

Affinity 841

Chapter 841 Not The Same?

Pyrmond Faction gate.

Grey was standing beside Keith.

"With those guys gone, you shouldn't have any problems in the Faction. But just in case, you can keep this guy, he's pretty useful." Grey said as he passed on the two-headed snake over to Keith.

He spoke with Void about it, and Void said he had completely tamed the two-headed snake. It still had all its freedom, but it wouldn't harm nor disobey Void or his friends.

The snake was acquainted with Keith from the times they've traveled together, this made it easier for them to leave it with him.

"Thank you." Keith said in gratitude. That group was his greatest fear, but he also knew that there was a chance that they would send others after him once they realized this group was dead. Leaving the snake with him was a means of helping him fight against those people who might come later on.

Grey nodded before turning to look at the people stepping out of the gate. The group consisted of fifteen people, eight youths and seven Elders.

He walked up to them since they would be heading to the place of the competition together. The competition usually takes place outside the realm, and there is a third party who always mediates the competition.

An Elder dressed in black robes made a headcount, and after confirming that they were correct, he waved his hand and a powerful force sucked everyone into space and they disappeared from view.

One hour later.

They appeared in a forest, on the side of a mountain was a youth dressed in blue, sitting in a cross-legged position. His eyes were closed and it seemed as if he blended into nature itself.

Grey was taken aback when he saw this youth, the aura the young man was radiating was almost identical to that of an ordinary person. But he knew otherwise.

"Alec, we're leaving." The Elder in black robes walked forward and said.

The young man referred to as Alec opened his eyes to look around.

Grey looked into the eyes of the young man and it felt as if his soul was set ablaze, however, his eyes started to glow with a pale blue flame, and the feeling stopped.

'Such an odd feeling. Mental attacks.' He thought as he looked at Alec.

Alec looked at Grey, surprised by their small exchange. He didn't attack them on purpose, it was a result of his training, but the fact that of all the youths present, Grey was the only one who didn't feel affected by it showed that he was not someone to take lightly.

"Alright, Elder." He bowed to the Elder.

"So, you didn't want to come back?" Asked an irritated voice from the group of youngsters.

It was a young lady who looked to be around eighteen. She was also at the Peak of the Overlord Plane, just like the others.

"I was held back by a small issue, but it's done now." Alec replied with a smile.

He turned to the others and exchanged greetings with them.

From what Grey could see, he was pretty friendly with those around. Of all the people present, Grey was the only new member of the Faction that got a spot in this competition.

"Hello, I'm Alec Baldwin, you are?" Alec stretched out his hand.

"Grey Dawson." Grey shook his hand as he introduced himself.

"Oh, you're from the Dawson Family?" Alec asked with a surprised look.

The Dawson Family was famous across this Region, so whenever someone spoke of the Dawson Family, everyone thought of the same family, the one who produced an unimaginable genius.

"I don't think we're speaking of the same Dawson Family, but I'm from a Dawson Family." Grey replied with a melancholic smile.

However, he quickly hid his feelings. His family was one of the few things he had not thought about for some time now. The truth was, he couldn't really say he had given up, but given the size of the Aurora Continent, it would take him years to sweep the entire Continent in search of his family. Without sufficient strength, he couldn't complete it quickly.

'I should visit this 'Dawson Family' they speak of.' Grey added this to the list of things he would do later on.

"Oh, not that Dawson Family. Anyway, it's nice meeting you." Alec said before focusing on the others. Visit Freewebnovel.com for the best novel reading experience.

The eyes of the Elders which lit up when Grey spoke of being from the Dawson Family died down when he said he wasn't from that Dawson Family. The Dawson Family are well respected in this Region, and they had every right to be.

"The mediators for this competition are actually from the Dawson Family." The Elder who brought Grey into the Faction whispered to the other Elders.

"Do you think he would be the one?" The black-robed Elder asked.

"I doubt that. He's not that free." The Elder shook his head.

After everyone settled down, the black-robed Elder took them into space once again, transporting them to the place of the competition.

Time went by, and a few hours later, they appeared on an open field.

On getting there, an Elder brought out an odd glowing rock, and the space in front of them distorted. To Grey's surprise, there was a passageway that led to somewhere else in the open field.

They all stepped into the passageway and appeared close to a lake, looking behind him, all he could see was a vast mountain range.

There were already people waiting for them there.

"Huh?" Grey was a little taken aback when he saw some familiar faces.

'Isn't that the guy who opened that portal?' Void asked when he saw the middle-aged man.

'Yes.' Grey nodded.

Beside the middle-aged man was Conor, the leader of that group. He has surprisingly broken through to the Sage Plane. This wasn't much of a surprise to Grey since he expected geniuses like Conor to have no problems with breaking through.

"Late again."

A cold snort came from the side.

"It's not noon yet, so I see no reason why you're grumpy." The Elder who took Grey into the Faction replied coldly.

It was easy to see that the relationship between both Factions was not good.

Conor and the middle-aged man turned to look at the new arrivals.

Chapter 842 Conor Dawson

The middle-aged man looked at the new arrivals and did a double take when his eyes went past Grey, but he didn't dwell on it.

Conor on the other hand walked over to the group and stood in front of Grey.

"You're part of the Pyrmond Faction." He said after greeting the Elders of the Faction.

Grey nodded before asking, "What are you doing here?"

"I followed my Uncle here, we're mediating the competition. I'm here to learn." Conor replied.

"You broke through to the Sage Plane already?" Alec's voice came from the side.

"I see you're still at the Peak of the Overlord Plane." Conor turned to Alec.

Alec nodded with an awkward smile, "Unfortunately, yes."

"I know you're stopping yourself from breaking through because of this competition. If I knew he was part of your Faction, I would've advised you to break through months ago." Conor pointed at Grey.

"Are you two close?" Alec asked curiously.

"Well, we had an encounter and helped each other out." Conor didn't go into details.

"I see. I guess I shouldn't be too worried about this competition then." Alec heaved a sigh of relief.

He already felt Grey was different from the rest, but after hearing Conor's words, he could tell that Grey was either as powerful as they were, if not even stronger.

Conor was a very proud figure, he might be nice to people, but he wouldn't acknowledge someone who isn't as powerful as he is as a friend of his.

Grey didn't join them in their conversation, he looked around, trying to see their potential opponents. This was a competition between their Faction and an opposing Faction. He had never encountered anyone from this Syphilis Faction, so he knew nothing about them.

'The darkness element.' He felt a large amount of darkness elemental particles around them. This could only mean that all the techniques they mostly practiced was a darkness elemental technique.

Thinking of the darkness element, he thought of necromancers once again.

'They wouldn't have any problems infiltrating such a Faction.' He thought to himself.

While he was looking at the people from the Syphilis Faction, they were also staring in their direction. A few of them had menacing eyes, and even their auras were eerie.

"We should head to our seats." An Elder from the group said.

She led the group to their seats before settling down.

The middle-aged man from the Dawson Family stepped forward and addressed both sides. He told them the rules of the battles and what were prohibited, death was natural one of them.

While listening to the rules, Grey couldn't help but find a problem with it, there were no rules stating that people couldn't use special techniques to increase their strengths. This was always stated in every single competition he had participated in.

He spoke with Alec concerning it, and he found out the reason for this. According to what was agreed between both Factions, the winner of the last round could add a rule as long as it was not too excessive. Letting them use a technique that would increase their strengths was something that would also be beneficial to the Pymond Faction, so they didn't stand against it.

However, this has been the cause of their losses all this while. Since they've not been able to win, they weren't able to remove this rule. This has been the only rule the Syphilis Faction had been using so far.

Grey couldn't help but chuckle when he heard this. This just gave him freedom to use his Fusion State, with that, he could easily wipe out the entire group from the Syphilis Faction.

When the man was done with the rules, Grey heard a second rule that surprised him. Once a member of a Faction was eliminated, the Faction would have to fight with fewer numbers.

The first round of the battles was a one on one battle. The next round however consisted of a general group battle. If the Pymond Faction or the Syphilis Faction loses more than half of their people from the first round, it is easy to see who the winner is.

There had been a time when the Pymond Faction managed to eliminate six of the ten fighters from the Syphilis Faction. But the remaining four members who fought against the six from the Pymond Faction were able to win quite easily.

'This is the weirdest competition I've ever taken part in.' Grey said to Void.

'But they've given you a better chance to shine. It's not that bad.' Void chuckled.

With the rules set in place, Grey was pretty much the winner. He could easily take out all ten people from the Syphilis Faction with the Fusion State, much less when they would have lesser numbers.

Although using the Fusion State wouldn't let his Plane jump to the Sage Plane, his strength would be well over the Overlord Plane.

When the man was done addressing both parties, he called for the start of the battles.

Alec was the first person to step on the platform. He wanted to get the first win to ensure that their Faction's morale was high going into the next battle.

His opponent was a Dual Elementalist who had the darkness and space elements. Alec was purely a Fire Elementalist, and he was one of the strongest Fire Elementalist in the Overlord Plane Grey had seen in his life.

Alec's powers were something that stunned Grey. He never thought that there was someone in the Overlord Plane that was actually this powerful.

'If he really has the Emerald elemental grade, it should be expected.' He thought to himself as he watched Alec beat his opponent.

A few minutes later he was victorious.

Alec returned to their seats, and he was congratulated by the others. Grey felt he made the wrong decision in stepping out too early. He was famous, so the Syphilis Faction would send someone who wasn't powerful among their group to fight against him.

The next person from the Syphilis Faction stepped out, and someone from the Pyrmont Faction stepped out to fight against him.

In the end, the person from the Syphilis Faction won the battle, quite easily.

Chapter 843 Mistake?

"This is bad." An Elder from the Pyrmond Faction muttered when they watched their sixth member lose to a member of the Syphilis Faction.

The other Elders nodded with a sour expression. The geniuses the Syphilis Faction brought out this time were a notch better than theirs. In fact, if not for Alec's impressive strength, he might've lost, but since he dominated his opponent, they never got to see his opponent's power.

There had been seven battles so far and the Pyrmond Faction had won just one of them. This was not something that any of them felt was possible.

The middle-aged man from the Dawson Family looked at the members of the Pyrmond Faction, before looking at those from the Syphilis Faction once again, it was unknown what was going through his mind.

Conor was sitting with Grey, Alec was beside them, his expression was just as sour as that of the Elders. Grey was the only one who didn't have a change of expression.

"How do you guys plan to win now?" Conor asked Alec.

"We will win." Alec said confidently.

"You do know you're the only one who has won, right?" Conor knew Alec had very little confidence at this moment.

"Yes, but we'll win the rest." Alec nodded.

"Even if you win the rest, you'll have only four members, against six of them. The odds are not in your favor." Conor replied.

He was closer with the Pyrmond Faction and naturally wanted them to win, but he couldn't deny the fact that the Syphilis Faction's geniuses were above those from the Pyrmond Faction.

"We still have him, he would be helpful." Alec turned to Grey.

Since Conor thought highly of Grey, then Grey was definitely not a weakling. He should be able to handle two people on his own.

They turned to look at Grey and they realized his facial expression was the same as when they arrived. He didn't seem angry or excited, he just wore a blank face.

"Hey, Grey, why don't you go up next?" Alec suggested.

"Alright." Grey stood up and walked to the platform.

His steps were steady but fast, before long, he was standing on the platform.

A young lady jumped onto the platform with a smirk on her face. She looked at Grey with a demeaning look.

"Give up now, and I'll spare you." She said coldly.

Grey looked into her eyes and turned to look at the middle-aged man from the Dawson Family, waiting for him to start the battle.

While Grey and the young lady were about to face off, the crowd from the Pymond Faction had a worried expression.

"Isn't that Lydia?" One of the youths asked.

"It's her. I never thought she would hold back as well." Alec's expression turned even worse when he saw this young lady.

He hadn't seen her all this while, but seeing her now made him realize how bad things were for him. Lydia was a famous young genius in the Region. Everyone thought she had broken through to the Sage Plane some months back, well, this was the news the Syphilis Faction spread out.

"Will your friend be able to cope with her?" Alec turned to look at Conor.

"He will win." Conor replied. He had seen Grey's strength, so he knew for a fact that even though Lydia was powerful, he wouldn't take anything away from Grey.

"So confident. We'll see how things go." Alec turned to the battle that was about to start.

Conor wasn't the only person who felt Grey would win, the Elder who took Grey into the Faction was also very confident in him. He watched Grey fight against ten people on his own, so he was sure Grey wouldn't have any problems with fighting against Lydia on his own.

This Elder knew that as long as Grey progressed to the next round, then they would win. Grey and Alec combining would be a force the Syphilis Faction aren't prepared for.

"Begin!"

Grey's figure moved the moment he heard this, but he wasn't attacking, rather, he was dodging an attack that sprouted out from the ground.

As his figure shot into the air, black tendrils like tentacles chased after him and one managed to get a hold of his leg.

Just as it was dragging him to the ground, Grey made a fire sword that he used to cut the tendril. After cutting that one, the others tried to wrap themselves around him, but he exploded out with a powerful fire outburst that broke all the tendrils.

He looked at Lydia and attacked, using 'meteor descent'.

Lydia created a thin veil made entirely from the darkness element, and used it to block the attack that was coming her way.

The veil surprisingly didn't have any issues with blocking Grey's attacks.

Grey didn't feel bothered by this, he used his lightning element to send out a powerful thunderbolt bolt that struck the veil, causing cracks on it. The second thunderbolt managed to break through the defense of the veil.

Lydia retreated to ensure she wasn't hit by the thunderbolt.

"Four elements, no wonder you're so confident." She said before preparing for another attack.

Grey didn't say anything, instead, he moved his hands quickly and created an array in the sky. The array was made entirely from fire elemental particles, and it started spitting out powerful fireballs, as well as fire arrows and spears.

Grey continued attacking with his lightning element. He hadn't used the space element so far.

The battle continued, Lydia was not able to gain the upper hand, contrary to what most of the people there expected. Things were the other way around, Grey was actually the one dominating the battle since it started.

Grey was just like Lydia, at the Peak of the Overlord Plane, however, Grey was more powerful. This was something none of those from the Syphilis Faction expected.

Lydia was their strongest member at the Peak of the Overlord Plane, the reason they brought her out to fight against Grey was because they've heard about him. During the contest, he was the brightest, so they planned to take him out, making sure Alec was isolated in the final round.

Chapter 844 Syphilis Faction's Ultimate Technique

"Did we make a mistake in sending her out now?" An Elder from the Syphilis Faction looked at his comrades when he saw Grey dominating their strongest member in the Overlord Plane.

"Lydia hasn't gone all-out yet, I believe she's waiting for the right time." A lady among the Elders replied softly.

"I know, but this isn't good for the others." The Elder said.

"What matters is that she wins, not how long it takes for her to win." The lady replied, her voice still soft.

The others looked at the platform and they noticed something, a look of realization appeared on their faces.

"I see." The Elder nodded with squinted eyes before focusing fully on the battle.

The youths from the Syphilis Faction were watching the battle with a surprised expression, the look of disbelief in their eyes was too evident. They never thought that someone who was unknown would be able to dominate their strongest member.

While the morale for those from the Syphilis Faction was a little shaken, that of the Pymond Faction slowly started to pick up. Losing six battles in a row naturally took its toll on the mental strength of the group. However, watching Grey beat the strongest person in the Overlord Plane from the Syphilis Faction was satisfying, and also very encouraging. Now they knew Alec was not the only powerful figure in their ranks, Grey was also in that category, if not even higher.

The Elders were impressed with Grey's performance as they watched him battle.

Grey and Lydia were still exchanging blows, Grey managed to send her flying, and she crashed into the ground, almost leaving the platform.

Before she could get back up, Grey attacked once again, forcing her back. She sensibly got away from the edge of the platform, she couldn't afford to let Grey defeat her.

Grey wanted to continue his assault, but he sensed something and backed away instantly.

A black orb exploded and spread black particles across the entire platform. Even though Grey succeeded in retreating, he was still pushed back by the explosion.

He looked at the black particles around and his expression changed slightly. When it dropped on his body, it started to wreak havoc in his body.

'What is this?' He was stunned.

Even a poison miasma would not affect him, yet he was being affected by an attack from this young lady. It was a darkness element attack, so he felt he wouldn't be troubled by it, but things aren't always what they seem.

He used his darkness elemental essence in his body to try to control it, but the moment it touched it, he felt a stinging pain all over his body and he jolted from it.

'Damn it.' He looked at his opponent, and he could see her smiling evilly.

"You're mine now." Lydia licked her lips with a flirtatious smile before attacking.

This time, she used the water element to attack.

Grey prepared to attack, but the moment he mobilized his elemental essence, he felt a stinging pain in his head and he couldn't help but hold his head from the pain.

Lydia's attack hit Grey who wasn't even able to set up a defensive wall. It sent him flying, crashing into the ground.

'I can't use my elemental essence.' Grey hurriedly stood up and dodged the ice spikes that came out from the ground.

This was one of the most difficult positions he had been in. The technique Lydia used made it difficult for him to even try to block using his elemental powers.

Lydia continued attacking, not giving Grey an opportunity to think. Grey was forced to move around, dodging all the attacks. Luckily, his physical speed was still very fast, so he could still barely keep up with Lydia's attacks. He tried to shorten the gap between them so he could send her out of the platform, but unfortunately, Lydia didn't give him that chance.

Those from the Pyrmond Faction looked at Grey's current plight in worry. They originally thought Grey would lose, but after watching him battle Lydia, they started to feel hopeful, especially when Grey almost knocked Lydia out of the platform. But now, things were different, Grey wasn't scrambling around the platform trying to keep himself in the platform, he was even unable to defend.

"What's happening?" One of the geniuses who had been defeated asked, worried.

They didn't know why Grey was unable to even block the attacks. They saw him holding his head all of a sudden, but they didn't know why.

"It's the Syphilis Faction's technique. Once one was inflicted by it, they would be unable to mobilize their elemental powers, or they risk suffering from a severe backlash." An Elder explained to the others.

"Isn't there a way to counter it?" Alec asked.

"There is, but none of you have gotten to that level yet. Normally, An Elementalist below the Sage Plane shouldn't be able to learn that technique, I guess Lydia is a generational genius." The Elder shook his head with a sigh.

Grey and Alec were their strongest members, now Grey was about to be eliminated from the competition.

"This is a little difficult, but you don't think that he doesn't have any hidden cards, do you?" Conor still had some faith in Grey's ability.

"Even if he does, without his elemental essence, he can't possibly win against her. I mean... wait a minute... how come he's that fast without using elemental essence?" Alec was in the middle of speaking when he realized something odd, Grey's speed didn't see a considerable reduction after being unable to use his elements.

Grey was moving almost as fast as a Wind Elementalist at the Ninth stage of the Overlord Plane, and it wasn't something normal.

After Alec brought this observation to light, the others also realized it as well. Grey was dodging the attacks and even trying to close the gap between himself and Lydia, this was not supposed to be possible without his elements.

"I knew he had a hidden card. Still so fast without an element." Conor said.

He saw Grey fight against one of the members of the horned race with his fists, so he knew of his monstrous physical prowess, but he didn't know it was on this level.

Chapter 845 Falling For A Familiar Trick

Boom!

Grey's figure crashed into the ground, almost sliding off the platform. He managed to keep himself on the platform with his hands and forcefully used his elemental essence, suffering a backlash from the technique Lydia used.

When he stood on the platform, he was breathing heavily, trying to catch his breath. Lydia was a difficult opponent, and this was a challenge he had been waiting for a long time now.

'Her elemental grade shouldn't be below Cyan.' He thought internally as he looked at her.

"You're quite amazing, most people would've been eliminated by now." Lydia wasn't feeling pressured by Grey any longer, so she didn't mind speaking with him for some time before she defeats him.

Even if Grey had impressed her so far, she was still a hundred percent confident that she would be able to defeat him. Since she had used this technique, she felt she was already the victor of the battle.

Grey looked at her, "You're not bad yourself."

"Haha, I'd like to see how long you'll be able to keep that calm expression on your face." Lydia chuckled before attacking once again.

Grey retreated quickly, dodging the attack that Lydia sent his way. After dodging, he tried to close the gap, but Lydia didn't give him the chance.

'I can still use my elemental essence two more times, that's my limit. Either I take her out or I lose, either way, I have no choice.' He thought after dodging the attack

When he used his elemental essence previously, he realized he could use it two more times, so he started to plan on how to use it to defeat Lydia.

After careful consideration, he could only think of one plan: he would use his space element to appear beside her and attack her with his physical strength. If he failed, he would wait for another chance to use his last effort.

This was his best bet, if he tried to attack her with an elemental attack and failed on the first try, then he would've wasted his chance to defeat her.

Lydia continued her attack, dominating the battle, she didn't feel any pressure from fighting against Grey. To her, this was nothing more than a spar with an inanimate object.

She was still in the process of assaulting Grey when his figure suddenly flashed, before she knew it, he was standing in front of her and he threw a fist at her.

She quickly used the water element to create an ice wall in front of her to block the attack.

Grey's fist broke through the ice wall and almost hit her, but she prepared another defensive wall made from the darkness element. Even though it managed to stop Grey's fist, she was still pushed back by it.

She slid back and looked at Grey with a surprised expression.

"Impossible!" She exclaimed, unable to believe that Grey was able to actually mobilize his elemental essence, neglecting the backlash.

She wasn't the only one who was surprised by this turn of events, all the Elders from the Syphilis Faction, as well as the Pyrmond Faction Elders couldn't believe that Grey managed to use his elemental essence after Lydia used that ultimate technique.

The Elders from the Pyrmond Faction couldn't help but feel a hint of hope. Grey shocked them, and they hoped he could continue shocking them.

Lydia was still trying to regain her footing when Grey's figure appeared beside her, throwing a fist at her.

She was unable to set up a defensive wall, so she used her elemental essence to enhance the strength in her hand and tried to block Grey punch by crossing her hands in front of her.

When Grey's fist connected with her hands, she realized she made a terrible mistake. She was sent flying, like a kite.

Grey rushed after her once again, not wanting to give her the chance to separate them with her elemental attacks.

Lydia's figure didn't even get to the platform before Grey appeared in front of her once again.

He continued attacking, but this time, she used something Grey hadn't seen before. The space element.

She vanished from where Grey appeared and arrived on another side of the platform, keeping a good distance from Grey.

When Grey saw her use the space element, he almost couldn't believe his eyes. The fact that she hid her space element this long showed how cunning she was.

This has spoiled his plans of being able to defeat her with this particular assault.

'Three elements, what else is she hiding?' Grey looked at Lydia, now, he knew to be cautious around her.

At this rate, he didn't know how many elements she had. If he made a wrong decision when using his second chance, then he would lose his opportunity of a surprise attack, leaving him in a difficult position.

At the camp of the Pymond Faction, the members who were getting excited when Grey managed to get close to Lydia were also shocked by her using another element. Even the Elders from the Faction didn't see this coming.

"She has a fourth element?" One of the Elders asked in shock.

"I'm just as amazed as you. I never thought she had this element as well." The Elder shook his head with a wry smile.

They've always known Lydia had three elements, darkness, water, and wind element, this was their first time knowing of her fourth element, so it was a surprise to them.

The Elders from the Syphilis Faction didn't find this as a surprise since they already knew, the younger members however felt shocked. They thought they knew Lydia, only now did they realize they didn't know much about her.

Lydia chuckled and looked at Grey, "You just can't cease to amaze me, can you?"

"I can say the same about you." Grey looked at her with a serious expression.

He couldn't take this battle lightly any longer. From not being able to use his elemental essence, to not being able to predict the next action of his opponent. If Lydia had the elements he felt she had, he would've won by now, but unfortunately, she used a trick he was very familiar with.

Chapter 846 How Come?!

Grey dodged an attack, but he was still pushed back by the impact of the attack.

Lydia on the other hand knew that she couldn't afford to play with Grey any longer, a small slip up and Grey would capitalize on it. She had seen it from Grey's effort of almost eliminating her a few minutes ago.

As the battle progressed, she started to feel a little annoyed. She didn't let it cloud her judgment, but she was irritated at the sight of Grey. No matter what she tried to do, she had been unable to send him out of the platform or knock him out.

At first, she thought after using the ultimate technique, she would be the winner, but Grey was a tough nut to crack.

"I like opponents like you." She muttered under her breath, her expression was one of anger.

She continued attacking Grey, but whenever she was close to eliminating him, he would find a way to survive. Grey was very technical when defending and attacking, he made sure to plan how he would defend very precisely, this way, even if she managed to force him back, he still escaped.

She tried to calm her mind, after all, she had the upper hand in the battle.

Grey on the other hand decided to employ Klaus' tactics, since he couldn't use his elements, and Lydia wasn't giving him the chance to get close to her, he wanted to annoy her so she would make a bad decision.

He dodged an attack and mocked, "You can't even beat someone who isn't using his elements, some genius you are."

When Lydia heard his words, she was infuriated and increased the intensity of her attacks.

Grey focused mainly on dodging and blocking, although he was pushed back by the attacks whenever he tried to block them, he made sure he wasn't anywhere near the edge of the platform. He used this to continue mocking Lydia while also trying to shorten the gap between them.

When he saw that she was at her peak when it came to being angry, he decided it was time to use the last chance he got in using his elemental essence. He still didn't know why this worked on him, but he was going to make sure he thought of a way to not make this happen a second time.

His figure blinked, and even though Lydia was able to sense the ripples in space, it was still too late.

Grey attacked the moment he appeared, even though he was using his physical strength, it wasn't something Lydia could neglect.

She managed to set up a defensive wall, but it was useless against Grey, since he broke it quite easily.

She made a second wall, but she was still sent flying. Grey didn't let the chance go and rushed after her. His figure was about to reach her when he noticed a slight change in her body.

Before he could move back, he was picked up by a tornado and thrown into the air. If he had his elements, he could easily stop this, but without his elements, he was unable to stop it.

He was picked up into the air, and while trying to keep himself protected, he felt a sharp pain in his back.

He winced as he tried to open his eyes, before him was a smiling Lydia.

"You know, I feel you're more dangerous than Alec, so if I can, I want to end you here." She smiled as she looked into Grey's eyes.

Grey didn't let her words get to him, he had never been afraid of anyone before, well, except his mother. Even when fighting against those in a Plane above him, he was not scared, much less someone in the same Plane.

He continued protecting himself, as he tried to force his body down. With his body mid-air, he couldn't move it properly, since he didn't have his elements at the moment, he was almost a sitting duck.

Lydia attacked his back since he wasn't able to protect that part of his body.

Grey felt immense pain from the attacks, unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about it.

The Elders, as well as the members from the Pyrmond Faction looked on with worried expressions.

Grey opened his eyes and they glowed with a pale blue light.

When Lydia looked into his eyes, she froze, unable to move.

The attacks stopped and Grey's figure came crashing down, along with hers.

The audience were shocked by this, they didn't know what happened all of a sudden. Lydia was obviously ahead, however she fell down, along with Grey. What could have happened?

The Elders from both Factions were shocked, never expecting a change to occur in the battle.

They looked at both fighters with a strange expression before they all looked at Grey as if staring at a monster.

"Mental attacks, he could use mental attacks as well?" An Elder from the Syphilis Faction couldn't help but ask.

"There was no information of him being able to use mental attacks. What the hell is going on?" The Elder exclaimed.

"I guess we aren't the only ones with secrets." Another Elder said.

"Look at them, do they look like they know as well?" An Elder pointed at the Elders from the Pyrmond Faction.

The Elders all have a shocked expression, just like the Elders from the Syphilis Faction. This meant that they had no idea of Grey's mental attack ability.

If this was what they felt it was, then Grey kept his trump cards hidden from even those at his Faction. With this thought, they couldn't help but wonder where Grey came from.

They did their research on Grey, but nothing spoke of him having a mental attack. Grey was becoming a problem for them.

The Elders from the Pyrmond Faction looked at Grey with surprised and shocked expression.

"Did you know he had mental attacks as well?" They turned to the Elder who brought him into the Faction.

"I had no idea." The Elder replied.

Chapter 847 Vicious Beating

Both fighters were currently sprawled on the ground, none of them moving.

The onlookers were anxious and a little excited, well, just those from the Pyrmond Faction. Grey's ability to attack Lydia when all hope was lost is something they never expected. There had been too many twists in the battle, and they didn't think Grey would get any chances of ever winning again after he was affected by Lydia's special attack.

Grey opened his eyes to look around, he was dead exhausted from taking too many attacks from Lydia, even when he tried to defend to his fullest, he was still hit by many of her attacks.

'This girl is something.' He commented before trying to stand up.

He could feel all his body ache from the pain of the battle. It would take him some time before he recovered, and this would affect the next round of battles.

'I still have some of the liquid left, guess I have no choice but to use it.' He thought as he tried to stand up.

While he was on his knees, he saw Lydia looking at him. His eyes glowed instantly and Lydia screamed in pain. She was still trying to recover from the previous attack, Grey attacking once again made the pain unbearable for her.

Grey knew she was defeated yet since the effect of her special attack was still on. The moment the effect stops, he would be assured that he had defeated her. He got to his feet and walked over to her, looking down at her while she tried to stand up once again.

"You're powerful, but not my match." He said calmly.

Lydia gritted her teeth as she looked at him. When she saw Grey's eyes starting to glow once again, she hastily shut her eyes.

Grey smiled when he saw this and kicked her. She was still on the ground, so when he kicked her, she was sent sliding on the ground.

The kick took her from one side of the platform to the other side. She screamed in pain once again. Grey didn't hold back when he kicked her, so she felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

The onlookers looked at Grey, a little appalled. Lydia was a lady, however, Grey didn't seem to be treating her as one. He walked over to her once again, and tried to kick her. She placed a defensive wall

around her body, but Grey kicked it twice, and it started to shatter. The strength of Grey's blow or kick is not something that should be taken gently.

The audience were in a state of shock as they watched Grey literally kicking Lydia around like a rag doll. He wasn't even holding back in the slightest.

All the young men from the Syphilis Faction stood up in anger, never expecting Grey to be so cruel.

The young ladies from the Pyrmond Faction were a little taken aback, not knowing if to applaud Grey or not. They felt he was a little too aggressive and cruel.

"This guy is really something." Alec said with an awkward smile.

To be honest, he wouldn't do something like this.

"She's his opponent, what do you expect him to do?" Conor didn't see anything wrong with what Grey was doing.

He wasn't the only one with this view, all the Elders also felt this was normal. Grey and Lydia were enemies, so he didn't have to go easy on her. When she had the upper hand, she was still beating Grey up as well.

While they were all speaking about the matter, Grey continued his vicious assault. Lydia was already bleeding from her head, mouth, and even her nose and ears. Her current appearance was miles apart from how she looked like when she stepped onto the platform.

After a few more kicks, she tried to use the space element to create some distance between herself and Grey. But before she could escape into the spatial tunnel, Grey threw a punch into the spatial tunnel. One punch, laced with destructive power.

The spatial tunnel started to shake vigorously, Lydia was forced to close it. Entering that would endanger her life. At this point, she didn't know how to fight against Grey. She couldn't create a space between them, and if she tried to open her eyes, Grey would use his mental attacks.

For Grey's attacks, he needed eye contact before he could employ it. As long as she closed her eyes, she was safe from it. However, doing that would mean she couldn't fight against him. She had tried using her spiritual senses, but it was affected when Grey attacked her the first time. Presently, she was blind.

"Aren't you ashamed? You're fighting a blind opponent!" A young man from the Syphilis Faction yelled from the other side.

"When she fought against a defenseless opponent, why didn't you speak out?" A young lady from the Pyrmond Faction retorted with a smile.

The young man paused when he heard her words. What she said was true, after Lydia used the special technique, Grey was a sitting duck. If not for Grey having such an impressive physique, he would've been defeated long ago. Now that the case was reversed, they felt it was not fair.

They tried to abuse Grey, in hopes that he would stop his assault. Unfortunately, Grey had never been bothered with what others said about him, moving with Klaus made him even more shameful.

Lydia struggled, but she still couldn't help herself, she was only able to keep herself on the platform, other than that, she couldn't do anything else.

"Aren't you tired of getting beat up?" Grey asked him slowly.

He was purposely not eliminating her because he wanted to dampen the morale of those from the Syphilis Faction. The Elders from both Factions already saw through this, and most of the Elders from the Syphilis Faction already tagged Grey as a terrifying opponent. Alec wasn't this evil when doing things, he was smart, but he still had a bit of conscience, Grey didn't.

"Are you tired of beating me up?" Lydia asked with a smirk.

"I know you can't defeat me, so you're searching for a way to make me give up." She added.

"Hehe, you think so?" Grey asked with an amused smile.

Lydia felt staying on the platform was her doing, she didn't know Grey was ensuring he didn't send her out of the platform too quickly.

"Alright, enough playing."

With that, Grey prepared to kick her out of the platform once again, this time, he was dead serious. His leg stayed behind him a little longer, as if he was accumulating his energy.

Dust started to gather around his feet. At this moment, the Elders from the Syphilis Faction stood up.

"We give up." An Elder hurriedly said.

Bang! Crack!

Grey's feet connected with Lydia's stomach once again, and a clear cracking sound resonated in the entire space.

Lydia's body coiled, before shooting out at a terrifying speed.

She opened her mouth to scream, but only blood came out. She fell on the ground, outside the platform, knocked out cold.

"You little monster, didn't you hear me admit defeat?" The Elder asked angrily.

"No." Grey's voice was blank of any emotions as he turned to look at the middle-aged man from the Dawson Family.

The man announced him as the winner and turned to look at Lydia who wasn't able to move. An Elder from the Syphilis Faction had rushed over to her and tried feeding her a tonic.

"You animal, you'll pay for this!" The Elder screamed when he saw the state of Lydia.

She wasn't on death's door, but from all the injuries, she would wish she was dead from the pain. What he found more annoying was that her core was almost cracked, he could sense it.

"I didn't kill her, I only gave her a taste of her own medicine. Also, don't threaten me." Grey said as he walked back to his seat. He was presently suffering from severe pains.

After the effects of Lydia's technique wore off, he felt an influx of elemental essence across his entire body, along with intense pain. The effects of the attack were still on.

'Such a troubling move.' He thought in annoyance before taking a seat.

"Good job." Conor gave him a thumbs up.

Alec also congratulated him, as well as the others from the Faction.

The Elders looked at each other before heaving a sigh of relief. With Grey defeating Lydia, they had two powerful geniuses in the last round. Although it wasn't what they planned from the start, it was better having just one.

There were still two more battles to be fought, if they managed to win them, then they would get four people in the last round, however, the possibility of that happening was not high.

Those from the Syphilis Faction were on another level, and everyone from the Pyrmond Faction could sense it. Only Grey and Alec could defeat them.

Chapter 848 Two Monsters

After taking a seat, Grey brought out the healing tonic and gulped it down.

When the others saw him down a bottle of healing tonic, they decided to leave him alone and focus on the other battles.

A member of the Syphilis Faction had stepped on the platform, waiting for the next person from the Pyrmond Faction to come up.

The two people who were left were a young lady and a young man. The young lady stepped on the platform and fought against the member of Syphilis Faction who was standing.

Ten minutes later, she was defeated by the member of the Syphilis Faction. The faces of those from the Pyrmond Faction turned sour when they saw this. With this defeat, they had only one chance left to get another member into the next round.

Fifteen minutes later, the last member of the Pyrmond Faction returned in defeat. The Elders were all staring at each other with loss in their eyes. One of the things they still couldn't understand was how the youths from the Syphilis Faction became so powerful.

This wasn't the first time something like this was happening in the history of the competition. A few competitions back, the Syphilis Faction defeated them with a glamorous victory, they weren't even able to get past the first round.

This has always been a source of concern for them.

"Ten minutes later, the next round will begin." The middle-aged man from the Dawson Family announced.

Everyone from the Pyrmond Faction turned to look at one particular figure, Grey.

Alec was in a good condition and his battle wasn't that tough, Grey's battle on the other hand was the toughest, and he was also injured from the fight. It was unknown if he would be in a good state to even fight. They all saw him drinking the healing tonic, but they didn't feel that he would be able to heal off in such a short time.

Time minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

"Grey." Alec walked up to Grey.

Grey opened his eyes and nodded his head. He stood up and followed behind Alec. There was no use in waiting for those from the Syphilis Faction to step out.

Two figures stood lonely on the platform, in front of them were the eight members of the Syphilis Faction that qualified for the next round.

"Are you ready to get beat up?" One of the youths pointed at Grey.

Grey looked at him with his deadpan eyes. Alec couldn't help but give a wry smile. He knew Grey beating Lydia up would incur the wrath of the people from the Syphilis Faction, even the Elders would want to beat Grey up, unfortunately they couldn't.

The middle-aged man from the Dawson Family chuckled when he saw this, "Begin!"

He looked at Grey and Alec, a little curious how they would be able to solve their current problem.

After the middle-aged man declared the beginning of the battle, those from the Syphilis Faction rushed forward and sent out their attacks, three of them went after Alec, while the rest of them went after Grey, all with angry eyes.

"Try not to die." Alec said before attacking his opponents.

Grey nodded before attacking as well. He instantly brought out his inscriptions. While doing this, he was preparing an array that would boost his teleportation speed on the platform.

His figure shot into the air and with hands spread apart, large boulders covered blue flames appeared and started falling at an insane speed in the direction of the members of the Syphilis Faction that came his way.

Different attacks shot out and they managed to block and destroy the boulders that were coming their way.

Grey continued his assault with his inscriptions, while also sending out more attacks. The youths separated, making it difficult for Grey to get them with a large area of effect attack.

They started an intense battle with Grey. On Alec's side of the platform, he was also fighting a tough battle against a lesser number of opponents.

The platform was covered with a series of attacks, lighting up the entire platform.

Grey's part was particularly flashy. His inscriptions gave the air a different kind of scenery.

The battle continued with greater intensity. Grey and Alec had not only managed to fight against multiple opponents, they were on the verge of taking out one of them.

Grey's figure flashed and appeared close to one of the young men fighting against him.

The young man predicted this and managed to dodge Grey's attack. The person close to the young man attacked Grey's figure when he appeared.

Grey didn't look at the attack coming his way, rather, he continued going after the young man. When the attack was about to hit his figure, he blinked, and there was a change in the clothing of the person standing on where Grey's was previously standing.

It was surprisingly one of the young ladies who were standing on a different part of the platform.

She was from the group fighting against Alec.

The attack hit her and she was sent flying.

Grey's figure appeared on the spot where the young lady was previously standing. Beside him was a young man who was fighting against Alec. He attacked the moment he appeared on the spot, sending the young man crashing into the platform.

The pressure on Alec dropped relevantly and he capitalized on it and attacked the last young lady attacking him.

With a simple switch, Grey was able to create an opportunity to take out three members of the Syphilis Faction. It was an incredible sight that the Elders were even stunned at.

Grey's move first of all was very difficult to predict, and it also gave Grey a huge opportunity to lower the number of their opponents.

"That move, where did he learn that?" An Elder from the Syphilis Faction exclaimed, astonished by the ability of Grey.

The other Elders were also stunned by the move Grey used.

While they were still speaking, Alec managed to send the young lady fighting against him flying.

He stood beside Grey as they looked at the remaining five members standing. The other three were lying on the ground, all grimacing from pain.

The five standing members from the Syphilis Faction were stunned by the sudden turn of events. Grey's figure changed with that of one of their own, and she was attacked.

They didn't understand how Grey managed to switch places with that of their comrades.

They rushed to pick up their comrades lying on the ground, they quickly tried to help them up, saving them from a quick elimination.

After they helped them up, they hastily regrouped, a little flustered, but they kept a good shape, keeping those who were possibly injured safe.

When they were done with that, they started to give off a strong aura that started to merge together.

Grey and Alec looked at each other.

"I guess you have a way to increase your strength as well?" Alec said to Grey.

Grey nodded and looked at Alec, waiting for him to use his technique.

Alec didn't waste any time and with a soft flicker of his body, his aura surged up.

Grey didn't say anything and taking a foot forward, his aura surged as well. From one side of the platform, a powerful energy was gathering, and on the other side, two auras were shooting up.

Alec and Grey's auras shot higher than that of those from the Syphilis Faction, however, their numbers gave them a massive boost.

Alec and Grey rushed into the group from the Syphilis Faction.

The battle intensified and Grey's figure was flashing through the air, attacking one person after another. He was also using his inscriptions as well.

Alec has a powerful attack power, with the help of the space element, he appeared and disappeared at will.

"Those two are impressive." Conor muttered as he looked at Grey and Alec fighting against multiple opponents.

He has some knowledge about both figures, so he knew that they could handle themselves against multiple opponents.

The Elders from the Pyrmond Faction were impressed by Grey and Alec's abilities. The Elders from the Syphilis Faction looked at the two monsters on the platform with a worried expression. At this rate, Grey and Alec have a chance of winning.

The fact that Grey has this much strength left is insane. He was injured by Lydia, yet he was still able to fight against multiple opponents. He was even more impressive than Alec who was well known.

They started to regret the decision to let Lydia fight against Grey. It was a wrong move on their path.

Lydia was the only person that could at least make things difficult for Grey and Alec.

The members from the Pyrmond Faction. Things were more than what they expected. Alec and Grey were surprising them, and if they could pull off the battle, it would go down in record for the Faction.

Chapter 849 Wanting To Win At All Costs

Bang! Boom!

Two figures shot out from the ongoing battle, crashing on the ground.

One of the figures was Grey, he quickly picked himself up and rushed into the battle once again. He was a little careless and was hit by an attack, luckily, it wasn't without its gain.

When he got hit by an attack, he also sent one of the members of the Syphilis Faction flying, and that person was in a far worse state than he was.

The young man who Grey sent flying was currently lying on the ground. Surprisingly, he was one of the three injured some time ago, so this increased the pain he was feeling from his previous injury.

Before he could even stand up, Alec appeared from nowhere and sent him flying off the platform.

"One down." He said before turning to look at Grey who was holding back the others to ensure that Alec was not disturbed.

"That guy, sheesh!" Alec didn't even know what to say about Grey.

From his guess, he felt maybe Grey would be on his level, or even below him. After Grey managed to ward off Lydia, he took him to his level, but now, he felt he was the one below Grey. Well, he knew in terms of strength, he was below Grey.

First off, Grey had a higher number of attack options given his multiple elements, and the fire and lightning elements he had shown were actually two special types. It was insane just thinking about it.

'I'm glad he's actually one of us.' He thought internally before joining Grey on the platform.

The members from the Pyrmond Faction cheered when they saw Alec and Grey eliminating one person. Fighting against eight people and actually eliminating one of them was an impressive feat.

The Elders all had a hint of smiles on their faces.

Conor on the other hand felt his blood boiling from the excitement, he almost wanted to rush onto the platform and join Grey and Alec's fight against those from the Syphilis Faction. Just watching the battle was exciting, he couldn't help but wonder how it felt like participating in such a battle.

'A shame I broke through early. I know we'll team up when they break through to the Sage Plane, until then, I can only wait.' Conor sighed in dejection.

For the first time, he wanted to actually team up with people who were not part of his family. He had fought alongside Grey, but that couldn't really be compared to this. When they were fighting at that time, they didn't have a disadvantage in numbers, and when they raided the capital, they separated.

While those from the Pyrmond Faction were feeling elated, the atmosphere in the Syphilis Faction's camp was the opposite. Grey and Alec eliminated one person, this meant that the pressure on them had

dropped as well. Since they could eliminate one while they were fighting against eight, then they could definitely do it again when fighting against seven.

"Where did that boy come from?" An Elder from the Syphilis Faction asked in annoyance.

They only prepared for Alec, and now that was gone thanks to Grey.

"No idea. There are no records of his family history in the Pyrmond Faction. I don't think they know about it. However, there's something about his family name." An Elder replied.

"Oh, what's it?" The first Elder turned to look at the Elder who just finished speaking.

"His last name's Dawson. I have no idea if he's from that Dawson Family, but given the talent he's showing, there shouldn't be any Dawson Family that can produce such a talent." The Elder explained, and after some time he added, "There's also the possibility that he's from a random low level family. As you can see, he's only acquainted with the kid from the Dawson Family, but they don't seem close."

After listening to the Elder's words, the others started to think about the matter. The Dawson Family were well known, if they had a talent like Grey, they would not hide him. Take Conor for instance, he was well known among the younger and even the older generation in this Region because of his talent.

Grey is above Conor in terms of talent and strength, so he would gain more fame if he were from the Dawson Family. And even if the Dawson Family decided to hide him, it made no sense in letting him leave now to join the Pyrmond Faction which was on the decline.

A lot of possibilities flashed through the heads of the Elders, but they also didn't rule out the chance that he might be from the Dawson Family. It might be slim, but since it was a possibility, they couldn't remove it from their list.

While the Elders were thinking about Grey's background, changes were happening on the platform.

After Alec knocked out the young man from the platform, he joined Grey in fighting against the group once again. They wanted to use the same strategy, but it failed.

They had been hit by multiple attacks and had been sent flying a few times in the space of some minutes, but they had ensured to keep themselves on the platform.

Presently, the aura of those from the Syphilis Faction started to increase once again. This was unexpected since after the first increase, doing this would do more harm to them than good. Their strengths might increase, but they risked damaging their cores.

"You're destroying yourselves you fools!" Alec screamed at them when he saw this.

Even though they were not from the same Faction, he couldn't stand them doing this just because they wanted to win so badly.

"Shut your mouth and lose." A young lady from the group said with a low growl before attacking.

The others joined in on the attack as well.

The Elders from the Pyrmond Faction looked at the scene with a change of expression. This was the same thing that happened during the last competition. The strength of the members of the Syphilis Faction continued increasing, and they didn't stop, even when they knew it would be detrimental to them.

Chapter 850 Irreparable Damage

Boom! Bam!

The pressure on Grey and Alec increased and for the first time since the start of the battle, the duo weren't looking comfortable. Even when fighting against eight people, they weren't this flustered.

The duo were sent flying, crashing into the ground. They hastily jumped up and moved in two directions.

Grey flew into the air and unleashed a powerful lightning rain on those from the Syphilis Faction. The members separated when the attack was about to hit them. Two of them were unfortunately hit by the attack.

The impact of the attack sent them slamming into the ground.

While in the air, Grey created a large space array on the platform to boost the teleportation speed of the Space Elementals on the platform. He didn't restrict it to himself because of Alec, he only made sure to inform only him about it.

There were two Space Elementals in the ranks of those from the Syphilis Faction, so if they managed to find out about it, it would be a little bit of an issue for them. Grey would destroy the array once they start using it, but for now, he would use it to his advantage.

With the help of the space array, Grey and Alec moved faster than their opponents. They were faster than their opponents to begin with, but now, it was increasingly difficult for them to even hit either of them.

Their figures flashed across the platform, dodging the attacks of those from the Syphilis Faction while also attacking as well.

As time went on, the Space Elementals from the Syphilis Faction noticed the sharp boost in the speed of Grey and Alec's teleportation, they quickly traced it to the array and also used it as well.

The sudden boost from two people was a little too sudden for Grey and Alec, but they had been preparing for this from the time they started using the array.

They evaded the attacks of the two Space Elementals, but they ran into an attack from the remaining five figures.

Two attacked Alec, while the other three attacked Grey.

They tried to block the attack, but the impact forced the duo back. Grey's figure flashed as he retreated from the impact of the attack and he hastily destroyed the array. The three people who attacked him chased after him as he retreated.

One of the Space Elementalist appeared close to Grey and attacked. Grey was forced to block the attack, but it delayed him, giving the trio the chance to shorten the gap between them.

With them already so close, Grey couldn't turn his back to them. He faced them head-on.

The trio attacked, with the Space Elementalist by the side making things difficult.

On Alec's side of the battle, things were not too different from Grey's side. He was also stuck in a battle against multiple opponents. He noticed one of them was particularly more powerful than the others. From what he deduced, this person increased his strength higher than that of the others. This made him stronger, but it also started to show immediate signs of causing him harm.

'This fools, to think they would be willing to sacrifice themselves for the Faction.' He complained as he fought.

Since they were willing to do this, it meant that victory would not come as easy as he thought.

Two minutes later.

Of the seven people left from the Syphilis Faction, five of them had increased their strength to a higher level.

Grey and Alec were finding it very difficult keeping up with all of them.

Everyone was starting to feel like the Pyrmond Faction was on the verge of a loss when a change started to occur on the platform.

Grey and Alec's aura started to rise as well, but Alec's aura stopped after a small increase. He didn't boost it to the highest at the start since he was trying to avoid endangering himself, this was the limit he could get to without endangering himself.

When Grey used the Fusion State the first time, he didn't even show an increase of up to thirty percent of his strength. But now, he has increased it to over sixty percent.

The Fusion State usually gives him an increase in stages, but once he gets to the Peak of a Plane, the increase would be a little different. It couldn't take him across Planes, but he would be able to show strength that could rival that stage.

It was just like the time he was at the Peak of the Origin Plane, he could fight against people in the Overlord Plane with the help of the Fusion State.

Now that he had eight elements, he would normally see an increase of eight stages, but now, it would transform into a greater strength, pushing his power above the Overlord Plane.

A powerful energy force exploded out with Grey standing in the middle. Alec retreated, giving him some space.

The members of the Syphilis Faction who were on the verge of attacking him were also forced back, unable to attack him.

"How's that possible?" One of the Elders from the Pyrmond Faction stood up worriedly.

The increase in Grey's current aura was far above what an Overlord Plane could show.

"How that's possible is not my worry, what the hell is he doing?" The Elder who brought Grey into the Faction screamed in annoyance.

"His core wouldn't be able to sustain this. He would lose everything." Another Elder understood what the Elder meant and said with a sigh.

"Unfortunately, we can't stop it any longer." Another Elder said with a dejected voice.

It was common knowledge that using special techniques like this to increase one's strength came with a repercussion. Even a small boost came at a price, the increase in Grey's strength was by no means small.

They felt this would cause him irreparable damage.

Grey on the other hand smiled when he reached the peak of the Fusion State.

"Welcome, to my domain of fire."