

## **BLACK PLAIN 553**

### **Chapter 553: The Silva Family in Alarm!**

Immediately after that young warrior uttered such a sentence, an absolute silence filled that room.

At the same time, the five people standing there put aside what they were doing previously to look at such a person.

In the last four days, the Silva family had lost three of their 41 Spiritual Kings, which had greatly frightened the organization's leaders.

Two of these deaths had happened within a span of only a few minutes, while the last one had occurred almost two days after the second death. Because of this time, the high-ranking people in this family understood perfectly well that these Spiritual Kings had fallen at the hands of the same enemy.

And since the dead were part of the same investigation team, the elders of this family had been in alarm since this indicated the possibility that some organization was targeting them!

In less than five years, the patriarch's son, along with his group, had been killed by an unknown enemy. After this, every investigative group sent to solve the mystery of these deaths had met the same fate.

Death!

First the high-level Spiritual Generals, then the low-level Spiritual Kings...

The power of the dead investigators was getting greater and greater. At this rate, the family could no longer take this matter lightly.

It was no longer just an investigation concerning a junior, who happened to be the patriarch's only son. Now it affected the entire family, a real threat that needed to be contained quickly, or the worst could happen!

As such, after the deaths of the first 2 Spiritual Kings, the family had already sent out orders for the family's spy groups to begin investigating organizations with possible friction with House Silva.

They had finally given up on doing blind investigations and sending even more of their high-level members into possible traps that would only kill them.

Each Spiritual King was worth a lot to the family, and they could not risk losing even more of their members to an unknown enemy!

And after the third death was confirmed, the command of this organization was even more confident that the enemy was dangerous.

It must be said that the strength of Urban's team was not small!

After all, in this region of the Central Continent, the vast majority of the experts were at early levels of the 6th stage of cultivation. In particular, the cultivation below level 54!

In fact, less than 30% of the 6th stage cultivars of this region were above level 54, and less than 4% of them were above level 57!

As a result, losing three people who were already between levels 51 and 52 was a massive setback for the Silva family's plans.

Such an organization and other high-level powers had already realized that regional tension had increased dramatically in recent years. As such, they wanted to prepare for the tumultuous times of war and make the most of any opportunities that arose.

However, even before the tension reached its climax and a regional-scale war began, they had already lost more than 7% of their experts!

That was tremendously bad for this family, even more so considering the long-standing hostility between them and the Miller family...

The Silva family had always been an aggressive power, focused on force and more energetic actions. On the other hand, House Miller was a commercial power, focused on business, more peaceful movements.

And because of these characteristics, both noble houses were like cats and dogs!

Usually, they 'lived together' well, and each party was concerned with its own business without involving the other. But if one of them had the opportunity to destroy the other, this could happen for the slightest of reasons and in a short time...

With all this going on, the leaders of the Silva family couldn't help but be on their guard against everything that was happening!

Anyway, after a terrifying silence, the patriarch got up from his armchair and said aloud. "What information?"

Gulp!

The young warrior then walked to the patriarch's side and handed him the parchment that was in his hand. "But that information seems rather vague. From the blood marks and sloppy writing, this appears to have been sent by lord Urban in his last moments."

"But there is an undeniable hint here..." The young man said.

"What?" Someone asked in curiosity.

"... On the Black Plain... Change... Dry City has... Defenses... Danger to the family!" The patriarch read this aloud, the contents of the letter sent by a nearly dead Urban.

"Dry City?" One of them asked, already making a strange expression.

This person naturally couldn't believe that the words Dry City and danger had appeared together in the same sentence... But given the family's position and the mystery concerning the deaths of these Spiritual Kings, no one there could entirely oppose the content of that message.

Despite considering that the person who sent it was perhaps no longer lucid!

"Isn't that the city ruled by Albert's brat?" One of the Spiritual Kings in that room asked as he remembered that detail...

"It can't be... You don't think it's possible, right?" A level 55 individual asked, with a dangerous look on his face.

"It's truly very unlikely, but maybe there's something deeper here..." The supreme elder of this family, level 56, said this as he looked in the direction of the patriarch and realized how dark the face of Otis Silva, level 57, was.

"Supreme elder, how can this be? How can a worm threaten us?"

However, instead of the supreme elder saying something, Otis' voice surprised the people in that room. "Adrian is right. There is something deeper in this matter..."

"Regardless of what you may say, Urban used everything he had to get that message to us. In other words, he was lucid enough to make that last action and alert us to something. Something probably related to the death of him and his fellow investigators!"

"And as much as that message is poorly written, with almost no details, I believe that at least some of the content of it is, in fact, the truth!"

Gulp!

Upon hearing this, immediately those people understood the same as Otis and swallowed their saliva in fear. "Maybe some enemy of ours is using the Black Plain as a secret base?"

"I don't know, but there is something close to Dry City that caused the death of that group. Maybe even with the death of little Darell!"

Hearing the hoarse voice of the supreme elder, Otis finally clenched his fists in hatred and said firmly. "Give the orders for 5,000 Spiritual Generals and 5 Spiritual Kings to leave for the Black Plain immediately."

"I want them to investigate every bit of that territory as quickly as possible. But don't do anything. Any findings must be reported to me as soon as possible!"

"Yes, patriarch!" The three elders who were at that location said simultaneously, just before leaving that location quickly.

On the other hand, the supreme elder, Adrian, stood at that location talking to Otis. "Do you think this has any relation to that boy's mother?"

"Impossible! Even if she knew that I ordered to kill her companion and she was crazy enough to act, she wouldn't do something so outrageous. After all, acting like that would leave too many clues for the Spiritual Church to punish her for it..."

"Anyway, it would be better for her just to come and kill us. So, it can't be her.?" Otis said resolutely.

"Hmm, the risk would be much less for her... Ahh, but if not her, who could it be? Do you think the Stuart boy had some great luck and got some good contacts?"

"Maybe, maybe not. Let's see what happens next..."

...

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

In the meantime, the Silva family had made all the necessary preparations, and their thousands of subordinates had left for the Black Plain on this day!

Thousands of people were leaving the Brown Kingdom's most southwestern point. At the same time, Minos and his two girlfriends were arriving in the town ruled by the Miller family in the state's northeastern region.

It was the evening at this moment, and from high in the skies, Minos and his companions could see the endless lights of that great city in front of them, where they would land in the next few minutes.

"Time to meet your parents, hehe." Minos said in a joking tone to Abby as he hugged her waist...