

BLACK PLAIN 583

Chapter 583: The Great Battle 2

After a few moments, finally, the group that Eliot was accompanying left the area protected by the dome.

Immediately after doing so, those almost 180 soldiers began to head towards the various enemy teams, which were still some kilometers away from the sides of the wall.

This group of soldiers had been formed from those sent by Minos earlier, plus some of the most powerful individuals already at that post on the wall.

And so, of these almost 180 people, most of them were already above level 44, with the strongest, the leader of this group, Sergeant Humbert, having already reached level 46!

Most of the Sergeants in the local army had increased at least 1 level of cultivation since Minos had breakthroughs from levels 47 to 49. And with so many individuals advancing in the meantime, the overall strength of the soldiers in this hierarchy had increased considerably since the last military exercise.

Anyway, in addition to these soldiers, Eliot was there to help the group if there were any enemies much more substantial than these Black Plain Army Sergeants could handle. After all, considering recent events, it would be expected that any enemies arriving in Dry City these days would have at least one such person.

And since the army couldn't be sure where these potentially stronger enemies would be, there was this need to have enough strong people in each group.

In any case, Eliot was enjoying this moment to entertain himself a bit since he usually only stayed inside the Miller family headquarters in Odella. But, on the other hand, he and the high-level elders of that noble house were very curious to find out exactly what was the threats to Minos' territory and consequently to them.

Eliot had already understood some things during these days that he had arrived in Dry City. Still, he had not yet understood everything here. After all, he didn't know about the army's plans since Minos wouldn't talk about something like this to someone outside of his organization...

As such, Abby's father had no way of understanding exactly how far these plans might draw trouble for Dry City and the Miller family.

So, for the time being, he was not considering this enemy that had just arrived in the vicinity of Dry City to be a tremendous threat... Instead, he thought his presence there was to fulfill a symbolic role and that the local soldiers could probably handle the situation.

Hence, he enjoyed the situation as he prepared to understand more about the mysterious enemies of the Dry City forces.

However, while following that group of soldiers, Eliot finally got close enough to the enemies to be able to identify the symbols on some carriages...

"Silva family?" He wondered in a low voice as he frowned.

Eliot already knew about Minos' hostility towards the Silva family. But he did not yet know that such a power already saw this young man as a threat... He thought that there would be some situation in the distant future, but why would the Silva family forces appear in this town at this very moment?

"It can't be..." Eliot began examining the opponents who had not yet noticed Minos' soldiers while thinking of a conjecture. 'That boy was discovered, and then he decided to ally himself with us because of that?'

"Not for less... Not for less!" He said in a low voice as he smiled discreetly. 'But it must be said that he is swift and decisive in his action!'

...

As Eliot watched his surroundings, thinking about how the Silva family had pressured Minos to close that deal with House Miller, the enemy forces that were in the same region as him, had finally noticed the strangeness reported by Urban...

At this moment, dozens of Silva family guards, people between levels 45 and 49, had finally sensed the spiritual fluctuations of Dry City's defensive barrier. And by probing this, they had understood how a town as humble as this could have been considered a danger to House Silva!

And indeed, Urban was not delusional in his final moments. After all, with such a barrier supported by medium-level grade-2 defensive arrays, no one in the Brown Kingdom would be able to invade such a place, except for the royal family!

Consequently, enemies within such a defensive dome could strengthen themselves almost without worrying about their safety, perhaps preparing to destroy the Silva family in the future...

That is, if this was not the plan of the organization behind these defenses of Dry City, then what was?

There was no reason to kill so many influential members of such a noble house without hostility between the parties. And with the possible presence of Minos in such a place, they still had the possibility of a vendetta in the future.

Therefore, those many individuals who had noticed the city's defenses before them understood that there was no other alternative here but that such an organization was an enemy of the Silva family.

Hence, immediately, some of them began to signal for a retreat so that they would have a chance to send the report to headquarters!

"Retreat!"

"Ahh... We don't have the authorization to act. Besides, we have no way to enter such a place... Then let's go!" A hoarse voice sounded through that terrain as dozens of people stopped advancing toward Dry City.

However, as that message spread among Minos' many enemies, the soldiers had finally gotten close to those guards, to the point where they could sense their opponents' spiritual fluctuations.

And it was no different for the Silva family guards, who immediately sensed the arrival of these people, who were accompanied by a level 55 Spiritual King!

"We are fucked!"

"Shit! Run for your lives!"

Panicked shouts began to resound through that area, as eventually, one side started to run in desperation while the other chased them with everything they had.

...

Boom!

Vuup!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Help! Help me!"

"Ahhhhh! Don't leave me behind!"

Various sounds of battle and shouts from different people sounded from one of the parts around the wall, where almost two hundred soldiers were finishing fighting against their opponents.

By now, 20 minutes had passed since the beginning of the fight of this group that was being led by Eduard, level 51, against the guards of the Silva family who those soldiers had tracked.

Such a group of soldiers had been helped extensively by Eduard, unlike what should happen with Eliot's team. After all, while one was a member of the army, the other was just an ally who was there to prevent unnecessary deaths.

And because of this difference, the group led by Eduard had dominated the opponents since this Spiritual King had eliminated all the powerful opponents before allowing the soldiers to fight freely.

But despite their advantage in terms of strength, Eduard's group had not had such an easy time in this fight. Because, in addition to the enemy side having more people in that part where they had started fighting, about 300 individuals, the party of the House Silva guards had tried to escape decisively...

Because of this, part of the Silva family guards in this place had temporarily managed to escape the danger posed by the local soldiers!

But of course, this had only been the minority of all those almost 300 people, who soldiers of equivalent promptly pursued. As for those who had not been able to escape from the Black Plain Army soldiers, they had had to fight with everything they had...

And the result of this was the current situation, in which many people screamed in pain, cried in despair, in some cases even asked their mothers for help.

All this in a scene contaminated by dozens of liters of blood, human organs of the most varied kinds were scattered here and there while the stench of death was beginning to spread.

"Ahhh!"

Puff!

One of the soldiers in that group used a giant war hammer to smash the head of an enemy who was agonizing in pain on the floor of that area.

As he did so, that person's head exploded like a watermelon, scattering the brains of such an individual across that ground.

At the same time, the cries of pain of such a subordinate of the Silva family stopped.

"Phew! It's finally over..." The soldier in question sighed as he felt the fatigue in his body.

He was not seriously injured, as Eduard had saved the soldiers in mortal danger every time it was needed. But this individual, as well as other soldiers there, had fought fierce battles against his opponents.

After all, these people were of higher levels than they were, so the fighting had required effort from Minos' soldiers. They had overpowered the opposing group, but this had not been something so exaggerated that one side crushed the other.

Anyway, that soldier then did what he had to do and quickly made his way towards the leadership of his group...