

BLACK PLAIN 592

Chapter 592: Beginning of the Advertisement

As Minos and Abby traveled back to the Dry City, there was a commotion going on at this instant a few hundred kilometers south of Maritime City.

In fact, if one were to view this region of the Black Plain from the skies, what that person would see at this instant would be a series of points of this dead ground from which remnants of battles could be seen.

At first, one would see a curtain of smoke and dust in the air, spreading for tens of kilometers, being more concentrated in some spots and thicker in others.

But at a closer look, someone with good eyesight would see a large number of bodies scattered around that area, at the same time as some chases were going on right now!

Finally, there was a large construction in that area, from which a hidden port was located among the natural relief, to the point that careless people could pass by and not even see it. However, in a situation like this, where there were so many things drawing attention to such a place, it would not be so difficult to notice that construction.

After all, in such situations, the more you look, the more details you see!

Anyway, in the middle of this place, a man dressed in armor with a golden tree symbol was sitting on a rock while cleaning the blood from one of his weapons.

He had several wounds around his body, while his elegant armor and uniform were damaged here and there, to the point that he almost seemed unrecognizable.

At the same time, his face was as pale as a sheet of white paper, making the blood around the seven holes in this part of his body look even more notable.

However, even if this man's look was not good, this was not the end of the world for him. That was because, despite suffering severe physical damage that would take several weeks to recover from entirely, he had at least defeated his opponent!

And with such, Ernest, level 50, had killed a level 53 Spiritual King of the Silva family!

That's right, this was the naval base of the Black Plain Army, and just like Dry City, the members of the Silva family had arrived at this location and discovered such a place.

After that, Minos' soldiers had quickly realized that there were unwanted guests in the vicinity. And it wasn't long before they realized from which organization these individuals were...

Hence, a chase had quickly started, and another great battle had taken place in the young Stuart's territory!

"Lieutenant Ernest, can you walk alone? If you..." A young Corporal said this in a worried tone while looking at the strongest person on that naval base.

However, Elena's former bodyguard shook his head in denial at that young Corporal and slowly said while breathing heavily. "Corporal Milton... Don't worry, I'm fine... Just give me some time, and I'll walk back to the base."

"But I am curious to know the outcome of this great battle..." He said as he looked to the sides of that battlefield and saw dozens of bodies. Some of them were so brutalized that it would not be easy for an ordinary spectator to distinguish the gender of such pieces of flesh.

Ernest didn't know about the direction this battle had taken since he had spent much of his time fighting the Spiritual King who had come with this group. And since he and his opponent had very close fighting proficiencies, this level 50 Lieutenant had entirely focused on this battle, paying no attention to his surroundings.

After this, he was no longer physically able to continue fighting and could not get involved in the rest of the conflict.

For all this, he was curious to know about the development of this problem that had arisen only a few hours ago.

The young Corporal then said. "About this, we still don't have accurate numbers since many soldiers have not yet returned. But most of the enemies died in the vicinity of the naval base. However..."

"Several of them have escaped from the area under army control and are being pursued by some Sergeants."

Gulp!

"Is that true?" Ernest asked in a shocked tone while feeling that this would not end well.

There were only 400 Spiritual Generals in this Black Plain Army naval base, as this place was yet to receive more reinforcements. Because of this, Ernest was concerned that with such a small number of soldiers capable of fighting the opponents of the Silva family group, they might not be enough to pursue the enemies!

After all, he did not know how many of the 400 Sergeants had survived this challenge, nor how many of the enemies were fleeing.

On the other hand, no matter how many Corporals were in this place, these people at the 4th stage would never be able to pursue the enemies who had arrived here on this day.

Consequently, the chance of a successful escape was not slight!

'Shit! That is terrible!' Ernest worriedly thought as he began to run towards the interior of that base without worrying about his injuries. 'I have to inform the headquarters about this...'

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In the blink of an eye, a whole week had passed since Minos and his group had finished conquering the Black Plain.

In the time that had passed, the headquarters had found out about what had happened in the vicinity of the naval base. Unfortunately, however, on the same day that this information had arrived, the two other groups of the Silva family had arrived in this town!

One had come from the northwest part of the Black Plain, while the other had come from the southeast area. And with the collective strength of such a group, this time, Minos' forces had had great difficulty in finishing off such an opponent before some of them escaped...

That is, there were not enough Spiritual Generals in Minos' army for the 2,000 or so opponents to be faced simultaneously. Meanwhile, this young sovereign had taken care to eliminate the threat of messages sent through the enemy crows, which were with the two opposing Spiritual Kings.

Hence, he had occupied himself with such opponents during the great battle, not having had time to deal with the other enemies.

But no matter how much the Spiritual Kings specialized in combat in the Dry City had helped in the fights, these people were not like Minos... Consequently, even though they had significantly helped in the battles against the enemy Spiritual Generals, they had not prevented some of these opponents from escaping.

And for the first time since Minos had arrived in this city, an enemy group had not been entirely defeated by coming here!

But not only that, to make matters worse, many of the soldiers had been injured during the recent operations, and as casualties were not great, such soldiers would not be able to join the investigations. In other words, some of the enemies would undoubtedly have a better chance of survival during their escapes.

Hence, the Dry City now could no longer count on the hope that the Silva family would continue to act so leniently...

In a short time, such an organization could find out about Dry City's defensive dome if it hadn't already. And with that information in hand, it would only be a matter of time before the royal family would be involved.

Anyway, while these adverse developments for the Dry City were developing, something positive happened this past week. That was the arrival of Beatrice Gill's group in the city of Minos.

This group of enemies had fallen into Minos' trap when they arrived exhausted in this city, with many people wounded and unable to fight. As such, they had no choice but to surrender!

So, Minos had been delighted with what he had discovered through Beatrice's interrogation. After all, it was very nice to know that two of his enemies had fought such a decisive battle because of him...

But he also felt that he could use more of this information to his advantage shortly.

Finally, besides these situations involving the enemies of the Black Plain, another positive thing for young Stuart had begun. That was the beginning of the advertisement of Dry City to the unemployed citizens of the Maritime City!

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