

BLACK PLAIN 237

Chapter 237: A Better Way to Die

While the battle between those over 150 people raged inside Chambers base, in the main building of that location, in a specific room, two half-naked young women hugged in one of the corners, with tears streaming down their faces.

One had blond hair and small stature, while the other had a well-developed body and straight black hair.

In addition to having almost no clothing covering their bodies, both had necklaces at the height of their necks, sealing their respective cultivations.

These were the captives that Kevin was about to 'deflower,' using them as cauldrons to boost his cultivation speed!

And as soon as he had left, these two women had stayed in the same room as before while having confused thoughts in their minds.

They did not know if they should be happy that this individual had to leave suddenly or be apprehensive because he would surely come back...

There was no way either of them knew the scale of this threat to that base, and that warning from earlier could very well have been about something small, which might not be enough to give these two hope.

However, there was not much time to waste here. For this, Barbara, the more experienced of the two, knew very well that standing still and doing nothing would not be the answer either.

People who depend on the actions of others are always the ones who suffer the most. Hence, she knew that acting passively would not change their situation.

She then stopped crying after a few minutes and then looked at the blonde girl in her arms. "Robin, we have to try to get out of this place! If we don't do anything, we'll still have the same fate we just got rid of!"

And hearing this, the young blonde looked at her bondage mate for a moment as she tried to compose herself. She then turned her face to the veranda of that place and said. "But we have our cultivation sealed. So how are we going to escape? From the sounds we're hearing, there's a battle going on outside. If a single blow hits us, I'm afraid..."

But before she finished articulating, Barbara interrupted and said firmly. "It's better to die that way, trying to get our freedoms back, than to die after being raped dozens of times by that man!"

Hearing this, Robin had nothing to say. She was not as strong and resolute as Barbara, but she knew very well the fate of those who were used as a cauldron. They would gradually wither away, like a plant dying from parasites that steal its nutrients!

In addition to being a slow and miserable death, it would also be traumatizing for anyone who went through it. Being raped would already be horrible, but they would still have to see themselves withering away, seeing their beauties being taken from one hour to another and in a few years facing death...

Such a thing was difficult to deal with. The terror of knowing you are going to die is not something simple!

Finally, Robin clenched her fists tightly and then rose from where she was. "All right. But what are we going to do?"

"First, let's find some clothes in this place, and then we'll try to get out of this building without attracting attention..."

They then began to discuss precisely what they would do in this situation while searching through the furniture in that room for clothes.

They were not being watched by anyone, as all the guards at this base were already fighting outside the building. And as for the other people around here, they were all slaves who had been 'disciplined' long ago by the Chambers family.

Of course, they were submissive to the individuals in that family, but they would not join fights in this place first because they were much weaker than the opponents out there. Second, they might even be submissive to those people, but they would not kill themselves for them.

They had already given up any hope of being rescued and had already had their share of punishments. Consequently, they obeyed the orders of the Chambers.

But dying was different. Most of these people did not have the mentality of someone like Barbara, who would rather die.

For them, cowardice prevented them from killing themselves!

Anyway, that was the limit of these captives who took care of this base. They would not kill themselves for their masters!

And amid an invasion, which was scaring them to their very souls, those people did not mind watching two captives who had been with Kevin previously. To risk watching these two was a foolish that could endanger the lives that these people were so afraid of losing!

Each of them was already hiding at some point, waiting for the battle to end before they resumed their activities.

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After a few minutes walking through the interior of that building, Barbara and Robin had not passed anyone, as that place was empty.

'Looks like people in this place are either fighting, or they're hiding...' Barbara thought to herself as she moved slowly through that place, trying to make as little noise as possible.

And soon, they were both at the back of the building, where several battles were taking place.

Boom!

Swoosh!

Sounds of explosions and air being cut rang in the ears of these two women, who now wore loose men's shirts and trousers.

They moved carefully in that place, as they passed from one side to another, behind some small buildings there, like a large water reservoir.

They knelt in that spot, using the building as protection, with their bare feet dirty with soil, slowly moving away from there, attempting to get as far away from the building as possible.

However, the luck of people like them was never good, and at that moment, someone was hurled right beside them, slamming their back firmly into that reservoir made of rocks.

"Ahh, you got me this time, huh..." The man who had been thrown there commented in a low voice as those two women looked at him with terror on their faces.

They did not know these people. In fact, it would not be possible to know someone who was hiding his own identity. But that man had slapped his back so hard in that place, the two of them could hardly believe he was okay after that.

The place where he had hit had been destroyed, and the water stored in that reservoir was already beginning to spread through that place as soon as this person got up from that place.

He then looked for a moment at these two and then turned his gaze to an opponent who was a few meters away from him. He then held a 1-meter long sword in both hands as he started to run towards that other man.

Seeing this, the two women felt a little better for seeing that individual walking away from them. They then looked at it again, noticing a large black ring that revolves around them, covering the area they were in, as it circled the sky and made an irritating noise.

Zum!

"Eh?" Barbara felt a strange sensation pass through her body shortly after seeing that person return to his fight, as well as the peculiar ring with him in the center, as her cultivation gradually returned to her control.

She then muttered to herself in disbelief. "Is the sealing array losing its effect?"

Crack!

After a few more moments, the two necklaces that were around their necks had cracked and locked, as if they had lost their functionality.

These could be outstanding items to seal the power of cultivators. Still, if a cultivator free from such restrictions used his forces against these items, it would not be difficult to destroy them!

These necklaces that Barbara and Robin were wearing were only grade-1, high-level items. Consequently, they could in no way withstand the effects of the young Stuart's Devourer Art for more than a few seconds!

Every array worked with spiritual energy and could have its energies devoured by Minos' support technique!