

## **BLACK PLAIN 486**

### **Chapter 486: Kidnapping 2**

A few minutes after the start of the invasion of this fort further north of the Maritime City, most of the people inside the property had fallen at the hands of the Black Plain Army soldiers.

However, there were still some of the royal guards, the strongest people here in the central part of this place.

Such individuals were distant from the first places invaded by those soldiers, so they did not realize what was happening. That was due to the general silence in this place and because none of Minos' soldiers had reached them.

But that was about to change!

After about five minutes since the beginning of this operation, the soldiers responsible for surveillance had already positioned themselves in the outskirts, while the others were already slowly approaching the central part of this building.

...

"There are only ten enemies left..." Humbert muttered in a low voice as he walked in one of the corridors in the inner part of this fort.

He then turned to the side of the three people accompanying him, stopped in the middle of that spot, and said. "I feel that more than 40 of our teammates are already in the vicinity of this place. So get ready to act!"

Hearing this, they said nothing, only nodding in agreement with their heads as they swallowed their saliva.

This part of the mission was the most delicate to carry out as there would always be a chance that something could go wrong, and it would end up alerting people that they didn't want to. Mainly because they would now have to deal with people above level 46, something a little harder than those they had knocked out so far!

The problem wasn't that these last people would be too strong for the group of dozens of soldiers coming from the Dry City. No, obviously, these soldiers were much stronger than their opponents.

Hell, possibly each of these soldiers could already challenge and defeat one of the remaining individuals. But that would cause a commotion they didn't want to have.

Consequently, the simple job of subduing these last opponents was more challenging than what had been done before, to the point that most of these soldiers were sensibly worried and anxious by now.

'We can't use arrays to seal the sounds of this place. Otherwise, these people will realize we're here...'  
One of the soldiers thought about it as he walked as if he was just going to the bathroom or something like that.

If an array of any kind were activated, then anyone within its range of action could notice this change. But, of course, this would only happen between activating and deactivating such a thing, as this would always result in some change in the space.

Due to this characteristic of the arrays, the soldiers could not use these items to facilitate this mission, as doing such a thing would alert the enemies.

'Ahh, what a complication...!' He sighed for a moment when he finally came close to a room and muttered under his breath. "Come on!"

...

At the same time, another group of soldiers was arriving at a large office at what seemed to be the most critical point in this fort.

That's because, in such a place, there were two people, one of them at level 46 and the other at level 47, individuals at the highest levels of the royal guards in such a place.

"Doran reached level 52 a few weeks ago... Do you think he'll stay in this town much longer?" The level 46 man asked the other while sitting in a leather armchair.

"Yes, at least for the next three years, I don't think he will leave here. The shift for the person who is the guardian of this city is ten years, and Doran has been here in the Maritime City for only six years."

"Even if he has advanced in level, that's not enough for him to ask to come back."

"Unless, of course, he had reached level 53 because then the thing would be completely different." The other man, who had the appearance of a person in his 40s, commented this without showing any concern or doubt.

The Brown family was a high-level regional power and, as such, had several Spiritual Kings in its ranks. Consequently, a single-level promotion of one of his subordinates was not enough to change the programming of that power.

Even more so someone at level 52, who was simply a standard cultivation level among the ranks of regional Spiritual Kings.

So, this man in charge of this fort wasn't worried about possible modifications regarding the guardian of this city in the short term.

"I see, this is..." The other was saying something when suddenly three people walked through the door of that place, hurriedly and looking desperate as if something terrible had happened.

As they did this, the three of them stopped for a moment in front of that door as they placed their hands on their knees and tried to breathe. "Sir, we have a situation outside the fort! We need your guidance!" Then, one of them yelled this.

Hearing this, the two men rose from where they were sitting, with their faces already beginning to darken, along with involuntary contractions of their pupils.

"What is happening?" One of them asked, already walking towards the office exit, as if he intended to check on this matter. "Does anyone dare attack us?"

"No, they are spiritual beasts. There are many of them!" One of the three men said as he turned towards the exit of that room and started giving directions to those two.

After saying that, they quickly started walking down one of the inner corridors of that fort until finally, the post leader asked in a low voice. "By the way, son, you seem to have advanced recently..."

"Who is in charge of your group? Maybe it's Kole's team? Or maybe it's from Josh's group?"

Hearing this, the three men began to slow down when the person who had been asked such a question turned to that level 47 cultivator and said. "The group I am part of is under the supervision..."

But instead of saying one of those two names, he and the other two 'guards' immediately attacked these two men."

"An invasion!" The level 46 man said in surprise, realizing that he had almost been tricked.

'I knew that! I was finding it very strange that three guards had just made advances to level 43...' The other thought about it calmly, not bothering so much about these people.

The difference in levels between them was not slight, and this person in charge of this fort was sure he could defeat them quickly and then find out whatever was going on here.

That was the first invasion that had taken place during this man's shift, and he naturally wanted to understand how people of that level could get to him.

He then said out loud, already preparing to activate his techniques. "Let's see who gave them the courage to challenge the Brown family!"

However, instead of crushing these people as he expected, he suddenly felt pressure coming towards his body.

After realizing this, he immediately looked up and saw forms of colored, semi-transparent hands in the air heading towards him.

"Shit! That was an ambush!" The other one screamed, realizing that in addition to the three from before, another five people had appeared in that place and started using their cultivation pressures to knock them out!

"Alvin, use your cultivation pressure to protect us, and I will lead with these people."

"OK!"

Zum!

After this brief conversation, the level 46 man concentrated all his cultivation power to form a large palm in the air, going towards those hands that were trying to crush them.

Simultaneously, the level 47 man was preparing to activate his techniques when he felt the force of the attacks of those three coming towards him.

"What?" He exclaimed in shock, realizing that the force of these enemies' attacks was so great that he had to use a great deal of his energy to defend himself, or it would be bad for him!

Boom!