

## **BLACK PLAIN 511**

### **Chapter 511: Bad News**

After leaving that area protected by the Dry City's dome, it wasn't long before the group of Minos began to approach those enemies.

However, as they were heading towards where the enemies had previously been seen, their team noticed that six people were traveling towards the Dry City in a carriage.

From this group, everyone there was already at the 5th stage, and there was even one person at level 45 among the travelers in that carriage.

Upon realizing this, Minos was the first to find it strange that coincidentally these people were arriving at the Dry City at precisely the same time as that group of more than 100 people!

"I would say that the chance of these people being part of the enemy group is about 99%..." He commented to the soldiers beside him.

"The young master wants us to defeat them?" Alan asked.

"No, we will save your forces for the battle against the rest of that group. And there's also the small possibility that these people aren't part of that side, so we'd better act quickly and definitely..."

"Anyway, I'll deal with them quickly. You can keep approaching the enemy group. I'll join you in a moment..." Minos finished speaking when he suddenly activated his techniques simultaneously.

As he did so, the young ruler of the Black Plain ran at high speed towards that carriage in front of their group.

Instantly, the people outside that carriage noticed this person approaching them at high speed.

"Shit, who is this person? Why is he running towards us? Maybe he..."

However, while the strongest person in that group had many questions on his mind, Minos appeared beside that carriage!

**Spatial Sword!**

Upon activating his technique, that carriage instantly stopped moving, at the same time that young Stuart made a series of movements with one of his swords. However, none of these attacks targeted the people in that vehicle.

No, Minos had directed the various air blades towards that carriage's wooden wheels and the ropes that held the beasts that pulled that thing!

After deactivating his attack technique, that set of things started to move again.

At this moment, the carriage wheels were left behind on the ground of that area. But, at the same time, the beasts continued to move forward, and the top of this transport began to roll across the land.

In just 5 seconds, that carriage had turned into dozens of wood and steel pieces, which had been scattered across part of that terrain. Simultaneously with that, some of those people had been hurled tens of meters away, while others were trapped in what's left of that carriage.

"Ahh, shit! What happened? Why did our carriage overturn out of nowhere?" One of the people asked this out loud as he felt that several of his bones had fractured.

He was a cultivator at the 5th stage, but his body was without any defenses at the time of the incident... As a result, he had gained a dozen minor injuries.

However, soon he and the others in that group had their answers.

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Minos didn't take long, and soon he took down those six people traveling in that carriage from before. But he hadn't killed them.

After all, the Black Plain had already reached the point where it would be able to trap possible enemies and prevent unnecessary deaths.

As such, young Stuart had sealed the cultivation of those six people after they passed out.

After he dealt with that enemy group in the vicinity of the Dry City, he and his soldiers could escort these people to the local prison. Whether or not these six were related to that enemy group would be resolved later!

Anyway, it didn't take long for Minos to join the rest of the soldiers, already a few kilometers away from the enemy group.

Meanwhile, Mendy had seen everything Minos had done from afar, moving unobtrusively at a distance from this young man's group. 'That action before was cool...' She thought to herself, remembering how young Stuart had destroyed those people's carriages and defeated them with ease.

'Hehe, I look forward to seeing these soldiers he is so proud of...'

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Meanwhile...

In the camp that the Gill family's subordinates had already finished preparing, dozens of people were there doing various services related to the security of a place like this.

And while some watched, others rested in tents and even ate food made for military expeditions, similar to this one.

Finally, in the center of that spot were the leaders of this group, Russ, Lionel, and Winston, seated in the middle of the largest and most luxurious tent in this temporary camp.

"Elder Russ, Mr. Winston, I just sent a group of six guards to the Dry City. They will gather information from that place quickly, and by the end of the night, they will be back." Lionel said respectfully.

Hearing this, the old leader of that expedition smiled as he scratched his chin. "Great!"

"Let's hope there's no problem..." Winston commented in a low voice, using a solemn expression on his face.

"Hahaha, Mr. Winston, don't worry. Today we will take the Dry City mansion and celebrate in the name of the deaths of our enemies!" Lionel said in satisfaction. "It won't be long before..."

Boom!

However, as Lionel was saying something, an explosion sound resonated through that area.

Upon realizing this, immediately, those three men rose from where they were previously, already with dark looks on their faces. "Are they attacking us?" One of them said in a low voice, realizing that such an explosion could only have happened in their camp!

Immediately after that, their group left that tent and saw what was happening outside.

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Boom!

Sounds of explosions rippled through that small temporary camp as soldiers from Minos' group fought the Gill family guards.

Upon arriving at this location, Minos' team had wasted no time with conversations. They immediately started fighting the guards patrolling around this place.

Minos' soldiers had not had many advantages due to the surprise factor, as it was challenging for them to hide during the day in terrain with almost no natural vegetation, like this one on the Black Plain.

But even if they hadn't been able to use the surprise factor against these opponents, the local soldiers had immediately gained the upper hand in this battle. After all, in addition to most of them having similar levels as their opponents, they had better techniques and were also used to fighting together!

As a result, in the first wave of attacks, the Black Plain Army had brought down more than 30 individuals from that group.

At the same time, young Stuart was watching all this from the side of the battlefield. He had sensed the strengths of these opponents shortly after arriving near that camp. With that, Minos had understood that he wouldn't need to fight, as there was no Spiritual King strong enough to put pressure on his soldiers.

But, he had immediately recognized the organization behind these people and understood what had happened!

'Apparently, the Gill family already knows that the Dry City isn't what it used to be...' So he thought to himself, already feeling a certain pressure in his head as if a big headache were starting.

"Damn it! It seems my time is shorter than I expected!" He muttered, disappointed.

Minos knew that by the time a noble family found out about this location, it would only be a matter of time before the royal family did the same. After all, once the family that discovered this location failed in their attempt, what would be their most likely action?

Ask the royal family for help!

As such, this young man knew that from this date, he would have at most a few weeks, or months if he was lucky, for things to get complicated!

'Damn it! Luckily, if I keep these people hostage, maybe I can still buy a few weeks...' He thought to himself as he felt angrier.

"I'll have to declare independence before the Gill family tries to contact the Brown family..."