

BLACK PLAIN 327

Chapter 327: Minos Against Emlyn 1

Hearing Emlyn's question, Minos paused for a moment to ponder such a thing. 'Hmm, if she hadn't leveled up recently, I would have been able to have a good fight with her...'

'However, now that Emlyn is at level 51, it will be much harder for me. Not only is her spiritual strength strong enough to ignore most of my techniques, but her physical prowess is far greater than mine.'

Minos could fight a human that using mostly Blue-grade techniques and some Black-grade ones at level 51. However, as a spiritual beast, Emlyn didn't have to deal with spiritual conversion issues.

Her cultivation converted 100% during a fight, and her prowess would be similar to cultivators using Silver-grade techniques. At least, that was her limit at the time...

'Even if she has one less limb, she will probably only be affected concerning her speed. As for the rest, she should be as strong as she should...' Minos thought about it, considering whether it would be worth fighting Emlyn.

'On the other hand, I just leveled up, and this can be a good test. Considering my current strength, unless I gather dozens of soldiers, there's no way I'd have a good training partner around here other than Emlyn!'

'By the way, training against dozens of soldiers might not be a bad idea...' He reflected with a satisfied look on his face.

Minos reflected that by training against his soldiers, he would become accustomed to fighting numerous enemies within his cultivation range, and his soldiers would also learn the opposite!

In other words, for soldiers, this could be the chance to learn to fight one-person armies.

Such a thing could be beneficial for those individuals, as they would most likely have to face situations of this type in the future.

The Black Plain was rapidly developing, and Minos could see that before he reached 20, which would be in a little more than two years, this place would have to face some difficulties.

The Dry City defense was very efficient at the time, but the day would come when there would be some failure. Minos knew that, after all, sooner or later stronger people, that his forces couldn't stop, would be able to discover the changes in this place.

From then on, there would be no peace!

That way, if Minos' soldiers could get used to fighting someone as challenging as he was, that would be great for the chaotic future of the Black Plain.

However, this could further strengthen the group's cohesion. After all, it would be much better if subordinates could understand how much stronger their bosses are!

Just being respected was not enough for the leader figure!

Anyway, after thinking about it for a bit, Minos turned his attention to the fox in front of him and then said. "It's not a bad idea. But I hope you limit your strength to level 50. Otherwise, I might end up hurting myself more than I should in this match."

From Minos' point of view, if she were a human, at level 50 with Silver-grade techniques, the young ruler of the Black Plain would still be at a disadvantage. However, the other side certainly couldn't finish him in a short time.

Even in a hypothetical situation where he would fight someone like that, Minos' opponent would still have a lot of work to kill the young Stuart.

Of course, Minos wouldn't be able to pull a tie from someone so well equipped and with that difference in cultivation. Even getting away from such an enemy would be very unlikely for him!

And after hearing the limit set by Minos, Emlyn nodded in agreement, feeling impressed by his knowledge.

'This understanding of his is profound...!' Emlyn thought about it because Minos' request was indeed quite right.

Given his battle prowess, if he had to fight someone with those traits and level 49, there would be no challenge for him. Victory would be inevitable!

However, the thing would be completely different if he was up against someone at level 50 with those traits.

There was a 50% difference between the two levels, and Emlyn was well aware of that. In fact, for her, who had already gone through these two levels, understanding them was like a walk for her.

However, for a young man of only level 43, Minos understood very well about the cultivation levels higher than his own. That was what impressed Emlyn!

"Okay, since you're without a proper sword, I'll just make long-range attacks, following your recommendation." She responded as she walked alongside Minos to a place far from the lake house.

Minos even had other low-level grade-2 weapons in the current Black Plain Army. However, none of them were of the sword type, nor would they serve him anymore.

He had already reached a level where his full power would gradually destroy any low-level grade-2 weapon he used. Previously, that sword he used had been destroyed due to Jamie's attacks.

However, after this advance, he had reached that level of damaging his own weapon with his powers.

So, unless he didn't use all of himself, weapons below medium-level grade-2 would no longer be of use to him!

As for the medium-level grade-2 weapons, they required their users to be at least level 49 to use them. However, with the advent of the two techniques, Devouring Art and Indestructible Body, Minos could already use something of this classification.

'If I had a medium-level grade-2 sword, I might be able to experience a little more of Emlyn's strength. After all, weapons of this rank have twice the amplification of the low-level grade-2 ones...' Minos thought to himself, feeling a little anxious to get a new sword.

'Ahh, until I buy this new sword, my power will be limited to level 51 of ordinary humans in this region, at most. So, even if I sacrifice other low-level grade-2 weapons, like fighting that guy, this will be my maximum...'

And right now, the young Stuart was in the same situation that thousands of people were in this part of the Central Continent. The problem of having to use lower-level weapons, artifacts that would ultimately diminish cultivators' combat prowess.

Many had to deal with this kind of frustration, given the region's difficulties. However, Minos could be considered quite fortunate. He had the means to get quality items, unlike many cultivators in this exact situation.

The majority were subordinates of large noble families who, unless they obtained such items through murder and pillage, would almost certainly never be able to purchase them. Moreover, each artifact produced by medium-level grade-2 blacksmiths cost an average of 1,000 medium-grade crystals, a small fortune for those individuals.

Anyway, after walking for a few moments, Emlyn and Minos had passed close to Kyla. She, at this moment, had already finished cultivation. And the mother of this little fox had warned her what would happen next, asking this little fox not to get close to where Minos would be fighting.

At best, Kyla could observe from afar, as Emlyn had told her.

After that, the young Stuart and the big fox were finally in an open place, far from the lake house.

There was a terrain with several markings on the ground in that place, with a floor made of a red metallic alloy, which almost blended with the local soil.

That was a battleground that Henricus Longus had left behind in this Spatial Kingdom, a place where his heir could fight with everything without destroying this wonderful place.

After all, it would be shameful for him if his inheritance was destroyed because his heir trained in this place...

And because of that, that God had prepared an arena made by a set of high-level grade-4 professionals that could withstand even a fight of Level 99, Spiritual Demigods!

Above that, it would be impossible for the place to withstand a battle. After all, it was challenging for support activities professionals to reach level 100 since they didn't have combat power...

Finally, Emlyn and Minos looked at each other for a moment as the two nodded, indicating the beginning of the fight.