

BLACK PLAIN 885

Chapter 885 My Name Is Gloria Frost

Upon hearing Minos' scream, that beautiful woman dressed in green female armor ran toward the spot where her attack seemed to have injured someone.

From the person's scream and considering how strong that arrow attack had been, she was already running with a pale expression on her face, feeling that perhaps she had unintentionally killed an innocent person.

'Damn it!'

'How did this happen?' She agitatedly thought about it, feeling bad for the innocent person who was now suffering the consequences of her own carelessness.

Many cultivators around this vast world could have complex personalities, be cruel, and more. But most people, even some of the most influential individuals, did not like the idea of hurting or even killing people by accident.

There was no advantage to such a thing, and most genuinely felt that such situations were great misfortune, bad luck, in short, something that only brought losses to all sides.

Perhaps the strongest would not be so affected by such situations, but at the very least, it would be a nuisance, a mistake hard to forget. As for the victims and their families, that would be the misfortune that comes suddenly, the storm that arrives and destroys the entire life of one or more people in one night.

And considering that this woman was empathetic enough to mourn such situations, she could not help but worry about what she had let happen.

With that, she sprinted in the direction of the arrow from before until she reached the spot where a black-haired beast and a brown-haired young man were standing.

The beast looked very frightened, with its tail between its legs and its wings hidden. But, on the other hand, a few meters away from that level 55 being, the young man was lying on his back on the ground, shirtless, with that arrow on his side.

Meanwhile, he had a small spot of blood on his right shoulder, from where some of the silvery liquid that was part of that arrow was dripping from the same wound..PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Seeing this, the beautiful woman responsible for this situation sighed with relief, feeling that her victim had fortunately not died.

'Good!'

'That was a close one!' She celebrated in her mind as she scanned Minos' surroundings.

She quickly saw the destroyed sword scattered in the surroundings, while Minos' angry expression was hard to ignore.

As she looked into his eyes, she immediately clenched her fists decisively, ready to go and help him.

"Are... Are you okay?"

"I was practicing nearby just now, and one of my arrows ended up heading this way..." She embarrassedly said as she stopped beside Minos, leaning on her knees.

Upon noticing the arrival of this person, Minos had quickly understood that the person responsible for all this was such a woman before she even opened her mouth.

After all, by examining her, Minos had readily realized her level 64, the only thing that explained the previous attack.

She obviously had not used her full power. Still, judging by the strength of that arrow, which was slightly above his total power, Minos knew that only this woman could have done this. PANDA NOVEL

Therefore, before she even said anything, he was already aware of everything and paid attention to her movements.

Previously he had not fled to the Spatial Kingdom because such a thing was hazardous. That is, he was in the middle of an area where people, at any time, could set a trap right where he teleported from.

He would be at a much greater risk than just facing the previous arrow if that happened!

PANDA-NOVEL But now that the situation had changed and he had seen this powerful cultivator, he was prepared to make the hard choice if this woman tried anything.

Against someone of level 64, Minos knew he did not stand a chance. Consequently, he could no longer risk facing the situation head-on!

And after hearing the comment in a clearly worried tone from that woman, he did not change his cautious behavior, just stood in the same place he was, in silence.

He did not want to have to risk fleeing to the Spatial Kingdom if there was no need for it. But, on the other hand, he also would not let his guard down just because such a person knew how to talk sweet and thin.

Even cruel murderers would use methods like this to deceive their victims!

And with that, he did not answer her, only watching her when she had finally knelt beside him and observed the wound on his right shoulder.

Seeing her face, Minos could hardly believe that he had been cowardly shot by a person of such beauty, who looked like a true goddess. ~~~~~

That was rather superficial, but she honestly had a kind, warm appearance, hard to find in ruthless killers.

But Minos used his rational side not to let the devil fool him with such beauty.

He just quietly pressed his jaw, still careful.

As for that wavy-haired redhead, she realized that Minos seemed rather unhappy with her, making her feel worse about the whole situation.

Gulp!

'It's normal for him to have such a reaction... That could have killed him!' She thought about it as she considered what a miracle it had been that Minos had survived her arrow.

She then used her left hand to hold herself against the little bit of grass in that place while her other hand followed toward Minos' body.

Upon seeing this, he suddenly trembled, but as soon as he reacted in such a way, he saw her right hand making a calm gesture. At the same time, her sweet and gentle voice once again sounded in his ears. "All right, I won't do you any harm."

"But now I need to remove this here..." She said as she pointed to the wound on Minos' shoulder, from where some silver drops were mixed with his blood.

"The arrow that hit you is part of one of my techniques, something made from mercury. That's basically poison to you."

Minos' eyes then twitched, and he glanced at his wound and then at that woman's light green eyes.

'That woman...'

'She is truly cruel!' He thought about this as he saw her right hand touching his chest.

She then felt how deep the mercury had already gone in Minos' body while still having an apologetic expression on her face.

"Forgive me for all this..." She said as slowly a few drops of mercury began to seep out through Minos' wound, coming towards her soft fingers.

"Don't worry. I will help you deal with all the toxicity of this, and you will not be affected at all by what happened here."

"By the way, my name is Gloria Frost." She said, looking into the young man's brown eyes.

And as the muscles around the wound in Minos' right shoulder twitched, this young man clenched his jaw without looking away from that woman.

"My name is Albert." He said without blinking or indicating that he was lying, just appearing to be in pain from what she was doing to him. "How long will it take you to deal with this?"

"A few days."

"Days?" He frowned his eyebrows. "I have my own affairs. How can I wait for days for that?"

"I'm not unoccupied either..." She said as she looked away. "You will have to accompany me."

"Tsk!"

"You can't control your techniques, destroy one of my favorite weapons and still want to demand such a thing? The least you can do is accompany me instead!" He said in a distinctly angry tone.

She was stronger than he was, but that did not mean that he would accept everything she said. And since such a redhead had shown some of her honesty, Minos felt that she was not a difficult person to talk to, despite her obvious strength advantage.

On the other hand, he had already realized from her reaction that this was all just an accident.

"This..." She stammered uncertainly, feeling that she was asking a lot.

'But what about King Walker's funeral? Will I be late?' But before Gloria continued to wonder, she sighed deeply and asked the handsome young man just below. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going north."

After hearing that, her expression improved a little, "Well, then I don't mind joining you."

"I hope you can forgive what happened here."

"That was unintentional."

Minos then looked at her, still angry, and said. "What will you do about my sword?"

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