

BLACK PLAIN 926

Chapter 926 Death Of A Warrior

At that moment, when Pyke felt something strange in his left chest and began involuntarily coughing up his blood, a terrifying sight for him appeared in his sights.

"Cough! Cough!"

He continued to cough in terror as his eyes fluttered from the fear that had just flooded this man's mind.

But it was not for nothing. At that particular moment, this level 50 Spiritual King had just seen the tip of a silver sword run through his body!

Not only that, Pyke could feel and see that such a weapon had pierced his body right at the level of his heart!

Hence, upon seeing this, he, who was one of the senior soldiers of the Black Plain Army, felt a great weakness as the fear of death permeated his mind.

'Am I going to die?' He asked himself in disbelief, gradually losing all his strength and the slightly strange feeling that was increasing and making him feel less and less conscious.

Such a thing was like the feeling that an ordinary person would get when trying to do something when he was very sleepy.

In such a situation, the person in question would try to stay alert and try, for example, to read the paragraphs of his favorite book without losing his attention. But it was useless to do this in such a situation.

After all, mental fatigue would always overcome the person's intention, and sooner or later, he would fall asleep.

And it was not so different for Pyke at this instant, who was trying hard to stay awake, but his 'sleep' was slowly knocking his consciousness down.

'Damn it!' PANDA-NOVEL.COM

'Hell!' Tears dripped from the corners of his eyes as he cursed the damned luck that had put him in this situation.

'No! I haven't had time to enjoy my life! I didn't even have a child!' He tried to reason through this situation, regretting that he had never tried to get one of his partners pregnant.

Pyke had been an ordinary man all his life until he had met Minos. And, despite the fact that he had frequent contact with women during this time and had even recently had a more serious relationship with someone, he could not say that he had genuinely loved anyone in his life.

And now, without ever having loved anyone, without having left an 'inheritance to the world,' unhappy with several of his old decisions, this man felt a great weight on his soul.

He felt he had wasted his life!

"Disgrace!" He cried out loudly, lamenting that he would have to die here.

He knew that this fate could happen at any moment. After all, he was directly involved in a great war, in which he was one of the most dynamic characters.

And even if he accepted the risks, considering the good of the Black Plain and his own, of course, that did not change the fact that he did not want to die.

With that, he slowly began to fall to the ground, along with his consciousness diminishing with each passing instant, as if body and soul were embraced towards the precipice of life.

'Damn counter-revolutionaries! I cursed you!' He thought about it in anger.

"Pyke!" PANDA NOVEL

"Lieutenant Pyke!"

"Commander Pyke!" One of the soldiers on that battlefield who had previously served the old guard of Dry City before Minos arrived there shouted the old title of the man falling on the battlefield.

"Finally!" One of the enemies of the Black Plain said in a celebratory tone.

"That bastard killed dozens of our Spiritual Generals and still ended the lives of five Spiritual Kings!"

"Hahaha, we finally avenged our brothers!"

Proud voices arose among those counter-revolutionaries, further enraging the rebel side, which was seeing in this instant the death of one of the leaders of the Black Plain Army.

Pyke had not only fought alongside Minos since the beginning of the young man's journey but was also one of the most respected soldiers in the army. Because of this, when he fell on the battlefield with a sword through his heart, young Stuart's soldiers in the surrounding area suffered a heavy blow.

Some were weeping for the terrible end Pyke would meet in a few more seconds, while others felt their throats dry, lamenting the tragic fate of that soldier.

"Hahaha! Time to exterminate them!" The enemy leaders shouted simultaneously after realizing that such a situation had created an even more significant imbalance on the battlefield.

And just at that moment when many were lamenting and even more celebrating Pyke's fall, this soldier took his last breath!

'This is the end...' So, he thought about it before finally losing consciousness and falling into the darkness of death. XXXXXXXXXX

Pyke died!

Boom!

Swoosh!

"Come on! Finish off the damn rebels!"

"Kill the traitors!"

Shouts of encouragement arose amidst the counter-revolutionary groups as the battle intensified in favor of Minos' enemies.

'Will we lose this position?' The Miller family elder who was taking care of this place, level 55, thought about this as he frowned amidst his fight against five Spiritual Kings of the same level.

However, while he was sweating cold and feeling sorry for Pyke's death, this member of Abby's family suddenly saw something on the horizon.

While struggling frantically, he had unwittingly looked to the northeast of that region, where his old eyes had spotted a giant blur moving towards him.

While surrounded by enemies, bleeding, with blood partially covering his eyes, this man had seen what appeared to be a caravan of thousands of people.

'More enemies?' He thought of this as he felt a chill run down his spine, fearing that even his old life would be lost in this desolate place.

"Damn it!" He shouted angrily, using even more of his energy to fight those enemies, hoping to at least eliminate some of them and begin the withdrawal of his troops.

It was important for Minos' organization to maintain posts around the Black Plain. After all, it was from them that soldiers and allies could attack enemies more quickly and rest safely even in the vicinity of the battlefields.

Therefore, it would not be good for this group to lose the Yellow City post, which would invariably happen if things continued as they were now.

But even if they fought to the end, that level 55 Spiritual King of the Miller family did not believe that his group would win. The opposite, they would die and still lose the Yellow City post one way or another.

So, to preserve Minos' allied forces, he wanted to make a move where he would bring lesser losses by abandoning the Yellow City post!

Boom!

"Ahhh!"

"Don't weaken! Attack more. The enemy is thinking of retreating!" So, the enemy commanders began to give their orders on the outskirts of Yellow City, using their many years of experience to guess the intent of that expert.

"Humph!"

"Traitorous Millers, none of you will escape death!"

"Today, we will take you down!" Someone said this with a beaming smile on his face, looking at the old elder of the Miller family with intense killing intent.

"Tsk!"

But that Miller elder was not prepared to die. No, hearing the comments in the surroundings, he forced himself against the enemies until he finally got some space to deal with at least one of them.

"Even if I die here, I will take as much of you with me as I can!" He shouted this after smashing his opponent's head with a hammering.

"Bastard!"

"Damn you!"

"Old decrepit man, no matter what you talk about, today will be your..." The strongest one there was about to make his threat, preparing to make another surprise attack, when he suddenly felt an unexpected sensation.

'What's that?' He turned back and looked in the direction of where thousands of people were rapidly approaching that place.

"What the fuck is that?" He shouted in shock, alerting all the Spiritual Kings in the surrounding area to look in that direction.

"That..."

"A migration?"

"No! What kind of migrant would run toward a battlefield?"

"What?" The same old man from before said in shock as he looked at the old elder Miller. "That's the stuff of those damn rebels and traitors!"

"They tricked us into thinking they were outnumbered when they held us back while waiting for their reinforcements!" Such a person said this angrily, looking with hatred at that member of Abby's family.

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