

BLACK PLAIN 546

Chapter 546: Another Struggle

"Half of us will stop attacking that fellow and also stop trying to prevent him from escaping. You will just accompany the rest of us from a safe distance."

"With that, I hope you still have the energies to fight that guy when the rest of us aren't able to do the same." The group leader said in determination.

He planned to take a step back at this point so that they could take two steps forward and maybe defeat that Spiritual King letter.

This person had thought of this plan since their opponent seemed to be handling all this well, and such an opponent would probably have chances to throw them off later. After all, even if such a person had to defend himself and dodge this group's attacks, Urban had considerably higher cultivation than each of these soldiers.

So, to prevent the worst from happening, this soldier wanted half the group to continue fighting as before, so that enemy would continue to waste his energies. But, on the other hand, the other half of the soldiers would hold back to attack him later, when both Urban and the other soldiers were already more tired.

There were dangers in doing this, as facing that person with only half the total strength of that group would bring more hazards to those involved. But as they were not managing to close the distance between them and the enemy, the leader of these soldiers had thought about this possibility of action.

"OK!" Several of those people said this simultaneously, while little by little, some of them began to slow down.

"The rest of you, don't make it easy for this person!"

Boom!

...

While that group that was chasing Urban, a few dozen kilometers from that location, Oscar was at this moment fighting against the ten soldiers who had continued to pursue him!

At this time, this man had already suffered some injuries, while his energies were starting to become more and more scarce.

He had managed to run for over an hour when finally, this man began to feel that his opponents were getting weaker.

Upon realizing such a thing, this man had begun to think more and more about eliminating these threats, which could bring him more problems later on. After all, he just hadn't bothered to hide his tracks because these people were very close to him, and surely possible reinforcements would follow in their tracks.

But if he had an opportunity to deal with these ten soldiers, it would be much better for him. That's because if he ran out of energy and his location was too obvious, he would only have big problems!

The closest city to where he was now was another two days of the trip, and he was aware that he wouldn't survive that long if he could be easily tracked!

And even though he had thought about it before, he hadn't done anything about it due to the strength of that group. With 15 people, they were a terrible threat to this Spiritual King, something he couldn't face lightly, or he would end up dead here.

But after he managed to take down those five individuals from before, he had solved a significant part of the problem!

With only ten people chasing him, even if he stopped and decided to fight them head-on, he felt he had a chance of getting out of this place alive.

Naturally, this would not be an easy battle, and he would almost certainly have to eliminate about three people before reaching an ideal situation in which he could exert control over the fight.

Before that happened, he would have some difficulties.

And after being chased by those ten people for a while, while thinking more and more about this, that Spiritual King had finally made up his mind two minutes ago!

Boom!

Sss!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several sounds reverberated through that lifeless terrain of the Black Plain, while some red flames spread through that area, alongside several blades of air, heading towards that Spiritual King.

However, as the Black Plain Army soldiers attacked him, Oscar was standing around doing nothing. Instead, he had his movement technique activated all the time while moving to dodge enemy attacks.

At the same time, he used his mental technique to force those ten individuals to expend most of their energies to protect their minds. Finally, every now and then, he would release his attack technique, Storm Winds.

Each time Oscar did this, the fight became a little more difficult for those soldiers, who were quite miserable now, wounded, dirty, and gasping.

Fighting high-level opponents were not easy, especially considering that such a person was an enemy who wanted to kill them!

Because of this, the performance of these soldiers couldn't be as good as it usually was in military exercises or matches inside headquarters.

Thus, these individuals had suffered more than their opponent, who was someone more experienced, of higher level and with a higher number of techniques!

"Ahhhh!" A soldier screamed in pain, just as a powerful current of wind hurled him into the air, sending him flying over 20 meters in height and then falling to the ground on his back!

However, despite being a significant fall, the worst of it was not due to the height, but because right after falling to the ground, this man was pressured by the winds once more.

Crack!

It wasn't strong enough to crush him completely. However, some of his less resistant bones were already starting to crack from the pressure they were under at the time.

"Miserable!" Another soldier said this as he tried once more to hit Oscar using his flames.

Ssss!

Puff!

But despite being able to hit his target, such flames were entirely blocked by the opponent's defensive technique, which created a layer of protection over the user's body.

Pow!

Soon after, Oscar gave a decisive blow towards that individual's chest, causing a significant amount of energy to condense into one big finger.

"Ahhhh!" The target of that finger screamed in pain, just after receiving the blow to in his chest and having its body hurled away.

This soldier could taste the intense flavor of blood in his mouth. But, at the same time, this blow had severely damaged many of his bones and organs!

Finally, when he fell this and hit his head on the ground, that soldier passed out.

'Two are gone... Just one more, and I'll be able to act more freely.' So Oscar thought to himself as he paid attention to those two individuals who were already unconscious.

He wasn't sure if those people were dead. But, regardless of whether they were or not, he would eliminate all the corpses when he finished with these other eight people. That way, he didn't care about the status of these soldiers right now.

"You're next!" He said in a low voice, looking towards one of those soldiers standing before him, an individual who carried a giant war hammer.

After saying those words, Oscar once again acted, running around that spot and sending a bunch of attacks in the direction of those people, focusing most of his blows on his main target, the individual who seemed to be the strongest in that group.

Eliminating such an opponent was more difficult, but it was also more beneficial once he achieved it. Thus, this Level 52 Spiritual King was not sparing any strength to end this battle and finally escape from this place safely.

Storm Winds!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

At the same time, as the atmospheric pressure changed, several sounds of air being cut exploded in that place when those soldiers were launching their own techniques.

On the other hand, Oscar's target made a big spin in the air and then unleashed a powerful attack with that war hammer, in the direction of the attack sent by his opponent!

"Ahhhh!"

Sss!

"Ahhhhhh!"

Boom!

Dust was again thrown into the air by the wind, while a smell of ashes mixed with the blood made the scene extremely chaotic, typical of battlefields.

But at this critical moment, the natural light of the place suddenly dimmed, as an unusual figure appeared above the skies there.