

## **BLACK PLAIN 488**

### **Chapter 488: Directing the Blame!**

Some time has passed since the end of the invasion of that fort.

During this period, all the strongest guards who had been directed to the place where Abby was in the Maritime City had already passed through the interrogation of the soldiers who accompanied this young woman.

That hadn't been difficult, much less time-consuming. In fact, with Abby's ability, that was able to force certain types of nervous reactions on her targets, those individuals who were kidnapped didn't show any resistance.

All questions asked by the soldiers were answered without delay, and within hours this group from the Dry City had a deep understanding of how things worked locally.

From what they found, only the guard in charge of that fort, the strongest person in that place, had regular contacts with individuals from other bases. Especially with the main post of that city, where the Spiritual King was stationed!

But such a thing happened once or twice a month. At other times the forts basically functioned independently, with minimal contacts.

Of course, there were contacts between the royal guards when they met on the streets of the Maritime City or even when some of them visited old acquaintances. But that didn't involve any obligation, and it wouldn't be strange if someone disappeared for some time...

However, even if most of this information was positive for the Black Plain Army, the soldiers on this mission couldn't be sure that it was just that. After all, there were still dozens of guards who were sent to the Dry City, who might have information critical to the smooth functioning of this fort after this invasion.

Ordinary subordinates also had their private lives. For example, some of them might have had regular meetings with guards from other bases in this town. That is, some guard could miss one of his drinking buddies, which could lead to several problems...

In this case, such a thing could only be discovered and resolved after interrogating those people sent to the Dry City prison.

As for why such an interrogation had not been made at the Maritime City, well, that was just to draw as little attention as possible. Some people might not care about a group of 20 or 30 guards walking around the area together. Still, more than 100 of them would be very suspicious!

So, things had developed that way.

Anyway, at this moment, Abby was on top of her giant beast, near one of the exits from the Maritime City, besides two soldiers.

She had already finished her work here and was preparing to return to the city of Minos, where her presence would be essential in investigating those remaining guards.

And since her beast was already at the 5th stage, this young woman could make this trip in less than a day, even reaching that city before the group sent by Humbert earlier.

"Sergeants Humbert, Pat, I'll leave the army's business in this town to you. Try to interact as little as possible with local citizens in the coming days until we get a better result about how this place works." She calmly said as she looked at the two people beside her.

"OK!"

"Second, we'll send the spiritual judge of the headquarters to one of you sign a Soul Contract with that level 47 guard. After that, wait for the new orders and try to follow the mission plan..."

Abby gave several orders to those two people until finally, she and Ebba left that town.

There were many details, but the most important thing was how they could use the person previously responsible for that fort.

Sending him to the Dry City prison could be very problematic, as the Spiritual King of that city would undoubtedly notice if someone different met him. And even if there were no certainty that such a thing would happen, the best thing to do in this situation would be to try to force a deal with that level 47 guard.

Such a thing could save the silent invasion of the Minos army in this city!

Anyway, while Abby was traveling back to the Dry City, other actions planned by Minos were being developed in another part of this continent...

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In one of the largest cities in the northern part of the Central Continent, there was a great mountain range filled with snow on its horizon, which could be considered a postcard of this place.

No other large city in this region had such a privileged view, from this one that was the most prominent rock formation in the area, the Endless Snow Mountain Range!

The beauty of this masterpiece of nature was proclaimed by everyone who visited this place and not just those native to this part of the continent.

In fact, even cultivators from other regions, those who occasionally used this kingdom to travel to the Elves Island, were positively surprised by the natural beauty of this mountain range.

Some unique beasts and plants could only be found in this region, while there was no lack of legends about this part of the continent...

Some spoke of the glorious past of this place, which had once been filled with Spiritual Saints and Spiritual Sages. And like any place with its history, in this region, there were also those conspiracy theories...

Elders told stories of how the Endless Snow Mountain Range protected the Snow Kingdom from powerful 'evil forces.' At the same time, many locals occasionally spoke of the supposed purpose of this rock formation.

To imprison a mighty being!

At least, that was some of the stories told in the four corners of this kingdom.

Anyway, in the middle of the capital of this kingdom, in a local palace, there was a large area where several crows came and went constantly.

In such an area, various subordinates and royal guards took turns to take care of the operation of this critical place from which information departed and arrived every day.

Some fed and cared for the spiritual crows, and others checked the information that arrived at this post.

And in such a place, at this moment, one of the soldiers responsible for checking the newly received information suddenly got up from his work station and started running towards the exit of that place.

"Uh? What is happening?" Some voices sounded through that environment, while the sounds of crows combined with the other noises from this place and many people turned their heads in the direction of that person from before.

"Did something big happen? Maybe it's related to the Kingdom of the Waves..." Soon, some less busy people started talking about it.

"Malcolm, where did the crow that Robert just checked come from?" Someone asked out loud.

"I don't know. There wasn't an identification with this crow..."

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Sometime after that guard left his post, it didn't take long for him to reach the office of the crown prince of the Snow Kingdom.

"I need to see the crown prince. We just received a letter containing information about the death of the second prince!" He seriously said as he held a white parchment in his hand and breathed hurriedly.

He wasn't tired, but even so, he couldn't help but feel excited about the contents of that letter!

If that were true, then the royal family of this region could finally seek justice for the death of the second prince.

Many guards didn't like that young man due to some of his peculiarities. However, he was still part of the royal family at the end of the day, and his death had been a great shame for all of this great organization!

Anyway, upon hearing that guard's comment, the people at the crown prince's reception immediately turned their attention to that man, surprised by this.

An exquisitely dressed woman then frowned and asked. "Are you sure about that?"

"Yes!"

"OK, be silent and follow me..."