

BLACK PLAIN 427

Chapter 427: I Will Not Give My Life for Free!

Of those people who had been chasing Ernest and Eduard, some of them were already close to ascending to the next stage of cultivation, level 50.

And because some of them were nobles and not just subordinates, it wasn't strange that someone had a breakthrough to the 6th stage after months of chasing these two!

That's right, despite the minor setback the spies had with Elen and Elena's bodyguards, one of them got promoted soon after recovering from his injuries!

Anyway, upon realizing that one of their opponents had reached level 50, the two men surrounded by the group of the Allen family soon began to feel a chill in their bodies...

Even if that person hadn't increased his strength, just because of the injuries Eduard and Ernest had sustained, they would already be at a disadvantage. That's because as far as the two of them could sense, apart from that newly promoted Spiritual King, the other five spies were in peak physical condition!

But even so, these two men still had a slim chance, and they were hopeful that they could survive this group.

However, the reality was harsh, and now, with the presence of a Spiritual King on the side of their enemies, it would be impossible for them to escape this situation!

"I'll give you a chance to speak... Speak everything you know right now, and we'll be merciful enough to give you painless deaths!" The strongest man in this enemy group said this, smiling and gesturing with his hands.

Obtaining information through torture would never be ideal. After all, some people gave completely incorrect information due to pressure beyond the limit. However, this was not the worst part of the torture, but the psychological damage that such an act would entail!

A person under torture might prefer to sacrifice himself, as such an act, despite being much more painful, was something much faster...

Torture could last for days, while the sacrifice would only last a few seconds. And with that, if one side pushed the other too hard, such a situation could happen before the stronger side had a chance to destroy its target's cultivation.

Only after doing such an act could they be sure that the suicidal act of their victims would not destroy them!

Consequently, this man didn't want to risk too much. If these men decided to sacrifice themselves, their side would end up losing twice in this one act.

First, because each sacrifice involved great danger to people of cultivation similar to the one who sacrifices. Second, they wouldn't have the opportunity to get the information the Allen family wanted so much.

"Fuck you, Mick. Fuck the Allen family!" Eduard yelled in anger as he stood side by side with Ernest, preparing to act at any moment. "If you want to kill me, then come! I will not give my life to you for free!"

"That's right! I'm not willing to die, and if you want to take this to the end, I'll be sure to take at least one of you with me!" Ernest commented in support of Eduard's position.

Hearing this, the other five people around them became even more determined when one of the women said something while making some gestures with her hands. "Mick, it's no use talking. If you and Tedd take care of Eduard, the rest of us can quickly capture this old man and destroy his cultivation!"

"Alright, let's do it!"

And after that being said, immediately all those people started activating their techniques as they started moving towards their targets.

From this group of six people, two levels 48 and two levels 49 would deal with Ernest, while the remaining two, one level 49 and one level 50, would fight Eduard.

But Eduard and Ernest were unwilling to accept these people's decisions and let them decide how they would fight!

No, since they had their plans, the two bodyguards also had the same. So, they quickly looked at each other and decided what had to be done.

The only possibility for them to survive was if the enemy numbers decreased...

And for that, the fastest way would be to avoid fighting the strongest head-on and eliminate the weaker ones first!

Fighting like this was dangerous and unlikely to work, but they had no alternatives. So, either they did that and diminished the adversary's power, or it was certain death!

Fists of Pain!

Earth Mascot!

...

Diamond Body!

Quickly, the fight started to 'catch fire.' Both sides activated their defense and attack techniques, trying to fulfill their objectives.

Ernest had immediately moved towards one of the men who were level 48 while he was using his movement technique to dodge the attacks coming his way.

Pow!

Boom!

Each avoided attack slammed into the adjacent terrain, crashing into rocks, trees and destroying that area where the two groups faced each other.

Simultaneously with the spread of dust and leaves from the ground, the smell of wet earth became more noticeable, and the small animals in that area began to flee.

Boom!

While the craters began to form as a result of the eight people's attacks, the sounds generated by their intense movement resonated throughout the area until the first opportunity presented itself.

Eduard and Ernest had bet everything at the start of the fight. Because of that, they managed to dodge their opponents' first attacks while finding space to attack their targets.

That was possible because they were dodging attacks from people of the same level or lower than theirs while targeting weaker people!

Because of that, at least at the beginning of the fight, there wouldn't be a significant disadvantage for the two. After all, the difference in numbers would only unbalance situations like these if the number of enemies was much higher than that of the opposing side or after the fight lasted a few moments.

But as it was just the beginning of the fight and the difference between the numbers of the two groups was not so big, the chance of the two had appeared!

Pow!

Immediately upon getting his chance, Eduard used a sufficient amount of his power to try to eliminate his opponent, using his hand-to-hand combat technique to crush his opponent's chest with one charge.

"Ahhhh!"

After Eduard's right foot made contact with the body of one of those women, she immediately let out a loud cry, with her ribs breaking in multiple places.

Eduard's kick had been ruthless, and given the difference in cultivation between the two, that woman's defenses had been broken, and more than 50% of his attack power had hit her chest.

With that, that woman was quickly thrown back, with a pained expression on her face, until finally, her back hit one of the trees of that place, making her feel even more pain.

When bumping against that tree, she tried to support herself against the ground, while a trickle of blood ran down her lips and her eyes gradually lost their light.

After a single moment, she coughed twice and then fell face down on the floor of that place!

"Miserable!" One of them screamed, realizing that Eduard had seriously injured one of his companions.

They didn't know if she was alive or dead, but she certainly couldn't continue this fight!

And simultaneously with that, Ernest was still trying to move around in that place and get his chance to attack the other level 48 cultivator that was left.

However, this was very difficult for him, who had just reached level 49 a short time ago.

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And as the fight went on, he gradually felt that the difficulty of moving and dodging enemy attacks was getting higher.

'Shit!' He thought to himself as he struggled to dodge the blade that was coming toward his shoulder.

"Ahhh!"

On the other hand, Eduard's favorable position momentarily achieved at the beginning of the fight was also completely lost. Right now, he was just defending himself, while his two opponents oppressed him more and more.

"I'm going to kill this bastard for what he did to Ginny!" The level 49 cultivator pointed his sword at Eduard's chest and ran towards his now quite exhausted opponent.

Clang!