

BLACK PLAIN 126

Chapter 126: The End of the Spiritual Tournament 1

When permitting the fight to begin, the referee responsible for this fight soon ran towards the side of the stage, giving space for the two young men to fight.

And upon hearing the referee's permission, both Minos and the young Troy began to activate their battle techniques!

Devouring Art!

Indestructible Body!

Spatial Sword!

Minos immediately activated his only three fighting techniques, sparing no effort for this fight. The young Troy was at level 44, so this would be a very competitive fight, which he could lose if he didn't use everything he had.

Immediately after activating his techniques, the characteristic black ring appeared in the sky while already beginning to absorb Troy's energies!

However, due to the high difference in cultivation between the two, the absorption rate was not as high as it had been with the other opponents of Minos. But it was also not as bad as when he fought Ruth.

Anyway, although this in itself does not affect Troy largely, it was still something that had an effect and helped Minos in this battle!

Day Walk!

At the same time, in which Minos activated his three techniques, the young Troy immediately activated his moving technique, moving towards the place where his opponent was.

However, on entering the area around Minos, from up to 40 meters away, Troy immediately noticed that his body was suddenly getting heavier, with his speed dropping by more than 30%!

'This is truly incredible! He managed to affect me in such a way!' Troy thought as he frowned. He was a little scared to see how effective Minos' techniques were.

Before the fight, he knew that his opponent was very strange, but it was always different to try something on your own...

And now he could feel it on his skin. Not only had his speed been reduced, but he was also continually losing his energy, at a rate that, although not so great, certainly bothered him!

As Minos saw Troy approaching him, he immediately began to perform his sword movements, sending it in several directions.

Minos knew that Troy would be able to deflect many of his movements, since his speed technique was excellent, and he would not be so affected by the Spatial Sword.

So, he had to corner his opponent, forcing him to have no choice but to defend himself!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Several blades of air were created, cutting the path from Minos to the surroundings of Troy.

Seeing this, Troy furrowed his brow, even more, feeling a chill in his spine. 'This can only be a joke... This attack is even stronger than mine!'

He was shocked to feel that. Troy had only one Silver-grade technique, and it was focused on moving. For this reason, his defense and attack techniques were simply of the Black-grade, which provided him with only 70% of use.

With that, even if he had more than twice as much spiritual energy as Minos, on each charge, he would have to spend more energy than his opponent, and yet, his moves would be a little weaker!

Therefore, he could not spend his strength defending Minos' attacks. He had to deflect and attack the young Stuart as soon as possible!

Troy then put even more spiritual energy into his moving technique, deflecting all attacks that came towards him. At the same time, he was getting closer and closer to Minos as he prepared to activate his attack technique and deal severe damage to his opponent.

Take down the sky!

When he was only seven meters away from Minos, Troy punched the air, creating a powerful wind current towards the young Stuart's chest, making the air of that place collapse.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the air seemed to collapse in that place as Minos slowly approached this attack. He didn't want to deflect since his defense could absorb most of the damage.

That way, just by receiving the attack of Troy, Minos could get closer to his opponent, managing to press him even more!

To win this fight, he needed to make his opponent spend his energies defending himself from Minos' attacks. Otherwise, it would be challenging for the young Stuart to achieve victory!

Spatial Sword!

Minos then activated his attack technique again, making smooth movements with his magnificent sword, totally ignoring Troy's attack.

'Huh, you're underestimating my attack, huh...!' Troy thought about it as he saw that Minos had no intention of deflecting or even defending himself.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Quickly, Minos and Troy were very close to each other when the two would no longer be able to dodge the attacks that were coming their way.

'This guy is completely crazy! He's not even wearing armor!'

Iron Body!

He immediately used his defense technique to coat his body with an iron-like layer, protecting him from physical attacks.

Boom!

Finally, the two young men received each other's attacks!

A slight noise sounded as a few cracks began to appear in Troy's chest armor, as he took a few steps back. This attack had affected him a lot, and he had to spend a good part of his spiritual energy to defend himself.

'Shit, I can't let this go on!'

Simultaneously, Minos was pushed back while actively coughing, with a bloodstain on the left side of his mouth.

'Cough, ehh, that attack was powerful, huh... But now he must have spent a lot of his reserves...' Minos thought about it while trying to stabilize himself. He then sighed and murmured to himself. "Let's see who gets exhausted first!"

Rumble!

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Time started to pass, and each spectator of this fight had eyes and mouths wide open in shock and excitement. This was truly a fight of the best quality!

Many of them even thought that this could be a story to tell their future grandchildren...

"Unbelievable! I knew they would have a great fight, but not to that extent!"

"Hmm, but this Minos really deserves praise. Imagine if he was already at level 40... Not even the young Troy could stop him!"

While the general public made some comments with each other, watching this disputed fight, in the VIP seats of this arena, the Spiritual Kings were all dazzled by what was happening there on that stage.

King James then thought to himself as he admired the dazzled fight. 'But what an incredible strength this Minos has! Is this an innate skill?' He thought about it, trying to answer the mystery of the young Stuart's power.

No one in this place would ever think of the chance that Minos would have a Golden-grade technique. This was simply absurd. After all, even Silver-grade techniques were very rare in this northern part of the Central Continent...

There was also no way for them to recognize the degree of a technique in their cultivation levels.

The old Oswald had only been able to understand this because he trained a technique of the Golden-grade classification, and he was already in the 8th stage of cultivation. With that, he not only knew the

effects of this type of technique, but he could also use the sense of his soul to feel the fluctuations emitted by the techniques that Minos had used at the Peak of the Fog.

Therefore, he had been able to feel that the young Stuart had an efficiency of about 200% over the energy he expended.

However, it was impossible to feel this, below level 70, when people's souls had not yet grown strong enough, so these Spiritual Kings could not identify it!

In this way, King James could only think that Minos had some defiant innate ability, making it possible for him to be so strong.

"Haha, this fight is excellent, but the young Minos will soon run out of energy..." One of the eight experts commented in a low voice while feeling the remaining energies of the two competitors.

One of the two women in the group said in disagreement upon hearing this. "Don't be so sure. Minos has been spending a lot less energy than Troy. The problem is that his reserves are less than his opponent, but that doesn't mean that Troy will not run out before him."

"Hmm."

Several of them agreed with this while continuing to pay attention to any movements that the two young men made.

Ruth was also watching this fight from one of the VIP lounges. She was very calm as she watched the fight. 'Hmm, soon this will end...'

Unlike the other people around here, she was the only one who was not interested in the outcome of this confrontation. After all, she knew very well that it didn't matter to Minos. And as for winning, well, that was just training for him. It wouldn't be that different from what he did with her.

The difference is that here he had a chance... But Ruth didn't care about young Stuart losing. He had lost dozens of times to her, so what would be another defeat?

Anyway, she was just looking forward to the two of them continuing their journey back to the Black Plain. She wanted to return to her sect as soon as possible so that she could go into seclusion. She wanted to do this until she reached level 50, when she could travel outside the empire whenever she wanted...

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At this point, the last blow of the fight was finally given!