

## **BLACK PLAIN 541**

### **Chapter 541: Losing Control of the Situation 2**

After hearing their leader's order, those two men traveling in that carriage quickly put away their items that indicated their relationship to the Silva family.

Neither of them had questioned Urban's order since, besides this person being in charge here, both Scott and Oscar understood the reason for it.

The ambush that had later resulted in the death of Albert Stuart had been something planned by the patriarch of the Silva family. And since these individuals knew about it, even if they had no reason to believe that Minos would know about such a thing, they didn't want to risk it.

After all, surely someone minimally intelligent would think that those benefiting from Albert's death would be good suspects. Consequently, if Minos thought of the Silva family as likely to be to blame for what happened to Albert, this young man might not help them in this investigation.

Hell, maybe he could even have the information they so desperately need, but he could choose to say nothing or even get in their way even more!

So, it seemed like the best option for the three of them not to carry a bunch of Silva family symbols around with them...

Usually, such symbols were on their clothes, armor, objects, as in the example of weapons, etc. But such things could easily be stored or hidden. That way, these men would not risk their mission just for such a thing.

On the other hand, none of these three had any intention of acting against Minos there. That's because a young man who had never cultivated in his life until a few years ago could not attract the attention of these Spiritual Kings.

And even if Minos had reason to seek revenge on the Silva family, none of these men were concerned about it. After all, the chances of such a thing happening were simply negligible... So much so that the patriarch himself hadn't even tried to kill young Stuart.

Furthermore, unlike Sarah's group, made up of people ignorant of the past of young Stuart's mother, things were different for these three subordinates of the Silva family.

They knew very well that Minos was the son of a Spiritual Emperor, someone not to be gratuitously provoked. They understood that that woman couldn't act against them due to the rules of the Spiritual Church, but heck, who knows what a mother who lost a child could do?

By the time the Spiritual Church acts, they and the Silva family might as well be gone from this world...

So, unless Minos showed intentions to act against the family, none of these three would think of stirring this hornet's nest.

"Come on. The Dry City is less than 10 kilometers away!"

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After removing the Silva family symbols, Urban's group was finally close enough to the Dry City walls that they could all see that large dome.

Such a thing had suddenly appeared in front of them, just after they had started down a slight slope.

The Black Plain was not completely flat, after all. Because of this, at various points in this terrain, there were spaces where certain buildings could be hidden from prying eyes by natural barriers.

And because the Dry City was built in an area with these characteristics thousands of years ago, people traveling by land would only see it when they were much closer.

Anyway, when these three individuals saw this unexpected image in front of them, they all frowned. At the same time, Scott promptly gave the signal for the beasts pulling that carriage to stop.

"What is that?" Oscar asked in a low voice as he looked at that majestic dome, which covered a vast space.

And as he paid more attention to it, this muscular man didn't take long to see the piece of the great wall that was around that area.

'That... Where did that boy get crystals to pay for the construction of such a thing? Urban wondered as he looked ahead of that place and began to spread his spiritual sense towards it.

But as he and his two fellow investigators did so, the expressions of the three of them gradually became darker and darker. At the same time, a concerned look could be seen in their eyes.

"That can't be true!" Scott screamed in disbelief as he felt the strong fluctuations of the medium-level grade-2 arrays in that dome.

Almost simultaneously, Oscar was completely uptight with this information they had just gotten. He then clenched his fists tightly and said out loud. "This is a fucking medium-level grade-2 barrier! How can a place like the Dry City have such a thing?"

"Shit! This city is not the same as before, folks!" Urban yelled in agitation as he began to look around at their surroundings. "Let's go back to headquarters immediately!"

Hearing this, Scott was slowly trying to regain his clarity while already trying to direct the beasts of that carriage towards the east of the Black Plain.

The three knew that there was nothing for them to do in this location, as none of them could invade a place that had such protections!

In this case, there was only one option left for them.

To run away!

And as their group began to move, Urban was saying in a horrified tone. "The family needs to know this information as soon as possible, or we..."

However, suddenly he and Oscar, the two strongest, looked at the same time towards that wall, while their pupils contracted and their hearts began to beat faster.

"Scott, run! The enemies have already felt our presence!" Urban said in agitation, feeling the spiritual fluctuations of more than 40 people.

"Shit!"

"Can't we handle this?" The red-haired Spiritual King asked in awe, as he hadn't yet felt these spiritual fluctuations.

"They're just Spiritual Generals, but we don't know if they'll have backup..." Urban then looked back once more as that carriage of theirs started to run.

He then felt a shiver down his spine, almost as if he was predicting that something terrible would happen.

"Oscar, Scott, let's separate!"

"Whoever has the opportunity, send a message to the family. Otherwise, we may never have that opportunity!" Urban said in awe.

However, shortly after saying this, the soldiers running towards their group finally appeared at that spot, coming from the sides and back of their carriage.

"Stop immediately!" A male voice sounded across the terrain as both sides ran. "You entered the Dry City territory. Surrender or die!"

But upon hearing such a thing, those three individuals hadn't stopped to talk or anything else like that. They were already prepared to act and didn't even look back.

Meanwhile, this level 45 Sergeant continued to run after that carriage, alongside his many comrades. However, unlike what had happened a few times recently, this group of soldiers from the Black Plain Army did not see the enemy side surrender.

Vuup!

What they saw was those three individuals start running in opposite directions, not even hesitating!

He then made a grave expression and said. "Very well, they chose death!"

"Soldiers, fight!" He screamed with all his strength simultaneously as he began to swing a big war hammer in the air.

Upon hearing this, immediately, each of those people from the group of soldiers began activating their battle techniques, ready to fight for the good of the Black Plain.

"Fifteen of us will go after that brawny man at level 52, another 12 after that redhead, and the rest will go after that middle-aged man." So the leader of the group of soldiers said until he stopped swinging his hammer as he hurled it into the air.

Pow!

Chaos Hammer!

Lightning Steps!

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In the blink of an eye, the soldiers split into three groups. Then, they began chasing those three Spiritual Kings of the Silva family in different directions.

As they moved south, southeast and east of Dry City, each of those people was already utilizing their respective movement techniques. At the same time, they were trying to take the enemies down with powerful attacks.

That was a chase that could only end with those three people dead, or the Black Plain would be in serious trouble!

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