

## BLACK PLAIN 798

### Chapter 798 The Battle Of Dry City: Facing The King 1

All this time since the beginning of the fight, King Brown and the other experts of that invading group were not letting Minos massacre their troops for pure 'fun.'

On the contrary, they very much wanted to stop the massacre that such a young man was causing. Because, if Minos was left 'loose,' in a few minutes, there could be tens of thousands of people dying in that place!

Dead people from their group, to make matters worse!

Considering this, having seen Minos' unparalleled prowess, those people were already running towards him, intending to deal with him first.

Previously they had already been running towards the enemies in that place, but their positions were not favorable.

After all, they had previously given way to those first groups to attack Dry City, those who were acting for the sake of their objectives here.

But this had distanced them from where Minos was, from where such brutality had happened!

Because of this, they had watched all this without having the chance to help hundreds of their soldiers.

And this only made their whole situation worse, making each of those specialists on King Brown's side feel a taste of defeat, even though the battle had barely started.

Thomas was the one who was most frustrated at this moment, seeing the 'error' of his actions, Minos, right in front of him, slaughtering his men.

He wanted to act against Minos first since this young man was important to the people of Dry City.

Once he fell, the war could be over quickly.

But even though he had rushed towards Minos, he had still failed to prevent the deaths of hundreds of Spiritual Generals. Because of this, he was 'on fire' because of the anger of seeing someone weaker than him doing so much damage in this place.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"Brat Stuart!" He finally shouted this when he was only a few dozen meters away from Minos.

Upon hearing this, Minos and his three partners prepared themselves to face such a person, staring in his direction and ignoring the rest of the people in the surroundings.

"Looks like that old man isn't going to make it easy for us, Minos." Emlyn commented as she looked at that person, the strongest enemy, the only one who made her feel unsafe here.

"Hmm, but with the four of us, he'll be dead in a few minutes!" Minos said in conviction as he looked at the man running towards them.

King Brown was almost at the absolute limit of level 59, something quite common to see among the kings of this region, who continued to cultivate until they reached the limit of that level and then stopped.

They stopped out of sheer fear of what might happen to them if they failed in an attempt to increase their cultivation stage.

And as a result, the regional kings were mighty in this region since all regional variables would be below this level.

But even with so much power, facing Emlyn, Angela, Celeste, and Minos at the same time would be extremely difficult. Because of this, that young man was confident in his mission.

Even if to do so, they would have to fight such a person for some time!

"Thomas Brown, I have already warned you what will happen to you if you stand against me." Minos said, recalling the 'gift' he had previously sent to that person. "Today, you will die!"

Upon hearing this, each of the other 27 experts in that group that came here with Thomas looked at Minos in an impressed manner.

"Humph!" PANDA NOVEL

"Does he think we'll let him follow his plans?"

"He is still very young, after all..."

"The traitor will die for his arrogance!"

The 22 experts who were here to fight said as they ran to that place, preparing to join King Brown.

Minos wanted to fight a four to one fight against Thomas. But they, the enemy group, had more experts here than the Dry City side.

As such, each of them was looking down on Minos, ready to spoil this young man's plans.

The Brown family group had 23 specialists, but Minos' group had only 19.

Among them were Abby, Vivian, Grace, Mendy, low-level Spiritual Kings.

Minos could fight those much stronger than him. Those invaders knew that. After all, in addition to this young man's violent action in the opening moments of the fight, they knew that young Stuart was the finalist of the Spiritual Tournament.

Thus, when the invaders saw that Minos was already at level 50, one step away from the next level, they knew that only the strongest of them could defeat him.

But was that true for the people in his group?

It was not easy to fight against those of higher levels than your own! ρ???(???????)

Consequently, the experts on the Brown family side were very excited for the battle, confident with their likely victory!

"Today, we will show those damned rebels how to fight a war!"

"Destroy the enemy forces!" One of them shouted in vigor as he ran toward Emlyn, intent on separating that strange beast from Minos' group.

However, as Thomas' minions ran to join him, trying to separate Minos' group and facilitate the conflict for them, the other Spiritual Kings of Dry City began to act.

Among them were Ernest, level 52, Mirya, who, like this man, had had a recent breakthrough, being now at level 53. On the other hand, two Feathered Serpents and several allies who were at the intermediate levels of the 6th stage were also around.

Many of them did not have Silver-grade techniques, but their opponents were not stronger than them either. After all, there were not many Spiritual Kings at the latter part of that stage in the Brown Kingdom!

Therefore, the fight between experts was not as unbalanced as Minos' enemy's thought!

"It won't be so easy to get in the way of our plans!" One of the serpents said this before spitting in the direction of its enemies.

On the other hand, as Minos' forces began to run to fight off those trying to disrupt this young man's plans, he and his group began to attack King Brown.

PANDA-NOVEL Thomas Brown was extremely fast and had a level of defense that Minos and his allies had never witnessed before. So, they had to use their combined powers to pressure this person and not allow him to attack them.

The difference in levels was not slight, and once one of them became unable to continue fighting, it could be the end of their plans!

Hence, only with the pressure that their enemy would barely 'breathe' did this group have a chance to finish off such an opponent.

That is what they were doing, with the four moving deftly around their target's surroundings, constantly attacking him.

Swoosh!

Ssss!

Swoosh!

Pow!

Boom!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

...

"Ahhhhh, my hand!"

"My hand!"

While the various attacks of the four and the clashes in the surroundings created a series of sounds, the black ring characteristic of Minos' technique continued to swirl around the weaker opponents there.

He was fighting King Brown alongside those three women, and it would be of great help to them if he could weaken this opponent by stealing Thomas' energies.

However, the difference in levels between Minos and Thomas was simply more significant than the limit for this young man to steal energies from this person.

Consequently, trying to use the Devouring Art against King Brown would be a foolish mistake by Minos. And precisely for this reason, he was acting against the enemy soldiers, those weak enough to lose their energies without causing difficulties for young Stuart.

With this, Minos could freely use his energies without fear of becoming exhausted when facing this monstrous opponent, the first of this level that he had faced in his life.

And in doing so, he could not help but scare his opponent even more!

'This rascal!'

'At such an age, being at level 50, and he already displays such sinister combat power!'

'What an abomination!' King Brown thought about these things as he tried to dodge or defend himself from enemy offensives, difficult even for him to ignore.

'To make matters worse, this rebel is about to advance!'

'If that happens, I'm afraid I won't be able to eliminate him without massive aids!' His eyes flashed in killing intent as he sensed the threat that Minos posed.

"Brat Stuart, you will die, no matter what it takes!"

...