

## **BLACK PLAIN 682**

### [Chapter 682 - Post-Battle And Quick Action!](#)

Young Stuart had used the possibility of fusion for the first time for a few reasons.

He wanted to prevent those individuals from sacrificing themselves in this place. That, of course, was due to the damage that such opponents could do to the structure of this city, the secret base of the Black Plain Army, and the viewers in the vicinity.

After all, of the three individuals, two of them were at level 55, while the last one was at level 56. Consequently, the explosion generated by the sacrifice of these three could be many times worse than what had happened after the sacrifice of that level 54 assassin that Minos had previously faced.

But as that desperate attempt by the former assassin of the Scourge of the Devil had created a crater with a radius of hundreds of meters, then something many times worse could have occurred here!

And even if there were a medium-level grade-2 defensive barrier on that base, that would not be enough to block the full attack power of such sacrifices.

Hence, young Stuart had used the most effective thing he had up his sleeve to deal with Wallace's group.

On the other hand, Minos was surrounded by his allies or subordinates, where the only enemy left was someone who was still under the effects of the Infinite Dream cast at the beginning of the fight.

Besides, he wasn't sure if he could stop the sacrifice of those three any other way. As such, even if he had to be severely weakened for some time after using the fusion, he had figured it would be worth it.

As one of those experts had said, the result of the fusion of at least two techniques was a few times stronger than the power of the techniques being thrown in the usual way. And not only was the destructive power increased but so was the speed!

For this very reason, considering that all that mattered to avoid a sacrifice was speed, Minos had not hesitated to use his most powerful card, despite the costs.

Anyway, after Minos sat down to rest, it wasn't long before Ernest came to his side. "Young master, what shall we do now?"

"Hah... Hah... Collect the items left behind by them... Hah... Hah... And kill that remaining person. We have no use for hostages... Hah..." Minos replied while still breathing hurriedly.

Upon hearing those instructions, Ernest was quick to leave his boss' side and follow with some of the Spiritual Kings to finish the life of that unconscious person.

On the other hand, some of the Sergeants who had witnessed Minos' fight against that group were in the surroundings, already starting to clean up that street where the battle had taken place.

Many buildings and houses on that main street were turned into ruins, with large holes on the road and facilities full of cracks and deformities. That had obviously happened because of the great confrontation that had taken place there.

But even if this place were an abandoned city, it would not be good to keep destroyed areas since this could somehow attract the attention of travelers. After all, an abandoned town with no traces of fighting was one thing. A partially destroyed one was another!

One would have its mystery, something that would make people wonder what had happened to the local population without anyone thinking anything too exaggerated. But the other would be proof that some greater force had been here and could have been responsible for the changes in the local inhabitants.

The latter might attract more interest from royal forces and noble organizations...

And that would not be good!

So, these people were already there to destroy the buildings that had been damaged, opening up empty spaces in those places.

Such a thing would no longer be so flashy and could be used as traps by the army's soldiers.

But while some soldiers were doing that job and others were collecting the items from the deads, the two elders of the Hayes family were passing by each of those corpses.

As they did so, they were quickly cutting off the heads that had not been cut off and storing those body parts in their respective spatial rings.

"All right! We already have the heads of these degenerates to display in Primrose." One of the two said in satisfaction.

At the same time, he raised in the air what was left of Wallace's head and looked eye-to-eye to that piece of meat. "Hahaha, bet you never thought that would happen, huh?"

"Who would have thought that a mere level 53 Spiritual King would hold the head of the supreme elder of the Chambers family in his hands? Hahahaha."

Hearing this, this old man's traveling companion laughed. "A pity those damned in Persephone will not have the opportunity to suffer the humiliation of having the remains of their elders displayed in our city!"

"Hmm, justice will soon be served!"

Meanwhile, Paul and the old spiritual judge stood beside Minos as they watched him intently and saw him slowly improving his respiration rate.

*'I never thought this young man would be this strong! Even the things Todd had told me, I hadn't believed it was all true!'*

*'No, a lie!'*

*'What young Todd described to me was still below the strength of this person!'* Paul assumed, smiling, forgetting that it should be time to return to his city...

Meanwhile, that spiritual judge was thinking about what had happened.

*'It was a magnificent battle!'*

*'I may not have the opportunity to see a fight as impressive as that in these last years of my life!'*

But while the two were thinking about these things, Minos' voice reached their ears. "Hah... You two better leave... Hah... Having so many Spiritual Kings in the abandoned Yellow City is not good at all..."

"Oh?" The two made sounds of surprise simultaneously, finally returning to reality.

"Well, young Minos is right. I had better take my course and return to my city."

"Yes, now that those threats have been neutralized, I will also be able to make my way to the Kingdom of the Waves, where I will do some service..." So, that spiritual judge expressed, giving details of what he would do next, something he would always do when coming to this place to help young Stuart.

"Hmm, I hope to see you two in the future... Hah... Have a good trip!"

After that, it wasn't long before those people left that town, as well as the two Spiritual Kings of the Hayes family, who had nothing else to do in that place.

And Minos went to rest inside the secret army base while those Sergeants finished cleaning up the surroundings.

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Not long after the battle between Minos and the six Spiritual Kings of the Chambers family, the Hayes family acted against their Cromwell Kingdom adversaries!

Everything had been planned with Minos in advance, and as such, they knew very well when to move their troops.

Because of this, by the time the deaths of the members of Wallace's group had happened, thousands of Spiritual Generals and some Spiritual Kings from the Hayes family and allies were already on the outskirts of Persephone!

They didn't exactly know when Minos would be fighting those opponents. Still, they were sure that the Chambers family would have extreme reactions when that happened.

After all, regardless of how deep the connections of that family from the Cromwell Kingdom were, they would certainly feel a deep weight in losing all or even some of those six individuals.

One of them was even the supreme elder of that family, the brother of the current patriarch.

Thus, while Vivian's family members could not predict when Minos would act, they were confident that they would discover it shortly after this ally murdered one of Wallace's companions.

And just as expected, the moment the Chambers family realized what had happened through the soul lamps of those six individuals, the headquarters of that organization went into convulsion!

Then the Hayes family's attack began!

"Ah! Kill those degenerates!"

"Wash this corrupt city with the blood of the evil!"

"Kill!"

"For the Hayes family!"

Several shouts sounded, coming from the surroundings of that city, as thousands of people started running towards that place, already using their techniques to attack the enemies in the surroundings....