

BLACK PLAIN 93

Chapter 93: Reaping the Medicine

'Hmph, who do you think you are to speak big like that!' The young man who had spoken earlier thought to himself, while he had a contemptuous smile on his face.

He had heard from his bodyguard that these two new competitors were only at levels 46 and 37. In his case, he was at level 39 and his bodyguard at level 48. They clearly had the advantage in this place!

So, the young man with black hair, who was named Tristram Reid, was confident of getting rid of Minos and Ruth with ease.

At the same time, the other competitors of this medicine were also unhappy with Minos' behavior. It seemed to them that these newcomers were looking down at them. Obviously, they didn't see how kind Minos had been...

'As much as his attitude is arrogant, at least someone seems to be willing to go against this bastard.' One of the youths thought to himself as he looked towards Tristram.

Young Tristram had acted as if the Warrior-grade medicine had been his from the start, so he had created a particular dislike from the other people in this place.

But since his bodyguard was the strongest on the scene, no one took the initiative to do anything against him. They also didn't know how to harvest this Rainbow Fruit, so there was no reason for them to try to get together, just to teach the young Tristram a lesson.

Minos took a look at the people around him and noticed that most of them seemed unhappy with his kindness. He then tried to speak in another way. "Well, I'm going to reap this spiritual medicine, but I hope you don't covet it. It would not be good if all of their families' investment were wasted on a mere Rainbow Fruit..."

Upon hearing this, some youths were even more irritated by Minos' behavior. In contrast, others were curious about why this competitor was so full of himself. 'This arrogant Tristram will no longer hold back if this guy continues...' One of them thought about it when he looked at the situation with interest.

Some of them were already in this area for four days, waiting for someone capable of harvesting medicine to appear in this place. After all, they still had plenty of time before the Spiritual Tournament started. This was a good chance for them to improve their levels before the competition begins.

Anyway, immediately upon hearing Minos's phrase, Tristram frowned and said. "Are you threatening us? Hmph! How pathetic, with a strength of the only level 37, still dares to say these great things."

The bodyguard then approached Tristram and asked in a low voice. "Young master, do you want me to deal with this guy?"

"No, we are going to let him harvest the medicine. After that, we will kill him and his protector." Tristram said in a low voice that only he and his bodyguard could hear.

After giving his last warning, Minos approached the Rainbow Flower while noticing that no one seemed interested in stopping him.

'Well, I've done a lot by alerting them twice. If anyone wants to come and die, I can do nothing but help them...' Minos thought as he let out a long breath.

At the same time, Ruth closely watched each of the six bodyguards in this place. She wanted to be ready to defend Minos from them, at the slightest sign of disagreement.

As for the others, they were insignificant to Minos and could even be killed in a single second. For them, defying Minos would be the biggest mistake of their lives.

The group then began to pay attention to Minos' gestures when he finally got close to the Rainbow Fruit, which was right there in the middle of the place, shining dazzlingly in its seven colors.

Minos then knelt next to the fruit, taking scissors 30 centimeters in length from his spatial ring. But this was no ordinary scissors. No, it was not a spiritual weapon since it could not emit attacks. Still, it was an 'item' manufactured by an array master and a blacksmith, who were both in grade-4, high-level!

This was a top-of-the-line tool designed to help low-level people collect medicines of any rating!

The God Henricus Longus had ordered a set of gardening tools from two of his acquaintances. After beginning planning to build his inheritance, he had done this, as he needed these items to help his future heir collect the medicines from the Spatial Kingdom.

Otherwise, his heir could be delayed for many years, just because he doesn't have the strength to harvest the medicines from the Spatial Kingdom!

And that scissors that Minos had removed from his ring was one of those gardening tools left by Henricus Longus.

While Minos took the scissors out of his ring, the mysterious man was floating in the skies above the Peak of the Fog while watching the whole situation. He found Minos' behavior very interesting, but he frowned firmly when he saw the scissors appearing on the spot.

'This scissors... I can't conclude its classification, but it is not simple...' He thought to himself while scratching his head.

Meanwhile, Minos finally started using his tool to harvest Warrior-grade medicine. He passed the scissors through the structure of the plant, passing through the stem, leaves, stalk, etc.

After doing this for a while, he finally felt that the scissors had suddenly eased the tension when it passed through a specific area of the plant.

He then thought. 'If I cut at this point, I will be able to take not only the fruit but also part of the plant to the Spatial Kingdom. Um, I'm going to send this right over there. Emlyn will understand what it means and will help me take care of it over there.'

At that moment, he finally harvested the plant that the Warrior-grade medicine had borne fruit. Upon seeing this, all 15 people were happily surprised, while Ruth showed no reaction.

She already absolutely trusted what Minos said he could do, so she was already waiting for it.

However, in the next second, all of these people were surprised when the plant disappeared from nowhere on the spot. It seemed that Minos was getting ready to run after getting a valuable treasure!

Upon seeing this, everyone prepared to fight, but most of them wanted to wait for the young Tristram to test the Minos duo first.

'Hmph, to be so daring to do this with so many potential enemies, this guy must have a great card up his sleeve!' One of their most sensible youths thought to himself while waiting to see what would happen.

He had already signaled his protector not to act and just to watch what was going to happen.

At this moment, young Tristram stepped forward and said in a dominating voice. "Give me that medicine, and I can think of letting you out of here alive."

"Hmm? What did you say?" Minos asked in disbelief. For him, this guy was nothing more than a worm. What was he up to with all this bullshit?

Tristram then started to look more and more ugly when he realized that Minos didn't give a damn about him. "How can a level 37 bug dare to talk to me like that?" He said angrily.

Young Tristram had been brought up with many perks, and his family was the strongest in his region. And even though he was part of a group that could be considered to be a top echelon in the north of the Central Continent, his petty personality had still made him come here to dispute this Warrior-grade medicine.

"Guard Leon, take care of the bitch who is protecting this insect, that I will deal with him." Tristram shouted aloud.

Upon hearing this, Minos and Ruth frowned. This young man was really arrogant and wanted to bring this matter to a deadly situation!

Minos then looked at Ruth and nodded. He was not a pious person, so there was no need to insure himself against such scum.

Seeing this, Ruth smiled and prepared to fight. She was also excited, this would be her first time fighting since she reached level 46, so it was a good training opportunity!

Minos then took out his grade-2, low-grade sword and prepared to activate his three techniques.

He then said in a serious voice. "I warned you more than once, but since you don't want to hear the voice of reason, I don't mind killing you."

While saying this to Tristram, all 15 people around this place knew the level of the weapon that Minos had removed from his spatial ring. That's because this was a weapon dreamed of by almost all of them!

Even some of the bodyguards in this place did not have a weapon as well-rated as Minos' sword!

'Ehh? A grade-2, low-level weapon. Does he think he can use it?' One of the youths thought calmly.

Seeing Minos's weapon, Tristram laughed. He didn't even pay attention to what young Stuart was saying. For him, it was a battle won!

'Hehehe, it seems that it was a right decision to come to this place. In addition to a Warrior-grade medicine, I will still get a grade-2, low-grade sword.' Tristram smiled happily when he saw Minos's weapon.