

BLACK PLAIN 121

Chapter 121: End of the Third Test

Time went by quickly, and it was time for the group of Minos to decide who would move on to that last spot left for the fourth test of the Spiritual Tournament.

After hanging out with Ruth for a while, Minos had already gone back and gone straight to the place where the participants had to pass in order to proceed to the stage where the fight would take place.

At this time, Minos was wearing a specific battle outfit, which facilitated his movements. But he wore no armor or support items.

There was no need for the young Stuart to use accessories other than his weapon at this point. His defensive technique was excellent and protected his body even better than grade-2, low-grade armor!

Unless Minos' rivals had techniques as good as his, there really would be no need for him to use such a thing.

Anyway, Minos slowly walked towards the stage, with several of his competitors watching him. They had mixed feelings about Minos' strength since all they knew was about what others had said to them.

So, there was a little fear, but there were also some with doubts in their hearts. 'This guy doesn't even wear armor...'

Some of them thought about it and other things while the group finally climbed onto the center stage of the arena where they were. As they appeared to the thousands of people who were here to watch the fight, the commotion rose to new levels when the audience saw Minos calmly getting the stage!

"Look, Minos is already on the stage! I think the fight is about to start!"

"I wonder if he will be faster than the young Troy?"

"Perhaps, but it is difficult to compare the two since they have never fought before..."

While the dialogues were taking place in all parts of the crowd, Troy was already properly seated in the stands. He wore a big black robe, while he had a large hat on his head.

He then turned to the direction where Minos was standing and then murmured to himself. "I'm finally going to see this guy's power!"

Troy was very curious about Minos' abilities. After all, it was challenging to believe wholeheartedly in something he had not yet seen with his own eyes.

There were people everywhere who liked to increase or even make up a whole story. And even though he knew the rumors were probably true, since many people were talking about it, Troy still couldn't understand what Minos' fighting proficiency actually was.

A few seconds later, the match judge stepped forward and checked that everything was right. He then gave a signal for the fight to begin!

"You can start!"

In saying this, the middle-aged man moved away from the center of the stage while the 124 youths surrounded the young Stuart. There was no other strategy for them. If Minos was all they had heard, then that was the only thing they could do.

Seeing this, Minos did not change his expression. He just activated his two defense and support techniques while taking a blind sword out of his spatial ring.

He would not use the grade-2, low-grade sword for two reasons. First, the use of this sword required a lot of his body, and he would not be able to last that long against so many opponents if he spent all his energy in some attacks.

Finally, Minos did not want and could not kill in this part of the competition. So, to ensure the best possible result, using a lower level, a blind weapon would be enough for him.

In the group of Minos, there was only one competitor at level 41, while all the others were between levels 37 and 39. Therefore, if Minos used a high-powered weapon with his current cultivation level, it would be difficult for him to control himself. The number of casualties could be huge.

Even more so when his techniques would be very effective in these opponents.

Spatial Sword!

He then activated his attack technique. At the same time, he saw many competitors running towards him, attacking with a large part of their energies while screaming in emotion...

"Ahhh!"

Zuum!

Suddenly the black ring formed on top of the stage, as it spun and made a strange noise. It alone had covered more than half the stage while dimming the arena.

At the same time, those young people who were closest to Minos froze completely in their places while feeling powerful oppression from the surroundings.

They couldn't do anything, it was as if time had stopped, but they could still see the surroundings!

Minos then ran towards the young man at level 41, making several gestures with his sword in his direction.

Swoosh!

Air blades were formed, cutting the distance from Minos to the young man in just a millisecond!

Seeing this, the young man, who was barely able to move, felt a chill in his spine when the blow approached his chest. 'Shit, how can he affect me so much?'

And while Minos struggled with the strongest in the cultivation of the group, the entire audience was shocked by the events!

Many of them had already seen Minos fight in the second round of the Spiritual Tournament, but seeing this in an image was very different from witnessing it!

Of the 124 youths fighting Minos, almost half of them were stopped entirely, as if they were trapped by something.

In the meantime, the rest of these participants were either being affected to a lesser extent by Minos' technique or had hesitated to attack because of this unbelievable vision!

And even though Minos' attack technique did not freeze several of them, they could still feel their spiritual energies being continually sucked!

At such a speed that if this continued for another 5 minutes, they might as well not have the energy to attack, even if Minos did nothing!

'What a terrible monster!' One of the participants thought while he was unable to move and continually lost his spiritual energy.

Boom!

At this point, the young man at level 41 was finally hit by Minos' technique, being sent flying in the opposite direction.

He was already unconscious, while a trail of blood could be seen in the corners of his mouth.

The young man's armor had also cracked at several points, showing how strong Minos's attack had been.

'Phew, now I just need to deal with these other guys...' Minos thought to himself as he saw that young man from before hitting hard against one of the walls next to the fighting stage.

The young Stuart had used some of his strength on that young man since he was much stronger than the others and could cause problems if he were left last.

After finishing dealing with this guy, Minos turned to those who were still standing and then sent a sequence of many blows.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

These blows were not so strong, just enough to get these youths out of the fight. And with the energy that Minos was absorbing from these competitors, he hardly needed to spend on his own!

...

As Minos' opponents were flung off the stage one after the other, the crowd watching this was completely silent at this point. Such was the situation that apart from Minos' blows, there was a no different sound in the place!

Minos' technique was very challenging, and no one in this place, except for Ruth, could understand how this was possible. Even the specialist sent by the Gray Cloud Sect had their mouth open in shock.

'But what kind of technique is this boy using? Does miss Maisie have such strong techniques? 'She could only think that Minos was receiving the hidden support of his mother... She had heard that he had never received anything from the sect, but now she could not believe it!

At the same time, the young Troy also had a glimpse of shock on his face.

He could understand that Minos was draining his opponents' energy, but he didn't know how the young Stuart could do that to so many people!

'This is really complicated...' He thought for a moment while trying to visualize what would happen to him if it were him, whoever was fighting at the moment. 'His technique would surely be very irritating for me!'

...

Boom!

Another explosion sounded when the defenses of one of the youths finally fell.

'Oh shit!'

Swoosh!

Another blade hit him when he could do nothing but receive the attack and be thrown away from where he was.

Minos had already eliminated more than 100 competitors at this point in the fight when he finally felt his spiritual energy wane.

After all, many of Minos' opponents were now eliminated from the competition and out of the reach of the Devouring Art. Therefore, the energy that was reaching him at this moment was less than what he spent to fight.

Swoosh!

However, this fight was already won!

It didn't take long and the opponents who were still standing surrendered, avoiding receiving these less merciful attacks from Minos!

Seeing this, the judge who had watched the entire fight with his mouth open finally returned to reality when he went to the center of the stage and decreed the result of the battle.

"I declare the fight is over. The competitor Minos is the winner and will pass to the last exam of the competition!"

In saying this, the judge broke the silence that had been established in the arena since the fight had started when the crowd finally regained their senses.

"Fuck! I never thought he would dominate his group so much!"

"Hmm, seeing the strength of the young Minos in person is even more fantastic than seeing through a screen..." Said an old man with white hair who was following this fight.

"Haha, I'm already getting excited to see Minos and Troy's fight!" A young woman screamed out loud.
After all, this was the fight that everyone wanted right now!