

# BLACK PLAIN 802

## Chapter 802 The Battle Of Dry City: Sneaky Worm

Meanwhile, Minos, Angela, and Emlyn continued to fight King Brown, constantly attacking this opponent, giving him few spaces to counterattack.

Even though this battle was still tricky for Thomas, he had far more freedom of action when facing only these three than Minos' entire group, with four people.

Thomas Brown was very experienced and knew that things would not be good for him if he had to continue to face those four.

Not that he was afraid of dying, but not threatening Minos' life would be terrible for him. After all, this attack group was too powerful for them to merely 'stand around' outside Dry City.

Since they had not invaded such a place, then at least it was their duty to slaughter these opponents.

Unfortunately, those four had been in his way.

But with his experience, he had quickly realized the opportunity to play husband and wife against each other, something that could help his cause!

He knew the history of Celeste and Davis. So, by recognizing that woman and remembering the presence of the patriarch Parkinson in this place, he had done what was necessary to get Celeste out of his way.

And his plan had been successful since those two had strong feelings against each other!

With that, he had reached the current situation, which he was still struggling with when fighting those three, but already having the freedom to try to put pressure on young Stuart!

Before, even attacking was difficult, but now he could send his attacks constantly in the direction of that young man in hopes of weakening Minos.

He could try to separate Minos from the other two enemies, but that would require much effort, which he did not want to pay for now. After all, this was a battlefield, and the smaller one's energy reserves were, the greater the chances of death!

And Thomas knew this very well!PANDA-NOVEL.COM

So, he preferred to use a strategy of trying to get Minos away from those people who were having their energies sucked out by him. With that, this young man would no longer rely on such power.

And that was what he was doing at the moment, directing the battle further away from those Spiritual Generals.

"Brat Stuart, don't you feel any shame for your father?" King Brown indignantly asked while trying to mess with Minos' mind.

"Tsk!"

"Old man, shut up!"

"Your tactics won't work on me!" Minos said as he tried to 'erode' the mental defenses of his opponent's, using his mental technique.

At the same time, the two swords in his hands were dancing and singing, constantly sending powerful attacks towards that enemy.

"Humph!"

"A convinced traitor! Albert would be disgusted to see you now!"

And while Emlyn and Angela constantly attacked Thomas, trying to weaken this person, someone lurked around the surroundings, preparing to act.

'That beast is probably the one most likely to sense my presence here. But I believe it must already be focusing too much of its attention to notice me...' Such a person considered, as he assessed the situation of Emlyn, who was tearing the air with her claws, all the while trying to keep her distance from Thomas.

"Au! Au!" She barked at King Brown as she felt her muscles beginning to tremble from exhaustion. 'How frustrating!' PANDA NOVEL

'Even though I'm almost at level 55, fighting someone so strong is very problematic...' Kyla's mother thought to herself as she saw that she could not go on for much longer.

On the other hand, Angela was sweating considerably now, feeling her energy reserves below 30%. At the same time, many bruises around her body reminded her that she would not be able to go very far here.

PANDA-NOVEL 'Emlyn will probably only be able to attack a few more times...'

'I have to strive to weaken as much of this person as possible while I still can!' she pondered, analyzing her group's situation.

But as Minos' two comrades focused on that level 59 cultivator, suddenly Thomas smiled and prepared for a powerful attack.

Underworld's Summoning!

Once again, he activated his innate ability, something he wanted to use to get some space for the same purpose as before!

'That left me with less than 20% of my powers, but it will be worth it!' He smiled as he looked at Minos coldly.

'What are you going to do now, my dear traitor?'

And just as the golems appeared in those surroundings to hinder Angela and Emlyn, Thomas saw what he had been waiting for.

Suddenly, a person who seemed to merge with that chaotic battlefield appeared, running towards the young Stuart, ready to attack him.

"Humph!"

"A sneaky worm? You think I missed you?" Minos muttered as he turned to attack the person who was using an assassination technique at the moment.

King Brown had sensed such an individual because of his powerful spiritual cultivation, something that allowed him to sense things more easily.

But Minos was different.

In this young man's case, the Devouring Art technique did that job of perceiving the spiritual fluctuations in his surroundings.

After all, this technique absorbed energy from living beings and spiritual arrays. So, it would be ridiculous if a technique with sensory characteristics did not perceive someone coming toward Minos.

Once inside the space of influence of such a technique, it would be impossible for Minos not to notice unless the difference in strength between him and the opponent was tremendous.

Consequently, he was already preparing to deal with the worm that was sneaking around the battlefield!

'Being only at level 55 and trying to act against me? Are you crazy?' Minos thought about it, as he used a deadly attack against such an opponent, sucking even more of the energies of the Spiritual Generals in the surroundings.

Spatial Sword!

However, as the blade newly formed by Minos' movement went towards that individual, that person did not go nervous upon the opponent's notice.

'Damn it! Was this brat paying attention to me?'

"Tsk!"

Forbidden Technique: Spatial Movement!

Upon activating his sacrificial technique, the space around such a person shook violently as his body was sucked to another location, tens of meters away from that place.

However, as he fell into that lifeless piece of the Black Plain, he felt intense pain all over his body, while a deep cut appeared on his right chest.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

'The bastard's technique still hit me!' He thought in despair, at the same time feeling ten years of his cultivation being lost in the blink of an eye.

Using sacrificial techniques had its costs, after all...

"Damn it!"

'But at least I created...'

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While that man was thinking about the chance he had created, Thomas wasted no time and used almost everything he had to try to assassinate young Stuart!

He had sensed the arrival of that Cromwell family member, and since he did not care who killed Minos, he had let that individual make his move.

At the same time, he had made his preparations for himself to make a secondary attack in case such a person failed!

Because of this, by the time Minos was frowning at his failure to kill that opponent, Thomas was already only a few meters away from his opponent!

In that instant, the King's hands had turned into giant hands, with brutal claws, so sharp and cruel that they could make onlookers tremble with fear simply to see them.

'That's the end for you, brat!' So, he thought in satisfaction when he was only four meters away from Minos.

"Die!"

Seeing this, Angela and Emlyn looked at the whole situation with wide eyes, seeing young Stuart leave his guard so open for the first time.

'The rascals indeed do have incredible means!' Emlyn thought about it as she tried to finish off the golems in front of her as quickly as possible.

"Now, we can only do that!" She shouted to Angela, preparing to do what was necessary at this crucial moment.

"Hmm, come on!" Angela agreed, launching a giant ice spear at the last of the golems.

'Ahh, looks like I won't be able to defend myself this time...' Minos thought to himself as he felt that opponent getting closer and closer to him.

'You truly are lucky... A week in the future, and I would kill you in a situation like this.' He calmly glanced sideways at the sharp claws in Thomas' large hands.

Zum!

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