Gray Ash

[Introduction]

[Training]

[Destruction of Nueka]

[Gray Ash & Zeno find destruction]

[Meeting Allora]

[Fight with Duerna]

“Who are you?!” Gray Ash asked angrily at the man that stood before them. He was tall, and had black hair that was combed back. He looked to be around twenty years old. He had a smirk on his face, showing pride. The most noticeable part about him was the two swords strapped to his back. They were gigantic, and nearly as long as he was tall. Either the metal was extremely light or the man was very strong.

“You must be the kid I’m looking for, hm?” the man said. “Brown hair, pointed ears, white headband; it’s all there.”

“You’re…Looking for me?” Gray Ash asked.

The man threw his hand back and grasped the hilt of one of the swords. With one movement he unsheathed the weapon and brought it down in front of him, striking the ground and sending up a cloud of dust from the impact.

“My, my, forgive my bad manners. My name is Duerna, and I’ve been sent to kill you.” Duerna said, pointing the sword at Gray Ash, hefting the great weapon with just one hand.

“Kill me?! Why?”

“I don’t ask questions, they tend to be dangerous in my line of work.” All of a sudden Duerna dashed forward, holding the sword with both hands to his side.

Gray Ash brought up his wooden sword just in time to block, but was sent flying backwards by the strength of the blow. Allora jumped back, while Zeno took out his dual knives and lunged at Duerna. The second before he was hit, though, Duerna brought up his sword unnaturally fast, knocking the knives out of Zeno’s hands.

“You’re not the ones I’m going after, so stay outta my way!” Duerna yelled, bringing his sword down on Zeno.

Allora quickly brought up a sheet of rock from the ground between the two to block Duerna’s swing. Zeno jumped away while loading his bow with two arrows.

Duerna suddenly smashed through the rock wall, and charged straight forward at Zeno, who let the arrows loose. Duerna deftly dodged the projectiles and raised his sword for another swing. Zeno dodged around a few of the fast swings while Allora brought up rock after rock trying to impede Duerna’s motion, to no avail.

Finally, when Duerna began to get frustrated and over-swung horizontally, Zeno found an opening and landed a few punches in Duerna’s side.

“That’s it!” Duerna yelled, lightning suddenly arcing from his body. “I didn’t come here to mess with you damned kids!”

Duerna drew his other sword, and let them rest on the ground in front of him.

“Let’s hurry up and finish this.”

As Duerna ran forward at Zeno and raised his swords, his attack was cut short by Gray Ash dashing around Zeno and stabbing Duerna in the leg. Duerna let out a groan of pain, but remained infuriated. Switching his focus from Zeno to Gray Ash, he brought down the swords on him instead. Zeno then jumped up and grasped at Duerna’s throat, trying to stop him. Gray Ash rolled out of the way as Duerna fell backwards at Zeno’s attack. Zeno didn’t have time to land any more punches before Duerna yelled with rage, and electricity shot up from around him. Zeno jumped away as Duerna got up, his leg still bleeding, and a murderous glint in his eyes. Gray Ash ran forward to try a head-on attack on Duerna, but was batted away easily by the stronger man. Zeno followed, but managed to dodge a few strikes before being thrown to the side as well.

Allora had expended nearly all of her Aura aiding the others in battle, and was exhausted. Duerna turned his attention to her next, dashing toward her extremely quickly. Allora had no time to react as Duerna was suddenly in front of her, bringing one of his swords in an upwards slash. Allora closed her eyes and let out a scream, but the sword never reached her.

In a flash, Zeno jumped in front of Allora, blocking the hit with arms crossed in front of him. The sword cut deeply into his arms, and then sent him crashing into Allora. As they both rolled into the underbrush, Zeno unconscious from the pain and Allora nearly out of Aura, Duerna turned back around. Gray Ash was on the ground next to the lake, sitting on one knee, holding his side which was badly bruised from the beating he took from Duerna. He stared at Duerna as Duerna walked towards him. There was complete and utter rage in Gray Ash’s eyes, rage that Gray Ash had never felt since the destruction of Nueka.

“I guess I didn’t expect that you’d have any friends with you, Gray Ash.” Duerna mocked. “Oh well, they’re taken care of now. My job is to kill you, so if you’d go down quietly it’d be a big help to me.”

Suddenly, Gray Ash’s Aura flared up, and shot up around him. He gritted his teeth and slowly stood up, his hair blowing in the wind created by the up flow of his Aura. Duerna stopped, and examined Gray Ash curiously.

“That’s not the color of Aura I was told you have…” He said to himself.

The Aura around Gray Ash was a silver color, very different from his usual light blue. The Aura increased in volume as Gray Ash took a step forward; and another. His eyes had changed as well; they took on an angry, steeled look to them and stared at Duerna.

Suddenly Gray Ash was gone in a blur, dashing at incredible speed towards his enemy. Duerna jumped to the side, just barely dodging Gray Ash’s savage slash.

[Training with Old Man of the Mountain]

[Leaving the Mountain]

[Old man vs. Sound Disciple]

[Trio vs. Black Fire]

[Meeting Silver Wolf]

[Vs. Kuerka]

[Vs. Mysterious Man]

[Travel to Southern Village]

[Meeting Militia Commander there]

[Vs. Desert Disciple]

[Preparation of army]

[First Attack on Rasath]

[Zeno blasted to Nevoria]

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