

BLACK PLAIN 416

Chapter 416: Battle Results

After infusing his spiritual energy into that color, Charles had managed to activate the function of such a device that he had gained from the Hargraves family.

Such a thing had created a great distraction while the third prince was teleported to a predetermined location!

Zum!

Charles disappeared from the fight's location in the blink of an eye, just as Minos had done with Abby, having been directed to a region hundreds of kilometers away.

...

In the south of the Kingdom of the End, there was a large building that looked like a temple. In this place, there was a large courtyard that was shaped like a circumference, containing several different markings on the floor and lines of different colors.

And in the middle of this place, several smaller circles were inside that courtyard, in a configuration where five of them were separated from each other equally around a circumference.

Finally, there was one last circle in the middle of that area, connected to all the others by strange symbols and lines.

Zum!

Suddenly one of these circles began to glow brightly when finally a high noise sounded in that courtyard until eventually, the space above one of those circles started to vibrate!

"Oh?" An old man exclaimed in surprise as he opened his eyes and looked towards that place.

He was sitting in a meditative position not far from that place when he felt this sudden change in his surroundings. And as the person on duty in that place, right after such a thing happens, he started running to that spot, where a young man with black hair had just appeared.

"Hah... I escaped! I almost died, but I managed to get away at the last second!" He yelled as his legs trembled, and he fell on his knees.

And by staying in that position for a moment, Charles was slowly recovering from the psychological trauma he had just been through.

He hadn't been hurt, as his subordinates had protected him the entire time, and he managed to escape at the last moment. However, even though he had no physical damage, Charles couldn't help but feel a weakness throughout his body.

It was genuinely terrifying to feel that he was going to die and to see the deaths of those who were trying to save him!

Not because he cared about the lives of those specific people, he didn't. After all, they were replaceable people for Charles... But the terror of seeing that was because his death was almost 100% certain if those people died!

And that was to make anyone tremble with fear!

Popular sayings say that the higher you are, the greater the fall. And that was true for people like Charles.

Individuals like him would act sumptuously in everyday situations, displaying their power, economic status, intelligence, and many of their positive traits. All this to demonstrate their 'superiorities,' to give the impression of a perfect being without fear.

But the truth is, people like that were the ones who were most afraid of losing what they had!

And because of that, for individuals like this prince, something that had just happened to him had made him pale with fear, feeling like he'd eaten shit.

He couldn't help but feel fearful at this point, realizing how weak his position was...

The mighty third prince of the Kingdom of the Waves, someone with so much support and resources, had almost been killed by some stranger with only level 44 cultivation!

"Cough... Cough..." He coughed several times as he vomited the entire contents of his stomach.

And as Charles did so, the old man from before soon approached the black-haired youth, running to help the third prince. 'This young man... I don't know him, but since he's here, he must be someone relevant to the family... Anyway, he's fragile and needs help!'

"Young man, tell me where you are hurt, I will help you." The old man said, already bending down to sense the problem with this person, who looked completely pale and was shaking intensely.

"Cough... I'm not hurt, cough..."

...

As Charles began to converse with that elder of the Hargraves family, Minos was in the same spot as before, shielding himself from the gust of wind that had originated with his target's escape.

'Shit! He managed to get away!' Minos thought to himself, feeling the spatial fluctuations that the escape of the third prince had generated.

And after a few split seconds, finally, that forest region began to calm down, as the curtain of dust gradually declined.

At this time, of all the people who had fought in this place, except for the many corpses, only three were left standing!

One of them was young Stuart, standing in the same spot as before, while the last two were a young man with black hair and that person's bodyguard.

Of the rest, all had died during the battle!

Previously Blake's side was at a complete disadvantage, and by the time Minos was involved in this prince's matters, several Spiritual Generals had already died, and the Spiritual Kings were all tired.

Consequently, even when the situation turned in their favor, they had already lost a lot, and they put a lot of effort into eliminating the remaining enemies.

And that had resulted in the deaths of those other two Spiritual Kings in Blake's group.

Finally, realizing that he couldn't pursue Prince Charles, Minos sighed in disappointment and then began to look at the fight's results.

He could see the bodies of 7 Spiritual Kings, between levels 50 and 54, and more than 20 Spiritual Generals from the end of this cultivation stage.

Also, he could see a giant white tiger hiding beside a rock while its body was shaking and its fur was standing on end. 'Good thing Abby's beast is still alive. I'd forgotten about it....' The young ruler of the Black Plain thought for a moment as he felt relieved that nothing had happened to his girlfriend's contracted beast.

Abby had started raising this tiger since it was a cub. And besides this, given the contract between the two, it wouldn't be strange for a human to feel bad about losing their beasts.

For some people, this could be almost as bad as losing an important member of their family!

And after realizing that Ebba was okay despite trembling with fear, Minos turned to those two survivors and said. "All the spatial rings and resources left behind by all these corpses belong to me."

"What?"

"Young man, you are powerful, but that doesn't mean you can treat people that way!" The remaining Spiritual King brandished discontentedly. "We fight by your side, and you still want to keep the items of our dead men?"

"Did you fight by my side? Maybe what you truly mean is that I saved your lives!" Minos mocked as he started walking around that spot. "You brought your fight towards me and almost caused the death of my partner!" He said with a resolute look as he exhaled his killing intent.

"Not killing you two is already way more than you deserve!"

Hearing this, that old man frowned as he squeezed his hands tightly. But he didn't say anything. After all, Minos was right.

Their group had only survived because this fight had been interfered with by Minos. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to endure!

But they weren't to blame for what had happened either. When Blake's group appeared in this area, none of them noticed that there were level 44 cultivators in this location. That's because they were having a high-intensity fight, with high chances of failure.

But even if they had noticed, they would never try to ask for help from people of Minos and Abby's level. Hence, everything that had happened hadn't been caused by Blake's side.

It had been just an incident.

Minos then quickly collected the approximately 30 spatial rings in that place when he finally spoke again. "If you weren't that person's enemy, I would kill you here and now, as it's best not to leave witnesses behind."

"But since you're that worm's enemy, I'll let you live in hopes that you can cause him problems."