

BLACK PLAIN 638

Chapter 638: Naval Base Attack 3

After some of the walls around that naval base were destroyed, it didn't take long, and soon several people from both sides were running towards those openings.

The first group was made up of the soldiers of the Black Plain Army, who were approaching the newly opened 'entrances,' individuals who were a little further away from those hot spots.

But although they were running towards these exits, none of these soldiers intended to leave the inner area of this naval base. After all, that would be foolish!

Although the primary defense of this place had collapsed, this base still had high walls that were almost intact and alternatives that could be used to eliminate various enemies. As such, those soldiers were running close to those destroyed places, where they could attack their opponents before such individuals entered that base.

And the second group was formed by the 1,600 guards of the Collins family who were attacking this base from the ground.

Each of those people was already preparing to run towards this base the moment any part of the walls of this place was destroyed. And seeing some openings there, soon those guards were running with fighting intent in their eyes, ready to kill their way into this base!

The objective here was clear. Kill, loot, and then flee without a trace.

Hence, they were wasting no time!

"Kill the enemies!"

"For the family!"

"Ahhh!"

Several euphoric shouts could be heard in that place as hundreds of people ran around with weapons in their hands. In contrast, others already activated their techniques, forming powerful attacks in the air.

But while most of those individuals trying to invade that base of Minos' army were just Spiritual Generals, with only five of them being Spiritual Kings.

"Echo, we will take care of the strongest person on that base, and you will go after the resources and information of that place." One of those five individuals said that aloud as he ran alongside the other four Spiritual Kings.

Upon hearing that, immediately, those other three people nodded in the direction of that individual who was supposed to be the weakest of the five, who were at level 51.

"I'll try to investigate this place quickly so that when you guys are done, we can get out of here as soon as possible..." He briefly said, just before turning his attention to one of the three large holes that had been made in the wall.

These holes had been formed directly by the cannonball attacks that had happened earlier. And as such, they were the most significant openings in that base, through which a dozen people could easily pass side by side.

But although only three holes like that had been formed, there were half a dozen more small openings, which had been created by the remaining power of the previous attacks.

So, the hundreds of guards in that group distributed themselves across each of those openings, going in an intense flow to the larger spaces and calmer to the smaller ones.

"Kill those wretches!"

"Show the power of the Collins family, you bunch of bastards!"

Several shouts of encouragement were uttered amidst those crowds as the four Spiritual Kings from before followed not far from each other.

Finally, Echo was a little further behind that group, just waiting for the moment when the Spiritual King of that base would be entertained by his allies.

It would be the best time for him to act when that happened!

However, just as the first members of the Collins family were about to enter through the openings created by the cannonballs, young Stuart's side finally acted for the first time since the fall of the barrier!

In that instant, as dozens of people tried to enter through the most significant holes in that great wall, several spiritual arrays were activated by those local soldiers.

Boom!

Immediately after several soldiers activated spiritual arrays similar to the cannons of those ships, a shower of shrapnel flew towards the many enemies in the surroundings of that base.

These shrapnels were as big as barbecue knives and flew with a force that they could even penetrate through rocks!

Swoosh!

Pow!

While several of the soldiers were activating cannon arrays on top of the walls, the soldiers around those openings were attacking the opponents who dared to enter the base.

The position of these soldiers was favorable to them as the defenses of this place were in their favor. And with the experience of monthly training on how to act in situations similar to an invasion, each of those Sergeants knew very well how to attack the enemies.

Consequently, the moment the more powerless soldiers activated the cannons on top of the walls, the more powerful Sergeants on the ground immediately used their attack techniques.

From then on, many spiritual attacks formed in the air, flying immediately afterward towards those many opponents running into the interior of this place!

Swoosh!

"Haha, my hammer will stop their attacks. Let's see!" Some of the first to pass through one of those holes said this arrogantly while waving a giant war hammer.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Ohhhhhh!"

"Ahh! My hand! My feet!"

However, before he even realized the power of some of those attacks, that man heard the sounds of his companions, who were suffering from the attacks caused by the spiritual cannons of that base!

"Ahhhh!"

The next moment, as he spun his war hammer above his head, a blade of greenish energy sliced through his forearm, causing him to scream in pain.

Puff!

After he had his forearm cut by one of the attacks sent by those soldiers, he didn't even have much time to cry in regret for being so negligent.

At that moment, when his forearm had been cut off, the war hammer that was spinning on top of his head leaned downward, striking this man on the back of his head.

Then his body fell unconscious to the ground!

He was not dead, but that didn't matter... That was because it didn't take long, and the shockwaves from the soldiers and the Collins family guards' attacks soon wholly destroyed some of the bodies around those three large holes!

The first wave of guards that had tried to enter that base through the few openings there had suffered dramatically from the attacks of Minos' soldiers. However, after the first dozens of deaths and hundreds of wounded outside that place, the enemy soon began to counterattack.

And little by little, the enemies of the force commanded by Celeste were entering that base!

Boom!

"Ahhhh!"

"Miserable! You killed my wife!"

Vuup!

"Ahhhh, my arm! Son of a bitch! I'll kill you!"

Pow!

"Please... Please don't kill me. Don't kill me!" Someone desperately screamed as he knelt on the ground, missing one of his arms.

"Ahhh!"

However, as tears flowed from that person's eyes, a spear pierced through his chest, destroying his heart.

At the same time, several terrified screams were spreading through every part of that area, in the outer and inner surroundings of those openings in the walls.

Many had already died without even having the opportunity to utter their last words. But others were lucky, or maybe unlucky enough to hold out longer and feel the physical and mental terror of a battle involving large numbers of people.

And such a situation, an all-out battle, was not at all easy!

The smell of blood in the air. The cries of fear from some. The sounds of desperation from others, in addition to the chaotic surroundings, all of this would make anyone there feel as if time had decided to pass more slowly.

At the same time as this, every time someone fell or cried in pain for their losses, the other people around couldn't help but feel a certain psychological pressure.

'Am I going to die? Why does this have to happen to me? What the hell did I do to deserve this?' Some might wonder similar things in a place like this.

But while they feared their deaths, such people had duties to fulfill in this place; responsibilities passed down from the organizations behind them.

And when combining all that, along with the fact that some of these individuals were fighting side by side with their friends or family members, the terror of this battle went far beyond physical pain!

'That's hell!'

'The real battlefield is where people of all ages beg for help from their mothers...' So, Celeste thought to herself as she looked at the chaotic scene on the outskirts while looking at the masses of opponents who had already fallen.

'I found them!'

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