

BLACK PLAIN 801

Chapter 801 The Battle Of Dry City: Watching The Show

While those three individuals protected by Abby before attacked their targets with intent to kill, this young woman continued to move around that part of the battlefield.

Her defense technique was excellent, but unfortunately, she could not activate that several times in a row. After all, she did not have the Devouring Art of Minos, which enabled him to have so much energy in his fights.

On the other hand, Abby's innate ability did not involve increased energy, as was the case with young Stuart's.

Consequently, she could not fight in the same way as him, or she would run out of energy and be killed by some enemy in this place!

So, while she and her comrades fought, Minos' young girlfriend protected only those who needed her skills the most or who had a better chance of eliminating one of those powerful enemies.

After all, these were the two situations in which it was most worthwhile for her to expend her energies.

In one, the Black Plain Army would have fewer enemies. In another, this organization would not lose any critical allies or subordinates.

With that, this Lieutenant of Minos' army was working mainly to support, protect and help the experts of Dry City!

And to do this, she needed to constantly move around that area, paying close attention to allied and enemy Spiritual Kings.

Daylight Mirage!

Abby then used her second Golden-grade combat technique, a movement one that she had learned in place of her previous defensive technique, which she had prior to reaching level 50.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

That technique increased her agility and dexterity but also had a distraction feature, helpful in diminishing the attention of opponents on its user and hiding the user's tracks.

And with that movement technique, Abby was moving quickly through that area, heading toward an army ally she had just seen being thrown against a crater formed by the battles.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!" Such a person screamed in pain while barely feeling his arms due to the previous attack he had suffered.

"Hey, are you okay? What happened?" Abby asked as she used her innate ability to try to interfere with the nerve responses of that man's body.

"Ahhh! King Brown attacked me... Hah..."

"But luckily, I was saved by Lord Minos... Ahhh!" He said amidst his cries of pain while still feeling quite bad.

"Oh?"

"Then you were fortunate!" She said, realizing that this individual would not die from the injuries caused by that level 59 Spiritual King.

"Well, I will use my ability to lessen as much of your pain as possible for now... But that will come back to torment you later." She said apologetically.

But there was nothing for them to do. They needed to fight with everything they had, and since this man was not mortally wounded, she would keep him on the battlefield, even if it was going to cost late suffering. PANDA NOVEL

Her ability could influence the nervous system of her targets, something that could be used to end the sensation of pain.

But ending such a sensation was quite different from solving the problem behind it!

Consequently, once the effects of her ability were over, that man would return to feeling all that again in one go!

Not only that, by fighting while injured, this person would worsen his condition. As a result, he would experience a rather worrying situation once all that was over!

"All right!" He said, still with a pained expression on his face. 'Luckily, we have the butler Dillian on our side...' He thought to himself, trying to cheer himself up to continue this battle.

And it was not long before such a person, a member of the Gill family, was running towards one of the enemy Spiritual Kings, at this moment no longer feeling pain.

As for Abby, she returned to her previous job.

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Quickly a few minutes passed.

At this moment, more and more corpses were gathering around that area, many of them with symbols of noble houses of this kingdom, but some wearing armor of the Black Plain Army or allies of Minos. PANDA NOVEL

As for the experts previously in that place, of the 22 Spirit Kings who had accompanied Thomas here, 17 of them remained at this moment. But, on the other hand, the numbers of specialists on Minos' side remained unchanged.

All this thanks to Abby's glorious defensive technique!

At the same time that the remaining 37 Spiritual Kings were fighting in that area, the five representatives of the royal families of that region continued to watch everything from a safe distance from the battles.

They had little interest in getting involved in a battle as shocking as the one they saw as most of them there had no orders to do such a thing, something that could very well get them killed!

And since none of them were attacking, as well as having regionally famous symbols on their armor, no one had bothered them.

But that was just the normal thing to happen in such a situation. After all, they were not yet enemies of the local forces, and neither side would want to rush things.

Hence, they had expected the whole event until now without problems. But they were shocked with the power of the Dry City forces, people who were proudly surviving against opponents of higher levels and far superior numbers than theirs!

"That's truly impressive!" The Snow family representative commented as his eyes followed the most amazing fights in that area.

"Hmm, I didn't expect to see something so balanced..." The Carline family descendant said in agreement, feeling impressed by the strength of Minos' organization. 'I wonder if the other groups in that counter-revolutionary force are suffering that much...'

Hearing that comment, House Stone's representative could not help but ask those people. "But what do you think will happen? Will Minos beat King Brown? Or will it be the other way around?"

"Hard to say... He certainly has his advantages." The person from the Walker family commented as he observed Minos' fighting style. "But his comrades are getting more and more tired, at a higher rate than King Brown."

"Considering this, surprising things may happen by the end of the battle!"

'And indeed it will...' One of them thought with a smile on his face, feeling his hand itching, preparing to act. 'Just a little longer, and it will be my turn to act.' He looked at Minos and then at the Snow family representative.

The representative of the Cromwell family then asked those people. "What do you guys think about us joining King Brown? This Minos will be a problem for the region one way or another, so isn't it better that we deal with him at once?"

"If he dies here, the Black Plain won't stand for much, even considering these other people." He remembered the outstanding abilities of those soldiers of Minos who had Silver-grade techniques.

Hearing this, those four individuals observed him, understanding this person's point but considering what they had seen so far.

"Humph, nice try." The Carline family member commented after giving it some thought.

"Even if we join King Brown's forces, it won't make much difference."

"That young man will be able to kill us as long as there are people for him to absorb energies in this place. But, on the other hand, I'm not sure those women will be killed before one of us."

"Yes, I think the same," Said the person coming from the Snow Kingdom. "And I have no order from my family to fight here..."

"Why should I risk my life on something so risky?"

PANDA-NOVEL "I'm not interested either, hehe..." Elena and Elen's countryman said while smiling.

"Tsk!"

'Cowards!

"What about you, Zach?"

"I have no pretensions of becoming a hero, even if your suggestion is not so bad..." Charles Walker's family member said that.

Charles had seen the face of Minos before. But he did not know that that person was the competitor Minos, the individual in rebellion on the Black Plain.

After all, that prince had not attended the Spiritual Tournament, and the portrait of Minos released by the newspapers was not so detailed.

On the other hand, it was not unusual for some people to have similar appearances in such a vast world with so many humans.

As for Minos' techniques, that prince was unaware that the finalist of the last Spiritual Tournament had similar techniques to his opponent.

Therefore, he was not after Minos right now, and that representative had no reason to rush things.

'How useless!'

'Fine, it makes no difference. I'll do it myself!'

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