

# BLACK PLAIN 1009

## Chapter 1009 The Ability Of An Item

While the largest group on that battlefield was fighting to oppress the three weaker Spiritual Emperors, the two strongest were still fighting Minos' team.

However, minutes after the clash began, several people from Minos' group had been forced to withdraw from the battlefield as they had exhausted themselves in helping young Stuart.

With that, the number of 'batteries' in that place had declined to less than 20% of the initial figures, leaving minimal power for Minos to continue fighting.

At the same time, of the several warriors who had been helping to fight those two, more than half had also had to move away from that area, injured or exhausted.

Fighting only those two was not easy since their techniques were speedy and powerful, which required the full attention and strength of each of those Spiritual Kings.

Because of this, even with the presence of Minos there to entertain the opponents, several warriors of his forces had to end the fight a little early.

However, given the numbers on Minos' side, no one had died so far.

With this, the side of the battlefield where Minos was fighting had become less chaotic, with fewer people battling, leaving more room for the main players involved.

As for the two Spiritual Emperors, they were not doing well, already having had their armor damaged, with several bruises around their bodies and blood stains on their faces.

They had suffered enough to get to this point in the battle, having received many of the attacks from the Spiritual Kings on Minos' side.

But only because of this had they been able to fend off almost all of young Stuart's attacks, attacks that could have threatened their lives!

So, they were still moving around the battlefield, breathing hurriedly through their mouths while feeling their energy reserves dropping below 30%.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

On the other hand, although Minos had been using his companions' energies all this time, he did not look too good either.

He had all the time launched attacks with power close to his maximum, which was highly stressful and took some of his own energy. Because of this, just like his opponents, he had several battle marks on his clothes and body, blood dripping from a half dozen wounds.

But he still had several 'batteries' to rely on, so this young man was not as anxious as his enemies, who were staring at him hideously at the moment.



After joining his two hands, this man floated in the air amidst the many enemy attacks, allowing his armor to absorb most of these attacks.

At the same time, a large red spear began to form above his head, emitting powerful waves of energy that made the surrounding people tremble with fear.

Seeing that, not only the people fighting but also Ruth and Maisie opened their eyes wider, seeing what could be the strongest attack in this whole fight forming.

"Master!" Ruth said in a worried tone, afraid of what that might do to Minos since that spear did not seem like something ordinary that he could simply dodge or defend himself.

"I know, Ruth. But let's see what Minos will do before I take action." Maisie said this in a slightly altered tone, but since she trusted her strength, she was not as worried as her disciple.

"Oh?" Minos looked surprised at that technique since Henricus Longus' memories contained similar scenes.

It was not exactly one of the techniques that God had seen during his cultivation journey. Still, it resembled the characteristics of several of them.

Because of this, Minos readily realized that such a thing was not ordinary.

'It looks like this is aimed directly at my soul, so even if I try to run through these areas, it will chase me.' Minos' eyes narrowed during the few seconds of activation of that enemy technique.

Even though he felt that running away to the Spatial Kingdom had a high chance of saving him from more significant trouble, this young man decided not to do that. He did not want to show too much in this place since, besides his mother, he did not know if there were more people in the surroundings to watch him doing things he should not be doing.

After all, they had come here on their own, so there was nothing to stop such a group from having a sixth member!

With that in mind, he immediately summoned the item he had prepared earlier for emergencies.

'Well, this will be my first time using a low-level grade-3 artifact.' Minos smiled amidst the pain in his body, eager to be able to start using such resources left by Henricus Longus.

He already had the strength to wield low-level grade-3 items. However, since he could barely use such items for a few seconds, this young man was still waiting to get stronger to use them.

But in this decisive situation, there was no reason to keep holding back!

The next attack in the fight would kill him, or his opponent would die soon after since such a person would lose the fighting conditions!

In this case, Minos was preparing to kill that person!

He then forcefully inhaled the air in his surroundings until eventually, an item that looked like a shield, with a completely smooth, golden surface, appeared in his hands.

"Devouring Shield: Infinite Mirroring!" He loudly shouted as he directed almost all the energy flowing in his body into the center of that item that was the same size as him, only with a hexagonal shape.

Immediately after that, the smooth, golden hexagonal surface began to open up, making several gear-like sounds, rapidly multiplying. First, a second mirror of the same size had appeared. Then, two more, and then four, continuing to duplicate until everything in front of Minos had been blocked by such a thing.

At the same time, a green mist began to form on that gigantic golden mirror, forming a green circle aimed at the red spear focused on Minos.

Vuup!

Finally, the enemy attack flew at Minos, while all the people in the surrounding area were shocked by either the power of such a thing or what young Stuart was doing.

Boom!

But after running directly into Minos, such a spear crashed heavily into that great mirror, letting powerful waves of energy escape through the surroundings, causing tremors in that area.

However, at that instant, when the enemy attack crashed into that mirror, a green spear, like the opponent's, began to appear from that item, while the red one gradually disappeared.

Minos then said aloud. "Taste of your own power, vermin!"

"Taste the innate ability of this artifact!"

Vuup!

"NOOOOOO!"

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