

BLACK PLAIN 1007

Chapter 1007 The Only Option

Upon hearing Maisie's comment, the expressions on the faces of those five people became even more strange, with them trying to understand the situation.

Since this woman had already chosen to act against them, why was she talking such nonsense? Was this to give them false hope to make them even more desperate later?

They did not know. In any case, by the time they invaded a place with such an expert nearby, their fate was no longer under their control!

Thus, they just continued to listen to Minos and Maisie's dialogue, along with the other people in the surrounding area.

Minos said. "That's OK then, but we won't need your help anymore from now on."

"Hehe, OK." She smiled at her son and then looked at each of those five individuals before telling them the game's rules. "Since you have come this far, be prepared for a life and death struggle."

"Use the space under the influence of this stabilization array to fight as you wish. I will not interfere no matter what."

"But if any of you try to escape from that space, I will immediately kill all of you." She said coldly, making even the souls of those people tremble with fear.

"Finally, I will not stop your retreat if you can survive the local forces."

"Do you understand?"

Gulp!PANDA-NOVEL.COM

'We have no way of knowing for sure that this woman will keep her words, but it is better to fight than to simply accept certain death!' So, Crispin supposed, feeling the bitterness of the decisions that had brought him to this hellish place.

And indeed, they had no choice. Either they would fight for the chance to win, and that specialist would allow them to escape, or they would surely die!

"All right, we understand!" He said this with a terrible tone, hating this situation where he did not know what could happen.

And just like him, each of his four companions understood the situation perfectly, already being prepared to fight for their lives in this place.

One of them, the most naive of the five, had even thought of trying to scare that brown-haired woman with the name of the Spiritual Church. But on second thought, he realized that his idea was futile.

The Spiritual Church did not allow outside powers to influence this region, but they were all from outside this region. So what was wrong with people from outside this place killing each other?

That was the normality of the Spiritual World!

Even if killing them could have some effect on the region, that would be difficult to prove, consequently, to be of any use in a threat. Hence, not only did that naive person say nothing but so did his companions.

On the other hand, Minos and his group were already on the outskirts of that area, in a fighting position for the impending confrontation against those Spiritual Emperors.

The Spiritual Kings at levels below 53 were all in the vicinity of Minos, ready to stay within a distance of that young man so that he could use the Devouring Art on them. PANDA NOVEL

Minos' enemies were powerful, and he would hardly steal their energies efficiently. Therefore, he was prepared to use those Spiritual Kings that would have little relevance in the fight.

So, Abby was in the vicinity of those people, ready to use her excellent defensive technique to defend Minos' 'batteries.'

Finally, the cultivators between levels 54 and 58 were scattered around that area, the weakest of which were at the edges of space under the influence of the stabilization array.

They were not dumb!

After hearing Maisie's warnings, a portion of them had approached those boundary areas, where their opponents would face deadly risks if they were careless.

But the strongest ones there, such as Emlyn, the supreme elder of the Miller family, and the patriarchs of Minos' subordinate and allied families, could not fight from so far away. After all, their opponents need to be pressured in some way in order for long-range attacks to have any effect.

That way, the battlefield was already in the formation Minos wanted, while those five individuals were already at a particular disadvantage by having to start fighting inside the enemy formation.

"In normal situations, I wouldn't accept fighting like that against people I don't even have a problem with." Minos said loudly as Maisie and Ruth moved away from the area to make room for them. "But vermins like you don't deserve any kind of fair conditions."

"Worms must be exterminated by any means possible!"

Upon hearing Minos' harsh words, each of those five Spiritual Emperors felt a wave of deep anger in their souls at being called worms by a mere Spiritual King. 020(0000000

To make matters worse, he was still addressing them in such an arrogant manner...

That was hateful!

'Bastard!'

'Saying those things to us with that woman over there is too easy!'

'We're practically being forced to perform a presentation for her...'

'Degrading!' Crispin bit his lips but said nothing to Minos, only having nodded to his companions to prepare for battle.

They did not put the people of this region in their eyes and usually would not even care about having to fight so many Spiritual Kings. But since they had ended up in the middle of the formation of those more than 50 enemies, they had no option but to worry!

After all, even if they were Spiritual Emperors at levels 63 and 64, they were not invincible, and sooner or later, their energy reserves would run out.

In this situation, even the weakest in that place would be able to put their lives at risk!

Thus, they were not underestimating Minos' group at this point and quickly got into their own formation, preparing for the start of the confrontation.

"I don't know whether or not you can beat us. But I'm sure we won't be the last to come to confront you." So, Crispin said to Minos, convinced that such a person would die sooner or later, even if not by his hands.

"Good!"

"Your sect mates will serve to test my soldiers and make us stronger!" Minos said confidently until he finally began to activate his techniques, prepared to deal with those people.

In his opinion, he thought he could handle a single individual like that if he had to fight alone. But fighting all five of them at once, well, that was impossible even considering all his advantages.

However, with people to provide him with energy and others to pressure those opponents, Minos felt he could beat those people.

But just in case, he already had a particular item in his spatial ring, prepared to summon it in case of need...

And so the fight finally began.

Devouring Art!

Zum!

Indestructible Body!

Explosive Steps!

Spatial Sword!

In a single second, Minos activated his most essential techniques, making the big black ring circle around his 'batteries' while already moving around that area.

The enemies did not know him well. So, they would certainly try to eliminate him at the beginning of the fight instead of making the wisest decision to deal with his 'batteries.'

With that in mind, Minos was already prepared to dodge his opponents' initial blows while preparing to strike them hard.

At the same time, all the individuals who were there to fight began to activate their techniques or launch their attacks, seeking to get past the problematic initial moment of the fight.

The beginning was more difficult because it was relatively more straightforward for high-level people to activate their techniques and attack their opponents. But, at the same time, this moment of collective fighting was always the one with the fewest advantages for the more numerous side, which only became more relevant as the battle continued.

In this way, the confrontation began tense, with many of those people afraid of the initial moves, agitating to press the five individuals as soon as possible!

"Humph!"

"They think we'll do it their way!" The tall, muscular man commented as he swung a giant ax. "I think the strongest among us should deal with that arrogant brat. The rest should deal with these flies that are here to get in our way!"

Crispin liked the suggestion and said. "Let's do it this way. The three of you will deal with the people in the surrounding area, and the two of us will finish off that brat!"

"Yes!"

And with that, various forms of attacks departed from that group, as their conjured defenses began to circle their bodies to protect them from the many enemy attacks.

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