

## **BLACK PLAIN 683**

### [Chapter 683 - Virgil Chambers' Final Effort](#)

After the thousands of Hayes family associates began their attack on Persephone, it didn't take long for battles to spread to the outskirts of this city!

Several explosions could be seen and heard on the outskirts of that town. Meanwhile, the sounds of war spread through those chaotic areas, war sounds reaching even where no warriors were fighting.

And so, as bloody battles spread in all directions near the outermost points of this city, the local citizens ran in fear for their lives in the innermost points of this place.

That was a large city with hundreds of thousands of inhabitants. Because of this, when the turmoil had started, many people on the streets quickly rushed to return to their homes or find safe places.

They knew that the ruling family of this place was at war with another powerful organization in the kingdom. And even if attacks on the scale of the present incident were not common, these people knew that this kind of thing could happen.

So, upon sensing that things looked very intense, to the point that the city itself was in danger, these ordinary citizens didn't take long to run in desperation, spreading chaos.

Most of these people hated the Chambers family, so they would never fight together with this family to defend this place.

But despite their hatred, none of them could be happy about this wave of attacks. After all, at the end of the day, good or not, this was still their city, where they lived and where their families were.

Therefore, each of these people had great fear in their beings at the moment, worrying about what could happen to their families, possessions, etc. These valuable things could be lost during the conflict or lost to the victors of that battle.

There would always be thefts, rapes, murders when a city was taken. As such, the local citizens couldn't help but fear for their futures.

On the other hand, if the descendants of the Chambers family survived this calamity, then the standard population would still not be safe...

After all, their rulers were not gentle at all. On the contrary, they were ruthless, able to do all sorts of things as long as there were advantages.

They were even capable of enslaving their own people to rebuild the city if the catastrophe was too great!

In any case, whether or not they could get rid of the damned local rulers, these inhabitants of Persephone knew that they would have a lot of problems ahead of them.

Hence, most of them could not even feel the happiness of seeing the Chambers suffering, some of them even perishing!

"Fight!"

"Defend the city from those bastards!"

"We will enslave this entire Hayes family after our victory!"

"Fight for the family!"

Several shouts in favor of the Chambers family could be heard through the streets of this town, as individuals carrying weapons or other combat items ran through the streets.

Some of them were already on beasts, following alongside battalions, marching toward the hotspots of battle. At the same time as this, bloody people were running back from the battlefields, heading towards the headquarters' interior.

"Ahhhh! Help! Help!"

"The miserable people are too numerous! Reinforcements, please send reinforcements!"

Several subordinates shouted with all the force of their lungs, mixing their voices with those of many others, in conjunction with the sound effects caused by the battles.

Boom!

"Ahhhh!"

Pow!

"Ohhhh!"

"Help! Help!"

Swoosh!

And then, the symphony of war continued to escalate, further frightening the thousands of citizens who were already in their homes, doors locked and hiding under furniture.

Boom!

...

While the battles of the individuals below the sixth stage continued, regional experts from both sides were already fighting!

Specifically, 28 Spiritual Kings from both sides fought ferocity in several different sites in this city.

Most of them were at the intermediate levels of the 6th stage, which were those elders who were either in this place to defend their own family headquarters, or were here to destroy such an organization.

But there were some Spiritual Kings from the initial levels of this stage fighting around this city, full of the will to kill and overcome their opponents so that they could continue living.

And among these Spiritual Kings, some were assassins from the Scourge of the Devil organization, who were here to support the Chambers family in the war against House Hayes.

But despite such help, the Chambers were at a slight disadvantage in this fight. Besides having one less individual than their opponents, they also lacked in terms of the average level!

Because of this, it didn't take long for one side to start suppressing the other!

Boom!

"Ahhhh!"

"How can this be happening? Why did these people attack us right now?" The former patriarch of the Chambers family said this out loud while using what little was left of his life to support his family.

This man initially did not have much time left in his life. And because of this, having to fight in this place, his death was practically certain!

However, even though he knew he was going to die, this former patriarch of the Chambers family was more concerned about the fact that even if he fell in this place, his family would probably not be able to enjoy any good results of his efforts.

After all, he had already been notified about the death of the six Spiritual Kings who left towards the Yellow City, and that in itself would be enough to destabilize them!

But soon after receiving such information, the notifications of invaders had reached his ears, preventing him from even being further frustrated by the death of six powerful experts.

As he saw the light at the end of the tunnel getting smaller and smaller, this former patriarch couldn't understand how such a strong group had gotten so close to their city.

"How did they do that?"

*'What happened to our troops? What about the group the patriarch was supposed to be in?'* He wondered as he felt goosebumps on his back and feared for what might have happened to those people.

*'Don't tell me this is a collaborative action? No, it can't be!'*

"This can't be happening!" He shouted in desperation as he felt his life draining away along with his energy as he fought two enemies in that place.

*'How did those Hayes bastards get such power? They and their alliance couldn't handle Wallace's group, the patriarch's team, and still attack us!'*

*'That's simply impossible!'*

*'What in the world is going on?'*

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Kill that damned old demon!"

"Attack with everything. He won't last much longer!"

The two Spiritual Kings fighting against the former patriarch Chambers shouted at each other while suppressing that individual as much as possible.

But even though they were fighting to their advantage and that Chambers was slowly losing his mental faculties, the fight was still not easy.

The old man was a great fighter, and even if he couldn't live for much longer, he would still make life as difficult as possible for these opponents!

"Miserable Hayes! I never thought that I, Virgil Chambers, would have to resort to that!" He shouted in anger, in a hoarse tone, while a black ball was already forming near him as he aged much more, at speed visible to the naked eye.

"Damned coward!"

"I cursed you, Virgil Chambers!"

Those two opponents said as they realized that the former patriarch of the Chambers family intended to sacrifice himself.

At the same time, where the two individuals were already starting to run in the opposite direction to that man, the other Spiritual Kings around that city were still fighting.

"Shit! What's happening in this damn place? How did enemy forces get so close to the core of this family?" One of the assassins from that regionally famous organization commented to his partner, who was fighting with him against the enemies.

"It doesn't matter!"

"The situation doesn't look good, Scythe. Wouldn't it be better if we retreated? I don't see how this city can stop this current invasion!" The other individual said as he looked from one side to the other and prepared to flee.

"Hmm, indeed, there's no reason for us to die here!"

Vuup!

Then the two men ran off in separate directions, trying to escape this damned battlefield!