BLACK PLAIN 30

Chapter 30: The Beginning of the Fight

When Minos and his group saw 4 people approaching their group with smiles on their faces, they soon understood that these were their prey, which they had so prepared for.

'They're finally here!' They thought to themselves.

Almost immediately after seeing the arrival of these people, the group of Minos began to put on an expression of confusion, as if they did not know what was happening.

One of the soldiers, who was calmly eating a skewer with meat, took the initiative and carefully asked who these people were. He had an expression that would make anyone feel sorry, that you could even see that he was shitting himself with fear...

'What a great actor.' Thought Minos and the other nine people, who knew what was going on.

While Minos' forces were trying to do their best, Darell and his three protectors were very happy with the image in front of them. 'That's right. You must be afraid of us. Hehe.' One of the protectors thought while holding on to laughter.

The other two protectors were also very happy with this. They let their guard down so much that they didn't realize that these enemies, who should have been blurring at this very moment, were already at level 40!

In fact, in the Spiritual World, from the 5th stage of cultivation, you can feel the energy around you. As long as there is no big difference in cultivation, you will also be able to ascertain someone's level within a certain distance. However, this is not something automatic that one person would feel as soon as he saw another.

To be able to distinguish someone's strength, first, the other cultivator would have to be some distance from you. This perimeter depends exclusively on his level. That is, the stronger someone is, the greater the distance in which he can feel the spiritual energy.

Second, if the previous condition were met, you would still have to try to discover the strength of that other cultivator on your own. That is, if someone did not take the initiative, then this person would not be able to find out that person's level of cultivation.

This almost automatic sense would only appear when someone reached level 70 because, from this level, the person's soul is strong enough and can realize the sense of the soul, which is able to feel the power of the person's soul and not the spiritual power.

Of course, spiritual power and soul power are equivalent. The difference is that the soul's sense can feel the surroundings as if it were a person's unconscious reaction, just like breathing in ordinary people. For example, a normal, healthy person does not need to think about breathing. His own body simply does it on its own.

The same is true for the soul's sense. A cultivator who is at least in the Spiritual Saint stage immediately knows the level of someone who has entered within the range of his soul's reach. Of course, during a

fight, all this would be left aside because with the spiritual energy being released by techniques, anyone could feel the level of the opponent.

That way, Darell's protectors didn't bother to probe their enemies, as this was a very easy job... That's why they didn't notice something so easy to discover!

Then the soldier, who had a look of fear on his face, asked it out loud. "Eh, who are you? What are you doing here?"

"Kekeke, do you want to know who we are?" One of the protectors, who was at level 41, asked with a contemptuous smile on his face.

"Hahaha, Quent, don't spend too much time scaring these idiots." Said protector Philip, with a calm look on his face.

"You worms have offended someone that you couldn't. Hehehe, don't you remember what happened in Maritime City? Don't tell me that you are so naive that you didn't know that you would be persecuted for that?" Said the last protector, who was at level 42. He had a grotesque expression on his face while he had one hand ready to draw his sword.

At this moment, Darell Silva finally took a step forward and said it majestically. "Tsk, I will give you a chance. Give me the sword of grade-2, low-level, and I will be able to give you a painless death!"

Minos then feigned a voice full of fear and then said. "Are you the young master of the Silva family? As someone from such a strong family, how can you act like a filthy thief?"

"Hahaha, filthy thief? You can think what you want, naive boy. This is the world of the strong, and as you dared to have something you cannot protect, then you will die for it." Darell said contemptuously before spitting in the direction of Minos.

When he heard that, Minos appeared to be completely terrified.

He then asked. "Since you're going to kill us, can you answer a question for me?"

Darell looked back at Minos and was satisfied. 'It seems that he has already accepted his destiny, hehehe.'

"Okay, as I'm a merciful person, I'll give you a chance to have one of your questions answered."

"I want to know if your family was involved in my father's death," Minos said shyly and weakly.

When young Darell heard this, he burst out laughing because he really knew about it since his father had been the mastermind. "Hahahaha, so is this what you wanted to know? Okay, you don't have to wait to get to hell and find out from your dad, hehehe. My father was the mastermind of that ambush, hahaha, satisfied?"

After hearing this, Minos changed his attitude completely. Now he knew where to get his revenge. Even though it was still a few years away, having this information now would make things easier for him in the future.

He then revealed a smile on his face and gave the signal for his men to prepare. After that, Minos activated the spiritual array he had previously prepared.

When Darell's group saw this, they finally realized that something was wrong with this situation. From Minos' reaction, it looked like he was just waiting for that information to fight.

That was when, at that moment, one of the three carried out a probe on the strength of these 11 people in front of them. When he felt the cultivation level of each one, he immediately had a pale expression on his face.

After all, even though it was very easy to deal with 10 people at level 39, but it was completely different if those people were already at level 40!

Given the numbers on both sides, this would be a life-and-death struggle!

At that point, he tried to warn the group by shouting, but it was too late. "This is a trap!!"

Then, the spiritual array was successfully activated, and a buzzing sound was heard.

Zumm!

"Shit!! A fucking spiritual array! Activate the defensive spiritual array in the young master." Protector Philip said with an ugly expression on his face. If something happened to Darell, they would not escape death, even if they left this place alive!

With the level of cultivation of the three protectors, they would have their speed reduced at most, but Darell... He would be completely helpless for a few seconds. That was enough for him to be killed!!

Thus, one of them quickly activated a defensive array around Darell, who was already unconscious at the time, while the other two were on guard.

At the same time, Minos and his group, who were not under the effects of the array since they had taken preventive measures, began to attack the enemy side.

Wind Palm!

Demon Court!

Hammering the World!

Dragon breath!

Minos' soldiers released their attack techniques at about the same time. Meanwhile, the young Stuart activated two of his techniques.

Devouring Art!

Spatial Sword!

When they saw all these attacks coming, the two guards on guard went deathly pale. "Disgrace!! These guys are much stronger than they look." Philip said as he looked shocked.

"Quent, if you take longer, we'll run out." Said the other protector, who was already using everything he could to defend himself.

"Philip, prepare for withdrawal. If we go to fight, we cannot guarantee the safety of the young master. As long as we get out of this damn place, there will be a chance for revenge in the future." The other protector said, but at that moment, he noticed something.

"Do you think I don't want to run? But these bastards have already cornered us at this waterfall. We can only fight for our lives now!"

At this point, the other two protectors finally realized that they were slowly being pushed into the waterfall. 'Shit!' The two thought about it when they saw the waterfall over 50 meters not far from them.

One of them looked at Minos' side and said to the other two protectors with a fearful expression. "That brat is already at level 33!! How did he achieve this? Not only that, his attacks are as strong as those of these other guys!"