## **BLACK PLAIN 1010**

## **Chapter 1010 Slaying The Enemies**

Immediately after Minos' words rang out, a green spear cut its way towards where those two Spiritual Emperors were standing.

Such a spear was almost perfectly identical to the one created by Crispin's sacrificial technique, the only difference being its coloring.

Other than that, every visible detail and the power of that attack was precisely the same as the one thrown by Crispin, leaving everyone in the surrounding area completely shocked.

'How can this be? Where did such a thing come from? How can he be able to use something like that?' The three Spiritual Emperors fighting a little further away from Crispin thought about it simultaneously, terrified.

At the same time, Maisie was open-mouthed, surprised to see her son using such a powerful item, which she had no way of imagining where it had come from.

Even Abby, who was somewhat distant from Minos at the moment, was surprised to see it. But in her case, her surprise was regarding the power of that item, which she had not expected to be that powerful.

'This is terrifying! I never imagined that an item could be so impressive!' She watched the whole thing in anxiety.

And it was not for nothing. Even some people there, who had come from the Flaming Empire, had never seen an item with such features!

Minos had used a powerful spiritual artifact, something that even had an ability, a scarce characteristic in items of this type.

But such a thing was indeed possible!

Some weapons or artifacts of grade-3 or higher, as in the case of that shield, had a slight chance of gaining an ability during their forging. Panda-Novel.com

Such items could inherit fractions of their forger's powers, which basically depended a lot on the talent of the person forging them, as well as on the characteristics of the item and of that person.

Hence, items with this characteristic were extremely rare in the Spiritual World!

And Crispin realized all this as he felt his level decrease by a whole level due to the sacrificial technique he had used.

But he did not have much time to regret his wasted sacrifice when the sizeable green spear pierced his body in half, causing him to let out a long cry of despair.

"NOOOOOOO!"

But as Crispin saw the upper half of his body being separated from the lower half, that long green spear came to a halt, glowing brighter and brighter with each millisecond.

Seeing that terrible sign, the tall, muscular man who had fought beside Crispin opened his eyes in terror, feeling that he had to flee.

Unfortunately for him, Crispin's sacrificial technique had a safety mechanism to ensure the destruction of the enemy.

After all, after using this technique, its user would be in a highly fragile state, which would put him at risk. Because of this, the copy of that man's technique also had such a mechanism.

BOOOOOOOOM! panda novel

That green spear finally exploded, creating a ball of green flames that expanded for a radius of 10 meters away from Crispin, incinerating everything in its path.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" That man screamed in pain as his body was quickly consumed by the flames that could destroy even a level 65 Spiritual Emperor!

As he was only someone of level 63, it did not take long for that individual, as well as Crispin, to disappear from this world!

They had finally died!

"That..."

The Spiritual Kings in the surrounding area finally realized that Minos had eliminated those two in just a short 10-second interval, greatly easing the course of the battle.

And even with many questions on their minds, those in a position to continue the battle soon began running towards the three 7th stage cultivators who were left alive.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

"How can this be happening? How did that brat have such a challenging item?" The blonde woman said this in a desperate tone, feeling the end approaching her.

At the same time, the other woman looked in the direction of where Maisie was floating, feeling that such a person had sentenced them to this hell and given such a powerful weapon to Minos.

"Hell!" She cried before making the last threat of her life. "You will regret this!"

"The Spiritual Church will find out that you gave powerful weapons to that brat!"

"All of you will die!"

"Tsk!"

"Kill that bitch!" Emlyn shouted angrily at these foolish people who only talked nonsense.

And hearing the powerful spiritual voice of that fox, quickly the number of attacks against those three doubled, making them finally see the end of their lives.

## "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

With that, cries of pain began to fill the surroundings, with the many attacks of those Spiritual Kings managing to penetrate the defenses of those people, hurting them more and more as the seconds passed.

Meanwhile, Minos' 'batteries' finally reached their maximum exhaustion, with no one else left to help him continue this fight.

But as he fell to his knees on the ground, leaning on that shield that had now returned to normal size, Minos felt that he did not have to worry about anything else. Those three could not escape more than 30 Spiritual Kings attacking them at once.

And feeling the pleasure of having killed a level 64 enemy, he could not contain the euphoria in his heart, something he had not felt for some time.

Minos was a young man who loved fights and felt alive going through challenging battles. That was the case when he had his fight against Troy in the Spiritual Tournament final years ago.

But since reaching level 51, this young man had rarely had chances to have such brutal fights. So, he felt a bit frustrated, as if he was accumulating certain feelings in his being.

But now, with this fight, he had used everything he had to fight those two and then activate the shield in his hands. Because of this, he was utterly exhausted at the moment but highly pleased with the result.

"Sigh..."

'After today, I must start preparing myself to use more than just one weapon.' He pondered about this.

Minos had never used defensive items because his technique was more effective than artifacts of that type sold in the region. But since grade-3 items were far from the ordinary rules for grade-2 ones and below, he no longer put aside the idea of protecting himself with external items.

And considering that there was full body armor in the spatial ring left by Henricus Longus, Minos was already thinking about starting to use one of them!

'I just need to improve my strength a bit to be able to wear them for more than a few seconds...' He chuckled as he saw the end of those three individuals.

And then, in that instant, shouts of celebration began to spread among the people involved in this great conflict, something they could never forget. They, Spiritual Kings from the northern region of the Central Continent, had just joined in killing 5 Spiritual Emperors!

As much as two of them had been taken down by Minos, three had been killed by their joint actions!

That was something for them to be proud of and retell such a thing to the generations of their families!

"Hahaha, it's finally over! The bastards are dead!"

"Hehe, my blow killed that wretch who killed our companions!" Eduard said proudly, feeling the pleasurable sensation of doing something so admirable.

With that, several of those people gathered around the vicinity of the destroyed bodies of those individuals from the Flaming Empire, talking about what had just happened.

On the other hand, Ruth quickly made her way to where Minos was, proud of what her man had just done and even more curious about him.

Unlike the five dead individuals there, she knew very well that Minos had received nothing from Maisie. And knowing that he had no contact with people outside the region, she could not wait to be able to learn where such a thing had come from.

"Honey, are you okay?" She asked as she stooped down beside him, giving a hand for him to stand up and lean on her.

Meanwhile, Maisie collected the two spatial rings from the Spiritual Emperors killed by Minos' shield ability just after the flames wholly disappeared.

She then tossed those items in Abby's direction, leaving it to that woman to deliver them to Minos.

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