

BLACK PLAIN 502

Chapter 502: The Winner!

Immediately after activating his attack technique with those two swords, two energy blades departed from both weapons, heading towards the groups of soldiers on either side of Minos.

Such an attack did not have the full strength of this young man, as it would kill his soldiers. However, these two blades were much more extensive than this sovereign's attacks would generally be and could hit a much larger number of soldiers.

That was something he could do, increasing the scale of his attack at the cost of his offensive power.

Such a thing would not be reasonable in a life and death fight against stronger opponents. Still, it was positive in a situation like this, where he would be surrounded by many opponents of lower levels than him.

As such, Minos was using this possibility to his advantage in this fight to maximize the efficiency of his attacks!

After all, with larger blades, it would be much harder for his opponents to dodge!

And luckily for this young man, that assassin had previously left behind in his own spatial ring a medium-level grade-2 sword. So with that, this strategy of today was possible to be carried out.

Then, Minos now had a second powerful weapon with him, something he had decided to use in this fight...

That truly wasn't hard to do. In fact, for a swordsman like him to use two swords simultaneously, it was simple. As long as the two weapons were of the same rank, such a thing would be possible!

Obviously, any change to the fighting mode would have its costs, but that wasn't a big deal for Minos at the moment. That's because it could also create favorable conditions for him in this fight!

The soldiers around him had already gotten used to Minos' fighting style, and that could harm them a lot... That's why this young sovereign had decided to surprise them in this military exercise, acting differently.

Anyway, upon realizing their opponent's way of acting, several soldiers in that group frowned, as they felt that their planning was not as good as they thought.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

In just a split second, the gigantic blades sent by Minos crossed the entire distance between that young man and the soldiers at his sides.

"Ahhh!"

...

"Ahhhh!"

Screams of pain reverberated through that battlefield as dozens of soldiers were thrown from the last attack. Simultaneously, several others were forced to take several steps backward due to the shock waves generated by such commotion.

'Shit! What happened?' Someone unconsciously wondered as he struggled to compose himself from the remaining waves. 'What is the defensive group doing?'

"The young master is fighting outside the box! See, he's not even attacking the bait group!" One out of those 700 individuals said this, considering the situation calmly.

"This never happened before..."

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While the soldiers who had not been involved in Minos' first attack talked among themselves, young Stuart stood in the middle of those baits, moving regularly and dodging many attacks.

At the same time, he launched smaller attacks with his two swords, countering the attacks that went towards the soldiers in the bait group.

He was doing this because he intended to use these baits as his hostages!

Instead of simply knocking out one by one of these baits, Minos had decided to use them as batteries, so he wouldn't have to go after the other soldiers, the ones who were already on the run!

And due to his two techniques, Spatial Sword and Explosive Steps, these baits could never escape 'Minos' clutches!'

In this way, he would use the enemy's plan against them!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Quickly another dozen attacks came from Minos' swords as he smiled and moved among the group of baits.

"Ahhh!"

...

"Ahhh!" One of the soldiers in the bait group screamed in pain after taking a blow to his stomach.

From time to time, some of the soldiers in the bait group were able to move a little more than usual and tried to get away from that spot. However, every time they did such a thing, Minos immediately approached that individual and kicked such a person in the stomach!

Pow!

He didn't have an attack technique focused on kicks, but his body was already hard enough that just one kick could hurt his opponents. At the very least, these soldiers, hostage to his techniques, who could not use their defenses, were totally vulnerable to Minos' kicks!

With that, this young ruler of the Black Plain had kept order among those soldiers as he drained their energy and attacked the rest of the 700 opponents.

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Some time passed, and half of the young Stuart's enemy soldiers had already fallen due to the young man's cunning plan.

Most of them were passed out on the sides of the battlefield, where Minos' attacks usually hurled them. At the same time, they all had superficial wounds on various parts of their bodies, which had made them covered in blood.

Finally, the entire group of Minos' hostages had already run out of energy to continue this exercise. As a result, when his opponent could no longer be of use for him, young Stuart had just discarded them, defeating them in just one blow.

Hence, the present situation has been reached. At this point, Minos was defending himself from the attacks of more than 200 opponents, already with his clothes soaked with sweat and with some blood marks here and there.

He wasn't running out of energy due to the number of soldiers under the effects of the Devouring Art. Still, he had to work hard to keep fighting.

So, he had naturally gained several injuries during that part of the fight where he had lost his hostage group. In fact, at this moment, his situation was what his soldiers had planned, namely, of him gradually being overwhelmed by numbers!

'Hehe, you're not bad, but I'll still win!' He thought to himself as he twirled his two swords around his body, protecting him from enemy attacks.

Explosive Steps!

After that, Minos positioned his two weapons parallel to each other at the height of his waist, reactivating his offensive technique!

Spatial Sword! The Swirl of Blades!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As he did so, dozens of blades began to form around him, creating a great spiral of attacks of the same type. Such a thing was rapidly expanding in all directions, countering enemy attacks and heading towards many people.

"What?"

Shocked voices could be heard on the battlefield, just before several screams of pain resounded around once more.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

"Ahhh!"

...

"Ahhhh!"

After releasing such an attack, Minos did not miss the opportunity. On the contrary, he immediately rushed towards those soldiers who had deflected such previous attacks.

By doing this, he was using all of his capabilities simultaneously. First, he was continually launching attacks in the directions of soldiers farthest away from him. Second, his defenses constantly absorbed the enemy attacks that came his way. In contrast, he still absorbed the spiritual power of those around him.

Finally, he used his body force in conjunction with his movement technique, constantly taking his opponents by surprise and defeating them with powerful kicks to the belly.

Pow!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

"Ahhh!"

...

"Ahhh!" The last cry of pain resounded across that terrain as this military exercise finally came to an end.

Minos had won once again, but despite his excellent start, he had suffered enough to get that victory from his soldiers. And as such, at the end of the match, he was covered in his own blood, with several bruises scattered all over his body.

"Hah, it's finally over..." He muttered in a low voice as he looked once more at the chaotic scene he and his soldiers had produced.

Meanwhile, the crowds who had watched the battle of Minos and his 700 soldiers were ecstatic at all that had happened!

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