

## **BLACK PLAIN 239**

### **Chapter 239: Desperate Situation**

A few moments before...

A large fox was circling the outskirts of that base as she used her spiritual sense to follow the fight of Minos and that Spiritual King.

Unlike humans, all the senses of spiritual beasts were much sharper, so Emlyn could sense the fight of these two without Jamie discovering her.

She was a distance away from where she could feel those two combat, but the opposite was not true for them!

Even though Jamie was 1 level higher than Emlyn, this slight difference was not enough to surpass the physical characteristics of a Nine-tailed Fox!

Because of this, Emlyn was confident in what she was doing, following Minos' plan to the letter while waiting for the right moment to act.

Despite having lost one of her legs, she could still run at speed as good as the young Stuart's for short periods. Then, even if she was a reasonable distance away from where those two were fighting, she could get there in a few seconds.

And with Jamie starting to lose his calm, trying to win the fight quickly, Emlyn could still get close to them without getting this individual's attention!

"Looks like it's time for me to act... I wonder what that guy's reaction will be when the situation turns against him..." She thought for a moment as she began to run full speed towards it.

...

Upon reaching that spot, in part protected by the red walls, Emlyn immediately saw the back of her target. At the same time, Jamie had the claws of both his hands firmly against the blade of Minos' sword.

The young Stuart held his weapon in both hands while his knees were bent and in different positions, which gave him the necessary support for him to continue holding his opponent.

The two had just clashed again when the cracks in the 'body' of the young Stuart's grade-2 sword began to appear, growing larger with each passing moment.

Such a grade-2, low-level, spiritual weapon could at most withstand the full power of a level 50 cultivator. Thus, when used in a high-intensity fight against Jamie, a level 51 cultivator, the young Stuart's sword could not endure long.

Each blow was affecting the blade structure, so if the fight were not stopped soon, that item would be destroyed by the claws of Jamie's hands!

"This is the end of you!"

And as he felt himself being pressed more and more, taking a few steps back, Minos finally saw the trail of his ally coming up behind Jamie.

"We'll see!"

After saying that, Minos used most of his strength to take a long leap backward, just as Emlyn was close enough that Jamie could not dodge!

'There's something wrong!'

Seeing this, the experienced Spiritual King felt a shiver down his spine as he decided to turn around to see if something was wrong. However, as he did so, he saw something terrible coming towards him, which took away the courage he had had before when he thought that he was about to defeat Minos.

It was really frustrating, this feeling, almost like a cold shower at an unexpected moment!

"Oh shit!" He muttered under his breath, but it was too late.

Emlyn had leaped towards him, while her wide mouth was already open, showing sharp teeth and fangs, quickly approaching the man's body.

He could feel for a brief moment the cultivation of this spiritual beast as he regretted his previous strategy. There was nothing to do at the moment, she was too close to him, and he would not be able to defend himself or dodge before her attack hit him.

And as a spiritual beast, Emlyn's physical strength was far greater than Jamie's, something fatal to this Spiritual King.

"Ahhhhh!"

Finally, the attack was completed when Emlyn bit down hard on one of the Spiritual King's arms, shaking it from side to side until the arm was snatched off at shoulder level.

This had left Jamie's bones exposed as he was hurled over the side of that spot, leaving a trail of blood across the ground.

"Ahhhh!"

Thud!

She then spat out Jamie's arm right after finishing this surprise attack, as this man flew in the opposite direction from which Emlyn had come.

The blood trail had formed where Jamie passed due to the severe wound he had sustained. The injury was not superficial, and blood was spurting from one side to the other. At the same time, this subordinate of the Chambers family was already completely pale.

"Ahhh!"

He was screaming in pain when finally his body slammed into one of the walls of that place. "Where did that damn beast come from?" he asked himself, trying not to lose his reason for the pain.

However, while trying to re-establish himself, Jamie made his second mistake of the night, opening an unacceptable gap for the young Stuart...

Minos wasted no time and had been following Jamie's body in flight from the moment this enemy was thrown, holding his sword in both hands tightly as he used all his strength in his movement and attack techniques.

Spatial Sword!

Just as Jamie had crashed into the wall of that place, Minos appeared in front of him, slashing with his sword towards the remaining arm of his enemy!

"You should not let your guard down!" Minos spoke in a low voice, looking at Jamie coldly.

Swoosh!

The already cracked blade from Minos's sword quickly sliced through the air vertically, approaching Jamie's left shoulder, where his remaining arm was.

Noticing this, the Spiritual King nearly spat a mouthful of blood at the sight of Minos' vicious attack, which was not even leaving him an opening to dodge.

'Miserable! You fooled me this whole time!' That thought crossed his mind as he tried to defend himself with the claws of his left hand against Minos's attack.

Clang!

"Ahhhh!"

But this time, the result for Jamie had been different from the previous confrontation with Minos. At the moment, he was significantly weakened, and much of his spiritual energy had been expended on suppressing the losses generated by Emlyn's surprise attack.

With that, just as the attacks collided, Jamie's claws barely lasted a second as the young Stuart's sword pierced the left forearm of this subordinate of the Chambers family.

"Ahhh!"

...

And while the Spiritual King of this base was in a desperate situation, something similar was happening to those other individuals in this location.

The fight was balanced for a long time, but Minos' soldiers slowly turned this tide in their favor. The advantage of having better-ranked techniques than those subordinates of the Chambers family and being used to fighting as a team was helping these soldiers gradually defeat their enemies.

But it was not just the standard guards at this base who were suffering. By now, several of the pursuers were already fighting directly against Kevin's team, putting more and more pressure on them.

Some of the initial pursuers had already died, along with some of Kevin's supporters. This battle had been difficult for both sides from the start, with a slight advantage for the invaders of this place.

With Minos' troops slowly advancing, these other individuals had also started to have less fierce fights, being able to focus on fewer enemies at the same time.

'Shit! This is getting worse for me. Where is Jamie? Why doesn't he come to help us?' Kevin thought to himself as he was surrounded by three youths who were here for the Spring of Life.

One was Vivian, while another was the young man who had said he would keep this item, plus another person who had chased Kevin since Hadia.

The three had finally managed to eliminate some of Kevin's guards and were now facing him.

And in that moment of despair, the young master of the Chambers family finally saw the Spiritual King of that base...

But it was not the sight he wanted to see... At this point, Jamie was unrecognizable, with his right arm wholly torn off while his left arm was in half.

He looked very miserable right now, much worse than Kevin was!

In addition, all those people who were still alive had already noticed the big 6-tailed fox that was next to Minos, helping him finish that opponent.

"What the fuck is this?" Kevin wondered, with his face already completely pale as he saw that he could not get Jamie's help...