

BLACK PLAIN 415

Chapter 415: This Solve Our Matters?

Swoosh!

Quickly several blades cut the air from that place, heading towards where Charles was!

"Shit!" The leader of the third prince's bodyguards screamed in shock, realizing that Minos didn't give a damn about the support they had. "Defend the prince!"

They then began to use their defensive and attacking techniques to protect Charles, who was immobile in that place, watching all this in disbelief.

He had no choice but to wait for his subordinates to defeat Minos. Otherwise...

'He is only at level 44! As long as we can hold him for a few moments...!' He thought to himself, seeing the first wave of Minos' attacks close to hitting his followers.

He was almost entirely still, but slowly one of his hands was moving towards his neck.

...

Simultaneously with Minos advancing on Charles' group, the Spiritual Kings discussed what to do in this situation on Blake's side.

"I think we should get away while we can!" One of them said, seeing the strength that Minos' created attacks had.

None of them could handle it even in their top condition!

However, all of them were wounded and almost without spiritual energy to continue fighting. Consequently, they were in a very vulnerable state right now.

"No! That is our chance to eliminate the third prince! If he dies here, Prince Blake will have more than 50% of becoming king in these next few years!" The strongest of them said at the same time that the young man with black hair was sitting on the ground, trying to recover with the help of spiritual pills.

"Let's go into battle. I don't think that guy will aim at us when he realizes we're not his enemies."

"OK." Upon hearing this, immediately, two of these three Spiritual Kings ran towards the battlefield. One to help young Stuart, another to kill the other enemies from the 5th stage of cultivation, and the last stays to protect Blake.

...

"Ahhhh!"

After a few seconds of struggle with everything they had, the first Spiritual King who had been protecting Charles collapsed, suffering from a large vertical cut on the side of his neck that extended all the way to his abdomen.

Upon taking such damage, that level 50 individual couldn't help but shake vigorously, letting out a short cry of pain before his eyes darkened and his body collapsed into that spot.

And seeing this death, Minos didn't lessen the intensity of the fight one bit, as he immediately began to feel his body getting more and more exhausted. 'I have to kill them soon!'

Swoosh!

After launching this attack, young Stuart could see the other Spiritual King gathered beside him, already unleashing his attacks in Charles' direction.

"Die!"

Pow!

Seeing this, the three bodyguards protecting Charles cursed all of that person's ancestors in their minds as they prepared to fight this one more enemy.

"Deal with this second prince's subordinate, and we'll both hold this brat!" The level 54 cultivator told that man that had lost his arm earlier.

Minos' blows were starting to get weaker, and he felt more and more confident that maybe there was a light at the end of the tunnel for them...

The opponent who had joined Minos' side was a level 52 cultivator, the same level as the man who had lost his arm. However, Blake's subordinate was much more exhausted than this man, who had not previously joined the fight.

"OK."

After saying that, the group split, with the level 51 one and the other at level 54 individuals staying to protect Charles. In contrast, the two at level 52 opponents began to battle.

Boom!

"Ahhh!"

...

A few more seconds passed, but the fight continued as both sides persisted to win.

On one side were the tired Spiritual Kings, who at that moment were practically out of energy. On the other was Minos, who, despite having passed the point where he would generally be able to fight with his new sword, he persisted in that spot.

After all, with the Devouring Art absorbing the energies of these Spiritual Kings, it would be impossible for Minos to run out of strength before those individuals!

But that was lucky for him since if these opponents weren't already very tired at the start of the conflict, he wouldn't be able to steal as much of his opponents' strength.

That is, the spiritual energy of people many levels above his would prevent Minos' technique from stealing the forces from his targets. However, as these people had few reserves to protect themselves, nothing could be done to prevent such a thing from happening.

Now, they were just as vulnerable to the Devouring Art as would be people from the 5th stage of cultivation!

'Shit! That bastard isn't weakening anymore!?' The leader of Charles' bodyguards thought to himself, realizing he'd been wrong in his judgment.

"Escape with the prince. I'll hold that bastard!" He yelled aloud as he used a large shield to resist another wave of Minos' attacks.

Crash!

Boom!

"Ahhhh!"

But shortly after saying these words, the other Spiritual King who had stayed to defend Charles was killed by Minos, having his body split at the waist.

'Shit!' Charles thought, seeing the man's upper body shake vigorously as the bodyguard's blank gaze panicked the third prince.

Seeing that his efforts had further weakened Charles' defenses, Minos finally began running through that spot while using almost all of his cultivation to finish this fight.

Spatial Sword!

Explosive Steps!

Swoosh!

Minos ran from where he was to in front of those two people who were left in just a fraction of a second.

Upon appearing in front of Charles and his bodyguard, young Stuart immediately used both his hands to swing his sword, making a move intended to kill these two at once.

"Miserable, you will die for this!" That man had commented on this just before he saw the golden blade of Minos' sword clattering against his shield.

Crash!

Crack!

When the two collided, immediately, the earth shield that protected this man began to crack, with Minos' sword destroying the last barriers of this man's defensive technique.

That was not a spiritual artifact. Therefore, due to Minos' spiritual advantage at this moment, this bodyguard could not beat him at all and had his technique destroyed!

Spatial Sword!

Once again, young Stuart attacked the two, but this time there was no defense that Spiritual King could use to defend Charles...

'This solves our matters!' Minos thought for a moment.

And immediately after such a movement, the sword with a golden blade and red markings cut towards the necks of the two targets.

Vuup!

First, that Spiritual King's head separated from the rest of his body, spinning in the air and falling to the ground. At the same time, the rest of his body began to spurt blood towards Minos and Charles and then slowly fell to the ground.

Second, when Minos' sword was finally about to decapitate the third prince of the Kingdom of the Waves, something strange happened!

One of Charles's hands, which had been moving slowly since all this started, hit a specific item hanging around this young man's neck. And in doing so, this young man was finally able to infuse some of his energy into this necklace, activating its defensive function.

'I hope you don't let me down, Hargraves family!' He thought for a brief moment, just before Minos' sword came just a millimeter from his skin.

Boom!

Just as Minos was about to touch Charles' neck, a massive explosion occurred, causing powerful winds that blew everyone back several meters!

Zum!

A dense layer of smoke then began to cover that region while a noise that Minos knew very well resounded in that place, coming from the direction of Charles...

"Damn!" He yelled in frustration, realizing what had happened, as he put one of his arms up to shield his face from the gust of wind.