

## **BLACK PLAIN 498**

### **Chapter 498: Mirya's Treatment**

In a specific location in the northern part of the Central Continent, there was a vast mountain range, with a dense layer of ice at its highest positions.

From time to time, birds completely white flew towards a small hole near the top of one of the mountains of that range. And if someone were around this place and paid attention, such a person would certainly be able to see that these birds carried the same type of object in their claws.

Such a thing looked like a small cylinder, typically used in this region for storing messages sent by unique birds.

Crows were one of those unique breeds of birds, but others, like those white birds, came and went from that mountain.

Finally, when they entered that hole, those birds would pass through a place that, at first glance, looked very ordinary. However, after a few dozen meters inside that mountain, things changed completely!

There was a splendid palace in such a place, as big as the headquarters of great regional noble families. There, a few hundred people were patrolling around it, all of them dressed in black.

Finally, further inside that large building, there was a room full of objects similar to lamps, which had different names on small metal plaques.

Sss!

Eventually, at some point, one of these bulbs went ablaze all of a sudden before exploding into infinite pieces.

"What?" The person responsible for that place screamed in shock, realizing what had happened.

Such a reaction from soul lamps only happened in a single situation... Which was precisely the sacrifice of the person who had left his spiritual mark on this type of spiritual array.

The sacrifice was so incredible that when it was activated, any traces of that person's soul were utterly burned away, even if it was only a tiny mark!

It was as if the natural laws themselves were responsible for completely erasing the existence of that being who dared to sacrifice himself.

"Shit!"

"One of the elders sacrificed himself! How could this have happened?"

"Mr. Keres was already at level 54. Who would leave him in such a miserable situation?" He said it aloud as he read the essential information that was in an envelope usually attached to that metal plaques.

After that, he quickly ran towards the command of that palace to report the death of the elder Keres.

'Miserables! We will definitely show the person responsible for this what happens when our faith is challenged!'

'The God of Death will definitely not fail us!' He thought to himself as he clenched his fists tightly before stepping into the spot he was headed for.

He then came to a large hall, where there was a statue almost ten feet tall, representing a man all in black, wearing a hood on his head, with his arms outstretched and looking down.

Around that place, several people were kneeling around that statue while saying a combination of words, praising the God of Death.

"... We are..."

At that moment, the man in question lowered his head. Then, he began circling that place without turning his back on that statue until finally reaching a specific room.

"Lord, I want to report the death of an elder. He was from our legion of the Scourges of the Devil..."

Indeed, this was the headquarters of the most feared organization in the north of the Central Continent, the home of the assassins, the Scourges of the Devil!

...

Three days passed in the blink of an eye...

In this period, Minos had made his advance to level 49 while recovering in the Spatial Kingdom.

He had made such an advance the day before. After that, he and Emlyn had promptly left the Spatial Kingdom and returned to the site of the battle between young Stuart's party against that assassin of the Scourges of the Devil.

After that, the two quickly moved through the lifeless terrain of the Black Plain until they arrived in the Dry City this morning.

Even without one of her paws, Emlyn was still much faster than beasts at the 5th stage of cultivation, like the one who had transported Minos and those two women earlier. Because of this, they had covered the distance that was left very quickly until they reached their destination.

Finally, after arriving in front of the Dry City wall, Minos sent Emlyn back to the Spatial Kingdom. He then made his way towards the local hospital.

He understood that with the power of Elena and Eduard, those two would have reached this city by now. Consequently, Celeste and Mirya would likely be in Dillian's care at the General Hospital.

...

Anyway, at this moment, Minos had just arrived at the place where the two women were receiving their treatment.

Eduard and Elena were also around in this place, watching Dillian and some more local doctors taking care of those two. The two soldiers had arrived at this place not long ago, so they were still around, watching the situation of these two.

After carrying them for almost three days, Eduard and Elena couldn't help but worry about them, especially Mirya, who looked terrible. Thus, neither of them had been interested in leaving this place until the moment when Minos arrived in that room.

On the other hand, neither Neal nor Viola were in this location. After all, it hadn't been long since the arrival of this group, and it was still the beginning of the day in this town.

"How is their situation?" Minos asked Dillian, gulping his saliva nervously after seeing Mirya's situation.

"Celeste is doing well. She should wake up from her coma in less than two days. After that, with treatment from low-level grade-2 doctors and me, she should fully recover in less than three weeks. But..." He then paused for a moment to think more about Mirya's situation.

Dillian was currently using his medical skills to the fullest to heal the most complicated wounds on Mirya's body, those on this woman's internal organs. But he didn't have 100% confidence in being able to resolve her situation completely...

He then continued. "Young master, Mirya's case is severe."

"I can say that she will be fine in the long term, as her cultivation hasn't been harmed, nor has any major body structure been harmed. She certainly won't get any weaker because of it..."

"But this will take time, or rather, I still can't solve her problem in a short time."

Dillian then closed his eyes for a moment and said. "She will probably be in a coma for about three months or so. As for after that, I can only guarantee her complete healing after I reach level 56."

"Ahh..." Elena inadvertently made a noise as she tried to cover her mouth with her hands.

"All this? Is there no alternative?" Minos insisted.

This young man felt guilty about what happened and even more about his close relationship with Mirya. Even though the two of them didn't have deep feelings for each other, she was still a partner to him, and this young man couldn't help but care about her life!

Hearing this, Dillian thought for a moment, still using his Golden-grade healing techniques on Mirya. "Hmm... Perhaps..."

"Maybe if we can get a medium-level grade-2 poison master, perhaps we can diminish the treatment time to a half." He commented, looking sideways like he was doing mental math.

Dillian lacked in-depth knowledge of such a specialty. Nonetheless, because his and the poison masters' professions dealt with the human body, this man could get a vague idea of the effects of the combination treatment by professionals in this field and his on Mirya.

"Oh?" Minos said in a low voice when he suddenly remembered something. "Well then, let's do it like this. It turns out I met a particularly very talented poison master in the Kingdom of the Waves."

"I wanted to bring her here before, but she was too dangerous for me back then..."