

BLACK PLAIN 643

Chapter 643: Terrible Losses for Some, Harvest for Others!

After about two hours since the beginning of the Collins family group's attacks against the Black Plain Army naval base, the last enemy was eliminated.

Consequently, the forces commanded by Celeste had won this great battle, eliminating 3,800 enemies!

Because of such numbers, the dead ground around that base had been stained with blood. At the same time, several corpses were distributed around that area. Some were practically whole, with only cuts and small holes.

However, several others were mutilated while the ashes of burnt bodies filled the air of that place as if brown snow was falling.

"Sigh..."

"I didn't think we were going to face such a big threat so soon..." A low-level soldier said this to one of his comrades as their group cleared part of the battlefield.

Blood and human bodies could attract some beasts. Because of this, these people had to quickly clean up this place, gathering all the bodies and cremating them.

And since the soldiers who had fought earlier had to rest or receive treatment as soon as possible, this job had been left to those who had stayed inside the base during the confrontation.

"True... But the most unexpected thing is that an organization from outside the Brown Kingdom attacked us." Another person commented as he lowered the mask covering his nose and mouth.

He coughed a few times and spat on the ground as his face contorted. "Cough! Cough! That smell is quite bad..."

"Haha, the smell of the battlefield is not pleasant at all, Earl... But you'll get used to it."

"Humph, you talk like you're an expert..."

"Well, I never killed anyone, but I helped clear the battlefield around Dry City once..."

And then, the group continued to talk. At the same time, they and several other low-ranking soldiers in this place gathered up the enemy bodies and cremated them.

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While the cleanup of the surroundings of that base was being taken care of, those Sergeants who had participated in the previous battle were already inside this post, resting and receiving medical treatment.

Each of the Black Plain Army's posts already had at least one grade-2 doctor, so that in situations like this, the soldiers could receive help as soon as possible. As such, those who could survive with medical treatment were already in the infirmary of this base, under doctor's care.

As for the more severe cases that might need more specialized help, well, those individuals would be sent to Dry City as soon as possible.

By the time this base had been attacked, alarms had been ringing at the army headquarters and the closest place to this post, the branch of Maritime City. Because of this, it was only a matter of time before reinforcements would arrive here, both to replace the wounded and dead individuals and to help transport people to Dry City.

Anyway, in the infirmary, where many people were lying on stretchers along the corridors, Celeste was making her way towards the central part of this place.

As she walked there, she could hear the cries of pain from many different soldiers. At the same time, the grade-1 doctors were doing primary care on those soldiers waiting for help from the low-level grade-2 doctor of this place.

While her surroundings looked chaotic, with many individuals with internal parts of their bodies on display, it didn't take this woman long to reach the central part of that infirmary.

"Doctor Talia, how is the situation of those soldiers? Will they survive?" Celeste asked the leading doctor of this place, right after stopping next to where this doctor was attending to a soldier who had lost a hand.

Upon hearing this, Talia continued the medical procedure, stanching that man's wound and cleaning the cut. "Well, none of these wounded soldiers had their cultivation affected... So, in the long run, they will be fine."

"But some have lost parts of their bodies and will have a decrease in their fighting proficiencies in the short interval of time." She said calmly, as drops of sweat dripped down her forehead.

All the wounded soldiers had at least already received an evaluation from this doctor's team. Because of this, she knew which were the worst cases, the casualty numbers, and the problems the army would have because of this previous battle.

"But since our base had a powerful group before this attack, only 52 soldiers died, and 108 were more seriously injured to the point that they lost parts of their bodies."

"Of those 108, 9 of them need to go to Dry City to receive treatment from doctor Dillian. As for the rest, they will fully recover after undergoing low-level medical treatment and a few days of rest."

"I see... Well, thank you for the information." Celeste said in a low voice as she let out a long sigh.

These numbers weren't alarming, considering that the enemy side had many times more people than her group. But while the numbers weren't high, each of those deaths cost to the Black Plain far more than to the Collins family!

So, Celeste couldn't help but feel bad for all the losses the group commanded by her had taken today.

'There's nothing to do...'

'The enemy side was fierce, and even though I eliminated hundreds of them, they were still numerous enough to diminish our forces...'

'And we still gained a new enemy...'

'What a great day!' She thought about it sarcastically before finally saying goodbye to that doctor. "Well, I won't be in your way anymore. Take good care of those soldiers. It won't be long before someone comes to help you."

"All right."

After that, Celeste started walking towards the exit of that infirmary while a Sergeant was following her closely.

"Lieutenant Celeste, we already have the counts regarding that battle." That Sergeant commented, just after receiving a clipboard from a young soldier.

"Oh?"

"Other than those 52 deaths, we have already confirmed the presence of all the remaining soldiers on the base. As for the enemy side, 3,799 deaths have been confirmed."

"Of those enemies, all of them had at least one spatial ring. On such items, we have collected 9.1 million low-grade crystals, 2,300 medium-grade crystals, 15,000 copies of Blue-grade techniques, and 35 of Black-grade techniques."

"Other than that, we have the following counts for artifacts..." He then said each of the numbers as he and Celeste walked toward this woman's office.

There were about 41,000 resources of different types, pills, arrays, weapons, etc. They ranged from high-level grade-1 to medium-level grade-2 items!

But this abundance was not strange. After all, there were 10 Spiritual Kings in that group, people who had many years of accumulating wealth...

Therefore, the Black Plain Army had collected many items for the soldiers of this organization to use.

But these material resources were not the only things that drew attention among these collected things. In those many spatial rings, there were countless letters received and written by those people. These documents could contain all kinds of information concerning the Collins family.

And since from one hour to the next, this noble house had become an enemy of the Black Plain, well, it would be necessary for Minos' organization to know more about them!

The Sergeant from before then said, before finishing reading the report. "Finally, we managed to take those 19 warships that the enemy group used to attack us!"

"Oh? That's a good thing. Our army doesn't have a navy yet, and such warships will be able to help us build a naval defense over the Black Plain coast!" Celeste said in satisfaction.

Ships were essential for transporting resources and also for defending territories. But for various reasons, they were not priorities for the Black Plain so far. So, the army didn't have any ships until now.

However, since the Collins family had sent those 19 ships, Celeste did not intend to waste them!

"Well, let's start the base repairs, and then we'll see exactly how we can use these warships..."

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While the naval base attempted to reestablish normalcy, many pale faces could be seen on the last Collins family warship, tens of kilometers away from that base...