

BLACK PLAIN 31

Chapter 31: End of Fight

"Sergeant Pyke and two more soldiers are going to hold this guy at level 43. Sergeant Nedo and two other soldiers are going to hold this one at level 42. I'm going to support the groups of you two."

"As for the rest, kill this one at level 41 quickly and return to help us deal with the rest," Minos said decisively.

He was not a benevolent person. With the experiences that Minos had received from Henricus Longus, he knew very well how problematic a simple situation could become if someone was not willing to root out a problem.

That way, since Darell's group, came to kill and steal them, then they could only expect the same from Minos.

"Damn it!" The protector of the Silva family, who had the least strength in the group, cursed Minos when he heard such a thing.

"Brat, aren't you going too far? You don't think the Silva family will make it cheap if you kill us, do you?" Philip asked with a serious expression on his face. He wanted to appeal to anything that could save their lives. Otherwise...

While he heard this, Minos' group entered the formation ordered earlier while focusing their attacks on each of the protectors.

Minos then replied with a smile on his face. "Do you think I'm an idiot? If I release you, then I would only have to flee, at the risk of being killed by the Silva family at any time. But if I kill you... Maybe this family will take years to find out!"

"There's not much to think about, haha." Minos then released another sword attack in Philip's direction.

Spatial Sword!

Of course, with the difference in strength between the two parties, Minos would not be able to prevent Philip from moving. And he was barely slowing down with the Spatial Sword technique. After all, there was a difference of 10 levels between the two of them.

However, at the same time that Minos attacked, three other level 40 soldiers were doing the same, launching their attack techniques on the protector Philip.

'Hell!' Philip activated his defense as much as he could while trying to dodge attacks.

Meanwhile, the weaker protector was increasingly at a disadvantage when facing 4 soldiers at the same time. It wouldn't be long before he fell!

Boom!

But before that, the young Darell finally recovered from the stunning effect of the spiritual array that Minos had previously prepared. He could see a series of lights and hear a loud noise in his surroundings.

'Damn it, what happened?' Darell asked himself while feeling great discomfort in his vision.

He recovered quickly since his subordinates had set up a defensive array as soon as they were ambushed. This lessened the stunning effects and was also protecting the young master Silva from the fight that was taking place right in front of him.

At this point, Darell was seeing many attacks being launched on the three men in front of him. He could see a lot of light effects and explosions going on around him.

Boom!!

Darell then looked up and saw a large black circumference, looking like a ring, with a fog of the same color on the inside. He then felt discomfort when his defensive array started to crack.

Crack!

However, before his defense was destroyed, Darell saw a deeply shocking scene. At that time, protector Bayo, the one at level 41, was being brutally murdered!

'Damn it! I can't take it anymore.' Bayo thought to himself when he felt that his defense would collapse at any moment.

Wind Palm!

One of Minos' soldiers activated his attack technique, releasing a large wind blast in the direction of Bayo.

Tum!!

A noise was heard and the Wind Palm technique collided with Bayo's defenses.

Crack!

However, this time Bayo was unable to defend himself. Shortly thereafter, his body was thrown away, while his chest part was completely sunk in his own body.

He had died!

Darell saw this with terrified eyes. He couldn't believe this nightmare that was happening in front of him. 'How did this happen? Guard Bayo, just died?'

"Damn it! Bayo fell, and now we will be next." Quent thought as a trickle of blood could be seen coming out of his mouth.

Sergeant Pyke then shouted at the remaining 4 soldiers. "Two of you come to my group, while the other two attack this level 42 guy."

As the struggles of the two protectors continued, the defensive spiritual array that protected Darell finally collapsed.

Crack!

Darell thought to himself as he saw this. 'I have to run. Otherwise, we will all die. If I escape, at least I can get revenge in the future!'

However, as he prepared to flee, Minos slowly appeared in front of him.

"Oh! So, now you want to get away? Haha, don't even think about it since you came, so forget to leave." After saying this, Minos activated his attack technique while absorbing the young Darell's energy.

Spatial Sword!

'Damn, this wretch is draining my energy.'

Darell tried to release his defense technique, but shortly after Minos activated his own technique, the surrounding space within a radius of 40 meters was frozen. At the same time, Darell had his speed reduced to a large extent.

'Shit! Why is my spiritual energy moving so slowly?' Darell thought to himself.

But shortly thereafter, a blade of energy was hurled at the young master Silva's neck.

"You can't kill me, I am..."

Voop!

Darell could not resist the attack, and his head was separated from his body!

He could almost see for a split second, his headless body falling slowly.

He had died!

The headless corpse fell to the ground as blood poured down young Darell's neck. His head could be seen rolling on the floor, while he had a terrified look in his eyes.

At the same time, the two protectors caught a glimpse of this scene and were even more fearful. There was practically no resistance from Darell while Minos killed him.

The difference in strength was just too big! With such talent, it would not be long before Minos took revenge on the Silva family for his father's death!

Shortly thereafter, the disadvantage of the remaining two protectors grew even more, with Quent being almost depleted of spiritual energy.

A group of 5 people then launched their final attacks in the direction of Quent.

Hammering the World!

Demon Court!

Blood Sword!

Smashing the Air!

Iron Fists!

Whoosh!

Boom!

Many noises were heard when Quent's defenses were completely shattered.

"AAHHHHHHHH!" a cry of pain was heard when Quent's nearly dead body fell to the floor.

"Shit! Since this is the case, I can just take some of you with me." Philip said as he began to condense all of his remaining spiritual energy into a ball of black energy.

In a single instant, all the vitality of a Spiritual General, who was just over 800 years old, was sucked into the energy ball. At the same time, Philip's appearance changed completely until he was like an older man, full of white hair, completely malnourished, and as white as a sheet of paper.

"Get away and release all your remaining spiritual energy in your defense techniques!" Minos said in a concerned voice as he looked at the sacrifice of protector Philip.

"This guy is really decisive." Sergeant Pyke thought about it as he walked away.

In fact, in the Spiritual World, any person could sacrifice themselves in a time of desperation, as long as they were cultivators, of course. But not everyone had such tenacity, as this was a process that could be considered worse than dying from enemy attacks!

It was said that the very soul of the individual who sacrificed himself would be used as an oxidizer for the explosion. This caused pain that could be considered thousands of times worse than the pain caused by physical wounds!

For this reason, even though there was the possibility of sacrificing themselves to harm their enemies, the vast majority of cultivators did not have the courage to do such a thing!

These were the cases of the two previously killed protectors. As for young Darell, well, he didn't even have time to think about doing this!

That was another requirement, the cultivator who was going to sacrifice needed a certain amount of time to do that. And since protector Philip had the highest level of cultivation, he was able to fulfill this requirement.

Indestructible Body!

Impenetrable Shield!

Steel Skin!

Air Defense!

...

Many defensive techniques were activated at the same time. One could see many pale expressions among Minos' soldiers, who tried to protect themselves with every drop of energy contained in their bodies.

And even though protector Philip was almost drained of spiritual energy, sacrifice also burns the cultivator's vitality and soul strength. And even if it wasn't as strong as someone's spiritual power at level 43, everyone except Minos was already exhausted!

Therefore, such a thing was still quite fearful for everyone who was close to Philip.

Boom!

"AAHHHHH!" Screams of pain were heard from the soldiers.

A big explosion happened, and then rocks started to fly all over that part of the waterfall. A small crater more than 10 meters in radius was also formed on the ground.

Soon afterward, five people could still be seen standing, while another six were lying on the floor. Nobody knew if they were alive or dead!