

Affinity 921

Chapter 921 Victory

Klaus and Luthera were the only ones with relieved expressions as they watched Grey take the upper hand in the battle.

Those from the Robertson Family had a sour expression. What was worse was that Gregory was the reason all this was happening. There was no way to stop Grey from using this technique since it wasn't against the rules set up by Gregory.

The Head of the Robertson Family didn't lose hope, since Grey was able to use this special technique to boost his strength, then Tyris could as well.

He muttered softly, but Tyris heard the words clearly.

Tyris managed to dodge Grey's incoming attack when he heard the order from the Head of the Robertson Family. After seeing Grey do this, he also had the thought of doing it, but he felt since he was already a stage ahead, he should still be able to defeat Grey.

Things didn't go to plan for him and he was the one who was getting beat up by Grey. He couldn't even defend himself properly, his defensive ability which he was most proud of was almost useless in front of the current Grey and he felt frustrated because of it.

Even those in the same stage as himself find it difficult to breach through his defense, yet, Grey was doing it so effortlessly.

After getting the order, he didn't hold back, and with a yell, his aura exploded out. Within the blink of an eye, he went from the Seventh stage of the Sage Plane, to the Ninth stage. Although just barely, his aura was well above the Eighth stage.

Grey, seeing this turned serious. He knew Tyris wouldn't just let him win.

He thought about it and decided it would be better if he pushed his strength to the Seventh stage. This way, he would secure his position as the dominant one, while also making sure the distance between them was shortened.

Tyris was four stages above him from the start of the battle, and now, he was three stages above him. If he could take it to just two stages, his victory would be certain.

The crowd were getting pumped up as they watched the battle reach its peak. Grey had given them the greatest shock of their lives, and they couldn't say they weren't entertained by the battles so far. The thrill of having to watch Grey go from being the underdog to going toe to toe with Tyris was exhilarating.

There had been a few who supported Grey from the start of the battle, so seeing him so close to victory, they were excited.

Tyris attacked the moment he was at his peak.

Grey didn't increase his strength immediately, he wanted to see how powerful Tyris was before making the decision.

He created a defensive wall to block the attack Tyris sent his way. When the attack hit the wall, cracks appeared on it, but the wall stood firm.

Seeing this, Grey knew he could still cope with the current Tyris and didn't really need to increase his strength anymore.

The inscriptions that were mid-air attacked once again, sending a bunch of fire arrows and lightning bolts at Tyris.

Grey on the hand compressed a fireball to the smallest. And while Tyris was still dealing with the attacks from the inscriptions, he sent the fireball in his direction.

He also made use of his fire domain, trying to conceal the fireball from Tyris until the last moment.

Tyris tried to remove the domain just like the last time, but before he could even do that, he sensed something coming his way. He was already covered with earth armor, but to be on the safer side, he created an earth wall around him. The direction the attack was from was unknown to him because of the sea of fire surrounding him, so he made the best option, protecting himself from every angle.

Grey, seeing this, moved closer to him and waved his hand. The earth wall on the right part was slashed open by his dimensional slash, giving the fireball the opportunity to go through.

The explosive power in the fireball was evident for all to see, and when it hit Tyris, it sent him flying.

Tyris slammed into the earth wall, breaking through it and crashing to the ground of the platform.

The armor on his body fell off immediately after the attack hit him.

While he was still bouncing off the ground, a lightning arrow struck him with unprecedented speed.

The arrow was followed by an earth hammer that hit him from above, planting him to the ground.

Grey's offensive didn't end there, with this opportunity, he wanted to end the battle in one swift move.

He stretched out his hand, and Tyris felt a strange force dragging him to where Grey was standing.

He tried to attack Grey, but Grey dodged the attack and countered. Grey had the advantage here, with him being the one standing, his attack was very precise, hitting Tyris on the chest.

Tyris coughed up a mouthful of blood from the attack, but still didn't pass out.

When his feet touched the ground, he tried to turn around since Grey was no longer in front of him, but to his shock, he noticed that his feet were covered with earth, making it impossible for him to turn around.

He forcefully removed his leg, but Grey was already standing behind him and attacked him.

This pushed him forward once again. He tried to balance himself, but he was met by another attack.

Grey used his inscriptions to help fight against him at this point. He couldn't even defend against one attack, much less three.

In a few seconds, he fell to the ground, panting heavily, battered from Grey's attacks. He was unable to stand up any longer.

Grey had defeated him, against all odds, in a battle where everyone felt that he would lose. He managed to come up with a way to win every one of them, shocking his doubters.

Chapter 922 He'll Win

Everyone stared at the lonely figure standing victorious on the platform, his opponent lying on the ground, defeated.

Grey's figure was etched into everyone's memory at this moment, to most of them, this was a figure that would go on to become extremely famous in the future as long as he didn't meet an untimely death.

Luthera and Klaus were all smiles as they watched Grey stand alone on the platform. It was a good sight for them since it meant that they still had hope of canceling the marriage and being together.

No one knows what the future holds for the duo, but at the moment, they knew that they wanted each other.

The Elder presiding over the battle walked over to the platform, he gave Grey a deep long-lasting glance before taking a look at Tyris, he shook his head, still in shock at the result of the battle, before announcing the winner of the round.

In two rounds fought, Gregory won one, and Klaus won one, which meant that they were tied, which means they would have to go for a third round.

According to what was said from the start, Lothar would be the one to set up the rule for the last battle. From how things were from the start, it was known that Lothar wasn't against his daughter getting married to Gregory, if not he wouldn't have agreed to the marriage proposal at first.

The crowd was still in a state of shock after Grey won, so they didn't notice when he walked off the platform, heading over to where Klaus and Luthera were seated.

"You did good, buddy." Klaus hugged him, he was extremely grateful to Grey.

"Don't screw up." Grey didn't say much, but his intention was clear, Klaus had to win this.

If Klaus doesn't win, they already have another plan in store. Escape with the bride.

Even though it would be difficult, Grey made sure his countermeasures had a high chance of working. The only thing was that he didn't really know the exact strength of someone above the Elemental Venerable Plane, so there was that.

If things went according to his plan, they could escape. But he knew all too well that things don't always go to plan.

Klaus nodded before walking over to the platform, Gregory was already standing on the platform, waiting for him.

"Thank you." Luthera thanked Grey for his help.

"It's nothing much, he'll do the same for me." Grey replied with a soft smile.

Luthera nodded, grateful for the fact that Klaus, despite his somewhat hateful mouth, managed to make such a great friend. From what Klaus told her about his friends, she knew they were close, seeing Grey

go to such lengths for Klaus already proved that he wasn't lying when he said his friends would go to any length to help him.

Grey and Luthera turned their attention to the platform, waiting for Lothar to give the stipulations for the last round.

Klaus looked at Gregory, a grin evident on his face. To be honest, he didn't think Gregory would use such a stipulation for his round, he guessed it, but he didn't really think it would happen.

"A shame, I thought you'd fight as well, after all, you're one of your Family's geniuses, aren't you?" He mocked with a smile.

Now that Grey won, he wanted to rub it in Gregory's face.

Gregory snorted coldly, he still felt annoyed by the fact that he caused such a humiliation to his Family. Of course, it wasn't his fault since no one knew Grey was actually this powerful, but it was still partly his fault since he agreed to Grey boosting his strength with a special technique.

If Grey didn't boost his strength, then Tyris would've won the battle, but after Grey increased his strength, Tyris stood little chance against him. What was worse was that even when Tyris increased his strength, he still wasn't able to beat Grey, a somewhat shameful thing given he was a genius.

"Don't get cocky, it's not like you've won." Gregory said coldly.

"Actually, I have. My mission today was to humiliate you, and I think I did that. You barely managed to defeat me, even though you're three stages above me." Klaus said with a smug smile.

Gregory's eyes twitched when he heard this, and he gritted his teeth in anger. He hated to admit it, but Klaus was right. Being three stages above him meant that he should've won the battle quite easily, but he didn't.

While the duo were still exchanging words, with Klaus annoying him even more, Lothar finally stepped on the platform.

He looked at both Klaus and Gregory, to be honest, he knew Klaus would be the one who could take good care of his daughter, but for the benefit of the Family, he accepted the proposal of the Robertson Family.

"Since it's a tie, I'll state my stipulations now. You two have one shot at this." Lothar said as his expression turned serious while looking at the duo.

Klaus' playful expression died as he looked at Lothar, waiting for what he wanted to say.

"You'll both attack each other, with only one attack, you have thirty seconds to use whatever you can to increase your strength, except external items. The winner will be decided after the attack." Lothar said slowly.

When the crowd heard his words, they looked at Klaus with a sad look. It was almost evident that Lothar was favoring Gregory.

The duo had already fought before and the one who was stronger was already known by all. Klaus might be more talented, but he still wasn't on Gregory's level. If Grey was the one placed in this situation, he would win it, no doubt. Klaus on the other hand had a very slim chance of winning this.

Grey stared at Klaus, then at Gregory.

"Congratulations, he'll win." He said to Luthera who had her hands clenched, infuriated by her father's words.

"Huh?" She was a little confused.

"He will win." Grey said with confidence.

"You believe so?" Luthera asked, still unsure.

"I know so." Grey's reply was swift, he didn't even think about it. He was very certain that Klaus would be victorious in this round.

Chapter 923 Klaus' Domain Of Water

Luthera looked at Grey, and Klaus' face came to her mind. Just like Klaus, Grey spoke with the same confidence as Klaus when he was fighting.

Klaus said confidently that Grey would win, and Grey did. Now, Grey was doing the same, and he was also very confident. There wasn't a shroud of doubt in Grey's eyes or words, it was as if he had seen the results of the battle.

She decided to believe in the friends. Since Grey was this confident, then she believed Klaus would win this round.

Gregory burst out laughing when he heard this, "See that? That's a sign that you will lose. Without any external items, you'll never be able to beat me."

Klaus didn't say much, he only gave Gregory a nonchalant look. He threw a glance at Luthera and flashed her a bright smile before turning to Lothar.

"When do we start?" His expression turned serious once again.

"When you're ready." Lothar looked at the two of them.

"I'm ready whenever he is." Klaus said.

Gregory didn't take this round too seriously since he knew for a fact that he would defeat Klaus. He had already defeated him once, how hard could beating him again be?

It wasn't even up to two hours after he beat him up, now he had the chance to beat him up again.

Lothar looked at Gregory and Gregory gave him a nod, signifying that he was ready.

"Alright, start."

With that, Lothar disappeared from the platform.

Klaus' aura immediately started to shoot upwards.

Gregory did the same as Klaus, first increasing his strength with a special technique. In ten seconds, his strength had shot to the Sixth stage from the Fifth stage.

Klaus' strength went from the Second to the peak of the Third stage, getting close to the border of the Fourth stage. After doing that, an ice moon appeared behind Klaus. It was just like the time they were fighting when he used this particular technique to increase his strength.

Gregory on the other hand used the earth orb he used the last time to increase the gravity on the platform. This will not only increase his strength, but it would weaken Klaus as well.

Klaus focused on himself, he wanted to win this, and he knew he could. There was something he didn't use when fighting against Gregory, now, he wanted to use it.

Time slowly went by, and thirty seconds passed in the blink of an eye.

"Attack!" Lothar's voice came from above the platform.

Just as Klaus was about to attack, a shocking scene happened on the platform.

Small drops of water started to form on the platform, these weren't ordinary water, it was from Klaus' domain. His domain of water, and he awakened this domain with his heavy water. Each drop of water weighed over one hundred kilograms.

The drops of water formed into a large sea of water in no time, and Gregory who already released his attack was stunned.

His attack was swallowed up by the sea which exuded an aura that suffocated him. He was unable to believe his eyes, this wasn't the same person he fought against the first time.

When Klaus' domain appeared, the Head of the Robertson Family stood up, unable to believe his eyes. He already felt Grey was the only one, now, Klaus also had a domain.

With the stipulations Lothar used for this round, he already felt that Gregory had this round in the bag. After all, he had already defeated Klaus. He also knew that Lothar did this to give them the chance to win, however, Klaus hid his greatest strength.

With this domain, Klaus had no issues with defeating Gregory in the first round. But not using it made Gregory underestimate him in this round. Not just Gregory, but everyone felt Klaus would lose as well. Seeing him use such a move shocked them to the core.

Lothar was just as stunned as everyone else. He couldn't believe Klaus was also this talented.

He might not be on Grey's level, but he was above most of his peers which was a shocking thing to him.

Gregory's attack was easily swallowed by the sea of heavy water, and small water arrows shot out of the sea with unbelievable speed. Before Gregory could react, it had already gotten to him.

He tried to block the attack, but the earth wall he placed in front of him was shattered after getting hit by the first three arrows.

He was cleanly hit by the other arrows and he immediately passed out.

The entire place went silent, it was so quiet that they could hear each other's breaths.

"He won?" Someone in the crowd muttered, voice shaking from disbelief.

"He has a domain as well." Another person pointed out.

From the time Lothar told them to attack to when Klaus defeated Gregory didn't take up to five seconds.

The crowd were still trying to take in Klaus' domain before he defeated Gregory, so they were all in a state of disbelief.

Klaus stood on the platform, alone, standing proudly with his opponent passed out on the ground. Just like Grey at the end of the last round, his figure was etched into everyone's memory.

The sea of water had turned back to small droplets of water around Klaus, giving him an unearthly aura. It was like a water god was standing before everyone.

Luthera was somewhat struck with disbelief, she couldn't believe Klaus actually won the battle, quite easily at that. He didn't even seem to put in too much effort.

"He passed out, so... I win." Klaus looked at Lothar who was still standing above them.

Lothar hadn't announced the result, so he wanted to remind him.

Lothar nodded before stepping on the platform. A bright light enveloped Gregory and he woke up, looking around in confusion.

"What happened?" He asked, still unsure of what happened.

"You lost." Klaus' irritating voice sounded in his ears.

"Lost? How? The battle hasn't..." Gregory paused mid-sentence as a memory flashed through his head.

"Oh, looks like you've recalled how you lost." Klaus said with a teasing smile.

Chapter 924 Leaving With Their Heads Down

Gregory looked at Klaus with disbelief in his eyes, yes, he recalled how Klaus managed to defeat him with a single attack. If Klaus had used this during their fight, then he would've won that battle as well.

However, he could tell that this single attack took a lot from Klaus, not just that, but unlike the stipulations for this battle, he wouldn't necessarily give Klaus the chance to accumulate so much energy and would stop him from attacking with such power.

It mainly depended on the stipulations stated by Lothar. From the onset, it was obvious Lothar was on their side, hence he gave such a stipulation that favored this. In a good sense, this was the same as Lothar giving them face, however, no one expected Gregory to still lose even after being given such a good opportunity. This showed how incompetent he was.

Klaus defeating him even when they were both given the same time to accumulate strength was an embarrassing event. Even the Head of the Robertson Family had a dark expression on. He couldn't bear to take the shame.

According to the bet, they would have to leave today with Luthera since Klaus won. This meant that the marriage was off. His Family not only got embarrassed by two youngsters, but they also couldn't get what brought them here, especially after inviting so many people over.

The Head of the Robertson Family naturally couldn't renege on the bet since it was already witnessed by so many people. For a moment, a hint of killing intent flashed through his eyes as he looked at Klaus and Grey, but when he thought about it, he knew he couldn't carelessly kill a genius from the Moonlight Faction, nor could he kill Grey.

With Grey's talent, whatever Faction or Family he came from would value him very highly. They wouldn't mind going to an all-out war with the Robertson Family if they touched a single hair on his body, much less kill him.

Looking at the bigger picture, he knew he couldn't touch any of them. In the end, it was all his stupid son's willingness to agree to Klaus' challenge from the start. If he had refused to take part in the competition, all this wouldn't have happened, and the marriage would've already finished by now.

Lothar looked at him and sighed, he could almost tell what was going through the mind of the Head of the Robertson Family. Honestly, the reason he gave such a stipulation from the start was to favor them, unknown to everyone, Klaus kept his true strength hidden.

"I lost..." Gregory said with a low disappointed voice.

"Yes, you can leave now." Klaus wasn't trying to even show any signs of pity, straight up rubbing it in his face.

One has to know that Klaus had never been a friendly person to people he considered enemies, now that he defeated Gregory in the challenge, he would annoy him even more.

Gregory looked at Klaus and gritted his teeth, "You'll regret this."

"No, I won't. Run along, loser." Klaus said.

His voice wasn't loud, and even though he wanted to annoy Gregory, he knew not to overdo it. First off, he didn't want the entire Robertson Family to have a life and death enmity with him. He could still handle Gregory, but once those in the Elemental Venerable Plane decided to get involved due to the humiliation, then he would be done for.

Gregory left the platform with an irritated expression, his face was bright red from anger. When he heard Lothar announcing Klaus as the winner, he felt so annoyed that he almost spat out blood.

It became even worse when he saw his father's expression and heard Lothar's next words.

"According to the bet between Klaus and Gregory, the marriage between my daughter and Gregory is called off." Lothar said, a bit dejected.

The fact that this was the way his daughter's marriage matter was settled was some sort of humiliation to him as well. If he were the one who set up the competition, then it would've been fine since he could use the excuse of searching for a suitable partner for his daughter. But he had already agreed to the marriage proposal of the Robertson Family, and then Klaus came from nowhere to challenge Gregory.

Gregory accepted and lost in front of so many witnesses. Since Gregory, the one who wanted to marry his daughter, agreed to the challenge, he didn't have any say in the matter, which was a bit frustrating. He was an Elemental Sovereign powerhouse, but he still had to go with the arrangements of two Sage Plane Elementals.

How infuriating!

Just like the Head of the Robertson Family, he threw a deadly gaze at Klaus and Grey, but after seeing the excitement in his daughter's eyes, he could only shake his head in dejection.

"Since everyone is already here, please stay since there are still other things for you all." He said to the crowd.

It was a marriage ceremony, and food and drinks were made available to all. Even though the marriage had been called off, it didn't mean these people had to return without anything. Since they were already here, he didn't mind distributing the food and drinks.

The Robertson Family left immediately after the winner was announced. It was normal since they couldn't bear the shame of staying. Those affiliated with the Robertson Family left as well, leaving only around fifty percent of the people who came for the occasion.

These people didn't stay too long as well before leaving. Grey and Klaus were the main superstars of the ceremony, Grey in particular had many youths flocking around him, especially young ladies.

Klaus was already taken, so they felt the more handsome and more talented Grey might be a better option.

Grey was cold and detached, only speaking a few words and barely showing any interest in the ladies. In the end, they could only give up and leave.

Some who were friends with Luthera stayed a little longer in hopes of building a good relationship with Grey. But just like the first attempt, they were unsuccessful.

Chapter 925 Heading To The Middle Continent

Later that night, Klaus, Grey, and Luthera were talking casually outside the Braun Family building when Lothar stepped out.

His expression was not the same as before, but they could still tell that he was a bit annoyed. He walked up to the trio before calling Luthera over.

Since the marriage was called off, he hadn't spoken with his daughter, and to be honest, he felt a bit guilty sending her off like that. In the end, it didn't happen which was a form of embarrassment to him.

"I know you're upset with me for the decision I made. But you also know everything I did, I did it for the benefit of the Family. I don't want to use that as an excuse to hide the fact that I was a bad father, but I do hope you forgive me." He said softly.

Luthera was a little taken aback when she heard her father apologizing to her. It was a bit strange since she had never seen this side of him before.

Tears ran down her eyes as she hugged her father. Lothar grabbed her and patted her head softly. If things worked out according to his plan, maybe he wouldn't have been apologizing since the deed had already been done, but now, even though he knew he wasn't obligated to apologize, he still felt it would be better to do so, and Luthera's mother urged him to do so.

Grey and Klaus watched the duo from the side, they didn't try to eavesdrop so they had no idea what they were talking about, but they felt the duo were probably reconciling.

Some minutes later, they walked back.

"Klaus, if you ever hurt her, I'll hunt you down." Lothar said before walking off.

"No need to worry about her uncle, besides, she's still here." Klaus said with a smile.

He had no plans of getting married now, this was something he had already spoken with Luthera about, and he believed she accepted it too. They were both still young, and Elementalists have a long lifespan ahead of them. There was no use in rushing things.

Lothar didn't speak any further, he gave Grey a deep long-lasting glance as if etching his face to memory, "What's your name?"

"Grey Dawson." Grey replied calmly.

"I see." Lothar nodded with a bit of understanding before walking off.

Grey was a little taken aback, then he suddenly recalled something. There was a Dawson Family that was pretty famous on this Continent. Whenever he called his full name to anyone, they always confused him for one of the geniuses from that Dawson Family.

Lothar was already gone, so he couldn't clear up the confusion.

'I really need to head to this Dawson Family.' He thought to himself.

The trio stayed out all night to talk, Grey didn't talk much, as usual, gazing at the stars and wondering what it would be like to ever fall in love. This was a feeling he felt was a drawback.

From what he knew, love might be a good thing, but it might also be a bad thing. It mainly depends on how you use it. For instance, love could be a great motivation for an Elementalist to grow stronger, but it can also make them lose their way.

To his own understanding, love is a double-edged sword. It brought about benefits, but it could also hinder an Elementalist.

All in all, he still wanted to focus on himself for the time being. Maybe after he was strong enough and didn't have to fear that he would lose anyone, maybe then he would let himself fall in love.

He knew however that these things couldn't be controlled or predicted. Take Klaus for example, he had always had an unserious personality and never stayed in a relationship for long. Alice even regarded him as some sort of playboy, not just Alice, but the entire crew. But now, he even took the risk of offending the Robertson Family, not just that, but also dragging Grey with him all for the sake of Luthera.

The Klaus they all knew most definitely wouldn't do something like this. Given his talent and handsome face, he would say, 'I can easily get other girls'.

And he was not wrong, his talent might not be the same as Grey's, but he was not too far behind when compared to those geniuses from the top Factions and Families with Cyan and above elemental grade.

One has to know that he still had the blue elemental grade, yet he was advancing almost as fast as Grey. His insane luck was one of the main reasons for this, but without sufficient effort and talent, he wouldn't have grown by this much.

Time went by in the blink of an eye before they knew it, two days had gone by.

Grey had already helped Klaus with what he wanted, so it was time for him to leave. He still had a few things he needed to settle, and there was also the deadline for his revenge.

He had less than a year before the competition, and given the distance from here to the Middle Continent, it was best if he started to move out as soon as possible.

He also had to be wary of the necromancers. Growing stronger was his main goal, but if he advanced too quickly, then it might be a bit of an issue for him.

Klaus was a little sad Grey had to leave. He still had a place he wanted to take Void to, unfortunately, they couldn't go because Grey had to leave so soon.

"Where are you headed now?" He asked with a sad expression.

"I'm going to the Middle Continent. When I came last time, I made a friend that wanted my help with something." Grey explained.

"Fine. Remember to be safe. Always watch out for those maggots. When I get stronger, I'll help you wipe them out." Klaus warned.

He knew a thing or two about necromancers now that he had joined a Faction.

Grey nodded. It was time for him to leave.

Chapter 926 Meeting Kyle Once Again

Grey and Void said their goodbyes to Klaus and Luthera, even the Elder who came with Klaus was there when Grey wanted to leave. Honestly, she would've liked it if Klaus left as well.

She could see that Grey had a clear goal ahead of him and wasn't getting distracted by other things.

After Grey and Void left, she turned her attention to Klaus.

"We should get going now. Remember your promise to the Faction Leader?" The Elder raised a brow.

Klaus shivered when he heard this, what he hated the most was being isolated from the world. He preferred the type of training that would allow him to move freely, but this particular skill the Faction wanted him to learn didn't allow for this.

If he knew he wouldn't need the help of the Elder, he wouldn't have made such a deal with the Faction. Only now did he start to regret it. The Robertson Family didn't attempt to even attack him, which was a little within his expectations. But since he couldn't put Grey and his life in danger due to assumptions, he had to make the deal with the Faction.

Luthera overheard the conversation between the duo and couldn't help but take a look at Klaus.

Klaus explained the situation to her, and she chuckled slightly, with a blissful smile on her face. She was happy Klaus made such a deal because of her, this showed just how important she was to him.

Klaus on the other hand was showing a dissatisfied look. She cheered him up and told him he could come to visit her when he was out.

According to what Klaus told her, the training would take at least six months. To Elementalists, this was not a long time. A single adventure could take over two years. Even when some top experts try to seek enlightenment in their respective elements, they could spend over a decade in isolation, trying to get a better understanding of their elements.

Klaus left the same day as Grey, the only difference was that he was almost dragged away, while Grey left of his own free will. However, he knew Grey would most likely have an epic adventure, while he had to go and sit down staring at water and ice for the next six months plus. At this moment, he was indignant.

'I'll learn it in two months, let's see how you can keep me here after I do so!' He complained internally as they flew back to the Moonlight Faction.

Grey, on the other hand, was already far away from the city. His current destination was surprisingly not the Middle Continent. He wanted to meet up with Kyle before leaving, and he also had to go to the Dawson Family as well.

Other than Ellis and Keith, Kyle was the other friend he had here. He had been with Kieth since joining the Pymond Faction, and he hadn't even gotten a glimpse of Ellis since he came back.

Kyle wasn't too far from his current location, in at most two days, he would've gotten to the Region where Kyle's Family was located.

Kyle's Family wasn't as powerful as the Dawson Family, on the contrary, even the Braun Family seemed to be even more powerful. However, this didn't mean that they lacked geniuses.

They also had ties with some major Faction, so they were not to be messed with in the Harp Region which they were from.

Two days later. Lib read.com.

Grey appeared in the Harp Region. His journey so far had been very quiet. He had been using teleportation arrays from different cities, so it was pretty fast and stress free.

Once he appeared, he contacted Kyle.

When Kyle heard that he was coming to visit, he was excited beyond words. He even personally came over to pick him up when he got to their city.

Just like Grey and Klaus, Kyle had broken through to the Sage Plane, but he was still in the First stage, and it hadn't even been more than a month since he broke through.

When he saw Grey standing before him with his Third stage Sage Plane aura radiating from his body, he almost gave up. Comparing with Grey was frustrating.

Grey shook his hand when he saw him, "I was passing by so I decided to drop by, I won't stay long."

Kyle was accompanied by a young man in the Sage Plane as well, this young man looked at Grey with an interested gaze. It was clear that he was sizing Grey up.

Kyle saw this and hastily introduced him to Grey, "This is Andrew, he's the son of our Family Head."

"Andrew, this is Grey, you must have heard of his name from his battle with those from the Syphilis Faction."

Andrew assessed Grey once again, the battle with the Syphilis Faction hadn't been up to a year, but Grey had gone from the Peak of the Overlord Plane to the Third stage of the Sage Plane. And from his aura, it was evident that he wasn't far from the Fourth stage as well.

He nodded to Grey as a sign of respect.

Grey nodded as well, he didn't think too much of Andrew. Andrew was only in the Fifth stage of the Sage Plane. Even the current Klaus might be able to beat him up, much less him. Of course he didn't look down on this genius from Kyle's Family, after all, Kyle was a genius in his own right. The son of the Family Head shouldn't be too bad, right?

"Since you'll not be staying for long, I'll only be able to show you around my Family compound." Kyle said and they headed straight to his Family compound.

Flying was prohibited, so they used the carriage Kyle brought along with him.

They chatted on the way, and Kyle heard of Klaus' recent issue from Grey. When he heard how Klaus was able to defeat Gregory, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Grey was already too much, now Klaus had also awakened his domain, and what was worse was that Klaus was already in the Second stage of the Sage Plane.

'These two make me feel like I'm not putting in any effort.' He felt dejected inside.

Chapter 927 Thousand Honing Fruit

Grey spent a day in Harp City, the Region was named after this city. Kyle was a good host, taking him around. Originally, he didn't want to stay more than a few hours since he didn't have much to say, but after Kyle persuaded him for some time, he agreed to stay for only a day.

His time was quite fun, he didn't do anything other than go to different places. Void was the one who had the most fun since after Kyle found out that he liked shiny things, he took him to a special place in the City. The place only had antiques, and they were all shiny things.

Most of the items were useless to Elementalists, but Void's obsession with shiny things preceded if the items had any use or not.

By the end of their trip, Kyle was forced to buy a few things for him. Void had a keen perception of items that would be of some use, so he was able to get a few. After that, his next stop was the restaurants in the City. Grey enjoyed this bit since each City tends to have a certain specialty.

Seven restaurants later, Grey and Void almost had plans to kidnap one of the cooks, however, Kyle was able to get them the recipes with his influence.

The next day.

"Thank you for your hospitality, I enjoyed my time here and wouldn't mind coming again." Grey said with a smile.

"It's great that you had a great time." Kyle said with a smile, he paused before saying, "I heard those from the Syphilis Faction are searching. According to what I know, those in the Late stages of the Sage Plane want to challenge you now that they know that you're alright."

"Eh? There's something like that? Interesting." Grey was a little taken aback, but he didn't take it too seriously. These were people he could beat up, and if any of them dared to attack him, he didn't even mind killing them.

"Thanks for the heads up, I'll be careful. Besides, it's not like they can beat me anyway." He nodded to Kyle.

After saying his goodbyes, he left.

Kyle and Andrew were the duo who saw him off. Andrew looked at Grey's disappearing figure, "Isn't he a little too proud?"

He was disapproving of Grey's proud nature. Defeat Late stage Sage Plane Elementalists while still in the Third stage of the Sage Plane? Only a fool would believe that!

Andrew, who was in the Fifth stage didn't dare to say that he could beat any of the geniuses in the Seventh stage, yet Grey had the guts to say it.

"For others, it is not possible, but for him, it just might be possible." Kyle said with a shake of his head, he was the one who had traveled with Grey and his crew, so he knew never to underestimate Grey.

In the entire crew, Grey was the one who rarely spoke, and he was not the proud type as well. If he said he could beat those people, then Kyle was sure that he had confidence in being able to beat them.

Andrew looked at his brother as if he had gone mad, he decided not to talk about it again since there was no need to.

...

Grey left Harp Region in a very short time. Now that he had seen Kyle, his next stop was the Dawson Family.

He was moving when he felt something vibrate in his storage ring. Bringing it out, it was the item he usually used to send food over to his Teacher. When he recovered, he didn't forget to send food over. He also asked for some light elemental talismans.

His Teacher gave him some, naturally. With these, he had been trying to improve his light elemental grade. Of all his elements, the light element was the weakest. Not just that, but just like the space element, finding treasures related to the light element was extremely difficult. Since Grey had been in the Aurora Continent till now, he had never heard of the appearance of one. His other elements were able to move this fast because other than trying to comprehend them, he also used elemental treasures on them.

To his surprise, when he brought out the item, he received a letter. According to the letter, his Teacher was coming to the Aurora Continent in search of something.

'Teacher's coming here? That should be nice, I'll get him to beat some of those necromancers.' Grey thought internally.

However, after some thought, he paused. There's a chance that his Teacher might still be in the Sage Plane. If that was true, then he might even be able to beat him now. If he used the Fusion State, he could get to the Peak of the Sage Plane, how hard could beating his Teacher be if they were in the same stage?

He didn't let this get to his head though. The letter didn't state what his Teacher was in search of, so he wrote a reply, asking for what his Teacher was in search of. He had been in the Aurora Continent for some time now, maybe he might've come across the item before.

Some minutes later, his Teacher replied. The letter only had three words, Thousand Honing Fruit.

'Eh?' Grey didn't know of the fruit at first, he browsed through his memory, trying to recall where he had read about this fruit before.

He soon got the answer.

The Thousand Honing Fruit was a rare treasure that was beneficial in healing a damaged core. If an Elementalist damages their core, this fruit can not only help fix it, but it would also make it better.

This was one of its major uses, it was also great for Elementalist above the Sage Plane. If those below the Sage Plane try to consume it, the energy in it will cause more harm than good.

At the thought of the fruit, Grey was a little excited. If his Teacher could get one for him, then it would help boost his strength.

Chapter 928 The Dawson Family

Grey didn't dwell too much on his Teacher coming, there was a chance that he might not even be able to see him since he might appear on the other side of the Continent.

He continued with his initial plan, head to the Dawson Family, and then go in search of Sylvia's Family in the Middle Continent.

The Dawson Family was located in the Upoya Region. That was almost on the far end of the northern part of the Continent Grey was currently in. It would take him a few weeks before he gets to that Region from where he currently is.

He didn't waste any more time and continued on his journey.

Six weeks went by pretty fast and Grey finally appeared in the Upoya Region. This part of the Continent was said to be in a state of war, two Families had been fighting for some years now, and the war was still ongoing. From what Grey had found out when he was on his way here, a peerless genius appeared in the Dawson Family some decades back, he rose to fame while he was still very young. He went on to become one of the youngest top experts in the Region.

After a thrilling battle with an old expert from another Family, his name spread across the entire Aurora Continent. Presently, no one knew his current strength, but it was said that he was feared by most of the top Factions and even Families.

The reason this battle was still ongoing was all because of his influence in stopping the other Family's army from advancing. Even when two Families joined forces, they still were not able to take the Dawson Family down, after so many years.

When Grey arrived in the City where the Dawson Family was situated, the place wasn't as bustling as the other Cities as a result of the war. Of course, it didn't mean there weren't people, it just meant there were fewer people compared to other parts of the Region.

It didn't take long before he found the Dawson Family compound, they were famous so after asking a few people, he located the place.

Standing in front of the large gates to enter the Dawson Family compound, he was stopped by the guards.

"State your business." One of the guards said while blocking his path.

"I'm a friend of Conor, is he around?" Grey told them his purpose.

"Young Lord Conor is not in the City at the moment, you can come back when he returns." The guard said calmly.

"Oh, okay." Grey replied with a blank expression.

He didn't know if Conor was around in the first place, and now that he found out that he wasn't, he was a little dejected since it was more like a waste of time.

"Who should we tell him came over when he returns?" One of the guards asked when Grey was about to leave.

"Grey Dawson." Grey replied calmly.

The two guards paused when they heard Grey's last name. They knew that this wasn't the only Grey Family. Looking at Grey, they didn't recall seeing him in the Family beforehand.

They nodded and just as Grey was about to leave, a young man who seemed to be around twenty-five years old stepped out of the Family compound.

"You're Grey Dawson?" He asked as he inspected Grey from head to toe.

"Yes, and you are?" Grey raised a brow as he looked at the figure standing before him.

This young man was already at the Peak of the Sage Plane. Even though Grey was cultivating very fast at the moment, it was still rare to see people at the Peak so young.

The young man looked at Grey once again, his eyes showing disdain.

"Henceforth, you're not allowed to bear the Dawson Family name." He said coldly.

"Huh?" Grey was taken aback by his words.

'Arrogant and foolish. I like people like this, they suffer the most.' Void chuckled as he communicated with Grey telepathically.

'He does have the right to be arrogant, and foolish as well.' Grey replied.

Thinking about it, Grey felt it was best not to clash with this young man, especially when he was in the territory of the Dawson Family. Even the Pyrmond Faction wouldn't want to get on the bad side of the Dawson Family. This, he knew after investigating them.

"You heard me." The young man said coldly.

Grey looked at him for a while, nodding his head, he turned around and planned to leave.

However, Conor arrived just at the time Grey was about to leave.

"Grey... What are you doing here?" He asked even before his figure reached the gate.

"I was heading to the Middle Continent, I thought I'd stop by and have a little chat with you." Grey replied, completely forgetting the fact that the young man was still behind him.

Honestly, he had always hated egotistical people like this young man, but he didn't want to clash with him since it would not be good for him.

"It's a good thing I came back in time then. Come, let's go in." Conor laughed when he appeared in front of Grey.

The young man stood in front of them, "Conor, this Dawson wants to be is not allowed in the Family compound."

"Eldris, even if you're going to be the next Family Head, you're still part of the younger generation like me, and you don't have that power, yet." Conor said with a cold expression.

The two guards didn't say anything and pretended as if they couldn't hear them. Grey looked on with interest.

Eldris, the young man in concern smirked and walked away. He wasn't heading into the Family compound, rather, he was going out.

Conor turned to Grey with a smile before walking into the compound. Grey followed behind him, not speaking a word.

When they stepped into the family compound, he was stunned by the sheer size of it. Not just that, but he noticed there seemed to be a thin veil protecting the compound. It not only protected it, but it also attracted the elemental essence around to this place.

This place could be said to be a holy ground for Elementalists.

'The essence here is even better than in the Faction.' Grey thought internally as they walked into the place.

The scenery was serene and there was even a lake in the compound.

'Such a nice place. It must be great coming from a big Family. Grey, why are you so poor?' Void asked with a mocking smile.

'You do know the strongest experts in the Azure Continent is regarded as a young genius here. Even some of the young geniuses here are stronger than those old folks from the Azure Continent.' Grey retorted with a sneer.

There was a large difference between the Azure Continent and the Aurora Continent.

"How have you been? I thought you damaged your core while fighting against those guys from the Syphilis Faction. Well, I didn't believe it, but they really tried to make others believe it since you kind of disappeared after that and didn't respond to their challenge." Conor said in one breath.

"Well, I was lucky. Besides, even if I wasn't in that realm, I still wouldn't have accepted their challenge. I'm not so free to be fighting against people willy-nilly." Grey brushed it off.

"You're already in the Third stage of the Sage Plane, wow!" Conor finally took the time to study Grey, and seeing that Grey was already on the same stage as himself, he couldn't help but shake his head.

While Grey was still at the Peak of the Overlord Plane, he had already broken through to the Sage Plane. Now, they were in the same stage. Grey's advancement speed was out of this world.

With Grey's speed, complemented with his talent, it wouldn't take long before he gets to the Peak of the Sage Plane. At this thought, he couldn't help but shiver at the thought of an Elemental Venerable below twenty-five years of age.

If Grey truly became an Elemental Venerable before he got to twenty-five, it would be record breaking.

Conor spoke with him for a while before excusing himself.

'I wonder if uncle and aunty are around?' He thought as he walked into the inner part of the compound.

If they were around, he wanted to bring them here and introduce them to Grey. Well, his uncle was pretty famous, so it wasn't bad if Grey could talk to him. Who knows, he might even teach him a thing or two.

After Conor left, Grey was left with Void, who wanted to explore.

'If you take as much as a single step, I'll kill you.' He threatened.

Void was too gutsy, if he let him go, he might steal something shiny. It was okay while they were still in the Azure Continent, but here, he couldn't allow it.

'I'm not going far, I only want to check out a few things.' Void begged.

'No.'

Chapter 929 Trouble Brewing

Grey and Void continued arguing before Conor returned a few minutes later, he had a little disappointed look on his face.

"Anything the matter?" Grey asked when he saw his expression.

"Oh, it's nothing. I wanted to introduce you to my Uncle and Aunty, but they're not at home at the moment." Conor explained.

"Okay." Grey nodded.

He guessed the Uncle Conor was speaking about was most likely the peerless expert who rose to fame some decades ago. As much as he would like to see such a powerful expert, it didn't really mean much if he didn't see them.

There was always another time to see him.

"I'll see him some other time." Grey said with a smile.

"Yeah, I guess." Conor nodded.

They spoke for a little longer before Grey opted to leave early. Unlike Kyle, he wasn't really too close to Conor, the main reason he came here was out of curiosity. Although he didn't feel he was from this Family, there was no harm in coming here to find out. Now that he didn't find anything relating to him, there was no use staying further.

Void wanted to stay a little longer, but he naturally didn't agree to it. Given Void's personality, he would most definitely cause him some troubles.

Eldris, who was regarded as the next Family Head didn't seem to like him, if he were to cause any troubles here, he was sure Eldris wouldn't let it go.

Conor wanted to stall him for a little longer, but Grey told him he had some important things to take care of.

The next day after Grey left.

Conor was sitting casually in the garden when he saw his Uncle's figure. The number one person in the Dawson Family, Lucas Dawson.

He looked at the figure walking casually into the compound. At first, he wanted to approach him, but then he paused. After some time, he walked up to him.

"Uncle..." He called out.

"Yes." Lucas turned to Conor.

"There's something I've been wanting to ask you." Conor finally summoned the courage to ask him the question that had been bugging him since he saw Grey.

"Oh, what's that?" Lucas asked.

He didn't have the air of a peerless expert, rather, he seemed like a normal person one would see around. In fact, most people didn't know him if he didn't introduce himself. Only those who had seen him knows who he is. He had never been the proud type, nor did he throw his weight around.

"There's this friend I made some months back. He seems to have some resemblance to you and Aunt Martha." Conor replied.

"Oh, a boy?" Lucas raised his brow, his interest piqued.

"Yes." Conor nodded.

"What might his name be?" Lucas asked calmly.

"Grey Dawson." Conor replied.

When he spoke the name, he looked at Lucas' facial expression to see if there was any change, however, his facial expression was the same as when they started talking.

"Oh, he's also from a Dawson Family, how interesting." Lucas replied with a soft smile.

"Do you by chance know him?" Conor asked. From Lucas' reply, he felt there was no connection with them, but he still asked anyway since it had been at the back of his mind for so long.

"Yes." Lucas nodded.

Conor was stunned when he heard this. Hearing Lucas affirm it was a little shocking, he originally thought maybe they weren't related, especially after Lucas acted like he didn't know who Grey was.

"Don't tell me that he's..."

"My son? Yes, actually, a few of the older guys know of him. Don't speak about him, okay? His identity is to be kept a secret." Lucas interrupted Conor.

"That's how it is. Okay Uncle, I only wanted to clear my doubts." Conor nodded, he knew his Uncle had a reason for hiding Grey's identity.

However, he didn't really see any reason why he was doing so.

Grey was currently one of the hottest prospects in the entire Continent that he knew of, if they took him into the Dawson Family, it would be beneficial to both Grey and the Family.

For one, they could help protect Grey from possible enemies, while Grey on the other hand will have a great place for cultivation and grow faster. It was a win-win scenario for them.

Lucas looked at Conor for some time before disappearing into the compound.

In his room.

"Grey's here, did you know about it?" Lucas asked Martha who was lying close to him.

"Yes, Dean told me about it." Martha replied with a faint but sad smile on her face.

"Are we really making the best decision for him?" Lucas asked, a little sad.

"He's already grown this much on his own. Even if we go and get him now, he still wouldn't stay with us. He's a grown boy now, I'm just sad we didn't get to watch him grow because of you and your stupid family disputes." Martha said, slightly annoyed.

"It's best he doesn't get involved in all this struggle. You already know what it cost me, I don't want him to go through the same thing." Lucas wore a downcast expression.

Coming from a big Family brought about a few responsibilities, as well as a lot of enemies, both internal and external. The ones they got to more worried about were those who were in the Family, close to them.

When Lucas was younger, he was almost assassinated by a Family member, this was one of the reasons he decided to leave the Family and hide in the Azure Continent to live a peaceful life with his family.

Things naturally didn't go as planned and he had to return here after his location was exposed when he came in search of a way to cure Grey after his birth.

"For someone so strong, you don't seem confident enough when it gets to do with your family. With us by his side, who would dare to cause him any trouble?" Martha asked, a fiery expression on her face.

"There are a few who can. Let's just leave him alone for some time. I'll personally go out and bring him back once I've taken care of a few things." Lucas promised.

"How long will that take?" Martha asked.

"Not long. At most a year." Lucas replied confidently.

"I expect to see him within the next year, you better not break your promise." Martha said, a little threatening.

"Of course I won't." Lucas wiped off the invisible sweat on his face.

He knew her personality all too well, so he knew not to go back on his promise, if not, he'll suffer.

...

While Lucas and Martha were speaking on how to bring Grey back to the Dawson Family, Grey was already almost out of the Region.

He brought the map he had with him to look at the best route to take. If he wanted to get to the Middle Continent fast, then he had to go through five Regions, one of them in particular was quite dangerous at this moment.

Just like the Region the Dawson Family was situated in, this Region was also in a state of war, and compared to the Dawson Family, it wasn't as peaceful. Battles were ongoing in different parts of the Region, and innocent bystanders had been accidentally caught up in it.

'Going around would take at least one or two months. But going through will be faster, however, it holds the highest risk.' Grey and Void slowly accessed their options.

'We should go through it, there might be some useful things we could find. Besides, we can also fish in troubled waters.' Void replied.

'You never want a peaceful journey.' Grey shook his head with a chuckle.

'Peace is no fun.' Void replied, to the amusement of Grey.

Grey decided to go with Void's suggestion. They still had some time before they got to that Region, so maybe he could change his mind before they got there. As long as he saw that it was too dangerous to go through the Region, he would not go through it.

They soon started their journey.

While Grey was on his journey, his friends were all training, trying to boost their strength.

...

In the Pyrmond Faction.

Things were starting to heat up. The news of Grey killing the duo had spread out.

In the Faction Leaders private cave.

"You kept this hidden?" An Elder looked at the Faction Leader coldly.

"I have no idea what you're talking about." The Faction Leader looked at them with a calm expression.

"Grey, he killed Nathan and Foudre." The Elder spoke up.

He was a relative of Foudre, and wanted to find out why Foudre hasn't come out of the Lutra realm after so long. After investigating, he found out that he was dead.

He heard of Grey's dispute with Eva, and from what some of the youths said, they overheard him speaking of taking revenge on Nathan and Foudre. Now, both of them were nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 930 I'm Your Ancestor!

"How are you so sure they're dead?" The Faction Leader looked at the Elder with a calm expression.

"Their life crystals are broken." The Elder brought out two life crystals.

This was different from the talisman Grey's guardian used. Unlike Grey who's life was connected to the talisman without his knowledge by his guardian, these life crystals were used by most average Families and above. The owners will infuse a bit of their life force into them.

The Elders only found out that the duo were dead after going to check the life crystals.

"Oh." The Faction Leader said without changing his expression.

"So, how does that concern Grey?" He asked when they were still looking at him.

"He's the one who has some disagreements with them." Foudre's Uncle spoke up.

"As you're all aware, Grey's not in the Faction right now. Besides that, the fact that he had some squabbles with them doesn't mean he'll kill them. There's a high chance that they were killed by those from the Lutra race, you're also aware of this." The Faction Leader said coolly, looking around, he added, "When Grey gets back to the Faction, I'll ask him about this."

Foudre's Uncle looked at the Faction Leader with a somewhat cold expression. He knew how highly the Faction Leader valued Grey, so it was impossible for them to even touch a hair on him. Of course, they still weren't a hundred percent sure he was the one who killed them. But they felt he was the one who would most likely do it.

"Are you going to protect him?" Foudre's Uncle asked coldly.

"Carl, know your place. Until I get to the bottom of the matter, no one is allowed to take any action."
The Faction Leader snorted coldly.

Even though Carl was older than he was, he was still the Faction Leader, and he had the final say concerning every matter involving the Faction. Since he had made the decision, then they had to deal with it.

Grey killing Foudre and Nathan was not a big issue for him to resolve, the evidence was too small, and other than Eva, there were no other witnesses. With only one witness, did these old men think they could get anything on him?

Foudre's Uncle wanted to continue speaking, but was stopped by another Elder who was sitting close to him. After exchanging a glance, they stood up and left.

The Faction Leader was naturally not concerned with them. He looked at the disappearing shadows with a meaningful glance.

'Sigh, I knew it would be difficult to keep this under wraps. However, I pity them if they try to use any underhanded means to get back at Grey.' He sighed with a shake of his head.

Not all the Elders from the Faction knew of the individual watching over Grey. The Faction Leader questioned the guardian extensively and got to find out who Grey's parents were. Even for someone like him, he wouldn't dare to offend Grey's father, much less an Elder from an above average Family.

Foudre's Family might be strong, but compared to the Dawson Family, they were still a far cry away. Grey's father could exterminate the entire Family alone, and this wasn't an exaggeration.

If these morons went ahead and offended such a figure, then they would suffer the consequences alone.

The Pyrmond Faction.

In one of the houses.

The two Elders were conversing on how they would deal with Grey.

"Do you know of any way to track him?" One of the Elders asked.

"It shouldn't be an issue. From what I know, he has a friend here. We can't approach Alec due to his background, that kid called Keith isn't an issue." Foudre's Uncle replied with a cold glint flashing through his eyes.

"Hmm, that kid's current use to the Faction is quite high. He's the only one who can communicate with those from the Lutra race, it'll be hard to do anything to him without incurring the wrath of those old ancestors." Another Elder said.

They all knew of Grey's feat in understanding and striking a deal with some of the people from the Lutra realm. He specifically thought only Keith, and from what they knew, no one else knew of the method to understand the Lutra race's language.

"We're only going to question him about a few things. Once we get what we want, we will naturally leave him be." Foudre's Uncle replied.

He also knew of the importance of the resources they were changing with those from the Lutra realm. If they cut off that connection, it would be catastrophic for them.

After coming to a decision, they decided to go in search of Keith. They wouldn't be the ones going in. With their status, as long as any of the members of the Faction passes the news to them calling Keith, then Keith would surely come to them.

Two weeks later.

Keith left the Lutra realm, in search of Foudre's Uncle. When he got the news of one of the Elders from the Faction calling for him, he had to honor the call. There was no way he would not answer it.

The Pyrmond Faction.

The Elders quickly got the news of Keith coming back to the Faction and immediately moved out to meet up with him.

They questioned him, and after not getting much from him, they could only leave him alone.

The only thing they managed to get from him was his friends being in other Factions. He didn't tell them of Grey's tracking device since there was no use in doing so.

After they left, he knew this had something to do with Grey being almost killed since he saw Grey when Void brought him in before they left.

...

While all these were happening, Grey was currently going through one of the Regions.

He was met with a challenging situation. A necromancer had tracked him down, and this necromancer was in the Sage Plane.

Presently, they were the only enemies Grey had, and since they could track him with the mark on him, it was almost impossible for him to escape from their radar as long as he was within the range.

He still hadn't been able to fix it, and it was infuriating.

"Why are you people so hateful?" Grey asked with an annoyed look.

These guys had been hunting him down for some time now, and he hated this feeling.

Of course he wasn't pressured by the necromancer in front of him. The necromancer was only in the Fifth stage of the Sage Plane.

"Kid, you must have something important on you, the mark on you is quite amazing, it's superior to the ones we use. If I'm not mistaken, you got it from our ancestors." The necromancer said with an evil grin.

"You're related to those hateful things?" Grey asked with a look of disgust.

Necromancers were hated all round, and after being hunted by not only them, but the creators of necromancy, he hated it even more.

"How dare you insult our ancestors in such a manner. Tell me where you find them, and I'll make sure you keep your consciousness." The necromancer scolded.

"Aren't you a little surprised they weren't able to capture me and only marked me?" Grey asked with a mocking smile.

"Huh?" The necromancer paused.

Yes, the thought went through his head, but he thought maybe he would kill Grey and find what he had first. Thinking of it now, it was a little shocking. Their ancestors were said to be from another realm and were extremely powerful. Grey was only a Sage Plane Elementalist, so they should be able to stop him.

"What are you getting at, kid?" He asked.

"Nothing, I only marked myself since I want to see how competent you guys are. It would be a shame that we revive and only get to meet people like yourself, with such low strength, and honestly, I've been disappointed with the results so far." Grey said with a deep look.

His current expression was different from what it previously was.

"What are you saying?" The necromancer asked, a little confused.

"Do I still need to spell it out?" Grey raised his hand and a thin dark thread appeared, it was made from the darkness element.

It oozed the aura of death, and even the necromancer was stunned by it.

"You... you're one of us?" The necromancer asked in shock.

"Not one of you, I'm one of your ancestors." Grey replied with an indifferent look.

His eyes glowed with a strange light, like that of an old expert who had seen the world.

The necromancer was conflicted, not sure what to do. On one hand, Grey does seem to know a thing about necromancer from just that tendril he displayed, it was even more powerful than the one he had!

On the other hand, he was a little skeptical about Grey's identity. Why would an old expert play such games?