BLACK PLAIN 834

Chapter 834 The Only Way

In the blink of an eye, the three attacks sent by Minos against those opponents hit their targets, messing up the surroundings of that area.

At that moment, Minos' blows had been mighty, to the point of disordering the surroundings, creating strong winds and raising the dust from the ground.

With the power of those blades, the three were immediately confronted with genuine threats, the kind that if they did not give it their all, they would be finished!

However, once they made what was necessary, such individuals, despite suffering, were able to withstand that powerful attack from Minos.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Ahh! Bastard!"

"Son of a bitch!"

All three cried out in pain, feeling cuts and damage to different parts of their bodies.

But this outcome was no surprise. After all, unlike Minos' first move, his attacks with the Spatial Sword could not take these men by surprise.

That was because physical attacks could be countered more quickly and leave more clues that could prevent opponents in battle. So, even if Minos had used lethal power, those people had managed to survive, even though they had suffered greatly.

As for why Minos had not used his mental technique a second time, well, that was because he could not.

There were three opponents here that he wanted to eliminate, and two of them would not die like that man from before. They could even be disturbed by Minos' mental technique, but it would be impossible to do that to all three.panda-Novel.com

After all, Minos could not absorb that much energy from just these opponents.

As for the supreme elder Brown, as much as he could suffer the same fate as that general, Minos would have to expend a lot of his energy. Consequently, he would have to give up trying to eliminate the two strongest people here.

But that would be totally against his goals in fighting in this place!

Therefore, Minos used the path that gave him the best chance of beating the right opponents or even weakening these people.

In any case, after the previous sword attack, young Stuart did not take long to run towards his targets, now wounded and more vulnerable than ever.

Even for a second, he had not thought that the previous attack would solve his problems.

He was much stronger than these people, but not to the point that he could defeat them with a single blow.

At least not with his current swords.

Thus, immediately after noticing his targets being thrown in the opposite direction of his previous attacks, Minos had immediately rushed towards Thomas, intending to eliminate him!

Explosive Steps!

But while Minos was running, sending out long-range attacks and using his mental technique to erode the concentration of those people, they were getting up from where they had fallen. DANDA NOVEL

"Damn it!"

"We won't be able to kill this bastard today!" King Cromwell said this aloud, amidst the intense pain he was feeling in his left arm, which Minos' attack had injured.

On the other hand, Thomas, who at the moment had his face covered in dust, was trying to endure the discomfort in his chest, which now had a cut that had, luckily, stopped at his ribs.

"It's time to run!" He said this decisively.

They wanted to kill Minos, but they had been aware that the odds were not in their favor from the beginning.

Besides, by understanding the current reality, those men's conceptions of the enemy had significantly changed.

With that, knowing this power of Minos, retreating was their only chance to keep fighting, to maybe one day eliminate the threat on the Black Plain.

Solving the problem now would be good, but they could count on the support of more royal houses soon and more level 59 Spiritual Kings.

And as a final measure, they still had the chance to appeal to the Spiritual Church.

For all that, it was nowhere near the time when they would have to fight all the way against Minos.

Hence, Thomas could not help but prepare to stop the spatial interference array and get ready to use his teleportation device.

Such a thing was costly and consumed many medium-grade crystals to work perfectly. But to continue living, this king had no alternative but to resort to it.

Therefore, the three were already doing what was necessary to get out of that area, as Minos came in that direction where they were.

"Humph!"

"King Brown, you're staying!" He said with vigor, using even more of his energy to run through that area, as he began to focus only on that man.

Then, immediately, the big black ring that was absorbing the energies of all living things in the surroundings of Minos, including the arrays of those people, changed its behavior. It suddenly decreased in size and concentrated only on where Thomas was.

With this decision, Minos was releasing those other two opponents as he prepared to steal the energies from Thomas' teleportation array in an attempt to delay that man's escape.

PANDA-NOVEL With that, he could have the time to eliminate him!

Sensing such a thing, Thomas immediately began to feel a vulnerability never before felt in his life, fearing that this would be the end of him.

Previously Minos had never been able to do such a thing, as his abilities were less capable at that time when he was only at level 51.

But now, at level 52, King Brown felt that Minos could genuinely kill him!

'What am I going to do?' He began to think in desperation, feeling that if he were left alone in this place, even if only for a few seconds, it could be his end.

But as King Cromwell disappeared from that place with a terrible expression on his face, London Brown looked coldly in Minos' direction, pressing hard on his jaw as he trembled.

In doing so, this man did not take long to run towards Thomas, who was closer to him than to Minos, already circulating his energies to attack the young Stuart.

"Thomas, take your chance and escape!" He said solemnly, feeling that if only one of them could survive, then that person should be the king, not him.

"Uncle London..."

"Go, if you die here, our chances are over, and I would still die anyway!" He said, resolute about what he should do.

When London had approached Thomas, Minos could still steal the energies only from his primary target. However, the supreme elder Brown also had a teleportation array!

As a result, Minos would either continue doing what he was doing now, and Thomas would run away with the London's item, or he would try to steal the energies of both items and eventually reduce his effectiveness.

In any case, London's action had immensely hindered Minos' plans!

'Damn, old man!'

'He chose to die just to get in my way!' Minos lamented in his mind as he saw the space in the surroundings of his target slowly collapsing.

And while creating difficulties for Minos to attack that king, London was already circulating his energies in a specific pattern, ready to make a decision of no return as soon as Thomas was ready to leave.

'Unfortunately, that damned thing will probably teleport away as soon as Thomas is gone...' London thought disappointedly, feeling that his following action would have little effect on eliminating Minos.

But he felt that this was the only way he could take advantage of his impending death.

Since he had had to stay in that place to ensure Thomas' survival, he would surely die at Minos' hands. So, he at least wanted to fall with dignity, in his own way, and try as possible to damage that opponent!

The sacrifice!

He did not know how efficient Minos' teleportation was, so he was uncertain if this would be enough to endanger the life of that enemy. But London felt in his heart that Minos would probably not die, even if caught in the destruction caused by this action.

For that, he could not help but regret it.

'But at least I gave the family one more chance!'

'I can die in peace!' He thought about this as he looked steadily at Minos and felt his vitality rapidly disappearing.

'But it's life is truly ironic...' So, he considered as he remembered the actions of himself and Thomas that had led to Albert's sacrifice.

"What a damned thing!" Minos said aloud, just as he saw Thomas disappearing from the battlefield and the changes in London's body.

"Tsk!"

"Die alone, old man!"

Zum!

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