

# BLACK PLAIN 963

## Chapter 963 Irreparable Error

As the eight Orbs of Fate glowed in a bluish light, seer Bates had his vision.

At that moment, he watched the scene of Minos and Troy's fight as if he were just another one of the many spectators in that arena in the capital of the Cromwell Kingdom.

But he was not there to play games and soon focused his attention on young Stuart, who was in the middle of his evenly matched fight with Troy.

In doing so, that old seer quickly realized that something was odd as he could not see Minos' image fully, even considering the difference in level between them.

No, what he saw was a big blur in place of that young man.

While he could sense the spiritual fluctuations of the people in the surroundings, as well as Troy's techniques, he did not feel Minos, even considering this target was right in front of him.

And it did not take long for him to try to touch Minos and start his work.

"What the fuck?" He muttered this in a loud tone for the people outside that vision to realize something was wrong.

As they looked at that man who already had blood coming out of each of the seven orifices on his face, the people in Nathaniel's group unconsciously moved away from the seer.

"Seer Bates?" The Mountain Sect master tried to get that man's attention, but it was too late.

Crack!

Boom!

And then, seven of seer Bates' eight Orbs of Fate exploded into endless pieces, making the people in that area swallow their saliva in anxiety -PANDA-NOVEL.COM

But while the people in such a group felt cold sweat dripping down their backs, that old man sitting in front of his orbs saw a gigantic shadow appearing in his vision.

It looked like a mountain, while he was just a tiny grain of sand waiting to be judged for his crimes.

Gulp!

Swallowing his saliva in terror, he suddenly trembled and muttered in shock. "God..."

After that, in the blink of an eye, he saw a semi-transparent hand coming out of the body that looked like a mountain, coming to crush him.

To seer Bates' misfortune, he did not stand a chance!

As that terrifying power destroyed his soul, black clouds appeared in the surroundings, just before a red ray descended in that person's direction.

"What?" Nathaniel cried out in terror, feeling a power that could exterminate even him.

But there was not much time for the people in that place to react, when in a fraction of a second, that lightning hit seer Bates' head, causing his entire body to explode!

Puff!

Pieces of smoking flesh and bones flew around the area as each of the people there received the baptism of blood from that unforgettable explosion.

"Ahhhhhhh!" One of the Spiritual Emperors screamed in terror as he saw the unbelievable death of that Spiritual Saint. PANDA NOVEL

"How... How..."

"How could that have happened?"

"What did seer Bates do to anger the heavens like that?"

And then, the people in that place soon began to discuss the matter, each scared to death of what might happen to them just by being there.

As for Nathaniel, he was the most frightened of all since all this had happened because of his curiosity.

'What does this mean?' He wiped the blood dripping from his forehead, staring in terror at the focus of that explosion.

'Does that mean I shouldn't try to guess the past of Oswald's grandson?'

"Ahhhhh! Disgrace!" He shouted in hatred before giving his orders to the people in that place.

"Tell our people to cancel that damned mission. Don't let any disciple accept it!"

"And if anyone has already accepted it, tell them to return to the sect immediately!"

...

Meanwhile, Oswald was standing in the skies a few dozen kilometers from that place, looking in the direction of Nathaniel's group. XXXXXXXXXX

'What was that?' He wondered as he felt a shiver of fear travel through his old body. 'That terrifying feeling...'

"Did some peak Spiritual Sage sacrifice himself?" He muttered in astonishment at his own thoughts.

But the feeling he had been sensing was so powerful that he could not help but compare it to some of the strongest individuals he had ever met in his life.

Thinking about how potent a sacrifice could be, he could only speculate this, as it was even stranger to believe that a Spiritual Demigod had used his abilities in that location.

'I'd better return to my sect as soon as possible!' Oswald made up his mind as he finally flew away from that region of the Flaming Empire.

...

On the other hand, while those experts in the Flaming Empire were terrified by the previous event, Minos suddenly frowned as he felt something on one of his fingers.

Minos was finishing getting dressed in that cultivation room he had spent time in with Ruth when he felt the ring of the Spatial Kingdom vibrate on one of his fingers.

And feeling that, he promptly looked at that golden item that only he could see, understanding that something had happened. 'Again?'

He then felt his soul slightly tremble as if someone had briefly touched it, and he remembered what happened a few years ago. 'Someone else tried to predict my future?'

But as he considered this seriously for a few seconds, Minos felt that there was nothing he could do about it. The defense left by Henricus Longus would undoubtedly protect him.

That was because unless the seer were better than Henricus Longus himself, then no one would be able to check Minos' future. And considering the punishment left by that God, this young man knew there was no way the seer in this situation could save himself.

He had never been involved with souls stronger than the 8th stage people, so only seers below this part of cultivation could have any curiosity about him. And since the protection left by that God was strong enough to deal even with Spiritual Demigods, Minos was not worried about this seer.

At the very least, this person would be crippled, as in the case of the seer who tried to predict his future at the request of Vivian Hayes. In the worst-case scenario, that individual would already be dead.

There was not much for Minos to do or worry about in either case.

The milk had already been spilled, and if the other side wished to deal with it, there would not be much left for him to do.

He could only deal with the problem when it arose.

"Sigh..." He sighed deeply, drawing Ruth's attention.

She then looked at Minos in doubt and went over to him to help him finish buttoning his clothes.

"Honey, what's wrong?"

"I feel as if someone is trying to analyze me..." He said mysteriously, looking at the slight neckline of Ruth's blue dress. "But don't worry."

"Shall we go?" He showed one of his hands to her, opening the door of that place with the intention of heading towards Beast Park.

Ruth nodded and gave one of her hands to him to hold. "Hmmm."

"Honey, I want you to go back to training with me like we used to do."

"Really?"

"Yes, now it is your responsibility to help me get stronger." Ruth said as she smiled graciously, remembering when their relationship had started, and she was the one helping him.

"Hehehe, of course, I will help my woman get stronger!" He said this out loud, already walking on one of the sidewalks in the central part of Dry City.

"But we'll start doing that tomorrow, and we'll do it alongside Abby to save time for other things. All right?" He looked at her with a naughty look, licking his lips lightly.

Gulp!

"OK."

"Good."

"Now, I will go and see Emlyn's situation. Will you accompany me?"

"Of course!"

"I have waited so many months to be by your side. I will not give that up just now!"

"Good." He smiled as he let that woman hold one of his arms, just as a good wife in love would do when walking beside her husband.

And in doing so, while many citizens greeted them, it did not take long for those two to reach the place where the beasts of Dry City lived.

...