

BLACK PLAIN 748

[Chapter 748 - The Great Ambush 3](#)

"Ahhhh!"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the blade of a double ax wielded by one of the Sergeants in that area around Maritime City sliced horizontally towards the neck of its target.

Seeing this, the Spiritual King trembled in fear. At the same time, the numerous cuts on his body intensified, as if his own body was attempting to paralyze him.

But such a thing was not an option for him since he would undoubtedly be killed by the six soldiers of the Black Plain Army who were fighting against him now!

However, he, a powerful level 54 Spiritual King, did not want to fall into this place at the hands of mere Spiritual Generals, people who used dirty tricks to fight.

That would be a dishonor to him, a dignified subordinate of the Brown family, someone who had successfully served that organization for his entire life!

With that, he was using a lot of what he had right now to suppress the pains around his body that were trying to keep him from fighting. But, on the other hand, he was constantly circulating his energies through a golden shield, through which his defensive technique worked.

This person had already lost an arm after the attack before and had several other injuries around his body related to that event. But to make matters worse, when facing these six opponents, he had discovered that these people were much stronger than they should be!

Consequently, after a few minutes of fighting those six, he had gained several more superficial wounds, which had stained his entire golden armor with his own blood.

Meanwhile, his aged skin could barely be seen, even though he was without any clothing covering it at the moment.

Instead, the orange of the soil, plus his blood and the ashes of his companions, was what could be seen on this man's skin as he struggled to fight against those six.

Clang!

So, once again, he managed to defend himself by positioning his shield at a height close to his head while such a thing stopped the blade of the opponent's weapon.

At the same time, he prepared to leap backward, trying to launch a leg attack against his other opponents, who were already in his surroundings trying to attack him.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

However, as he tried to counterattack his opponents again, this man had no luck. Instead, he was hit mercilessly by an ice spear!

He had not realized such a thing coming towards him, and since that thing was much stronger than he could withstand when such a thing had touched his defenses, they cracked until nothing could protect him anymore.

At that instant, the ice spear went through his body, coming from his back and exiting through his left chest, at the height of his heart.

"Ahhhh!"

"Cough! Cough!"

He then fell face-first to the ground, feeling great pain, but as he screamed, his blood began to pour out of his mouth uncontrollably, causing him to cough mouthfuls of dark red content.

But he wasn't the only one who had ended up in this situation!

As this person slowly died while feeling a mixture of painful sensations in his body along with the burning of his internal organs, several of his companions in that place were suffering the same.

Meanwhile, a white-haired woman ran around that area while dozens of ice spears were flying around the surroundings at her command.

"What? Who is this person? Another enemy?" The strongest individual there asked aloud as he tried to turn away from Eduard and look in the direction of where Angela had just arrived.

After leaving her ship earlier, this woman had run with everything she had towards this place, where she knew the enemy Spiritual Kings should be.

And upon arriving at this place and finding six living enemies fighting with the Black Plain Army soldiers, she couldn't miss the opportunity to use the enemies' distraction against them!

She had activated her primary attack technique, helping those soldiers deal with 4 of the six surviving Spiritual Kings in this place at once!

The seventh of them had already fallen by Barbara's hands, so Angela had found one less enemy in this place.

In any case, after her decisive move, Angela had radically changed the situation of the fight!

Previously, the Black Plain Army soldiers were at an advantage in this place, but that didn't mean that the fights were being easy!

After all, despite being wounded, the enemies here were many levels stronger than them. And although they had the collective in their favor, these soldiers would still have to fight for some more time before they could get the most likely outcome for this confrontation.

However, winning more quickly was not a bad thing, and when these people noticed Angela's arrival, they couldn't help but smile, relieved.

Angela then looked firmly in the direction of that level 56 Spiritual King without looking at the soldiers in this place and said. "Eduard and Barbara will deal with that level 55 opponent. The rest of you are dismissed..."

"Help the rest of the soldiers in the battles in other parts of the city!" She said as she prepared to fight that opponent.

The advantage was in her favor, but she had to be careful. That was because after previously fighting the crew of one of the enemy warships, as well as running this far, she had expended a good deal of her energy.

As a result, even if her opponent was injured and exhausted, her advantage over him was not as great as it would have been if they were both at their peak.

But not only that. The conflict around this city did not only involve eliminating these Spiritual Kings. The army was also interested in eliminating as many enemy Spiritual Generals as possible!

Thus, even after dealing with these two remaining enemies, she and her two companions from the army would still have to fight in this city.

To do so, she needed to save her energy!

Anyway, upon hearing the order coming from the mouth of this level 55 Lieutenant, those soldiers in the surrounding area didn't take long and soon started running away from there.

It was time for them to join the battles around the Maritime City!

On the other hand, Eduard and Barbara soon ran towards that level 55 enemy, leaving the strongest one there to Angela.

"Damn you, woman! Damn Minos Stuart!"

"You won this time, rebels."

"But once His Majesty finds out about your actions, it won't be long before he takes action against that brat who thinks that already is a man!" So, that level 56 individual said in fury as he prepared for his death.

He believed in the afterlife and did not have what it took to sacrifice himself. Moreover, as someone experienced, he knew he couldn't beat this woman just from seeing Angela's previous attacks.

He could even last a while, but sooner or later, his life would be taken by Angela.

That was the difference between their strengths and the situation of their bodies.

Still, this man was not the least bit afraid of his death. Not because he had no attachment to life, but because he had lived more than a thousand years and had no hope of living much longer.

And as much as he wanted to continue living, perhaps have the opportunity to do more for his family and kingdom, for many people, the day comes when there are no more lights at the end of the tunnel.

There comes the point of no exit, where only the truly wise have the opportunity to transcend into the deep and meaningless darkness of death.

It made no difference whether he accepted it or not. His fate had already been decided.

To despair was not an answer since it would make no difference to the process as a whole.

And since this man understood all this very well, he simply accepted the reality, prepared psychologically for his end.

Because of this, he could say his last threat peacefully while looking coldly into Angela's eyes, as if he was leaving a mental mark on this woman.

"Tsk!"

Angela then took one of those ice spears in her hands and prepared to run towards that man, "Say what you want, Lesley, from the gray fortress."

"But make no mistake. King Brown died the moment he decided to march toward the Black Plain!"

Swoosh!