agreed to work with him.

Of course he took some precautions before agreeing to it. He placed an array in their hearts and horns, the moment they tried anything funny, they would die immediately. At first, they refused, but when they realized Grey didn't mind killing them, they finally agreed. Besides, this was better than dying.

Grey was stunned when he found out that they could hide their horns from people. He placed the trio on different sides and with the help of Void and a new array he created, he could use the gravitational field without them powering it.

The short time the horned men had spent with him had been nothing but shocking. They were amazed by his abilities.

The appearance of the trio stunned the group who wanted to attack Grey. After sensing that they were at the Peak of the Overlord Plane like them, they felt they could defeat them. They also felt the array had an effect on all of them.

Grey and the horned men exchanged glances before charging at the men. The horned men preferred physical battles, and Grey was also a fan of it as well, so they started a brawl with these seven men.

Chapter 826 Keeping To His word

Grey and the horned men fought like savages, according to the seven men, anyway.

Elementalists usually fight with elements, Grey and the horned men were a bit different, fighting with their fists. With the help of the gravitational force field, the men were unable to move at their peak.

"Escape." The leader of the seven men said and rushed in another direction after he managed to free himself from one of the horned men.

The others did the same and tried to escape.

"Don't chase after them, prepare to attack." Grey said to the horned men as they were about to rush after them.

They nodded and prepared to attack. To their surprise, all seven men appeared on the same spot they were previously standing.

"Amazing." The horned men were once again shocked by Grey's ability.

Unknown to them, this was all Void's doing. With his domain, only those in the Sage Plane could escape from his clutches.

The seven were shocked by the familiar scenery before them, before they could even react, Grey and the horned men pounced on them.

With Void's help, the horned men, and Grey working together, it was only a matter of time before all seven men were beaten to a pulp.

Grey looked at the seven men, he got an idea of who sent them after him, but he wanted to be sure.

"Now, who sent you here?" He asked with a cold voice.

"You won't get anything from me." The leader of the group answered, he could barely talk, but he was reluctant to say the name of the person who sent them after Grey.

"I see. Do any of you know who sent you?" Grey looked at the others.

They shook their heads and he smiled in return. He turned to one of the horned men and nodded.

The man walked close to one of the men sitting on the ground, he placed his palm on his shoulder, and the facial expression of the man started to change.

As time went on, the man started to scream in pain, shaking from severe pain. Grey didn't speak, neither did any of the horned men, they watched the scene unfold before the eyes of the others.

A few minutes later, the man stopped moving completely, he was dead.

"I'll ask again, who sent you?" Grey asked with a calm look.

The men exchanged glances and the leader of the group shook his head to the others, indicating none of them should give Grey the answer he was searching for.

"Hmm, stubborn." Grey shook his head before pointing his hand at one of the men. Black mist left his hand and shot toward the man.

The man tried to dodge it, but he was too slow and it entered his body. Everyone looked on with curiosity, even the horned men. They didn't know what Grey sent out, but they all knew for sure that it was a dangerous substance.

A minute went by and nothing happened, this surprised the men, even the horned men.

"You can't even do anything, without your helpers, you're nothing." The leader of the group mocked.

"Oh, really." Grey raised a brow before looking at the man once again.

The man still had a composed expression, but everyone soon started to see a change. His eyes were turning black, and blood started coming from his ears and nose.

"What, why are you people staring at me?" The man asked as he saw everyone's gaze.

One of the men pointed at his face. The man couldn't help but raise his hand, when he touched it, he saw black blood. He was stunned because he couldn't feel anything. Just as he was about to ask where the blood came from, he shivered uncontrollably and started to have a seizure.

He bled slowly, shaking from the pain. However, unlike the first man who was killed, he didn't die even after over five minutes.

Grey didn't rush things, he watched on curiously as well. This was the first time he was using the miasma, so he knew nothing of its effect. Astonishingly, it didn't work like the normal miasma, instead, it seemed more brutal, causing a higher harm.

The man continued suffering under the gaze of everyone.

"Please... end... this..." The man begged.

When the others heard this, they looked at Grey with a scared expression. They didn't know what Grey did to the man, but they could tell he was suffering given the fact that he was pleading for death.

"What did you do to him?" The leader of the men asked.

"He's wishing for death, but can't have it. This worse kind of torture. I wonder if you will still keep your mouth shut after experiencing this." Grey turned to the other men and added, ". As for you guys, you either speak, or I kill you one after the other and he still tells me what I want in the end."

The men exchanged glances, they all knew he was correct, after they were dead, the man would most likely speak the truth after they were dead.

"It's..."

One of the men quickly spoke up with the hope of keeping his life.

"You traitorous bastard!" The leader of the group yelled at the man who told Grey of the lady's identity.

It was just as Grey suspected, it was the young lady he eliminated from the Faction.

"Looks like I have to settle her later on. I don't want any disturbance whenever I'm traveling." Grey said.

He didn't expect the young lady would hold a grudge about the matter and even sent people to wait for him. Luckily, she didn't send people in the Sage Plane, or he would've been in trouble.

"You can go, I won't kill you, as for the rest." Grey's eyes went cold and he sent a black orb at the other men.

The man who told him about the identity of the young lady stood up and ran as fast as he could.

'Void, end him.'

'I thought you said you wouldn't kill him.'

'You're the one killing him, not me.'

Chapter 827 Hiding In Poison Miasma

Just when Grey finished killing the others, he sensed something and his expression changed.

Boom!

A large explosion resounded out and Void's domain was forcefully broken.

"A Sage Plane Elementalist."

Grey didn't need any confirmation to know of this. Without even thinking, he brought out one of his Teacher's talisman and crushed it. The horned men flashed and disappeared.

Grey still didn't know how they were able to remain alive on his storage ring, even after researching it countless times.

Covered by a bright light, he rushed in the direction of the location of the floating herb. According to what he knew, these people wouldn't be able to get into the place.

A middle-aged man appeared and chased after him. The man had a skinny build, and he exuded an eerie aura. Grey didn't need to speak to the person to know that he was a necromancer.

The man chuckled and rushed after him, laughing. To him, Grey's escape was a futile effort.

He chased after Grey and his expression soon changed when he saw where Grey was entering. He paused and looked at Grey with a stunned expression.

"Fool, you'll die if you enter there." The necromancer said.

He wanted to kill Grey and make him one of his puppets. From the previous battle, he could already tell Grey was a talented individual. The domain made him even more astonished.

"Chase me in here if you can." Grey's voice echoed into his ears as he watched Grey charge into the miasma without fear.

"Fool!" The necromancer stopped and looked at Grey with an annoyed look.

He had been tracking the aura of the mark for thousands of meters, only to get here and lose the target. He felt irritated because his journey was a waste of time.

To him, the second Grey walked into the place, he was dead. The thought of even trying to retrieve his corpse didn't cross his mind. He wasn't that desperate. If Grey wanted to die, then he would let him be.

He decided to wait for some time, once Grey tries to come out, he would capture him.

Grey on the other hand was speeding through the miasma. He wasn't even affected by it, rather, he could feel some sort of resonance and the miasma in his body started to churn.

Void was currently hidden in his storage ring since he couldn't risk staying in the miasma.

On the way, he saw some beasts that had adapted to the miasma and lived there peacefully.

After a few turns, he found a cave and hid there.

'Damn it! This stupid mark, I need to get rid of it as soon as possible.' He complained as he sat down cross-legged.

He closed his eyes and meditated. Two hours later he calmed down.

'He's gone.'

He couldn't sense any sign of the man, so he felt a little settled. From what he guessed, he felt the man thought he was dead, so he left the place.

'Time to search for this herb. It shouldn't be hard.' He thought as he walked out of the cave.

According to the books he read, the herb grew in places with high concentration of miasma. As long as he followed the energy of the miasma, then he would get it quickly.

When he started exploring the place, he saw corpses of people who had died while venturing into the place. Not just that, but even that of beasts as well.

"This place isn't simple." He muttered.

One hour later.

He was standing in front of a cliff side, and beside the cliff was a floating flower. It was none other than the floating clover.

"So easy?" He was a little taken aback since he felt it should've been a little harder than this.

He was about to collect it when he heard a rustling sound. The sound was followed by a roar. A large boar charged at him. The boar was radiating black energy from its body.

'This must be the work of the miasma. To think magical beasts were able to adapt to this.' He thought as he dodged the charge of the boar.

After dodging the charge, he released a powerful flame attack that sent the boar flying.

With three more moves, he was able to kill the boar.

"Strange, it's weaker than a magical beast outside." Grey said as he acquired the floating clover.

He couldn't leave now since it was still too early. The risk of encountering the necromancer was too high.

Staying here for a day or two will be enough to ward off any attempt of the man to wait. By then, once he leaves, he could safely return to the Faction and hide for some time.

This was one of the things he hated the most, yet he was forced to do it once again.

'Just you wait, once Void gets to the Sage Plane, he will kill you all.' Grey thought to himself.

With that he went back to the cave to hide. He decided to cultivate with the time he was in the cave. When cultivating, time moves by quickly.

Before he knew it, three days went by in a flash.

"He should be long gone by now." Grey said as he started to venture out of the miasma.

When he got to the peripheral of the miasma, he waited to see if he could sense anything. After not sensing anything, he crushed another talisman and rushed in the direction of the Faction.

All he wanted right now was to get to a city and use the teleportation array. He couldn't make any teleportation arrays since he was still too weak.

But he was sure that once he gets to the Sage Plane, he should be able to do it. At that time, he would make arrays wherever he goes to make his return journey easier.

Thousands of meters away from the poison miasma.

In a hidden cave.

The necromancer was seated, tending to his injuries. By his side was the corpse of an old man.

He was still recovering when his eyes snapped open.

"Impossible."

Chapter 828 Continuous Pursuit

Grey's figure flashed through the sky as he hurried to the city close to the miasma. Even though he couldn't sense the necromancer, he still didn't want to take the risk of moving at a slow pace.

At this point, all his points would be dedicated to learning more about arrays. He couldn't even take the risk of trying to gather the points and use them for a cultivation ground where Void would break through to the Sage Plane. If things didn't go as planned, then he would use the treasure in his place, besides, it wasn't like those from the Faction were going to steal it from him.

His only fear was that the powerful experts and some of the people in the Sage Plane would be able to peek into his house and find out that a cat was actually absorbing such a valuable treasure. This was one of the main reasons he wanted to use a cultivation ground since it was extremely secretive. According to

what he heard, no one could peek into the place. He didn't believe it completely since he didn't know about the old experts hidden in the Faction grounds.

While Grey was rushing to the next city, the necromancer was moving through the sky at breakneck speed. He could tell that Grey was moving at a speed faster than his cultivation Plane. This was not what he found confusing, Grey should be dead, but all evidence indicates that he was alive which should be impossible since he entered the poison miasma.

After Grey entered the miasma, it was able to block out the connection with the mark. The miasma also had the ability to disrupt the sense of direction of an Elementalist after staying for too long.

The thought of this mark belonging to someone else came to his mind, but Grey was the only one he sensed within the past few days, and the direction of the mark was the same as the one where the miasma was located. This meant it was most likely the same person.

"I'll enjoy killing that little brat." He muttered as he shot through the sky.

Grey, who was on the verge of escaping suddenly sensed a powerful aura rushing in his direction. He couldn't help but twitch from fright.

'How could he return so early?' He was irritated, but he still continued rushing toward the city. He was already close to the city, and from what he knew, there was a teleportation array there. All he needed was to get there and he would be safe.

Luckily he didn't encounter this man when he was coming here without any teleportation array, he would've been in danger of being killed when caught. Even his Fusion State will not be able to save him from the hands of a Sage Plane Elementalist, especially one that doesn't seem to be in the Early stages. Those in the Early stages will find it difficult to break through Void's domain, yet this necromancer did it with a single attack.

If he was in the Mid or Late stages, Grey couldn't even dare to imagine the strength of the puppets he had with him. There would most definitely be a puppet in the Late stages or even the Peak of the Sage Plane. A single slap from that corpse would easily kill him, not even leaving any part of him.

Thinking up to this point, Grey brought out a second talisman and crushed it. He didn't care how difficult it was for his Teacher to make them, its use had come.

His speed increased substantially after using a second talisman and he rushed toward the city.

A few minutes later, the visage of a city appeared before him. Without even pausing, he flew straight into the city. This was prohibited, but he should be able to escape punishment since he was part of the Pyrmond, and this area was within the jurisdiction of the Faction.

The second he flew into the city, he sensed the auras of some powerful figures in the Sage Plane. An idea soon came to him and he headed in that direction.

An old man appeared before him.

"Stop, flying in the skies of this city is prohibited." He said as he stared at Grey coldly.

"I'm a member of the Pyrmond Faction." Grey showed them his badge before heading to the ground.

The men followed him as well.

"I'm sorry, I was being chased by an Elementalist in the Sage Plane, I had no other choice but to fly over here." He apologized in a calm and collected manner.

The men looked at Grey, and looking in the direction he was coming from, they could sense a faint aura rushing in the direction of the city.

Looking at these men, Grey was able to quickly figure out that the strongest looked to be in the Mid stages of the Overlord Plane, he wasn't a hundred percent sure of this, but he felt a sense of confidence in his judgment.

"Alright, we'll confront whoever it is." The man said.

"I would like to use the teleportation array now." Grey said.

The men exchanged glances before replying, "You have to wait until we get verification of your story."

"That isn't a good idea, I don't want to complicate things for you." Grey said, still calm.

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to wait."

Grey honestly didn't want to bring any trouble to them, but since they wanted him to wait, he didn't mind waiting. He knew these people felt he stole the badge and was running.

One thing most people outside the Faction didn't know was that if the badge of a member of the Faction is not in a Faction member's hand, it will automatically explode.

Grey could hand his badge to another Faction member that has a badge with him, but he couldn't hand it to others. However, if the badge was placed on the ground, maybe during an attack or something, then it would stay in that spot until it was retrieved by the Faction or it explodes from another person touching it.

This is a fail-safe placed on the badges to ensure others wouldn't be able to use it to access the Faction in any case where the original owner dies.

Chapter 829 Icy Flames

This was a city where its strongest individuals were in the Sage Plane. Had Grey been one of the famous geniuses from the Faction, they would've at least known of him, but they knew nothing about him. And from the way Grey was in a haste, they felt he probably stole the badge, and the original owner was chasing after him.

Grey naturally wasn't bothered with them, if they could deal with the necromancer chasing him, he wouldn't be bothered, but if they can't, he would use the teleportation array while they were fighting.

The men stood guard and watched as the necromancer got closer. When they sensed the eerie aura he was radiating, they knew he was trouble.

They turned to Grey and he shrugged as if telling them, 'I told you before'.

"Who's he?" The oldest man in the group asked Grey.

"A necromancer who wants to kill me. See why I'm in a hurry now?" Grey said plainly before asking, "Can I go now? If I leave, he will leave this place alone."

The man nodded. From the necromancer's aura, they knew they were not his match, so fighting against it was not something they dared to attempt. Being in the city made things even worse. The casualty would be on another level.

"You little brat! You can't escape." The necromancer yelled and a ball of light shot straight into the city.

Crash! Bang!

The light landed in the city, causing a large explosion. It was followed by the appearance of a pale-looking figure, standing in the wreckage.

The pupils of the old man in the Sage Plane dilated. This was a Sage Plane corpse, and it was at the Peak.

"Run." He said to Grey and he told the others to activate the city's protection arrays before charging at the corpse.

He couldn't take the risk of letting the necromancer send in another Sage Plane puppet into the city since it would be detrimental to them.

Grey nodded before rushing in the direction of the teleportation array. The corpse moved its head and looked in the direction of Grey. A pale blue flame lit up in its eyes and it rushed after Grey.

The old man stood in front of it as he tried to block it from advancing. It waved its hand and a pale blue flame appeared that sent the old man flying.

Grey who was on the verge of escaping sensed the flame and his eyes widened in shock. This was the same flame he had, however, there seemed to be a different energy in this corpse's flames, it was chilling.

'An icy flame?' He was taken aback by this, but this didn't stop him from running anyway. His life was more important to him.

There seemed to be a glint of intelligence in the corpse, contrary to how corpses usually act. The corpse avoided fighting with the men in the Sage Plane, its target was clear, Grey.

'Void, what do you think about this guy's flames?' Grey asked as he ran away.

After leaving the poison miasma, Void rushed out of the storage ring. He was bored there, so he quickly exited. Seeing that Grey was on the run, he couldn't help but mock his predicament. To think all this stemmed from Void having a black elemental grade. Had they not taken the test in the forest, Grey would've never crossed paths with necromancers.

The corpse dodged all the attacks of the men as it rushed after Grey. The attacks however slowed it down, so Grey was able to get to the teleportation array before it was able to get close to him.

Grey instantly activated the array and waited for it to start up. The other men delayed the corpse, but their attempts were futile since at the last minute when Grey was about to be sent out, the corpse got close and attacked the teleportation array.

Grey quickly countered with blue flames of his own. Both flames crashed, and although it didn't destroy the teleportation array, it seemed to disrupt the teleportation tunnel, and Grey was already in it, unable to exit.

When the corpse sensed Grey's blue flames, it paused for barely a second and looked at Grey in shock. Its eyes shone bright and a blue light shot straight into the spatial tunnel which had completely enveloped Grey, sending him in another direction.

Grey and Void were thrown into a chaotic spatial tunnel that didn't seem to have a definite destination.

"This is bad, this is bad." Grey panicked.

He watched the tunnel in front of them slowly break apart from the front. As long as the path they were currently on breaks as well, they would fall into space, even though they didn't die, leaving this place would be almost impossible, even for two Space Elementalist like Void and himself. Their abilities were not at that level yet.

"Void, what do you do?" Grey asked in panic as the spatial tunnel continued breaking apart. Presently, they couldn't even head to their destination, much less exit the tunnel.

"What can we do?" Void replied with a wry smile.

For the first time, Grey realized Void didn't have a solution to their current predicament.

Their hopes were on the brink of getting shattered when a bright blue light shot straight into Grey's head, he couldn't even react before the light entered his body.

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While Grey was trying to escape from the necromancer, a figure was hidden in the void, watching him as he was held back by the old men from the city.

"The young lord surely does have a knack for getting the attention of these guys. Could it have something to those guys? They must've marked him, so troublesome." A voice muttered as he watched the scene before him unfold.

This was the man protecting Grey from the shadows, he had been with him all this while, even when he went to the Faction. He was naturally sensed by the old figures in the Faction, but after speaking with them, he was allowed to wait outside for Grey whenever he wanted to head out.

When Grey entered the poison miasma, he wanted to rush in and bring him out, but after careful observation, he realized Grey didn't seem to be affected by it. He also saw Grey using his miasma, as well as those horned men he subdued.

Grey seemed to bring him surprises whenever he wasn't with him. Even if it was only a month or two, Grey would grow by leaps and bounds, amazing him every time he sees him again.

Even after following Grey for so long, he didn't dare to say he knew all of Grey's moves. He had seen how secretive Grey was, so he was sure there must be a move he was keeping hidden, waiting for the right time to use it.

He watched on as the necromancer sent the corpse inside the city and how the corpse chased after Grey.

Seeing the corpse almost destroying the array, his eyes flashed a little, but he didn't panic.

After Grey's figure had entered the spatial tunnel, he waved his hand, and the man as well as the corpse disappeared. He also appeared on the teleportation array momentarily before disappearing once again.

'Looks like I can't get him to his desired destination, but I can ensure he isn't in any form of danger, and also appears on the Continent, as for where he appears, that has to do with his luck.' He thought as he forcefully tore into space.

When he arrived, the spatial tunnel was on the last part, he focused his energy and tried to bring out a destination for Grey and Void.

While doing this, he brought out the necromancer and dumped him into the turbulent space.

The spatial tunnel with Grey and Void stabilized after some time, to the ecstasy of Grey who had truly lost all hopes.

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"What happened?" Grey asked as he realized that the spatial tunnel suddenly stabilized.

"Luck?" Void replied, unsure.

He knew for a fact that the spatial tunnel was breaking apart, and it would take a powerful individual to fix it. Or maybe they were just that lucky.

"My luck is not that good." Grey replied.

He could tell that their current destination was different from where he was supposed to appear.

'Did someone help me?' He thought, a little bit confused.

Chapter 830 Strange volcano

On an island somewhere far from the Pyromond Faction.

A rip appeared in space and a figure shot out of it, crashing into the ground.

The figure was of course Grey who had an issue with his teleportation array.

When he landed on the island, he looked around, trying to figure out his current location.

"How lucky, I got to appear in a place with an active volcano, yeah..." He said sarcastically as he looked at the large volcano that had smoke coming out of it. They appeared close to the volcano.

Looking around, he noticed he couldn't see anything other than a large sea of water. He didn't even know where he was, which was worse.

"At least you're alive, stop complaining." Void replied after climbing onto Grey's shoulder.

"How come I look like a wreck and you're fine?" Grey couldn't help but ask.

They were both thrown out of the spatial tunnel, yet he was the only one who seemed to have crashed.

"I landed on my feet, unlike you who crashed into the sand with your face." Void mocked as he looked around.

Other than a few beasts, he couldn't sense anything else in this place.

"There's food, I think we're pretty lucky." He muttered.

Grey cleaned his face before grabbing Void and tossing him to the ground, to his dismay, Void landed on his feet and stuck out his tongue mockingly.

After the duo played around for some time, with Void being the victor in their small battle they finally decided to tackle the issue at hand.

Grey brought out the horned men and sent them out to scout the island and see what they could find. After being with them, he finally knew their names. The first guy he captured outside the trial land was called Birch, the two he captured inside were, Braden and Basil. All three brothers had different elements, one was a Water Elementalist, the other was a Space Elementalist, and the last was a Wind Elementalist.

"What do we do now?" Void asked, his expression more serious this time.

"I have no idea." Grey replied.

This was what happened to Ellis when he appeared in the Azure Continent. What he felt was worse was that he had no clue where he appeared. If he was still in the Aurora Continent, he would be delighted

since going back to the Faction would be easy, but if not, then he would have to think of a way to leave the place. This was his greatest fear.

The duo stayed on the island, waiting for the return of the horned men. A few minutes later, they returned with what they could find. Other than magical beasts, there were no other things living in the place. They also sensed the presence of a beast that should be above the Overlord Plane, which frightened them. The island was around three kilometers or so, so Grey ticked out the area where the beast was located.

Other than that, the volcano seemed to be on the verge of erupting.

'Where will these beasts go to if the volcano erupts?' Grey started to brainstorm.

From how the volcano looked, he felt if it were to erupt, it would most definitely affect this place which was only around three thousand square meters. If that is the case, then the entire island would be affected by the eruption. The beasts living here would naturally have to flee for their lives.

While thinking about all this, he also thought of the possibility of the volcano not being too violent when it erupts. There's a chance that it might only cover a small area. In conclusion, he didn't want to leave his fate to chance.

"Leaving this place should be our priority. Void, you can fly, so all the work in finding the next patch of land lies on you. If you can find a boat, that will be even better." Grey started to give out orders.

Void nodded to his words and immediately took to the sky. With the connection between the duo, he could find him even after moving thousands of kilometers.

Grey was still speaking with the horned men when a thought suddenly struck him.

'Come back.' He called Void telepathically.

After doing that, he brought out a plaque-like item. It was the tracking device he made when he was still in the Azure Continent. As long as he was in the Aurora Continent, then the light dots of his friends will most definitely appear.

He prayed in his heart as he activated the device, joy appeared on his face when he realized there wasn't only one dot on the device.

"Yes!"

His expression changed when he saw the distance between the lights.

'This should still be the Western Continent, but I'm in no way close to the Faction. Hmm, getting back before the mission's time runs out will be difficult.' Grey sighed when he thought of his wasted points.

He couldn't help but curse at the necromancer, wishing for him to die. The points he worked hard to get would be gone, just like that.

He was still cursing at the necromancer when he felt a strange sensation coming from his body.

'Huh?'

A confused expression appeared on his face and he turned to look in the direction of the volcano.

One of the things he suddenly realized was that even with the smoke coming out from the volcano, the island was still chilly. He didn't get to think about it before since he was preoccupied with the thought of leaving this place, but after calming down, he was amazed by the temperature of this place.

"Why's it cold?" He blurted out.

He looked in the direction of the volcano, wondering if it was the cause of the chilling air.

For some reason, he also felt a strange connection with the volcano as well.

Void had returned, and hearing Grey's question, he couldn't help but think about it.

"Strange." He muttered, looking at the volcano as well.

In a place with an active volcano, it was quite odd that it was this cold.