

BLACK PLAIN 1008

Chapter 1008 The Advantage Of Numbers

Immediately after the last exchange of words, the two strongest Spiritual Emperors there flew toward Minos, intending to attack this young man with everything.

In doing so, one of them was already using one of his techniques to create a series of large chains flying towards Minos at high speed.

That young man's other opponent, on the other hand, was swinging his great ax, creating several blades to counterattack the attacks of the many Spiritual Kings in the surroundings.

Swoosh!

But not only were they attacking! After seeing the way that group seemed to be trying to act, Minos had already set those two as his targets and promptly began to focus his attacks against them.

To begin with, he used much of his energy to attack the mind of his weakest opponent, the one he was most likely to affect.

Infinite Dream!

Minos' brown eyes flashed in rainbow colors as turbulent energy streams shot toward his tall, muscular opponent.

'Oh? A mental technique? Rare, but...' Crispin was thinking about it when he suddenly felt that his associate had already been influenced by that technique more than he expected.

In that instant, while they were still flying close to each other, Crispin's partner suddenly fell 3 meters before returning control over his flight and not falling to the ground.

However, such a situation had been enough for both of them to face a wave of attacks from Minos' comrades!PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"Au! Au! Au!" Emlyn barked loudly as her claws sliced through the air towards those individuals, taking advantage of the distraction of that level 63 Spiritual Emperor.

On the other hand, seeing the favorable situation for them, Vince Miller, level 58, used his primary attack technique, creating a large reddish spiritual energy cube, which covered up the space where those two were.

"Let's see how my Acid Cube will fare against such strong opponents..." The old man muttered to himself as he maintained his defensive stance and used one of his fingers to command his technique.

"Damn it!" Crispin's companion finally cried out in frustration, feeling the disturbance caused by Minos in his mind making him suffer doubly.

He had not had his consciousness taken elsewhere after Minos' powerful mental attack. But this man had just faced something terrible, which, although not putting his life at risk, made him suffer considerably just to defend himself!

And thinking about how if he had been a level weaker, he would have been finished in this situation, this man shuddered with fear.

To make matters worse, while he had been distracted, several of the enemy attacks were already too close to him for him to dodge!

"Ahhhhhhhhh!" He cried out, feeling his defenses stopping the opponent's blows but not stopping the pain of having to receive attacks directly on his skin.

As for Crispin, he had managed to deflect or counter the attacks coming his way but had not been quick enough to help his mate.

'That wretch is truly a monster!' PANDA NOVEL

'The person who said he was a genius wasn't wrong!' The eyes of the leader of that group coming from the empire widened as he thought about it sincerely, regretting himself for underestimating the assessment capabilities of the person who had created such a mission.

However, while they had dealt with or suffered through those attacks, Minos had not sat and waited for them. Instead, several big blades of energy were already closing in on the two individuals, barely giving them time to recover from what had just happened.

"Damn it!"

"That wretch's attacks are as strong as those of a level 62 Spiritual Emperor!"

"Don't make it easy on him, or we can get hurt!"

"You don't have to tell me that..." Crispin said as he sensed the power of the people in the surrounding area. "It seems that all these people have Silver-grade techniques!"

"Most of them are as strong as level 60 Spiritual Emperors!" Crispin warned his friend of the obvious.

That was a problem for them. They came from the Flaming Empire, but Silver-grade techniques in that state were less common than Black-grade ones in the northern region of the Central Continent.

So, few people, even in large sects, had complete sets of techniques of this quality.

And this was precisely the case with their group, that even the luckiest person there only had three such techniques! ρ???(???????)

In this way, facing so many opponents who had such good techniques and fought well together was making the light at the end of the tunnel for them even smaller!

Swoosh!

The large blades sent out by Minos finally hit them, causing them to fly back several meters as they spent their energies on their defenses and counterattacks.

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While Minos was fighting alongside some of the strongest of his group in the surroundings, Abby was constantly moving her defenses to protect her man's 'batteries.'

Not because the enemies were targeting those people. They had not yet noticed how Minos was using other people's energy to fight against them.

And not for nothing. After all, with so many threats to their lives, noticing this detail might not be so easy and quick!

With that, the enemies had not attacked the weaker ones there, having instead tried to eliminate the stronger ones who wanted to eliminate them. But even in that situation, with so many attacks in the surroundings flying back and forth, Abby had been needed several times to save the lives of those individuals.

While she was doing this worthy work, the group of three Spiritual Emperors was already fighting vigorously against the rest of the stronger Spiritual Kings there.

"Those bastards are cowards!"

"They're just trying to hold us here using their numerical advantage..."

"How hateful!" One of the two women there said this with a terrible expression on her face, beginning to feel the weight of having to fight so many people.

At the beginning of the fight, they had wounded several of their opponents. Still, soon after, with so many attacks coming from almost every direction, these three people had found themselves at a dead end.

Either they used everything they had to run and defend themselves against attacks that were impossible to dodge, risking exhaustion too soon. Or they held their positions and tried to fight back.

However, the second case was not much better than the first, as this basically locked them in a position while the enemies got the advantage of movement.

Therefore, after a few minutes of confrontation, these three people could not leave their positions nor stop using their energies to retaliate, dodge, and defend themselves.

Not being able to attack those much weaker than them, the three individuals were green with rage at the moment!

And while the three struggled not to exhaust themselves before their opponents, the group with Angela, Celeste, Elena, Mirya, Eduard, and many other local Spiritual Kings continued to attack.

They did not have to worry about losing their energies by attacking these people with vigor. That was Dry City, and with all the current conditions, they would not be at risk if they became exhausted after fighting with those people.

With that, those people were trying to eliminate those enemies with all their strength, with many already sweating and bleeding, hurriedly breathing as they used their techniques.

Burning Light!

Two golden balls of light appeared in Elena's hands. Soon after, intense beams of light came from them, leaving an orange trail wherever they went, burning everything in their path.

Stellar Destruction!

Celeste waved her hands as she 'threw' a giant ball of red energy in the direction of her opponents, ready to detonate it.

One Thousand and One Spears!

Eduard activated his primary attack technique, causing a thousand and one spears to appear in the air, which followed the movement of one of his fingers, flying at those three people.

"Bastards!"

"When our companions get rid of that Minos, we'll finish you!" The other woman in that group screamed in frustration, feeling her body beginning to weaken as she struggled in this place.

Unfortunately for her, the situation of the other two Spiritual Emperors who were supposed to deal with Minos was not like hers. It was even worse!

As such, no one would come to her rescue!

Fighting weaker people should be a great facility for stronger cultivators. But the difference between many there and these enemies was not as gigantic as the five individuals had assumed.

On the other hand, their enemies seemed so well used to fighting alongside each other that even when facing such strong people, most had suffered little!

In this way, these people from the empire learned the hard way how powerful it could be to unite people with one purpose and the advantage of numbers.

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