

## **BLACK PLAIN 703**

### [Chapter 703 - Eliminating Enemies](#)

"What? What power is that?"

"No! It can't be! It can't be!" That level 52 Spiritual King screamed in terror as he felt the powerful spiritual fluctuations released by Minos' techniques.

However, by the time that man felt his skin shiver and his energies being sucked away at an alarming rate, Willian had already fallen unconscious to the ground.

"Hey! Hey!"

"What the fuck is this?"

"Willian, Willian?" The leader of that group finally shouted in shock, seeing that comrade fall face down on the ground, his face paralyzed as if he had had a stroke.

But while Willian fell into a terrible nightmare, where part of Minos' consciousness was already torturing him, this young man was running around that place in search of those other people's lives.

Only a second had passed since Minos had activated his combat techniques, and with one enemy 'down,' he was ready to stain this camp soil with the blood of his enemies!

"You will be the first to fall..." Minos said in a low voice as he looked in the direction of that level 52 Spiritual King.

Simultaneously to that, while running through that terrain, this young man promptly flexed his two arms, one after the other, slashing vertically in the directions of his two main targets.

Following that, two blades appeared one after the other, heading in the directions of those two men while forming a sharp sound that could reach dozens of meters from that place.

"Shit! I won't be able to dodge!"

"Damn it!"

"Damn it!"

"Save me! Save me!" That man screamed in terror as he realized that his opponent's blow was too fast for him to get rid of it.

It was tough for him to move while suffering from the restrictions of the Spatial Sword!

On the other hand, no matter how hard he tried to defend himself from it, that attack was lethal on a person of his level.

But despite despairing and asking for help from his companion, who was still conscious in that place, this man had had no support.

Not because the other side thought he would not be helpful in a fight against Minos or was not worth the risk. But because that level 56 man was in a very problematic situation at the moment!

Due to the difference in his and young Stuart's strengths, a single attack from this young man would hardly kill that camp leader. However, such a person could not lightly take the blade Minos had just sent in his direction, or he might lose any chance of survival here.

So, the leader of this place was too busy trying to defend himself and deflect Minos' attack to worry about other people in his surroundings.

*'How can this be possible? That brat is stronger than me!'* The leader of this place thought quickly, already in a defensive position, using significant parts of his powers.

But as he did so, preparing to receive Minos' violent attack, this level 56 Spiritual King soon understood his situation here. *'Damn it! Those two have no salvation! My only option here is to run away!'*

Swoosh!

Puff!

And while that person was thinking about a possible escape, his level 52 companion was unlucky.

After receiving Minos' relentless attack, he died on the spot!

The blade sent in that person's direction had cut his body vertically, causing his body to split in two, following from his genital region to his right shoulder.

He had died instantly, without feeling any pain or understanding what had happened!

And without even a cry of pain in that camp, the only opponent strong enough to get young Stuart's attention had finally defended himself from the previous attack.

Such a thing had been superior to what he could receive at his level. So, the moment the blade sent by Minos had touched his defenses; it had collapsed.

However, this had been enough for the force of Minos' attack to be diminished to a certain degree, something that had struck that Spiritual King's body without endangering his life.

After receiving this attack on his left shoulder, this man felt an intense pain in the cut that had opened on this part of his body. In contrast, he had taken several steps backward, trying to stand up.

'Son of a bitch!'

'Damn! I hope he used up everything he had and can't chase me!' He agitatedly? thought as he looked from side to side and ignored the sliced corpse and the man lying on the ground near him.

But while he was thinking about running away, Minos had already predicted that his stronger opponent would try something like that. Therefore, he was already rushing towards the man while focusing all his attention on him.

Minos had not even seen the result of his previous attack!

"If you're thinking of running away, you can forget about it!" He loudly? shouted as he moved quickly through that place.

*'He's too fast!'*

*'Damn it! I won't be able to get away from him!'* Finally, that man quivered in awe as he saw how fast that young man's movement technique was.

"Brat, you already got what you wanted!"

"See, I don't mind getting out of here and leaving Willian to you..." He tried to appeal to his opponent's reason as he ran back and forth in that place, dodging Minos' attacks. "How about that? That's the best for both of us!"

"Tsk!"

"That's pointless. I would never give up on a fight already won!" Minos said confidently. At the same time, one of his swords disappeared from his left hand. He then held that single golden-bladed weapon in his two hands and attacked that opponent again.

"If you are good enough, escape or kill me. Otherwise, you're dead!"

Swoosh!

And then, finally, young Stuart reached that opponent, staying the minimum distance so that he could fight head-on with that opponent.

"Ahhhh!"

And then, quickly, Minos' sword danced in his hands, going from side to side at great speed, slashing against that opponent.

The golden blade of his sword seemed to disappear from time to time, leaving only an afterimage behind. At the same time, cracks appeared in the defenses on that man's skin.

Meanwhile, that man was trying to protect himself or dodge these close attacks.

That enemy of Minos was rapidly gaining more and more wounds around his body.

His opponent's speed was superior to his, as was his skill with a sword, something that was slowly increasing the difference between the two.

On the other hand, while moving around that man, Minos was constantly using his feet to try to attack his opponent's legs.

His defense was already so strong that his body could be considered a powerful weapon. As such, Minos was using that to his advantage, slowly knocking that man off balance, causing this person's attention to split between the blade of that sword and young Stuart's feet.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

With that happening, quickly, that man began to scream in pain, feeling several of his vital organs being cut one after another by Minos. At the same time, his bones in the lower parts of his body were breaking at the mercy of that young man's kicks.

"Let's get it over with, nameless worm!" As he said this, Minos promptly made his final battle stance, positioning his legs on the ground to have maximum strength in his sword movement.

At the same time, he spun his sword toward that man's defenseless neck, ready to decapitate the head of this suffering person.

*'Damn! Why did this happen to me?'* That level 56 Spiritual King thought in regret, right before the golden blade of his opponent's sword cut his neck, ending his life.

After that, his head rolled a few times in the air until his headless body fell backward onto the ground, staining that place soil with that his blood.

Seeing this, Minos sighed and started walking toward where those Spiritual Generals of that camp were.

"Time to eliminate the rest of that group...."