

# BLACK PLAIN 808

## Chapter 808 I Was Just Passing By

Puff!

With just a glance, dozens of people on the run fell dead to the ground, while those in the surrounding area were sweating coldly.

But as he attacked those people with his mental technique, Minos did not spare his strength. On the contrary, he soon activated his other combat techniques, ready to help his subordinates or allies in this place.

Then, he began to run towards the strongest targets, those who had the best chance of escaping from this place.

With the initial attack he had made against the enemy specialists, three Spiritual Kings had died. But one of them had escaped by using some kind of spatial teleportation device.

So, Minos could worry about eliminating those Spiritual Generals, as it was already out of his power to take care of that individual who escaped.

That way, he did not take long to reach the people who were already farthest away from his soldiers in that area, while he had his two medium-level grade-2 swords in his hands.

"Spatial Sword!"

Immediately after activating his main attack techniques, Minos saw hundreds of people in his surroundings become completely immobile while he acted as he wanted.

Swoosh!

Then, he soon launched attacks in the direction of the strongest people in his surroundings, ready to claim those lives.

'Ah, it's a pity that Elena's family hasn't finished my high-level grade-2 sword yet...' He thought this while eliminating over 30% of the enemies with just his sword attacks. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Minos had already reached a point that if he used all his strength through his current weapons, slowly cracks and defects would begin to appear in those items.

After all, a medium-level grade-2 weapon's limit was level 59. Once the user of such an item was stronger than this, his weapon would no longer last long in his hands!

That is, of course, if he used everything at his disposal.

An example of this was what happened to Minos' previous sword. That low-level grade-2 sword had been destroyed during the fight he had against the Spiritual King of that Chambers base he invaded.

And the same would happen to his current swords if he constantly fought with all his power!

Because of this, the young sovereign of the Black Plain could not help but lament in his heart the fact that it would still be a while before he could have a weapon of higher rank.

But that was not the end of the world for him. After all, his regional opponents were only at level 59, so these weapons could still have some durability in his hands.

It was just a shame that he would have to restrict himself most of the time!

But young Stuart's fighting proficiency had not yet matched that of cultivators with Black-grade technique at level 60. So, he would still be able to use his maximum power with these weapons a few times in a row before they were destroyed.

In any case, he already had to worry about this nuisance while fighting those opponents weaker than him, with whom he certainly could not waste the durability of his weapons.

'But at least I can use the Indestructible Body to attack...' He thought resignedly, as he considered his physical qualities when using such a defensive technique. PANDA NOVEL

The Indestructible Body technique temporarily transformed its user's body into something sturdy, with characteristics above its user's limit.

Since this was a spiritual technique that could have more and more power as its user's level increased, Minos could at least count on this other possibility in battles for a while.

And that's what he was doing every time he passed some opponents on that battlefield, using his feet whenever possible to attack his opponents.

And with a body so powerful that it could even withstand the full attack of a level 59 Spiritual King without getting hurt, Minos' opponents were suffering from these attacks!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Pow!

Swoosh!

...

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

After Minos reached that area, it was not long before the Dry City forces completely dominated the conflict and almost wiped out the enemies.

Realizing that he had done enough, Minos stopped wasting his energy, already heading towards his fellow beast, who had brought him here. ????????

"Young master, it is fortunate for us that you have come all this way!" One of the soldiers under the leadership of that group said this to Minos as he thanked this sovereign for this help.

"Did young master come by way of a request from headquarters? Or were you just observing us?" He asked as he wiped the blood dripping from a wound on his forehead.

"Neither."

"I was just passing by when I saw your battle from afar," Minos commented to that level 48 soldier, an old gentleman, a native of Dry City. "I was looking for something else, but I had no luck..."

"Oh? I see..."

"Well, if that's so, then I won't be in your way anymore."

"Young master, have a good trip back to headquarters!"

"Hmm, good luck to you..."

And then Minos saw that group finishing off their remaining opponents, conquering that territory back to him.

'Unfortunately, I couldn't find either King Brown or the supreme elder of that damned family...'

'I wonder what that means...'

'Maybe the Millers have been exposed? Or have the enemies just realized that there are traitors in their forces?' So, he wondered as he felt the pleasant breeze of air passing on his face.

As the flying beast took off, Minos continued to ponder this matter, concerned about the possible implications.

For months the information passed on by Abby's family had been incredibly helpful to Minos. But recently, things had begun to change, and now and then, the young man would come across false information.

Like it had just happened on this day when he and that Feathered Serpent had failed to find their targets following the Millers' tips.

But when considering the amount of time his undercover allies had been acting for the good of the Black Plain, Minos did not find it a surprise that something had changed.

After all, given the enemy's recurring losses and the numerous defeats his forces managed to avoid during that time, it was not surprising that the Brown family suspected something.

With that, changes would be expected!

'Hmm, I'll have to talk to the Miller, Austin, and Parkinson families. We will lose much if they are in the enemy cross-hairs!'

The Austin family had previously shown interest in having good relations with the Black Plain. And as the war developed, that family had finally reached an agreement with Minos, something that had made their alliance official.

Before that, the Austins had helped the Black Plain repeatedly, often having demonstrated their sincerity.

With that, they, like the Millers, had joined the rebel forces and were spies for Minos within the Counter-Revolutionary Army.

PANDA-NOVEL As for the Parkinson family, this was the noble home of Celeste, Brooke, and David. And since the latter two had become hostages of Minos, it had not been difficult for this young man to reach an agreement with this family.

At first, only Brooke did not advocate against his intentions, but with time, David got used to the idea that Minos' forces were too strong for him to fight against. In particular, after discovering the allied families of Dry City and Minos' constant improvement.

So, a few weeks ago, this family had also become an official ally of the Black Plain Army.

Hence, Minos was concerned that all of these organizations might be in the Brown family's sights!

"Well, let's make a run for Dry City!"

"Yes, young Minos!" That serpent readily agreed while increasing the frequency of its movements.

While that beast was flying at an incredible speed, which would undoubtedly be enough for it to cross this entire territory in less than 8 hours, Minos was evaluating his territory.

'Most of the territory we lost is in the northern region...'

'All that because of the bastards' Collins and Reids!'

'Those wretches made a point of entering the war even before their royal houses!'

'In the case of the Collins, I can even understand their hatred towards me...'

'After all, I almost destroyed them.'

'But why the hell do the people of the Reid family hate me so much?' He wondered incredulously.