

Affinity 1471

Chapter 1471 Return Of A Rebellious Daughter

The Northern Continent.

In a large hall.

A group of four could be seen gathered, discussing intensely. One of the people present was Grey's father, and beside him sat a beautiful lady who looked to be in her thirties. It was none other than Matha, Grey's mother.

The duo were surrounded by elderly people and one of the people had a striking resemblance to Martha. She was a woman who looked to be in her fifties but she looked very healthy and could be mistaken for someone in her thirties.

"My grandson is in danger and you still refused to bring him here." A man in the hall asked calmly.

He looked even younger than the woman in her fifties, and unlike the woman, it was very difficult to associate him with someone more than fifty.

"Grey's safe, and under the watch of the Dawson Family." Martha replied while staring into the eyes of the man.

"Hmph! What can the Dawson Family do in perilous times like this? They have so many enemies they would most likely be destroyed by humans." The lady who had a striking resemblance to Martha snorted coldly.

"The Dawson Family's business is my business, and I will go down with them if need be." Martha replied with a calm expression on her face.

The lady looked at Martha and was about to speak when the man raised his hand to stop her.

"She has your mannerisms, and she will only run away if you force her hand." The man was calm as he spoke, his eyes didn't radiate the same youth as his face, he looked at Martha and asked, "You left over thirty years ago, I'll forgive you since you're my daughter."

"Knowing you, you didn't come here because you missed us." He added.

"There's something I need, and as much as I do not want to stay here, this is the only place I can get it." Martha didn't hide the fact that she came here in search of something.

The man thought calmly before asking, "You're here for that thing?"

"Does my grandson have issues with his cultivation?" Martha's mother asked.

"His cultivation is going very smoothly, you should've heard about some of his battles given he's quite famous amongst the top Families and Factions." Martha replied with a proud smile. Her son didn't need the fame of her parents to grow, he was a genius who is even above them in terms of talent and perseverance.

Not everyone would take on the task of training their body after not being attuned with any element during the affinity test.

"Naturally, everyone has heard of Grey Dawson. Someone wanted dead by the Gnome race isn't someone people wouldn't be interested in. I, too, am interested in the boy. I wonder what makes him so fascinating." The man didn't hide the curiosity in his eyes.

He should've been proud that he had such a grandson, but his relationship with Martha wasn't the best.

Most people didn't even know Martha was from this Family, a powerful Family that resided in the Northern Continent. They ruled most of the top Factions here and almost everyone bends to their will, well, except for their rebellious daughter.

"Then why are you in need of it? You know there are very few left, and everyone one of them is very precious." Martha's father asked.

"I have a little girl under me, she's growing too fast. We've tried to stop it, but all our efforts have failed. She's on the verge of breaking into the Elemental Venerable Plane. If that happens, she'll explode from the excess energy." Martha explained.

The reason Martha came over to her Family was all due to Cori being on the verge of breaking through. Grey's attempt to halt her cultivation has been futile, and even after her training, she realized the essence was just too much for her. She knew of a way to remove the dangers of breaking through, but that would mean she had to come to the Northern Continent. She used her own method and even asked Lucas for help, but in the end, they were only able to slow it down and not stop it.

The fact that as the day goes by she draws nearer to breaking through made things worse for them. With no other choice, she finally came to the conclusion of coming, but she dragged Lucas with her.

This was Lucas' first time here, he knew her Family, but he didn't come due to Martha's request. The idea of finally being able to meet Martha's parents personally intrigued him and so he didn't argue with her.

"How old is she?" Martha's mother asked curiously.

"Eleven." Martha's reply shocked those in the room, with the exception of Lucas who was already aware of Cori's age.

"How's that possible?" Martha's father was genuinely bewildered at the age of Cori. In the Aurora Continent, only after one gets to the age of twelve are they able to know what elements they have an affinity to and start training. He had never heard of someone being close to the Venerable Plane at such an age.

"My son..." Martha told them of how Grey brought her out of the Chaos Battlefield.

When they heard of the story of how Grey took in Cori, they were amazed at Cori's luck. Grey found her right after her brother had been executed. The little girl didn't know the right step to take, but Grey appeared and made everything right, helping her in the end.

"I wonder what sort of man my grandson is growing up to become. Now I'm truly interested in seeing him." Martha's father squinted his eyes as he looked into space.

Lucas looked at the expression on the face of Martha when he heard this, and to his surprise, she didn't seem pleased in any way, rather, there was anger in her eyes. He grabbed her hand as if to tell her it was fine.

Martha gave him a glance before smiling and looking back at her father.

"Will you help me?"

Chapter 1472 The Lyttelton Family

"I would like to see this child." Martha's father requested.

"Impossible." Martha showed her stance to the request.

There was no way she was going to let Cori come here. Her father is someone who liked dictating how the lives of those around him goes. This was the main reason she left and didn't come back, not even once during the past thirty years she has been away. If her father thought she would bring Cori here, then he was joking.

"Don't speak to your father in that manner." Martha's mother scolded harshly.

Martha grunted and didn't say anything else.

Lucas saw the tension between them and said, "Sir, we have no issues with bringing Cori here, but she will leave with us as well."

Martha wanted to speak but Lucas grabbed her hand tightly, making her stay quiet.

She needed this for Cori as this was the only way she knew they could help her, but she didn't want her father to forcibly take Cori away from her.

"Do you still have so much hatred for your father?" Martha's father asked, he looked at her expression and added, "Given the fact that you relinquished the Lyttelton name, I shouldn't have given you an audience. But you're my daughter and I want the best for you."

"You put me through hell."

"I shaped you into the woman you are today. You're known as a groundbreaking genius after you left, second only to Lucas Dawson. That's all thanks to me."

"You made my life miserable."

"Hard decisions make your life easier. The decisions I took for you made you who you are today. Don't discredit my impact in your life."

"You don't care about what I feel about your decisions."

Lucas watched as the father and daughter went back and forth, and to be honest, this was the first time he was seeing such an emotion from Martha.

When he first met her, she refused to tell him her last name and only went with her first name, Martha. She became famous across the Western Continent at the same time as he did, but she was only known by her first name.

After they spent a long time together, and had fallen in love, she told him her full name, Martha Lyttelton.

There was only one Lyttelton Family in the entire Continent. This shows just how powerful their last name was.

This was a Family that was in power even during the times of the Gods. They had multiple God Plane powerhouses and the last name Lyttelton was never used by anyone again. The Dawson Family was a Family that rose to power, the Lyttelton Family on the other hand has always been in power. The difference between the two was massive.

No one dares to go against the Lyttelton Family, well, except for Martha who is from the Family. She had such contempt towards them that she warned Lucas that if he dared to visit them, she would break all ties with him, even during the time she was pregnant.

Martha and her father continued discussing while Lucas watched them without interfering. In the end, even though Martha didn't agree to her father's statement, she agreed to bring Cori over since this was the only way to save her.

"You're too stubborn." Martha's mother commented.

Martha looked at her mother but didn't say anything. Her mother had a fiery temper just like her. Her father was authoritative, but very calm when handling things. Her mother on the other hand, she doesn't like pissing her off, even till this day.

Martha gave her husband the go-ahead to bring Cori over, and Lucas left the hall. It was disrespectful to use his strength here when it's not an emergency, so he could only walk out of the large hall.

It took only a few minutes before he returned with the little Cori in tow.

"Fascinating." Martha's father said the second he saw Cori. Such a child was not something he thought he would see. But to his surprise, here Cori stood, at the Peak of the Sage Plane, on the verge of breaking through to the Elemental Venerable Plane before the age of twelve.

This was something that could be said to be out of this world. If he had known there was a child like this in the Chaos Battlefield, he would've sent people there to bring her over.

"Ma..."

"No."

It was as if matter already knew what he wanted to ask and declined instantly. She had already told him from the start that she was not going to let him have Cori.

Martha spent her youth days with her father and knew him well enough, he was addicted to training talents. Amongst all his children, Martha showed the greatest talent as a child, and her potential was limitless, so he spared no effort in her training.

Martha started her training from the day of her test. Unlike Grey who had to wait for a test to be conducted in Red City, a prestigious Family like the Lyttelton Family had their testing stones in their manor. The second Martha became twelve, her entire life changed before her eyes.

There was nothing she could do about her. At the start, her mother tried to plead with her father, but after realizing that it was impossible, she could only give in.

Martha was trained by her father personally, and he was a perfectionist. This made Martha's life hell. She couldn't make any friends and all her time was focused on training.

In the end, Martha's father betrothed her to his best friend's son who was also a top talent. When Martha found out during her early twenties, she ran away from the Lyttelton Family while telling them she was no longer part of the Family.

They tried to get her back, but after being trained by an expert such as her father who was the head of the Lyttelton Family, she knew how to evade her pursuers. But of course, given the resources the Lyttelton Family has, her father found her himself, and she threatened to not only kill herself, but to disgrace the Lyttelton Family as well. In his anger, he let her leave.

Chapter 1473 The Lyttelton Family II

"I will not train her in the manner I trained you." Martha's father didn't want to let go of such an opportunity. Being able to train someone like Cori was a pleasure he didn't want to miss.

"No. She's my daughter and I will train her, personally." Martha refused.

She was very adamant with her refusal. There was no way she was going to hand Cori over to her father, especially when Grey was the one who brought her to them.

Martha's father tried insistently to convince her, but her reply was the same, she didn't want to hand Cori over to him.

"Okay, what about you let her stay with me until she breaks through to the Venerable Plane. That should be enough, right?" He asked calmly.

"Yes. She will be left with you until she breaks through to the Venerable Plane. Once she has done that, we will take her back." Lucas replied. He knew Martha was never going to agree to leaving Cori here.

"If she's staying here, then so will I. I have to make sure you're not putting her through those grueling practices of yours." Martha said.

"You'd be surprised how much I've changed over the years." Martha's father smiled softly at her, before motioning for Cori to come over.

Cori took a peek at Lucas and Martha, and seeing Lucas nod, she walked over.

"Such a lovely little girl."

"Come, I'll start the process now. She'll need to be prepared. It's a good thing you're here to help her throw it." Martha's father ushered them into the inner part of the manor.

The Lyttelton manor was larger than that of the Dawson Family. In fact, it could almost rival a Faction ground which shows just how large it is. Only those with the Lyttelton name or blood are allowed to stay here. Only during a few instances will someone else be allowed in, and that is from marriage.

Lucas was allowed in because he's married to Martha. Although Martha dropped the Lyttelton name, she was still from the Lyttelton Family in the end, and her father was the Family Head.

They didn't spend too long walking before they got to a room. The room was filled with a strange energy that Lucas had never sensed before, but he could feel the peace in it. He didn't know how to describe it, but there was a certain way it made him relaxed.

Martha became a tour guide to him as she was telling him what the place was and what effect the energy possessed.

Lucas was impressed by just this thing. He had never seen it before, and given his cultivation level, he had traveled to multiple places. The fact that this was the first place he was seeing something like this showed how majestic the Lyttelton Family is.

Martha's father made Cori sit down cross-legged at the center of the place while giving her a particular breathing routine. He wanted to use this to expel all the impurities in her body before he used the treasure to help her break through.

The process would take a while. From what Martha told Lucas, it could last a week or close to a month depending on Cori's impurities.

Cori was from the Chaos Battlefield, so she expected her to contain a lot of impurities. And since she had been breaking through while in the Chaos Battlefield, there was no way she wouldn't have too much undiluted chaos energy in her body. Those energy would need to be expelled before the treasure could be used.

Lucas only stayed for a few days before leaving. He was one of the pillars of the Dawson Family, staying away for too long might be troublesome.

The Dawson Family has other powerhouses like him, but he is the one that can instill fear in the hearts of others, and that could move freely. No one knows what the Dawson Family is capable of doing, but everyone for sure knows that if Lucas Dawson comes after a particular figure, it doesn't end nicely for that person. When one cultivates to such a level, they value their lives very much.

Not just that, but Lucas has proven to be very powerful compared to others in the same stage. There's a high chance that he could defeat over ninety percent of the old people in the same stage as himself. This showed the level he has attained. No one wanted to be used as a scapegoat, so everyone gave him his due respect.

There are people who hated Lucas Dawson, but none of them would dare to step forward for a fight with him.

Lucas left, leaving Martha and Cori behind.

Martha and her father didn't speak much as they were waiting for the impurities to be expelled out. But she didn't speak with her mother who, although not pleased with her leaving, had missed her a lot.

She wanted to see her grandson, and after repeated pleading, Martha gave in.

"He's not in that Dawson Family. When he came back from his journey, he went to the Pyrmond Faction..." Martha told her mother how they left the Aurora Continent to hide in the Azure Continent.

Her mother was displeased with Lucas' unwillingness to take on the responsibility of the Family Head. Given his strength, it was only right that he was the one who leads the Dawson Family. But due to not wanting any conflict with his brothers, he left, along with his pregnant wife.

What Martha's mother believed was that if Lucas' family had known that Martha was from the Lyttelton Family, they wouldn't dare to stand against them. This would've made taking up the role as the Family Head easier for Lucas.

Martha didn't see the need for them being the ones leading the Family. She preferred their current carefree role compared to having to take responsibility for the entire family. In the end, her mother could only give up seeing that Lucas and Martha were on the same page.

Chapter 1474 Meeting Conor Dawson Once Again

Western Continent.

The Pyrmond Faction.

Grey could be seen sitting silently in his building. It had been a few weeks since he returned, but there had been no changes for him.

He sighed and gave up on getting another domain.

Since he returned, he locked himself up for weeks and absorbed the blood essence of the Wind Elemental Cat, but he wasn't able to awaken his wind domain.

He wished he could awaken another domain before breaking through to the Sovereign Plane, but it didn't look likely at the moment. With no other choice, he gave up.

"I don't know what will happen when I'm breaking through to the Sovereign Plane." He murmured to himself, after careful thinking, he decided to leave the Faction.

During the last few times he had broken through, there has been one commotion or another. If he caused a commotion here and his secret was exposed to everyone, then the danger he would be in might multiply.

'I should get father to watch out for me. He knows everything.' He thought and without hesitation, he walked out of his place.

On his way out of the Faction ground, he received a voice transmission from the Faction Leader. Before he could react, he was teleported to the Faction Leader's cave.

"You're leaving again?" The Faction Leader looked at Grey curiously. He had been monitoring Grey's movement since he returned from the mission and he had been inside all through. Seeing him walk towards the gate the second he stepped out was a little surprising.

"I have to search for opportunities to break through to the Sovereign Plane outside the Faction. From the looks of it, I can't break through while idle." Grey explained.

Most of the times he has gotten a major breakthrough to the next Plane, there has generally been something to stimulate him, or so he wanted the Faction Leader to believe.

"I see. Since you're leaving I won't stop you." The Faction Leader nodded in understanding before bringing out a few talismans, "Take these. I know your father might have given you stronger ones, but this should help against weaker opponents."

Grey was someone he cherished, and he knew the danger Grey was in at the moment. Most people want him dead, and there's no way Grey could fight against Sovereigns if he were attacked by one while he was on the course of getting to the Sovereign Plane. The only way he could protect him was by giving

him multiple talismans. He might not be as strong as Grey's father, but he was a top expert at the Peak of the Sovereign Plane.

Grey didn't reject the talismans, he took them and bowed to the Faction Leader. With nothing else stopping him, Grey left the place, heading in the direction of the Dawson Family. He needed to meet up with his father.

On his way to the Dawson manor, he tried to check his connection with the Seventh Prince.

The Seventh Prince was still in the secret realm which he expected. After observing what was happening, he left. He didn't want to blow his cover, at least not so soon.

If others notice a change in the actions of the Prince, there is a chance they might suspect something like that happened.

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A few days later.

Grey arrived at the Dawson manor very quickly. At the time he arrived there, he didn't meet his father, but he encountered someone he was acquainted with, Conor Dawson.

The duo hadn't crossed paths in a long while and to Grey's surprise, Conor was in the Mid stages of the Venerable Plane when they met.

"Grey, it's been a while. How are you?"

The duo started conversing as they waited for Grey's father to return. Conor knew of Grey's parents' absence, but Lucas returned some days ago and has been in the manor ever since. He left for some business before Grey arrived and would return the next day.

Grey and Conor spent the day talking before they went into the City to explore it. Grey hadn't gone to too many places in the Upoya Region, and after the duo explored the City, Conor suggested they head out.

One of the guards was told to inform Grey's father of his presence so as to ensure he didn't leave while the duo were away.

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"What happened to the war for the secret realm, did they stop?" Grey asked as they walked.

When he was brought to his grandfather the first time, he fought for a while in the war, killing multiple people. He found it strange that for a while now, he hadn't heard anything about it.

"Thanks to you, they stopped attacking after we got allies. You didn't know?" Conor was shocked at the fact that Grey didn't know about it.

Grey shook his head. He didn't really concern himself with the aftermath.

Conor went on to tell him how his act saved the Dawson Family from the stress of war. The reason Lucas could travel this freely was all due to this. Also, there's the supposed upcoming war with the Gnomes. Everyone knew there were bigger things to concern themselves with than killing each other over a secret realm neither of them could enjoy if they didn't fight off the Gnomes.

In the end, Grey's actions as well as that of the Gnomes stopped the war that had been raging on for so long.

'Amazing how they stopped just like that after causing the deaths of thousands.' Grey thought to himself.

Most of the people who died as a result of the battle are those who weren't at the top of power. It was a sad thing thinking about it. They died fighting for something they couldn't enjoy. Even if they didn't die and won the battle in the end, most of them still wouldn't get the opportunity to enter the secret realm.

He shook his head and continued following behind Conor. Being Venerables meant that they could travel kilometers in a matter of seconds.

Before long, they were almost at the end of the Upoya Region.

Grey stopped and looked behind him, "We're being followed."

Chapter 1475 Greys Signature Move

Grey and Conor exchanged glances after he made that statement.

'Void, be ready to help out if there are any Sovereigns.' Grey didn't dare to take any chances.

Since he could sense that they were being followed, he knew they were people within his capabilities. As long as the people were too many for him, he didn't have any issues with taking on three to five Peak Venerables, but once there's over five or close to ten, no matter how great he was when it came to fighting against multiple opponents, he would find it difficult to defeat them.

'One of them is a Pseudo-Sovereign, the rest are just at the Peak. You'll be fine.' Void replied nonchalantly and went silent.

Grey couldn't help but shake his head at Void's usual nonchalance. Unless Grey was in danger, Void didn't like fighting much, especially when it wasn't against strong opponents.

"How many?" Conor asked.

"Five or so." Grey wasn't certain of the number, but he knew the people were more than three, he just couldn't get their accurate number.

The duo didn't act like they were aware of the presence of these people and continued their normal journey. They joked and laughed, and just as they turned around at the edge of the Upoya region, the stalkers stepped out.

There were six people altogether which was close to Grey's estimation.

One of them was in the Pseudo-Sovereign stage while the others were at the Peak of the Venerable Plane. Conor isn't capable of fighting against a Peak Venerable with his Mid stage cultivation level.

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Grey observed the numbers and couldn't help but complain internally.

'If Void isn't so lazy he would've helped out.'

Void didn't have any plans of stepping out of the spatial storage to help, and fighting all six on his own was too difficult.

Grey thought about it carefully and said to Conor, "You have some Sovereign level talismans, correct?"

Conor nodded.

"Alright, on my signal, use it against me. And retreat as far as you can. I'll find you." Grey instructed.

He didn't want to get Conor involved in the fight, but he needed to at least take out one of the people from the start, and this was the best way to do that. As long as Conor used the talisman right, he should be able to kill the person he switches places with.

An Elemental Venerable can't defend against a Sovereign's attack, which was in favor of the duo at the moment. Coming from a top Family like the Dawson Family meant they would at least have one with them.

Grey spoke up, "Why are you following us?"

"Hehe, the brat from the Dawson Family. It's said you're very courageous. Looks like they didn't lie." The man in the Pseudo-

Sovereign Plane was the one who stepped forward from the group, he didn't even bother with Grey's questions, his eyes were placed on Grey's body.lights

"Actually, we're stuck in a dilemma. Should we capture you and hand you over to the Gnomes, which is very dangerous?" The man placed a finger on his chin before looking at his comrades, "Or... should we take him and demand a ransom from his father."

"The great Lucas Dawson, he's bound to have treasures that will be equivalent to whatever the Gnomes are offering."

Grey didn't show any reactions to his words, "You're here for me?"

"You're very hot in the market, everyone is out to get you. I didn't expect you to pass through our territory. It's only right that we take advantage of this opportunity." The man said with clasped hands.

"Now!" Grey wasn't interested in speaking any further. Since these people were after his life, there is no point in delaying. It wasn't like they were waiting for backup.

Conor reacted very quickly, sending a talisman at Grey.

When the man saw this, he thought Grey and Conor wanted to use the talisman to escape.

With a cold snort, he stretched out his hand and rushed towards them.

"Not under my watch."

His expression however, changed drastically when he realized that Grey's figure remained planted on the same spot, and just when the talisman was about to strike him, the figure changed to that of one of his men.

It came as a shock, and before he could react, a powerful attack struck the unsuspecting man. But that wasn't the only thing that happened. At the moment this attack struck the man, another powerful explosion rang out behind him. This one was more controlled which indicated that it was done by someone powerful.

Grey didn't have a need to waste his Faction Leader's talismans, at least not yet. With his fusion orb, he could deal a deadly blow to the other four Peak Venerables.

The Venerable he picked among them was the one he sensed was below on the Pseudo-Sovereign. He could sense that the rest recently just broke through to the Peak of the Venerable Plane, and it would make it easier for his attacks to be effective.

The Sovereign Plane talisman used on that man meant his death was almost guaranteed.

The Pseudo-Sovereign stood in the middle, motionless. He stayed in the same attacking stance as when he was about to stop Grey, but his facial expression didn't hold the same viciousness, rather, there was genuine shock.

The man in front of him was blasted to smithereens by the attack, and from the impact of the attack behind him, he didn't think all four Peak Venerables would survive. And the ones who would survive the attack will be seriously injured.

Grey was a vicious fighter, and the man just realized it.

'Could this be the reason they want him dead?'

This was the question that echoed in the man's head.

From the start of the encounter, Grey was already prepared to fight them. Not just that, but he acted in such a manner that there was no way the man could predict. No one would expect Grey to be the first to attack in such a situation. Unknown to the man, this was one of Grey's signature moves when battling multiple enemies.

Chapter 1476 Sky-Shaking Battle

Grey stood in the middle of four figures that were sent flying. He didn't make another move, he could already tell that all four of them were dead.

The man in the Pseudo-Sovereign stage thought at least one or two of the people would survive, but Grey didn't attack with the intent of letting any of them go.

When Grey appeared, he unleashed his shocking killing intent which froze the unsuspecting men before using the fusion orb. He didn't only use it, but he attacked with a series of attacks that went off at the same time. The fusion orb was the strongest and it covered the rest of the attacks. This was the reason the Pseudo-Sovereign didn't notice it.

He heaved a sigh of relief when the Pseudo-Sovereign didn't go after Conor who left as soon as he used the talisman. It was clear that the man was still in shock at Grey's sudden attack.

The Pseudo-Sovereign turned around slowly, and his eyes widened when he realized that all four people were dead. Their bodies suffered from different elemental attacks, from rotting from the darkness element, to being frozen by the water element, one of them was burnt to a crisp, while the last suffered from Grey's fire elemental attack.

Grey used four elements to attack while also using the fusion orb which was very powerful. The four didn't have the chance to defend against Grey's attacks since they didn't expect him to attack them at such a time.

In the end, Grey killed all of them with the aid of his ability to launch a surprise attack.

The Pseudo-Sovereign looked at Grey, his eyes turned red from anger.

"You... killed them."

"You didn't think I'd follow you without retaliating, did you?" Grey asked with a sarcastic smile.

The Pseudo-Sovereign laughed and nodded, "Haha, good, I'll enjoy killing you."

Grey could sense the killing intent from the body of the man, but he didn't feel any fear. He had a greater killing intent than what the man was showing.

Grey's killing intent had the ability to render his opponent motionless. He had trained it to a stage where it could be used as a form of mental attack. As long as he was stronger than his opponent, and they had a weak will, they could be easily overwhelmed by his killing intent, rendering them incapable of fighting back.

The man attacked, but Grey was prepared. Over the past few weeks, he wasn't on the same level as the first time he encountered a Pseudo-Sovereign, now, he could put up a fight against one.

Even though he hadn't broken through, he was still growing in strength everyday.

The man's attack was blocked by Grey who countered with an attack of his own. He didn't give the man any chance to take advantage of his superior attack power.

The man was taken aback when he saw Grey countering his attack. He never thought a Peak Venerable would ever be able to fight back against a Pseudo-Sovereign like himself, but to his shock, Grey was fighting against him without feeling the pressure of his higher cultivation stage.

He couldn't help but wonder if he was useless, or if Grey was just too strong. He soon got his answer after taking one of Grey's attacks head-on.

The attack rocked him, making him take a step back. He didn't know whether to celebrate that he wasn't useless or be dumbfounded at Grey's shocking attack power.

Grey attacked once again, but this time, he was already prepared for it. Without hesitation, he dodged it. He was a Wind Elementalist which gave him frightening speed.

He didn't give Grey the chance to attack again before unleashing his wind domain.

A wind gust enveloped the area and multiple wind blades shot at Grey.

Grey tried to use his fire and lightning domain, but the wind domain of the Pseudo-Sovereign overpowered his domains which was within his expectations. He withdrew his domains and brought out his earth and water domain. They were the best for defense, so he opted to use them.

With his earth domain, the area around him was within his control, and his water domain created multiple ice shards that shot in every direction.

The man blocked the attacks before attacking Grey.

The duo engaged in a back and forth battle. Both parties were almost on the same grade, strength wise, but anyone with discerning eyes could tell that the Pseudo-Sovereign had the slight advantage.

The Pseudo-Sovereign hadn't been able to take advantage of this due to Grey's versatility. Having the space element, water and earth element meant that his defensive prowess was unbelievable. He could dodge most attacks at shocking speed, and retaliate within a second.

Their battle shook the skies and powerhouses in cities kilometers away could feel the pressure from the fight. Most of the Cities at the edge of most regions didn't have people above the Sage Plane in most cases. While there were a few in the Venerable Plane.

The battle currently taking place was above their level, and if they dared to go close, they might get caught in the aftereffects and get seriously wounded, if not dead.

Kilometers away from the battleground.

Conor looked at the sky that was changing colors from the battle that was taking place.

"To think he'd grow so fast." He said with a wry smile.

He thought he was advancing at a quick speed, but Grey was a freak. Not just Grey, he also knew of Grey's friends and their cultivation speed as well. It was as if all those close to Grey were not advancing

at the same pace as others. It was shocking to think that they've not been well-known in the Aurora Continent all this while.

Such geniuses are heavily guarded by their Factions, but the group of friends are almost always out of the Faction, with the exception of the figure in the Moon Faction.

Conor wanted to grow stronger, but he knew it was a fool's wish to think he could catch up to Grey.

Chapter 1477 A God's Apparition

The Pseudo-sovereign started to show signs of panic as he noticed something strange as the battle progressed... Grey was getting stronger.

At the start of the fight, his attack power was stronger and Grey relied heavily on his versatility to stand against him. As the battle progressed, Grey started to go against him blow for blow. His attacks didn't seem to carry the same weight as it did the first time.

After careful consideration, he realized it wasn't that his attacks didn't carry the same weight, rather, the person he was fighting was increasing in strength. This was a scary experience for anyhow in such a close battle. At least, he could still put up a fight when he had the strength advantage, but the second Grey catches up to him in attack power, his outcome is almost predictable.

With no hesitation, he unleashed a powerful attack to force Grey back, and to Grey's surprise, the man didn't think twice as he tried to escape.

The man didn't have any more of Grey, but Grey didn't want him to leave. This was a chance to increase his strength, of course he was going to take it. Not just that, he could sense that he was on the verge of breaking through. One of the things he loved was breaking through while in a fight. He would be able to consolidate his new realm while still battling which would make it very easy for him.

He chased after the man, and being the faster Elementalist, he caught up with the man in a matter of seconds before unleashing attacks on him.

The Pseudo-sovereign was forced to stop and block Grey's attacks. He couldn't neglect any of Grey's attacks.

'Fuck!' Regret washed over him.

He didn't want to admit it, but he regretted following the duo here and even attacking them. If he didn't follow them, he wouldn't lose his comrades, nor would he be in such a situation.

He fought vigorously with Grey, but Grey was only growing stronger. Before long, Grey had not only caught up to his strength level, but he was starting to show signs of overpowering him.

Despair and desperation appeared on the Pseudo-sovereign's face. This was a mistake that might prove to be very costly to him. If Grey didn't let him go, or an opportunity didn't present itself, he was sure Grey would most likely kill him.

Boom! Bam! Bang!

Their battle raged on and the man started to notice a change in the sky. Essence was gathering from around the world. He knew what this meant, someone was breaking through to the Sovereign Plane.

If he were the only one present, he would've been excited since it would've meant he was getting to the next level, but he wasn't the only one here. His eyes locked onto Grey's figure which had already started greedily absorbing the essence even though it hadn't fully formed yet.

The Pseudo-sovereign's heart sank when he saw this. If Grey breaks through, then his death is certain.

'I have to stop him!' He came to a conclusion internally.

There was no way he could escape, he had already seen how persistent Grey could get. The only choice was to stop him from breaking through and giving himself better chances of escaping from this demon's hands.

Grey laughed as his body absorbed so much essence.

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On another part of the Aurora Continent.

While Grey was on the verge of breaking through, a phenomenon happened. A large figure loomed over the skies of the Aurora Continent, visible to everyone. This figure was aloof as it looked at the rest of the people like they were ants.

Every single individual in the Aurora Continent saw this phenomenon and they all stopped everything they were doing.

The aloof figure in the sky was looking down on ants, and those who were on the ground couldn't help but feel awe and a majestic pressure from this figure.

Discussions broke out in different parts of the Aurora Continent.

Everyone was speaking about this apparition, and it was called the apparition of a God. Some bowed down to worship it, while others looked at it in fear. The figure didn't say a word, only the act of looking down on all lives.

In the depths of the Magical Beasts' Forest.

The Trial Lands.

The Old man who was teaching Chris stepped out of the realm and raised his head to stare at the figure above.

'It's coming soon.'

This was a sign, a sign of calamity. The first time this happened, the Gnomes invaded and the human world was almost destroyed during the war. A large population of humans died in that war due to the onslaught of the Gnomes.

Now, this figure has appeared once more, it means calamity will befall the Continent sooner than expected.

The Old man sighed and disappeared from view.

In the Aurora Continent, all top Factions and Families were watching the apparition in the sky, shocked at the sight. This was the first time most of them were seeing this thing.

Old Families like the Lyttelton Family who had experienced a lot frowned at the sight of this, while the others who knew little about this felt their hearts throb. To some, this was calamity, while to others, it was a sign that a God was watching over them. Nonetheless, the apparition drew the attention of everyone in the Continent.

Even the Magical Beasts' Kingdom were drawn to it.

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The apparition which attracted everyone's gaze to it in the Continent surprisingly didn't appear on the place Grey was breaking through in. The sky was covered from the battle of the duo, and Grey's sudden breakthrough covered the sky in this region.

Grey and the Pseudo-sovereign had no idea what was happening, and neither did Conor.

The Pseudo-sovereign rushed after Grey and attacked. These were desperate times for him, and he had to take desperate measures.

A large scythe appeared in his hand and he said coldly, "I'll be the one to end your life."

Chapter 1478 It's Not Enough

"Hehe, even when you had the advantage you couldn't beat me." Grey chuckled as his body was filled with the energy he was taking in, "I wonder what gives you the courage to utter such words."

The Pseudo-sovereign slashed out with his scythe and a powerful wind blade shot out.

This wind blade wasn't like the other attacks he had been using. The wind blade had rough edges like the teeth of a wild animal. And just like an animal, the blade struck, slashing Grey's figure.

To the shock of the Pseudo-sovereign, he saw his attack deflected to another direction.

"Haha, you're such a great sparring opponent." Grey laughed delightfully.

He just learnt the technique Melmera passed to him when she died. He had been practicing during his seclusion, but he hadn't been able to master it. However, on the verge of breakthrough, he got an insight on it and mastered it.

The thought of using it came to mind and he used it against the Pseudo-sovereign's attack. To his bewilderment, it was very strong. He didn't think there would be a technique that possessed such abilities.

The Pseudo-sovereign looked at Grey and attacked once again. This time, he made use of his domain, increasing the strength of his attacks.

Multiple wind blades shot at Grey and after deflecting two, realized there was a scratch on his scales, and they looked to be on the verge of being destroyed.

'Guess I can't use it against someone of his level.' Reality hit on Grey, and he reassessed his choices.

He wanted to use just this technique to deflect all the attacks, but he realized against someone like the Pseudo-sovereign, he had to be careful.

This gave Grey the strength of the technique. It was powerful, but like all techniques, it had its limitations. Against someone on the same level or stronger, using it was only detrimental to himself.

The Pseudo-sovereign noticed Grey started moving which made him smile.

The sky was filled with multiple blades as he attacked Grey aggressively.

Grey was still in the middle of absorbing the essence around the area. His eyes glowed and his icy flames spread out. A large ice wall, accompanied with flames appeared before him to block the blades coming his way.

Two symbols lit up the sky and he created his domains to fight against the Pseudo-sovereign.

The Pseudo-sovereign didn't expect Grey to use inscriptions. What he also didn't expect was how long it was taking for Grey to break through.

Grey's cultivation was still at the Peak of the Venerable Plane which was shocking given the amount of essence he had taken in.

The Pseudo-sovereign blocked the attacks from the inscriptions, but this was the chance Grey needed to get close to him.

He threw a fist at the man, and the man was sent flying by the punch.

Grey's physical attack power was on another level. The Pseudo-sovereign didn't even get the chance to block the attack before it hit.

Grey was too fast which made it even harder to block.

The Pseudo-sovereign crashed into the ground.

Grey didn't rush to attack him, rather, he stayed mid-air, quickly absorbing as much essence as he could. Internally, he was on the verge of tears.lights

'Why is it taking so long?!

He never expected that his breakthrough would take so long.

The thought of his breakthrough not causing a commotion made him calm down and want to break through quickly, but now, it was looking so difficult. Even with the amount of essence he had taken in, he hadn't even got past the Peak of the Venerable Plane.

He was on the verge of begging for the Pseudo-sovereign stage. At least he would know there was an improvement.

The Pseudo-sovereign attacked once again, his attack power was stronger this time. On his head, a large feather appeared, made purely from wind essence.

On a normal day, achieving this was almost impossible, but Grey was in the midst of breaking through, and the essence in this place was higher than anywhere else in the entire Aurora Continent.

The Pseudo-sovereign used the opportunity to use one of the greatest wind elemental techniques of all time. With this feather floating above his head, his cultivation spiked, getting to the very edge of the Pseudo-sovereign stage and bordering the Sovereign Plane.

When Grey saw this, he knew the man was taking advantage of the situation, but he didn't care. He wanted to break through, and since this man was going to be his stepping stone, he would never allow him to escape.

The battle broke out once again, this time, it was even more intense.

Grey is probably the only one who could take this long to break through to the Sovereign Plane.

With the amount of essence he had absorbed, he should've broken through to the Sovereign Plane already, but it was proving difficult.

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As the battle raged on, the phenomenon in the sky on the other parts of the Continent started to show signs of fading.

The Phenomenon which had hung on the sky for a few minutes and made everyone stop whatever they were doing was on the verge of disappearing.

No one knew what caused the phenomenon, nor did they truly understand what it means. All they could feel from the apparition was that it was supreme to them all. Even the likes of Lucas Dawson felt inferior to the apparition.

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Grey and the man were in a stalemate, the only way the battle could be concluded was with Grey breaking through, or the Pseudo-sovereign escaping.

Grey slowly started to notice something happen... the essence isn't enough.

'What the hell?!' He couldn't believe his eyes.

He had absorbed enough for two people at the Peak to break through, but it wasn't enough for him to break through to the Sovereign Plane.

The feeling of the essence slowly weakening around him made his heart sink.

Just as the essence was about to fully fade away, another one happened. This time, it was a reaction from the man.

"Haha, you're finished!"

Chapter 1479 Stealing

Grey looked at the man with red eyes. His break through was about to end while the Pseudo-sovereign was on the verge of breaking through to the Sovereign Plane.

If he continued fighting he would definitely lose. The issue was that he couldn't retreat at this moment. The moment he tries to retreat, the Pseudo-sovereign will never give him that chance.

He looked at the man with cold eyes.

"If I don't break through, then you should forget about it." He said coldly.

His eyes were red and he attacked the Pseudo-sovereign. Since the start of the battle with the man, he had been on the defense, but now, he attacked. He didn't want the man to break through while he was still stuck in this stage.

The Pseudo-sovereign didn't mind his attacks, he focused on defending. As long as he didn't give Grey the chance to catch him unaware, he was certain that he would survive. Once he breaks through, he would kill Grey and hand him over to the Gnomes for the rewards.

As he was breaking through, he couldn't help but thank Grey. The reason he wanted to attack Grey was because he was trying to break through, but now, he didn't even need to hand Grey over, yet he was breaking through to the Sovereign Plane at the moment.

Grey attacked in a vicious way, but the Pseudo-sovereign didn't shy away, rather, he stayed and blocked Grey's attacks. He knew even though Grey's attacks were powerful, they wouldn't be able to kill him. All he had to do was defend against them and he was fine in the long run.

Grey's essence was stopping, meaning the end of his attempted breakthrough, while the man's essence was increasing, signifying his breakthrough.

At the moment, one failed while the other was on the verge of getting the Sovereign Plane.

Grey didn't know how to react. He wasn't afraid since he had Void by his side, but he was a little worried about himself. He couldn't break through to the Sovereign Plane even after absorbing so much essence.

The only thing he could do at the moment was ensure his survival against the Pseudo-sovereign.

The Pseudo-sovereign was in high spirits as he attacked Grey. He knew with his current state, he could not only defeat Grey, but achieve something he never thought was possible.

The fight was very aggressive, but the Pseudo-sovereign gained the advantage as his essence increased while Grey's essence decreased.

Grey looked at the situation and a smile appeared on his face.

'I've stopped one Pseudo-sovereign from breaking through before, I can do it again.'

This was the thought in his head. Since he couldn't break through, there was no way he was going to allow his opponent get to the Sovereign Plane which was going to guarantee his death.

He had stopped someone from getting to the Sovereign Plane before, and that was his plan at the moment. Without hesitation, he shot straight to the essence that we are gathering in the sky.

"Haha, even with your presence, I'll still break through. I want you dead, and you're going to die." The Pseudo-sovereign laughed in delight.

He already declared Grey death when he sensed the situation. Most people in the same position as himself would do the same.

Grey thought this was a situation he wouldn't be able to escape without the help of his Faction Leader's talismans or his Father's help, but things didn't go the way he thought. There were things that showed that he wouldn't need to experience the same situations.

The main reason was that he was different. Unlike others who had to face an opponent that was breaking through, he had the chance to change his opponent to one who wasn't breaking through.

And something unlike ever came to his mind.

'What if I absorb his essence?'

This was the thought in his head.

He could destroy the essence one needs to break through, what if he attempts to absorb the essence they need?

It was only a thought in his head, but he soon tried it with others. And the answer was something he expected. He could actually mess with when people broke through to the Sovereign Plane. At the moment, he was the only one with such an ability. And he didn't allow others to know about it.

Grey shot into the sky, and did something that had never been done before, he tried to absorb the essence that belonged to the man. Since he could destroy it, he felt he could absorb it as well.

The Pseudo-sovereign didn't think something like this was possible, but to his greatest surprise, Grey started to suck in the essence he was absorbing.

"What the hell?!"

He screamed in shock. This was the first time he was experiencing something like this, and he never thought it was possible.

Without hesitation, he attacked Grey.

Grey, who was mid-air, was shocked at what was happening. To be honest, he wanted to disrupt the breakthrough of the Pseudo-sovereign, but he never thought he would be able to absorb the essence.

'I've destroyed it. Does this mean I can absorb it as well?'

Grey thought as he tried to stop the man from breaking through. The Pseudo-sovereign didn't think something like this was possible, so when it happened, he was caught off-guard.

Grey is a greedy individual, especially when it comes to absorbing essence like this.

The Pseudo-sovereign absorbed as fast as he could, while Grey did the same.

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Outside this place.

The apparition that was showing signs of fading off started to show signs of solidifying.

Most people didn't know what the sign was, but some took it for what it was and used it to their advantage.

They tried to increase the cultivation of some of their Venerables. They all knew that this was something that happens when a Venerable tries to get to the Sovereign Plane.

Grey watched as the Pseudo-sovereign's cultivation stopped increasing.

Unlike him who had to know from the Pseudo-sovereign's cultivation, the others didn't need it. They could see that a Peak Venerable was on the verge of the Sovereign Plane, even though there was something that showed that it was out of the ordinary.

The Pseudo-sovereign was stunned when he noticed something strange. The essence he was receiving wasn't as much as he expected. In fact, it was so little that he knew that there was no chance he would be able to get to the Sovereign Plane.

'What the fuck?!' He thought internally.

He knew this was something that had been on for a while, so seeing someone that has managed to bypass it was shocking.

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The entire world was placed on freeze. No one thought what happened would happen.

Grey literally paused the world and continued it.

Most people don't know how powerful Grey's attacks are, only when they try to use it do they know how strong it is.

Grey doesn't care about all this, he attacks with intent, making sure whoever his enemies are, he gains the advantage.

Some people do not know of this and try to attack Grey who's in a dormant state. Only when they attack does he fight back.

The fight was very aggressive, and both people wanted each other dead.

Grey didn't know if the other partner would survive, neither did the other. The duo tried to kill each other off to favor themselves, but in the end, it only favored the web.

The battle was very aggressive as both partners tried to make sure there was no way the other party wouldn't survive the attack of the other. In the end, both parties not only survived, but they thrived.

Grey was very aggressive in his attacks, he didn't want the Pseudo-sovereign to get to the next stage, while the Pseudo-sovereign was trying to ensure he broke through to the next stage.

In a moment, it was a battle of time.

Each party was fighting for who would get to the next stage first.

Grey didn't know if there was any chance for him, while his opponent was certain. His only chance was to make sure he broke through before his opponent.

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For others.

The apparition that was fading off was starting to gain color. It didn't only fade, but was starting to retain the previous color it had. As long as it regained the previous color, it had had itself.

Grey was delighted when he noticed that he could absorb the essence of the Pseudo-sovereign. As long as he could absorb it, it meant that he could get to the next stage before the opponent.

He knew that most of the people in the same stage as himself would have a change against him but once he used his advantage against them, he would be able to beat them. As the fight raged on, none of them was able to break through to the next stage. Grey had a way to stop him, he wouldn't let it go.

Chapter 1480 Awakening The Wind Domain

Grey and the Pseudo-sovereign were in a tug of war, he was going to absorb more essence. The Pseudo-sovereign was the clear favorite since it was his essence to begin with, but Grey was robbing him of that essence.

If he was told something like this was possible, he would never believe it. As a matter of fact, he would attack the person who said such words. But now, he was seeing it with his own eyes. What was shocking was the fact that Grey, someone that was on the verge of failing his breakthrough was about to get to the Sovereign Plane thanks to his sudden breakthrough. It was surreal.

'How's this possible?!'

He exclaimed internally, but there was nothing he could do. He was sharing his essence with Grey, and the annoying part is that Grey was absorbing more than he was.

If this continued, then Grey would definitely take more than he would, and also put a stop to his supposed break through to the Sovereign Plane.

Currently, his breakthrough didn't look like a great opportunity for him, rather, it was a regrettable moment. If he didn't break through, Grey wouldn't have any way to get to the Sovereign Plane and would fail. But now, thanks to his help, he was not only going to have a better chance of breaking through, but he was also going to stop him from breaking through as well.

This was the worst thing that could happen to anyone.

The Pseudo-sovereign was a Wind Elementalist, so more wind elemental essence gathered in the area.

As Grey was absorbing more wind essence, he noticed something that put a brilliant smile on his face.

"You're such a gem!"

Grey laughed out in pleasure. He wasn't even trying to fight with the Pseudo-sovereign at the moment. All he wanted to do was to ensure that he absorbed as much essence as he could.

His wind domain was about to be awakened. He never thought that he would have such a lucky break. He literally failed to break through while absorbing the blood essence of a Wind Elemental Magical Beast, yet, he was on the verge of breaking through thanks to this Wind Elementalist who wanted to break through.

Grey was pleased with what was happening, but the Pseudo-sovereign didn't like it. Grey was spoiling his plans, and if he doesn't break through, Grey would kill him without hesitation.

He attacked ferociously, but Grey wasn't in the mood to fight at the moment. If he tried to fight, he wouldn't be able to absorb as much essence as he wants to.

The man chased after him, while Grey focused on evading the attacks.

"At this rate, you will never break through. Take advantage of this opportunity, my friend." Grey said to the man.

The man didn't think much of Grey's words, there was no way he was going to listen to the person who was on the verge of making sure he didn't break through. If anything, he wanted Grey dead, or at least not absorbing the essence meant for him.

He chased after Grey, while Grey ran, absorbing as much essence as he could. He could sense his wind domain was on the verge of awakening. Even if he doesn't get to the Sovereign Plane, at least having the wind domain has increased his strength significantly.lights

The Pseudo-sovereign chased and chased, while Grey wasn't in the mood to fight with him.

The thought of escaping at this moment came to the mind of the Pseudo-sovereign, but he couldn't leave this place. The essence had gathered here, and there was no way it would follow him if he left this place. This meant that if he tried to leave, he had given up on his chances of breaking through to the Sovereign Plane.

For people like him, missing such an opportunity was hellish. The chances of him getting it again without any top natural treasures was almost ten percent. This shows how hard it is to break through to the Sovereign Plane.

Grey's an anomaly given the amount of essence he absorbed yet he wasn't able to get to the Sovereign Plane, not even the Pseudo-sovereign stage.

The Pseudo-sovereign couldn't miss out on such an opportunity, so he was forced to endure with Grey, while also trying to attack the person stealing his essence.

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While Grey and the Pseudo-sovereign were in a tug of war, the entire world's attention was placed on the apparition in the sky.

They all thought it was done when it started to fade, only for it to rekindle its spark on the verge of completely fading off.

It started to grow even clearer.

The apparition looked at those living in the Aurora Continent as ants.

If Grey was able to see this apparition, he would be shocked. The apparition had the same features as the Chaos God he saw during the early days of his cultivation journey. This was the same aloofness and features that spoke to him at that time.

The apparition was looking down on all figures, and for the first time, there was a slight reaction from the apparition. It looked in a certain direction with nonchalant eyes. The place it was staring at was the direction the Trial Land was located.

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Grey didn't know what was happening outside, all that mattered to him at the moment was to get enough essence from this man's breakthrough and use it to his advantage. At least getting to the Pseudo-sovereign stage was a massive step.

This was the first time he was finding it difficult to break through to the next Plane even after meeting all the criterias.

He didn't think too much about it and focused on the fight before him. The essence was about to fade off, and if he didn't take more for himself, then it was a loss for him.

The man stopped attacking Grey and focused on absorbing the essence as well. Since Grey didn't want to give him any face, he was going to break through and kill Grey.