

BLACK PLAIN 721

[Chapter 721 - The Kings Command](#)

Swoosh!

"Ahhh!"

Swoosh!

"Ahhhhhhhh! Damn!"

Sounds of air being cut resounded through that place where Minos and his opponent were fighting, as this man desperately screamed in pain.

His defenses were weaker than each of Minos' attacks. Because of this, every time this young sovereign moved his sword in the direction of the bald man, this person could not avoid being wounded.

At first, the cuts were relatively superficial, enough to make this person's appearance appear grotesque but not lethal. However, with each passing moment, the difference between the two increased, with this level 57 Spiritual King becoming more and more tired and Minos remaining almost unchanged.

That was not the strongest opponent Minos had ever faced since, despite the difference in level, Wallace Chambers was more powerful than this General of the Brown Kingdom's royal guard!

After all, unlike that nobleman from the Chambers family, this man did not have the same quality techniques.

Because of this, he was suffering at the hands of Minos, with practically no alternatives to counterattack his opponent.

So, the situation had come to this point, where deeper and deeper cuts started to appear around this person's body while Minos continued to dance with his sword.

Spatial Sword!

Swoosh!

And then, he once again activated his principal attack technique while constantly using his mental technique to disturb that person's attention.

His mental technique could not significantly affect such an opponent due to the difference in levels between the two. But as this opponent was already in a bad state, Minos' mental attacks were like an itch that was slowly diminishing his enemy's attention!

With that, Minos couldn't help but press this opponent even more vigorously, moving his sword from side to side, slashing toward this bald man's vital points.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

He cried out in pain once again, just at the moment when he took two steps backward and the blade of the sword cut shallowly into his belly.

'Damn! If I hadn't reacted in time, that would have cut me in two pieces!' He quickly thought about it while trying not to let the blood on his forehead cover his eyes and blind him at this crucial moment.

But this powerful regional expert was not in luck.

Just after he had managed to dodge that previous attack by Minos, suddenly a second sword appeared in that young man's other hand!

"Try to dodge this one!" Minos shouted with a smile on his face as he moved his left arm and shoulder, making the blade of his second sword cut through the air horizontally towards that man's neck.

"NOOOOOOOOOOO!" He screamed in deep desperation, feeling that there was nothing to do against it!

'It can't be! It can't be!'

'I'm going to die!' These thoughts ran through his mind in that split second before Minos' weapon touched his neck.

Puff!

Immediately after that, the head of this level 57 Spiritual King was separated from the rest of that body by a cut on his neck, right at the height of his Adam's apple.

With that, quickly, the blood from that body began to flow out of his headless neck, like the mouth of a water fountain, but on a body falling on the battlefield!

He had died!

"Ahhhh! It can't be!"

"It can't be! That damned brat killed General Edgar!"

"That... That... No, this can't be happening!"

"That's a nightmare. That's got to be it!"

"How can a mere level 50 Spiritual King kill an experienced level 57 cultivator? That can only be a mirage!"

Several cries of despair reverberated through that area. Yet, at the same time, more than half of the people there had already been wiped out.

Minos' group was indeed powerful.

With several of the Elite Squad soldiers in this confrontation, it didn't take long for their forces to demonstrate their local superiority.

And it was not for nothing that in less than 3 minutes of battle, so many people had already died!

After all, that was what happened if people with strengths similar to those of Spiritual Kings fought against ordinary Spiritual Generals!

And with so many such individuals in that place, it wasn't long before this battle turned into a massacre.

"Kill those damn invaders!" Robin shouted as she took the tip of her spear from one enemy's head and ran towards another target.

At the same time, Pyke was running back and forth across the battlefield, slicing enemies from the end of the 5th stage in half as if it were as easy as cutting a bagel.

With Barbara having turned the area she was in into a massive pile of bodies, it wasn't long before Ernest, Minos, and Angela joined the slaughter, right after they had killed the experts there.

"NOOO!"

So, soon, the survivors began to lose hope altogether, while some were already trying to sacrifice themselves to at least affect their enemies in some way.

After all, it would be humiliating for them, their families, and the kingdom if they died here without even taking the life of one of these opponents!

But unfortunately for them, with Minos, Ernest and Angela there, mere Spiritual Generals could never accomplish such a thing!

Spatial Sword!

So, while Minos used almost all of his energy to form another attack with this technique, nearly all the survivors froze motionless in his surroundings.

Then, he attacked a portion of those people with a large energy blade. At the same time, Angela and Ernest quickly shot towards the motionless people who were not in Minos' sight.

Swoosh!

"That's the end. Finish them off quickly!" Pyke shouted, calling for all the soldiers in the surrounding area to provide support, to exterminate at once those enemies who wanted to sacrifice themselves.

Pow!

Rumble!

Boom!

...

As the battle around Dry City drew to a close, the soul lamps of that ten individuals had just gone out in the Brown family headquarters!

Such a thing had happened in sequence, but it had been so fast that in just 2 minutes, the first to last Spiritual King sent to the Black Plain had died.

And because of all this commotion in the place responsible for storing the vital signs of the most important members of this royal family, it wasn't long before several people from that place went to notify King Brown!

"Your Majesty, General Alan has just died!" The first individual to enter the royal hall said this as the sweat on his forehead dripped down his eyes.

But before Thomas had a chance to get angry about it, other people entered that place, saying something similar to the previous individual.

"Your Majesty, General Roger has just died!"

"Your Majesty..."

...

"Your Majesty, General Edgar has just died!" Said the final individual to speak, bringing the news of the last Spiritual King to die on the Black Plain.

As they finished hearing this, all the people in that hall were in deep silence as they trembled with anger over this information.

'How could this have happened? Even small noble families would have been wiped out by facing that group!'

'I can't believe that old Edgar fell into such a weak place! That can't be happening!'

'So, the Black Plain is that strong. Damn it. We'll face a full-scale war!'

And while the stronger Generals of the royal guard pondered the matter, Thomas, who now was red with rage, could not hold back and punched the arm of the armchair he was with most of his strength.

He might have sent that group to test Dry City, but at no time had he believed that even Edgar would fall into that place!

He had even considered the possibility and was willing to take that risk, but he hadn't believed it wholeheartedly.

Consequently, upon hearing that such a group of experts had been exterminated, he couldn't help but feel a deep hatred toward Minos.

That was a hefty loss even for the Brown family!

Thomas then gritted his teeth in anger, his eyes trembling in a desire to kill, and said. "Call all the leaders of the noble families of our state!"

"Let's march into the Black Plain and wash that place with the blood of the rebels!" He said, shouting with all his might.