

BLACK PLAIN 220

Chapter 220: The Tragic End of Del

Just as Del thought he had gotten the upper hand to escape that place, he suddenly felt his body stop midway, like he was being held by something.

This was tremendously slowing him down, to the point where he could barely move.

And while Del felt a great weight in his body, trying to move with all his strength, the other outlaws who were in that place, along with some soldiers of Minos, they all felt their bodies stopping, in a measure far superior to what Del felt.

They could clearly see the fights taking place a few meters from where they stood as if nothing unusual was happening in those places.

And that was terrifying. Being able to see your surroundings but not being able to move was a horrible thing to feel, especially for people who were being chased, right now!

'Shit, why can't I move all of a sudden?' This question ran through the minds of several of these individuals, who didn't know Minos' technique.

While soldiers and outlaws were under the effect of the Spatial Sword, the two women who accompanied the young Stuart on this trip were also within that area of ??influence.

Eda felt almost no effects on her body, but she could still feel a tiny sense of suppression. This wasn't enough for her to slow down, but it had already shocked this experienced woman tremendously.

After all, feeling something on your own skin was often more effective than just observing from afar without being affected. And because of this, even though Eda already knew about the effect of Minos' attack technique, she was still surprised at how effective this technique could be.

'Even though I'm already at level 48, my cultivation still cannot completely ignore this technique!' She thought to herself as she looked around.

As for the young Abby, she was utterly motionless in that place, unable to move even an inch. Being only at level 42, the young Miller girl was entirely vulnerable to the suppression emitted by Minos' technique!

The last time she felt Minos' attack technique, Abby could barely move, but she still hadn't gone entirely motionless. Only her speed had been severely reduced.

However, in such a short period, the young Stuart had utterly distanced himself from Abby, already possessing the abilities of a Spiritual King, something she had always desired!

'Unbelievable! Could it be that if I join his forces, will I be able to become like this?'

Explosive Steps!

And while the people who were being affected by the Spatial Sword had different thoughts in their minds, in a split second, Minos sprinted from where he was until he finally got close to Del.

At that moment, Del was still trying to get away, moving at an idle speed, which could be even less than the speed of a tortoise. And suddenly Minos appeared in front of him.

'Who is this person?' Del wondered.

The young Stuart then immediately approached Del's neck, holding it with one of his hands while engaging the grade-2, low-level sword with the other.

He squeezed that individual's neck as he surveyed the situation in his surroundings and looked into Del's trembling face. 'This must be the person who kidnapped Peter...'

Minos had already seen the tattoo on Del's back, and that was one of the reasons he acted on his own against this individual. He was confident the Black Plain Army's Sergeants could handle it, but it wouldn't hurt to get rid of this guy himself.

And as Minos watched Del shiver as he desperately tried to move, the young Stuart looked around and sighed. 'I will take care of those other people who are trying to get away first.'

He then held Del with one of his hands, making this pirate stay on his left side. At the same time, he used the sword in his right hand to create several air blades, sending them in the other outlaws' directions.

There weren't many, but because they were already under the influence of the Spatial Sword, Minos could quickly eliminate them all at once, simplifying the mission for everyone.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

After the young Stuart waved his sword a few times as if drawing a painting with his weapon, several diagonal and horizontal blades sliced through the air, going to different points.

Every one of those outlaws who were under the effects of Minos' technique could see these attacks approaching them faster and faster as they despaired.

The feeling of helplessness could be felt by all of them, something they had already done to many of their victims, who could not even ask for mercy.

'I'm going to d...'

But there was nothing to be done. They couldn't even finish thinking when the blades hit their bodies, ripping the heads off of one, splitting the bodies of others in different ways.

Viewers could see several people's bodies collide with the ground while jets of blood come out of these corpses' necks. At the same time, pools of blood and internal organs began to appear from those who had been cut in half.

There wasn't a single cry of pain. It was all over for those people in just a split second when they were slain by Minos' blades, which were explicitly sent in the directions of his targets' vitals points.

And even though the very terror of knowing they would be killed, while being wholly suppressed, those outlaws could not speak.

Being completely under the effects of the Spatial Sword, they couldn't even open their mouths to scream or plead for mercy. After all, the space around them was being suppressed, so there was no way these people could move their jaws.

In fact, Minos' technique was lethal because it limited the space around the targets. But it couldn't affect the insides of those cultivators' bodies!

What it allowed was not control over time but over empty spaces. Therefore, a leaf could stop in the air when the Spatial Sword technique was activated. At the same time, a person could remain motionless but still be aware of everything that happened in their surroundings.

Even though the inside of the technique targets' bodies was not affected, as there was a strong suppression on the outside, they felt their breathing become heavy, along with their body becoming heavier as if gravity had increased.

But these effects were not lethal to cultivators, who had very rigid bodies and could even stay several minutes without breathing.

Anyway, after just over a second, Minos had killed all those outlaws who were within that space of his technique influence, leaving only Del.

Abd fir Del, who was being held by Minos' left hand, didn't know what had happened. He had his back to those other criminals, as he was the most advanced in the previous escape attempt.

However, this pirate could sense that something had gone wrong. Suddenly the young man who had restrained him had launched so many attacks that Del could feel its power all too well.

Even though he was under the suppressive effects of the Spatial Sword, this didn't stop him from feeling the energy fluctuations around him. Hence, he had immediately felt the tremendous strength of each blade, which could even kill level 48 cultivators instantly!

'Shit! Was this person who destroyed the barrier?' He shivered in fear, thinking of the strength of the young Minos, who still held him, clutching his neck tightly.

And finally, after clearing that part of the property, eliminating all the runaways, Minos turned his attention to Del with a severe look on his face.

"So, you're the one who kidnapped my subordinate, huh?"

Hearing this, Del felt the weight on his body slip away for a moment, when Minos had finally stopped suppressing him with the Spatial Sword.

There was no need for the young Stuart to fear this man, who was only at level 44, utterly helpless at the moment.

"Subordinate?" Del questioned himself, fearing even more for his life right now.

Finally, he realized that this was all his fault and these invaders of this property were behind his head!

As for who this subordinate was, Del didn't care. There were so many people they'd enslaved over the past few months. He couldn't even remember what most of them looked like.

But this outlaw couldn't do anything to get away right now. Minos held Del tightly by the neck while having a sword in his other hand, ready to cut him.

And as he struggled against Minos's left arm, Del could barely make it move, as if the young Stuart's body were indestructible, too strong to be affected by him...

"Ahhh!"

At that instant, Minos slowly began to tear that guy apart, cutting limb from limb, making him feel all the pain of each cut before moving on to the next.

"Ahhhh!"

The screams of pain rang through the air, almost so loud that they could have overtaken the sounds of the other fights taking place in that place, making several of those people look in Del's direction.

"Kill me! Kill me!"

Amidst the screams of excruciating pain Del felt, he madly asked Minos to kill him at once, eagerly wishing for an end to this torture.