

BLACK PLAIN 144

Chapter 144: The End of the Battle!

The battle continued for some time, with Sarah facing 60 soldiers and Dennis 40. Minos was also helping to deal with Dennis, sending in his attacks whenever there was an opening.

When the two remaining members of the Silva family were almost at the end of their energy, the woman screamed in a threatening voice. "You are going to regret this day! The Silva family will not make our deaths cheap!"

"Hahaha, the Silva family is already my enemy. What difference does it make if I killed some more members of your forces?" Minos asked with a mocking expression on his face.

For him, threats like this would not make sense. The grudge had been created a long time ago. Even if there was not, they could only expect something even worse from Minos since they came with malicious intentions!

He was not naive to believe empty promises or that a person could change her nature. Nonsense, a scum remains a scum, no matter how well behaved it looks!

And although the common saying says that there are no eternal enemies, well, that was only valid for those with equivalent powers. Otherwise, the strongest would undoubtedly crush the weakest, doing whatever he wanted!

The Silva family would certainly destroy Minos' forces if they knew the truth about the current Black Plain. But the same was true for the young Stuart. If he had the power, he would certainly kill the leaders of the Silva family.

But he couldn't do that now because he was the weakest!

But one side would surely try to destroy the other, sooner or later. However, Minos did not have to harm himself, helping the other side...

Explosive Steps!

After finishing saying that, Minos ran towards Dennis's side while using all his remaining energy to launch one last attack.

By this time, Dennis was already wholly depleted of energy, to the point that he could pass out from fatigue at any time. Adding to that, Minos' technique was high-speed and could surprise this man!

Spatial Sword!

The young Stuart appeared six meters behind Dennis while he wielded his elegant sword. He made a smooth horizontal motion, holding his sword with both hands, when a blade of energy more than 70 centimeters flew towards Dennis!

Swoosh!

'Oh! Shit...' Dennis just thought about it when he looked at the blade approaching his body. He couldn't do anything else without energy, and so close to Minos' blow, that was the end of the line for him.

Swoosh!

The blade quickly cut through Dennis's head, making it roll a few times in the sky before starting to fall to the ground. In this fraction of a second that this had happened, the man who had just arrived at his tragic end could still see the moment when his body was separated from his head.

'This is the end...' Dennis thought about it as views of him quickly darkened. Having his head cut off from the rest of his body was an injury with no return. But for a millisecond, a powerful cultivator could still have his last thought before he fell into the darkness of death.

At the same time, the rest of Dennis's body fell to the floor, with a stream of blood coming out of his head.

'Ha, ha, ha, ha, it's finally over!' One of the soldiers thought about it when he saw Dennis's death. Most of the soldiers were already very tired, and a few seconds ago, even the big fox had to protect some of them.

But with that man's death, dealing with Sarah was a simple job!

'Shit! All of this because of a bad idea! If only we hadn't come to this damn city...' When thinking about it, Sarah suddenly remembered what Minos had said earlier. 'Did he say that we are already enemies? Does he know about what happened to his father?'

She hadn't noticed the flaw in Minos' speech. After all, they really were enemies, and she was also swamped, trying to survive the constant attacks by the soldiers of the Black Plain Army.

She then dodged a fireball that came towards her and looked at Minos. "Do you know who was behind your father's death?"

Hearing this, Minos made a hand gesture that his soldiers would not attack. She was already in her last breath, and he could feel that there was almost no spiritual energy left in Sarah's body. He then said. "Of course I know, your young master told me!"

"Did you meet the young master Darell? You can't be..." She finally realized the truth. All this time, they were after Minos Stuart, but they had never even thought about this possibility.

'It's no wonder that the young master Darell died. He dared to challenge this monster!' At this point, Sarah finally couldn't stand it anymore and passed out right there where she was.

She was severely injured, without one of her arms, with big wounds on her back and belly, to the point that it was even possible to see her interiors. That was the end of it. Even if no one finished it, she still couldn't survive with such injuries.

After seeing this, one of Minos' soldiers approached Sarah's unconscious body and took a dagger from his bag. 'Ahh, it is a pity that a beauty has to die...' He thought to himself, making a quick movement, cutting her neck.

There was no reason for them to have compassion for an enemy who was already unconscious. No one here would risk that person surviving in some miraculous way. All of these soldiers here had families, and as a result, they couldn't take any chances.

Having compassion for an enemy was no different than being cruel to yourself!

'It seems that this young man has increasingly stronger enemies...' Emlyn sighed. She had heard some of Minos' stories during that time since the Spiritual Tournament.

As a result, she knew that Minos had faced increasingly strong opponents. But for her, although the Continent of the Beast was very violent, generally not even the spiritual beasts of that place seemed to fight so hard in such a short time.

It seemed that the figure of Minos attracted problems...

While the fox admired the young Stuart's bravery, who didn't mind offending those powers stronger than his, Minos finally let out a sigh of relief.

Today, he had confirmed the obstacles could come at any time. So, they needed to take even more care starting today. Who would know when an enemy they couldn't deal with would arrive?

He then walked to the bodies of the three members of the Silva family, collecting their spatial rings. After all, they were all very close to the Spiritual King stage, so they had to have this type of item.

'Ten techniques of Black-grade, seven of Blue-grade, 100,000 low-grade crystals, some grade-1 pills, and two grade-1, high-level weapons... Not bad, it seems that some of them were not subordinates, but members of the Silva family...' Minos reflected while inspecting these rings.

He didn't know those people, so he didn't know about their positions within the Silva family. But from what he had seen, they certainly had significant positions in that force.

Minos then started walking towards the butler and the fox, saying. "Grandpa Dillian, take the Black-grade techniques to the army library and the Blue-grade techniques to the Dry City Public Library. As for the rest of the items, distribute them among the soldiers who participated in this battle."

"Hmm, okay, hehe, these guys are going to be very happy about it." He replied with a gentle smile on his face. Three more soldiers could receive these spatial rings, and each of the 100 would receive a thousand low-grade crystals!

That was more than a month's wages for them!

At the same time, when Minos, Dillian, and the big fox were talking, most of these soldiers were already silent in this place while recovering part of their strength. They had come running here without even making use of spiritual beasts.

So, they all needed some time before they returned to the city.

Minos then looked towards the wall, thinking about what he should do. 'We have to increase the strength of the patrols. I think it will be better if we leave half of our Spiritual Generals, divided into the four entrances of the city...'

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After a few minutes of resting in that place where the battle had taken place, the group finally returned to the Dry City. Of course, they burned the bodies and the remains of the three members of the Silva family.

This was the first test for the Black Plain Army forces, and they had managed to overcome it in a tough victory. All the soldiers were even more motivated, while many were already thinking about investing their newly won crystals.

This city was their home, and there was nothing worse than being afraid in their own home. In this case, they could only do their best to become stronger!