

BLACK PLAIN 61

Chapter 61: Attacking the Yellow City 3

While the three groups were attacking their respective targets, Minos and his team were on hand to do the same at the headquarters of the local government. This was a mansion that was even bigger than the one in the Dry City before the renovations, with a noble look and a good structure.

Due to its external appearance, this place could certainly host some nobles of lesser rank with some comfort. This in itself demonstrated that, although this is still an unwanted place, this was not a city as unprofitable as the Dry City.

At the mansion, there were about 100 people at this very moment. But they didn't look like civil servants on duty, but a bunch of criminals who were just occupying that space.

Just by the way these individuals acted, it was not difficult to imagine that this city was being managed with no care or zeal. Certainly, these bandits were only exploiting the position of leaders of the Yellow City.

Right now, inside the mansion, two men were talking while they smoked and drank. One had a muscular appearance, while the other was thin enough to look malnourished.

The muscular man was lying on a couch while looking out the window. He then said. "Dugal, what do you think of this mission that chief Gul just started?"

The thin man, whose name was Dugal, was enjoying the city's landscape while a window supported his arms. He then said. "Well, if that beast is really valuable, then this could be the chance for our group to level up. A 5th stage beast cub can be sold on the black market for more than 1,000 medium-grade crystals. "

"With that amount, our boss can increase his cultivation speed, and in a few years, he will be able to reach level 50." He stopped for a moment while smoking his cigar.

"When this happens, our organization could enjoy having our leader as a member of the Scourges of the Devil organization! And I don't need to tell you what advantages this would bring for us..."

"Hehe, this is good!" The muscular man exclaimed in joy. He was not very smart to have a good idea of ??the consequences of getting that beast, so he had asked his old friend about it.

These two had been partners in crime for many decades, and both were at level 43. And as the strongest members of the gang that had been left in the city, they were on call in this place, in case anything happened.

...

Meanwhile, outside the mansion, Minos and his team were preparing to enter the building and destroy their opponents.

Ruth then said. "I was able to feel about 100 people in this place. Of these, 20 are Spiritual Warriors at levels 38 and 39, 50 are at level 40, 20 at level 41, 8 at level 42, and 2 at level 43."

The group then looked at Minos and waited for his order. Soon after, the young man began to speak. "Well, the 8 Sergeants and 8 Corporals who are in this group will attack together with me. We will focus on these bandits who are below level 41. As for the rest, I will leave it to Ruth and Eduard to take care of it. Can you two do this?"

Ruth nodded while Eduard replied. "Hmm, it's fine with me."

"Well, as for grandpa Dillian and Miss Elen, you can support someone who needs it. All right?"

After hearing this, both Dillian and Elen quickly nodded in agreement and prepared to enter the mansion.

"Come on, as there are no civilians in this place, don't hold on. We are going to total war. There is no need to kill them little by little." Minos said confidently.

They did not need to hold back just to kill these bandits gradually, without drawing the attention of the entire enemy group. This is because this team of Minos was much stronger than the opposing group, even though they were less numerous.

To give you an idea, on the side of Minos, there was Ruth, level 45, Elen, level 44, and Eduard at level 48. With such strength, even if only Eduard and Ruth attacked, they would still win without much effort.

However, Minos did not want to depend so much on these people. That's because they were not members of his forces. Therefore, it was not good to depend on their support since they would not always be here to help Minos and his subordinates even if they had a good relationship.

As for Dillian, although he could defend himself, battling was not his focus. So, the butler's job was just to help the wounded in the group with his healing-focused techniques.

But not only that, but this was also training for the soldiers of the Black Plain Army. In the future, they would certainly face many problems, so it would be good if some of the members had experiences of real struggles, in which they would have to face death.

This is because, even if the common training is good, a fight that involves the life and death of the warriors brings a completely different type of learning.

The human mind worked to avoid situations that could result in death. Thus, learning from a dangerous or even desperate situation the experience could be much more valuable than normal day-to-day learning.

Surely, someone would remember far more dangerous moments than trivial things!

"Ruth, Eduard, don't kill these two men who are at level 43. I want to interrogate both of them to find out what their boss's whereabouts and purpose are." Minos said as the group moved to attack the mansion.

"OK." The two responded quickly.

...

Boom!

In the open area of the mansion, a group of 30 thugs was on guard while they were chatting away. At this moment, an explosion was heard coming from the direction where the entrance of this place was.

"Hey, did you hear that? It looks like it came from the mansion entrance." One of the criminals said with a strange look.

"Yeah, come on, maybe someone with balls has shown up in this city. Kekeke." Another man said, giving a strange laugh.

...

Upon arriving at the scene, the group of 30 thugs was immensely shocked. The 15 men who were on duty at the entrance gate of this place were all dead!

"Shit! Set the alarm!" A man screamed when he saw all this.

"Attack with me!" Another man screamed as he took a sword from his waist and ran towards Minos' group of soldiers.

Seeing this group coming towards him, Minos, who had not yet attacked anyone, took his grade-2, low-level, sword from his spatial ring and prepared to attack.

'Hehe, let's see how it does in my hands!' Minos thought to himself as he held the beautiful spiritual sword in his hands.

Devouring Art!

Indestructible Body!

Spatial Sword!

Minos then activated the three techniques that he could use at the same time as soon as the enemy group arrived in his vicinity. He had told no one to help him against this group until he finished using the Devouring Art.

Minos wanted to test his current power without interference since he had risen twice since his last fight. But not only that, but now he also wanted to use his new sword for the first time!

According to Minos' calculations, after activating the three techniques simultaneously and handling the grade-2, low-level sword, he would spend a large part of his energy being able to fight for only about 10 seconds. Other than that, if he wanted to continue fighting, it would be necessary for him to use another sword.

However, in this situation, Minos would not be bothered by this. His group was powerful, and he didn't need to fight all his opponents. So, he was confident of using almost everything he had in this attack!

Zum!

Instantly, a black ring appeared in the sky as it spun around the area where Minos was. There was a dark fog on the inside of the ring, and whoever saw it for the first time would certainly feel goosebumps on the spine!

Meanwhile, the 30 bandits who were within the area affected by Minos' techniques felt their spiritual energies slowly begin to wane. At the same time, it also appeared that their speeds had been reduced to a great extent.

'What the fuck is this?' Some of the bandits thought that while feeling this strange reaction.

At the same time, Ruth, Elen, and Eduard watched curiously what Minos was doing. They were curious as to why this young man wanted to attack alone.

After Minos removed the sword from his spatial ring, the three immediately realized the classification of that weapon.

"Huh? Does he intend to use a grade-2 weapon? But he is still only at level 35. It will not work." Eduard said while looking at the beautiful sword in Minos's hand. He was not impressed with this. Since Minos was a sovereign, it was obvious that he would have something like this.

"This should be the case, but..." Elen said, trying to understand Minos' actions.

At the same time, Ruth didn't give a damn about the sword Minos was holding. What had shocked her deeply was this strange technique that formed that black ring in the sky.

She could feel that this technique sucked the energy of the cultivators within a certain area, but she could not understand how Minos had such a challenging technique.

This is because even techniques of the same classification were not necessarily of the same level!

Even if a Spiritual Sage could create Silver-grade techniques, those techniques would still not be as good as a technique of the same grade created by a Spiritual Demigod, or even by a God!

These techniques would surely have the same energy efficiency since they would all be classified as Silver-grade. But a technique would certainly be more challenging in the heavens if developed by someone of the highest level!

This was the distinction between techniques of the same classification.

'How did he do that?' Ruth thought to herself as she watched Minos start his attack.