

## **BLACK PLAIN 265**

### **Chapter 265: A Life!**

Rumble!

However, instead of easily knocking out Vivian and kidnapping her, something different happened to Roy.

At that critical moment in which Vivian was vulnerable to the attack of that Spiritual King, suddenly a white-haired man appeared in front of this young woman!

He was about 1.8 meters tall and dressed in a white robe, which at one point blended in with his white hair and beard. Other than that, he had a gentle look on his face and seemed like the kind of elder who teaches children and young cultivators.

He certainly looked friendly!

And in the split second that this old man appeared in front of Vivian, he had used his bare hands to stop Roy from getting any closer to that young woman, already flexing his right leg diagonally and attacking the enemy's waist.

"Ahh!"

At that moment, Roy had not only been prevented from knocking out the young Vivian but also received a decisive blow. He let out a cry of pain, feeling his ribs crack as he was still hurled through the air towards where the previous crater had been.

Anyway, Vivian, who had closed her eyes at the last second she thought she would be knocked out, finally realized what had happened. She opened her eyes and saw a man in a white robe in front of her, who at this moment had one of his hands gently tapping this young woman's left shoulder.

"Little Vivian, don't be afraid, now you're home." He said while having a calm look on his face.

Hearing and seeing this, tears fell from Vivian's reddened eyes as she fell into the embrace of this elderly figure. "Uncle Garrick, that person made Samuel sacrifice himself!"

This man who had saved Vivian at the last second was none other than Grace's father, Garrick Keller, level 53.

The Keller residence was not far from this location, so this man had been the first to arrive here as soon as he had sensed the arrival of a Spiritual King in the area.

And sensing the energy released by Samuel's sacrifice, someone who was just one step away from the 6th stage of cultivation, Garrick couldn't help but worry and run with everything he has to come to this place.

There weren't many individuals with strong enough personalities to make a sacrifice, so Vivian's lover's father knew something out of the ordinary had happened!

So, an individual like him, who had to protect his own territory, could not help but worry!

Anyway, after hearing Vivian's comment, this man couldn't help but lament, showing an unhappy face. "I'm sorry, little Vivian, it's a shame that Samuel had this fate..."

...

At the same time as Vivian and Garrick were talking, Roy, who had been thrown into the crater earlier, was now trying to get up as he roared in pain.

"Ahhh! Old bastard!"

He had been caught off guard by Garrick's attack when he had his defenses wide open to his enemy. Because of this, Roy had no way to defend himself from the last kick and now had more than one broken rib.

The pain he felt right now was truly incredible. He could barely stand on his feet as he spat out a mouth of blood amid the curses he uttered to Garrick and this man's ancestors.

"Shit! Now that this old man is here, I can't take this child..." He muttered in a low voice, still feeling very bad.

And at that moment, as the dust gradually settled and he saw Garrick comforting Vivian, the huge winged spiritual beast landed beside him.

A few moments ago, this beast that looked like a winged lizard had finished devouring the 'tiger' that served as a mount for Samuel. After that, it had felt the energy of that bodyguard's sacrifice and had flown into the distance, only having returned this time.

"Zhahahaah, you got screwed, Roy!" The spiritual beast mocked him at the same time as he watched the surroundings.

Obviously, as a beast of the 5th stage of cultivation, this 'winged lizard' could speak the human language and was already as intelligent as humans.

And seeing the situation of this Spiritual King, this beast couldn't help but mock Roy.

"Shut up! Let's get out of here in a hurry. We won't be able to take that girl with us."

"That's what it looks like... By the way, get ready for a chase." The beast said as it looked sideways and contracted its large vertical pupils.

Roy then frowned and asked doubtfully. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm talking about the eight Spiritual Kings who are running here right now. See for yourself." And when it finished saying that, this spiritual beast used one of its front claws, pointing to the direction from which several people ran towards that place, riding different types of the beast.

"Oh, fuck!" Roy said this with a fearful expression as he quickly climbed onto the back of this beast that was right there with him. "You better not delay us, Aiken. Those beasts will kill you before those men defeat me!"

And on hearing this, the 'winged lizard,' Aiken, quickly took off from that terrain, flying with all it had towards the north.

'Shit, I hope those other two were luckier than me...'

...

Meanwhile, the group of eight Spiritual Kings, mounted on several different beasts, finally arrived at Vivian's place. Of these men, the weakest of them was at level 52 and the strongest at level 55. Also, all of their beasts were already 5th stage cultivation creatures!

Most of them looked like men in their forties, while three of them looked like elders, almost as old as Garrick himself.

They wore similar clothes, with the same pattern, which contained a small golden symbol that looked like a balance.

That was the symbol of the Hayes family!

Anyway, like Garrick, those Spiritual Kings who were stationed in the city ahead had felt the fluctuations of Samuel's sacrifice and had immediately departed for this place.

This area was part of the Hayes territory, where high-level fighting was not allowed. Because of this, these men had not taken this event lightly and had come here with great force.

Finally, when they stopped in that place, the strongest of them said something, commanding what should be done to the other seven. "Five of you are going to chase that individual. The others will stay in this area in case something happens."

"Yes, elder!"

And quickly, the group dispersed, leaving only three of them behind, along with Vivian and Garrick and some spiritual beasts.

At this point, the level 55 Spiritual King approached Vivian and then asked, looking into the young woman's eyes. "Young Vivian, what happened here? That Spiritual King seemed to be chasing you. Was it Samuel's bodyguard who sacrificed himself?"

"Hmm, Samuel sacrificed himself while trying to delay that person..." She said sadly.

Hearing this, one of the men who had stayed behind then asked something relevant, looking at Vivian in disbelief. "That spiritual beast looks like the one the Chambers use... Don't tell me you participated in the invasion of the Chambers family's base?"

Such news had already spread throughout the central regions of the Cromwell Kingdom, soon after the information of the death of the young master of the Chambers family had spread.

Such a thing was not typical to happen and had quickly reached the ears of the prominent regional organizations. And it was no different for Hayes. They had been paying attention to the actions of the Chambers family for the past few months, and because of that, such news had quickly reached them.

In fact, in many places, it was no longer a secret that Kevin had obtained a treasured item, which could even take some high-level figures out of their seclusions.

However, even before anyone could make a move, Kevin had already been killed, and the mystery about the killer was already traveling among popular tales!

There were even those storytellers, adding to what had happened, relating what had happened to divine punishment, or something like that...

Anyway, these three elders already knew what had happened, so one of them had asked this question.

And finally, Vivian nodded and answered. "Yes, I was there."

"And who has the Spring of Life?" The Spiritual King wasted no time and asked without giving Vivian time to speak further.

"It's with Kevin's killer, but I don't know that person, nor the power behind him." She lied without thinking while acting weakly and regretfully.

Her family might be known for justice, but Vivian would not risk her beloved friend's life by telling the truth to these elders. 'Samuel sacrificed his life for me, for us! I don't intend to waste this chance, the chance of a life with you, Grace!'