

BLACK PLAIN 799

Chapter 799 The Battle Of Dry City: Intimate Matters

With that said, King Brown quickly began his attempt to move through the terrain to somehow get rid of the constant pressure from Minos' team.

With that group surrounding and attacking him all the time, Thomas could not counterattack nor even accomplish his goal of eliminating the local sovereign.

He might be a powerful level 59 Spiritual King. Still, even he would be pushed that far when facing people with fighting proficiencies similar to levels 58 and 57.

Besides, Minos' side seemed to fight very well together, attacking at the best of times and supporting each other without significant flaws.

All this was making life difficult for this King so that if he did not get rid of this enemy formation, even he could end up losing badly this day!

Hence, after quickly realizing Minos' prowess, and the combined power of the group attacking him, Thomas started to use his vast experience to get rid of the enemy formation.

He did not care about those two humans and the beast attacking him. All he wanted was the minimum of space to kill Minos in a single blow, something he was confident of doing.

And to do this, this man observed the nearby battlefield, his opponents, and then laughed, as he noticed something he had not seen before.

With that, he immediately used his innate ability to try to change his situation!

Underworld's Summoning!

As he did so, a unique flow of energy surged through that place, heading underground until the area in the vicinity of a few dozen meters from Thomas began to shake as if an earthquake was happening.

Then, several golem creatures began to emerge from the ground, each of them about two meters tall, appearing extremely strong and resilient. DANDA-NOVEL.COM

"This..." Minos noticed such a thing in shock, understanding that the innate ability of that person was not to be underestimated. 'It's no wonder he's a king...'

'With an innate ability like that, it makes it easy to fight your opponents!' The young man pondered as he felt that those golems were only a little weaker than Thomas himself.

But Minos did not waste much time impressed with his opponent's capabilities. No, it was usual for unexpected things to happen during a mortal conflict, but not, for this reason, could a warrior be distracted from his objectives!

The characteristic that made a warrior be considered good, of a high level, was not simple strength alone. That obviously had a lot of importance, but adapting to different opponents also counted for a lot concerning the quality of a fighter.

And since Minos was not a bad warrior and had a lot of knowledge regarding fighting, he did not take long to adapt to the change in his surroundings.

"Don't be alarmed by this. Abilities like these have an obvious weakness!" Minos said to his companions as he launched an attack at one of those golems.

"Those golems are not living beings. As such, their regenerative ability does not exist and depends only on their summoner!"

As he said this, the blade of his sword went through one of the legs of one of those golems that had appeared between them and Thomas.

At that instant, such a leg was severed from the rest of the golem's body, causing such a thing to fall to the ground, unable to move normally.

PANDA-NOVEL Seeing this, instantly, those people realized that what Minos was talking about was true!

'Hmm, they look pretty strong, but as long as we're careful, we can take them out easily!' Angela thought about it silently, appreciating Minos' hint. PANDA NOVEL

What Minos had said was indeed true. Thomas had summoned those beings with his innate ability. So, only by using it continuously could he regenerate or create golems.

After all, these were not living beings but artificial beings made of various materials and spiritual energy.

And without the regenerative ability living beings had, without natural abilities, nor techniques, beings like these could only depend on their summoners. However, even if innate abilities were more efficient energetically than technique, it was not easy to repeatedly use an ability like these!

There must be a cost to be paid to summon beings with power comparable to that of the summoner himself!

Thus, considering that Thomas was surrounded by four opponents who together were more substantial than him, this King could not waste his energies acting recklessly.

That could even be very useful when facing opponents of the same level or groups weaker than him. But this situation was different!

Sss!

Pow!

And so, Minos' companions soon followed this young man's recommendation, taking action against those golems in their path.

But even acting very well in that situation, they had still given that King enough time to act more freely!

'Damn Minos!' ρ??J??????

'This rascal must have fought like a madman for the past few years or be very lucky to realize the characteristic of my ability so quickly.' Thomas pondered in a shocked manner as he pulled a particular person onto the battlefield.

"I don't care who you are, but you are in my way!" He said as he attacked one of the experts coming from Dry City, the one who was facing the person he was about to pull to his side.

"Your Majesty?" That individual of interest from Thomas, level 56, said this in surprise as he saw this King attacking his enemy.

Spatial Sword!

However, Thomas had underestimated Minos' speed.

Once this young man had finished with the golems in his path, he had quickly rushed toward his opponent and seen the previous situation.

And upon realizing that Thomas intended to kill one of his experts, Minos activated his primary technique, launching a powerful counterattack against the one towards that person's body.

'Shit!' Such a person felt a chill traveling through his body as he saw that he would not be able to dodge this powerful attack launched by Thomas. 'I'm dead!'

Swoosh!

But just as such an individual was about to be hit, the attack launched by Minos cut through the air at great speed until it finally ran into the thing that was about to kill that person.

Boom!

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!" After receiving the remaining attack from the shock, that person screamed in pain.

But as he flew away, he felt lucky, even in excruciating pain.

Thomas' attack would kill him if it hit its target full-on. However, because of Minos' act, most of the power of that offensive had been lost, leaving only a fraction of the initial attack left in what had hit him.

"Your opponents are us!" Minos said, irritated, just after seeing his three companions appearing in the vicinity of where Thomas was at the moment.

"At least three of you will be..." Thomas commented while he had a smile on his face.

After that, he ran towards Minos, once again trying to eliminate this threat. And as each one there prepared to face that King, something out of the expected happened.

Pow!

A huge fist strike formed in the air not far from Celeste, something launched by that level 56 Spiritual King that Thomas had brought into this battle of his.

"Oh?"

"You think that a..." Minos was about to do some mental teasing when suddenly he was interrupted by an angry shout coming from the direction of that level 56 individual.

"CELESTE!" A male voice sounded through that area, filled with a resentment that was difficult to suppress, something that had made many in the surrounding area aware of such a call.

"You bitch!"

"I can't believe you're here in this place!" The brown-haired, handsome-looking man, despite his middle age, said this as he pointed at Celeste.

Upon hearing this, Brooke's mother was not slow to recognize that person who had thrown the last blow, something she had narrowly dodged.

"So it's you, Devid!" She said with a bit of irritation in her voice.

That person was her former husband, Brooke's father, a legendary cuckold in the Brown Kingdom.

David had chased Celeste and Neal for several months and ordered the death of both. Unfortunately for him, his actions had failed repeatedly.

However, this man was not at peace. The opposite of that, he felt more and more infuriated every day.

And seeing this woman in front of him, he could not help but feel his blood boiling, giving him a terrific thirst for blood.

"You bitch, today is the day I kill you!"

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