

Affinity 1562

Chapter 1562 A Spar In The Lyttelton Manor

Grey didn't plan on spending a long time with his grandparents, he was just curious and decided to see them. Now that he has seen them, he didn't have any intentions of staying further.

"I'd like to see how strong my grandson is." Grey's grandfather said as they spoke.

"Dad, he's not one of the people you train." Martha didn't like the fact that her father was trying to get Grey to fight.

"It's nothing serious, just a spar with someone on the same level, don't tell me you're not willing to do that." Grey's grandfather acted like he didn't hear Martha's words.

Grey looked at his mother and nodded, "Sure, but I don't think any of them will make me sweat."

"Confident, I like that." Grey's grandfather smiled and took Grey with him. Grey's grandmother as well as his mother followed them as well.

They soon got to the manors arena. Grey didn't think his grandfather would have an arena in his compound, but it wasn't the first time he was seeing something like this, so he didn't think much about it.

Three people were present at the time they got there.

Grey saw the twins that came to help him, along with a young lady who was in the First stage of the Sovereign Plane.

"You were already prepared for something like this?" Martha was a little shocked at how quickly her father was able to get someone to spar with Grey.

"I'm always prepared, you can never tell when your grandson will come visiting." Grey's grandfather said with a chuckle.

"Alright, show me what makes you such an outstanding genius that is heard of across the entire Continent." He stood by the side as he indicated for Grey to step into the arena.

Grey didn't shy away and stepped into the arena.

The young lady did the same thing as well.

"The famous Grey Dawson, I never thought we were related." The young lady said as she sized Grey up.

Grey looked at her too, and he didn't see any resemblance with the twins or his grandparents.

As if the young lady could hear Grey's thoughts, she said, "I'm a grandchild, just like you."

"Oh, no wonder." Grey finally got the reason why she didn't look like any of them.

"I'm not going to go easy on you." The young lady smiled.

"I wouldn't want you to." Grey retained his usual calmness as he replied.

The young lady looked in the direction of their grandfather, waiting for him to give the go-ahead for the fight. With a wave of his hand, the battle began.

The young lady was the first to attack, using the water element, she created ice spikes that shot at Grey.

Grey tilted his head and created a wall with his blue flames, burning the ice. The heat melted the ice, ensuring it didn't get to Grey.

"Blue flames, a special type of flame." The young lady said.

She attacked once again, using a pincer attack, but Grey was prepared and blocked all the attacks. He didn't counter, maintaining a defensive stance. All attacks sent at him were blocked with relative ease.

"Are you only good at defending?" The young lady asked.

Grey looked at her, and the look in his eyes changed, like a flipped switch, Grey moved forward to attack, and this time, he made use of the lightning element.

The young lady tried to attack him when he drew close, but he used the space element to appear behind her and unleashed his lightning attack.

The young lady tried to block the attack, but the force of the attack was so powerful that it pushed her back, even though her defensive wall wasn't broken through.

Now the young lady understood why Grey hadn't attacked since the start of the spar, if he had attacked from the get-go, she wouldn't be able to put up a fight. As much as she hated it, she knew she was not on the same level as Grey.

Martha looked at the spar with a soft proud smile on her face. Grey easily overwhelmed someone of the same cultivation stage with such ease. One has to know this young lady was a student of her father, so having Grey beat her made her proud even though she wasn't the one who trained Grey to such a level.

Grey's grandfather looked at Grey with a sparkle in his eyes, it was as if he was staring at a treasure and not a human being.

Grey didn't attack again, all he needed to show them who was better was with that one attack. And the reason he even let the young lady while he was on the defensive from the start, was to ensure their grandfather could at least see that she wasn't weak.

"Grey Dawson, you truly are very strong." The young lady didn't try to attack again.

"You can just call me Grey." Grey found it weird she always puts his last name whenever she calls his name.

"I'm Lucy, Lucy Lyttelton." The young lady who was Grey's opponent replied.

Grey extended his hand and she shook him.

"Would you like to make this a little more interesting?" Grey's grandfather raised a question while the duo who were standing in the arena were still talking.

"How?" Grey asked.

"He has already shown you what he's capable of doing." Martha looked at her father.

"He has shown me a hint of what he's capable of, I want to see what he truly is capable of." Grey's grandfather explained, he looked at Grey and said, "What do you say son?"

Grey shrugged, "Sure."

He wanted to see what his grandfather was going to do to make this interesting.

"Lucy, call Gary and Harvey over." Grey's grandfather said.

Lucy nodded and left the arena, a few minutes later, two young men walked in, both were in the First stage of the Sovereign Plane, but their auras were stronger than that of Lucy.