

BLACK PLAIN 757

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It didn't take long, and soon those 13 specialists from that group of the Counter-Revolutionary Army started attacking in the direction of those 15 people from Minos' group.

The strongest ones were targeting the two Feathered Serpents, the patriarch and the supreme elder of the Gill family, the strongest in Minos' team in terms of level.

On the other hand, those weaker individuals were attacking in the directions of the members of the Hayes and Stokes families, those Spiritual Kings at the early levels of the 6th stage, who were living in Dry City by their families' agreements with Minos.

Among them were Mendy Stokes, level 51, and Vivian Hayes, level 50.

Besides them, Grace was also there since she was one of the Lieutenants of the Black Plain Army, someone at level 50, another target of those weaker opponents in that place.

They had low levels, but all of them had already learned more than two Silver-grade combat techniques. As such, their combat proficiency could not be underestimated, and for this reason, they had come with the rest of this group.

In any case, while those people from the Silva family were attacking them, none of these people were standing around waiting to act. On the contrary, they already knew very well what they should do. Therefore, when the enemies changed their behavior, each of those people adapted to it.

They all already knew that Minos and Emlyn would be the only ones to fight that strongest enemy in this place. So, when the enemies started attacking in their directions, trying to battle them, most of Minos' team just took the opportunity to give these people what they wanted.

They started attacking back, ready to engage in direct conflict against those people.

That was what one of those Feathered Serpents was doing now, as he came down from where he was floating in the air and began to crawl across the local terrain towards his enemies.

He then swung his long tail strongly, creating several earth-shaking bumps along the way as the attacks coming towards he was deflected or crashed into the terrain.

On the other hand, he wasted no time, and as soon as he got close enough to his enemies, he opened his big snake mouth and spat out a green liquid.

But he wasn't the only one doing something!

Seeing that those people wanted to stand in her way, preventing her from joining Minos, Emlyn used incredible speed to move across that terrain. At the same time, she was using her six tails to protect herself from enemy attacks as she went her way.

"Lowly humans, do you think that's enough?" She asked one level 55 individual there as she looked into his eyes coldly.

But in doing so, she was not taking it easy, and when the enemy least expected it, the claws of one of her paws slashed toward his neck.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Damned beast! You almost tricked me!" He screamed as he slowly fell sideways to the ground, with a deep gash on his right shoulder.

If it wasn't for him narrowly escaping the charm of Emlyn's eyes and throwing himself to the ground quickly, the claws of this Nine-tailed Fox could have torn his head off!

But luckily for him, his mental strength was high enough for him to withstand the charm of Kyla's mother, who was one level below himself.

And with that, Emlyn finally got the space she wanted to run to where Minos was!

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Meanwhile, the other members of that group behind that camp were already confronting the other individuals on Minos' team, shocked by the powers of some of those people.

In particular, for the strength displayed by those three spiritual beasts, something so unusual to see in regional organizations.

It was tough to encounter beasts of such high levels in regional organizations!

As such, the people there couldn't help but be impressed by those two Feathered Serpents, such hard-to-find specimens.

But at the same time, they couldn't get carried away by these unusual characteristics of the enemy group. The other side was stronger than the eye could see. So, if they were not careful, they could end up like those two individuals who had suffered from Minos' initial attack.

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Clash!

"Liam, old fart, prepare for your death!" Said one of the strongest Spiritual Kings in that group, someone who, despite being at level 55, was almost ready to advance in level.

But his opponent was not someone easy. After all, level differences were hard to overcome!

"Tsk!"

"I have been afraid of you, Silvas, in the past, Hadden. But now everything has changed!"

"It's time for you guys to disappear!" Patriarch Liam said this with intense killing intent in his eyes as he pointed his weapon at that enemy.

Liam Gill then smiled at that person and said condescendingly. "But Hadden, you're a fool..."

"You are no match for me!"

After that, he waved to the sides and briefly showed his opponent what was happening in the surroundings.

None of those 13 Spiritual Kings following Otis' plans had died up to this point. But each of them faced problems when fronting the people from Minos' team.

Some already had injuries visible to everyone in that place. In contrast, others looked a little better, fighting face to face with their opponents, dignified.

But when this individual saw the appearances of Adrian and General Silva, he couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine!

The supreme elder of the Silva family had just started his fight with that strongest Feathered Serpent over there. But his clothes and armor were already partially corroded, while some terrible stains on his forearms would make anyone shiver.

That person was the second strongest in his group but was already screaming in pain while fighting that serpent!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Damn! Be careful with its saliva!"

"That's pure acid!" He shouted to the people in the surrounding area, especially his fellow family member fighting the other serpent.

On the other hand, General Silva was being beaten by Eda, being constantly hit by this woman's blows to the point that his armor was all crushed by now.

"Ahhhh!"

"Bitch, do you know who I am?"

Pow!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

General Silva was furious, but Eda wasn't interested in how offended her enemy was. She would kill him, so it made no difference what things he was saying.

It was meaningless to pay attention to the last words of someone who would soon die at her hands!

As such, other than the indifferent look on this maturely beautiful woman's face, General Silva had failed to alter his opponent's mental state and continued to suffer at her hands.

"Damn it!"

"Help me deal with this bitch!" He shouted in the direction of the other Spiritual Kings there, specifically those facing Mendy, Vivian, and Grace.

And seeing the situation of those two, that Spiritual King who was fighting Liam right now felt terrible for all this and shut up.

'When the patriarch deals with that brat, we'll see what else you'll have to talk about, insect!' So, he pondered as he prepared to counterattack his opponent.

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Meanwhile, the other members of the Gill family in this place were helping the lower-level members of Minos' team fight in this place.

They had the numerical advantage here as the stronger ones were already focused on eliminating the higher-level opponents. So, some of the Gill family members supported those women.

They were powerful for their levels, and by fighting some of those opponents, who were subordinates of the Silva family, they were getting great results.

But it was undeniable that things were dangerous for them since their energy reserves were lower than those of their opponents. As such, this support from Minos' subordinates was very welcome for them.

With this, they were fighting to keep those weaker enemies occupied while their stronger partners killed at least one of those opponents.

Once that happened, things would get easier and easier for them, and it wouldn't be long before this battle was over!

'Will Minos truly be able to capture that person?' Vivian wondered as she looked toward where that young man was already facing Otis, level 58.

And at that moment, she saw Emlyn's entrance into the battle of those two, just when they were both standing face to face, with their swords in contact.

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