

## **BLACK PLAIN 120**

### **Chapter 120: Troy's fight**

The eighth and final day of tests had finally started, and the young Mona had already achieved her position in the final phase of the Spiritual Tournament.

Like the other competitors at level 41, she has had a lot of difficulty with the opponents gathering against her, but she still managed to stand out!

It was not easy, but these youths who were already in the 5th stage of cultivation were all the greatest geniuses in this region of the continent. And, counting on that, they also had the best techniques, which gave them a difficult advantage to be reversed.

Anyway, the first fight was over when Minos finally left the hotel where he and Ruth stayed to head towards the fighting arena, not far from where they were.

The fights were taking place in the most prominent public arena in this city, where every two hours, a new battle in the format of Battle Royale began.

Because of this, Minos had not attended the first fight of the day, leaving to go to the place, only when it was time for the battle of the young Troy. And even if the site were packed, with Ruth's flaming medallion, it would be effortless for them to get a good seat.

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Time passed, and Minos and Ruth had already accommodated themselves in a VIP room in that arena as a courtesy obtained from the medallion of Minos' young companion.

This was a huge room, with a luxurious decoration that would make anyone forget that this was a fighting arena.

There was a brown carpet, while the walls were beige, with some small reliefs, which looked like weapons, such as swords, daggers, war hammers, etc.

Some pictures on the walls show the Cromwell Kingdom landscapes and some critical moments in this arena, as one of the pictures showing a man's head being crushed by a big hammer.

Anyway, there were some decorative furniture, food, and drinks in the place. But Minos and Ruth were not interested in the comfort that this VIP room could give them, but in the battle that was about to occur.

The two youths had already sat in their armchairs, which were on a kind of balcony in this VIP room, while they saw the surroundings of the arena.

It was pretty large, with enough space for more than 50 thousand people to watch the fights comfortably.

At this point, the group of 125 competitors finally started to climb on the fighting stage, while viewers began to scream in excitement!

The noise was really intense since this must have been the most anticipated fight for many of these people.

"Haha, I want to see how quickly the young Troy is going to deal with this." Someone said excitedly.

"I hope it is not too fast. We have waited so long for this. I want to take some action!!"

After hearing this, an old man with white hair said aloud in that place of the crowd. "The boy Troy is powerful. This fight will have no emotion. We can only wait for Minos to fight."

"Indeed..."

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While the crowd discussed the upcoming fight, the participants finally took the stage when the judge in charge of the battle gave the signal to begin.

"This game is on!"

Upon hearing this, almost all 124 contestants turned to where Troy was and started running towards him.

That was their only hope. Either they eliminated Troy first, or it wouldn't make sense to fight each other!

"Attack him with all your might!" One of the most active young men said this as he started to activate his attack technique.

Hammer of Chaos!

Fireball!

Poisonous Thorns!

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Many attack techniques were released at once, following all of Troy's escape routes. They had surrounded him since the beginning. After all, these young people had already agreed to do this, even before the fight started!

Seeing the many attacks coming towards him, Troy smiled and then said in a low voice to himself. "The numbers are useless. Only those who have the true strength can prevail!"

After saying this, he activated his own moving technique, trying to evade most attacks.

Even though he was powerful, there was no way for him to defend the attacks of more than 100 people!

Day Walk!

He then disappeared from the scene, as if it were a mirage or something, before finally reappearing close to one of the strongest youths in the opposing group.

Take Down the Sky!

Rumble!

Troy punched the air, creating a current of wind and energy, which went towards the young man closest to him. It was as if the very air in the place was collapsing in the direction that Troy had punched!

'Ah! Shit...'

The young man didn't have time to defend himself, he just knew what was going to happen, but there was no time for that!

Pow!

That young man was finally hit while flying backward, already unconscious!

It was as if he had been knocked out as soon as the wave of energy hit him!

Seeing this, all the other competitors felt goosebumps. It seemed that this would be the fate of all of them. After all, if they couldn't even hit the young Troy, there was only defeat waiting for them.

The fight then continued, while the public praised Troy's great power, along with the tremendous difference that existed between people with Silver talent, like him, and with Black talent, like his opponents.

And while watching this, one of the experts sent from the Flaming Empire was already watching this fight in the arena.

This was the woman who had been sent by the Gray Cloud Sect, Sally Davison. She was at level 53 and had a Silver talent, just like Ruth and Minos' mother.

She had come to this arena mainly to see the performance of Minos in his battle that was going to happen later. However, she was now pleasantly surprised to see Troy's performance.

'Oh! This kid is terrific! Maybe his moving technique is Silver-grade?' She thought about it while watching the fight going on.

It was not uncommon that some of the strongest and wealthiest families in the north of the Central Continent had one of these techniques, as was the case with the Nash family on Stone Island.

And since Troy's speed was really very fast, Sally had considered this possibility.

Pow!

After a while, the 80th contestant was thrown from the center of the arena, in the place where the fight was taking place.

Troy had already eliminated more than half of the participants and neared the end of the fight. This was a brutal difference between him and his opponents, who had lower levels, had similar or even worse technique, and had never fought together.

Putting all these factors together, there was no way they could beat someone as strong as Troy!

Time passed, and Troy continued to use his moving technique to destabilize his opponents while eliminating them little by little!

Pow!

If someone looked closely, the young Troy could be seen to be sweating and had spent much of his spiritual energy. But the battle was practically decided when there was finally only one competitor left in the match.

"I surrender!"

The young man shouted aloud. There was no need for him to receive Troy's attack. At least he could walk off the stage!

Upon hearing this, the fight judge went to the center of the stage and then declared the end of the fight out loud.

"The fight is over. Contestant Troy Newman is the winner of group 30!"

After saying that, the commotion returned in that arena when people started to comment on what had happened.

"Haha, it didn't even last 4 minutes! Very good, I won the bet. You better prepare my crystals!" A man said to one of his friends.

"It was quite impressive. I never thought that the boy Troy was not going to receive a single attack!" Another voice emerged as many people smiled as they came to witness this young man's fight.

Perhaps, in the future, they will be able to say that they saw an expert fighting at the beginning of his journey in the world of cultivation!

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Meanwhile, in the VIP room of Minos and Ruth, the young man with brown hair was sitting comfortably in his armchair while analyzing the fight.

'This guy is very fast! I wonder if my sword technique can hinder his speed, otherwise...' He then closed his eyes while sighing. 'Well, it doesn't matter the result. If I can beat him, I will do it one way or the other!'

Ruth then turned her head to the side and looked at Minos's face. "Do you want to do something before your fight? We still have at least 4 hours until then..."

"Hmm. I will not train anymore at this time. I think we better go out and do something."

After that, the two youths left that place while looking for something to do while waiting for the group of Minos to turn.

They had no interest in watching the fight that would take place before that of Minos since it didn't make much difference for them to follow this match. They were also not like the audience in this arena, who liked to see it, as if it were a hobby...