

## **BLACK PLAIN 686**

### [Chapter 686 - Persephones Dark Liberation](#)

"Motherfuckers!"

"How dare you people do such a thing? Do you think you can hide behind those assassins?" That man sent by the Snow family to the Cromwell Kingdom said this in anger as he got this man's confession.

This level 57 Spiritual King who was interrogating Dean Chambers had been sent by the crown prince of the Snow Kingdom to question these people from the Chambers family.

In particular, he should interrogate Wallace Chambers, who had supposedly given the order to kill the second prince of the Snow Kingdom. At least that was what they of the Snow family had conjectured since this person was none other than Leroy's father, the triggerman of all this!

That, of course, according to the information they had received from young Stuart.

In any case, this man had traveled to this Chambers family territory with the intention of kidnapping and interrogating Wallace, the supreme elder of this family. However, just when he arrived in this kingdom, he had discovered through some contacts that this target had left the territory of this family and moved northward with great force.

Because of this change, this man naturally altered his plans. He decided to directly kidnap the patriarch of the Chambers family, someone essential and close enough to that other person to know the truth.

Kidnapping and interrogating Dean was naturally more complex than doing the same with Wallace. After all, there was one level difference between the two nobles of House Chambers.

On the other hand, this patriarch was on the same level as this person sent by the crown prince of the Snow Kingdom. So, this man had had a much harder time on this mission than anticipated.

However, Dean had reached level 57 just a few months ago, while this Snow family interrogator had been at this level for over a century. Hence, at the end of it all, he had found a way to kidnap this patriarch and end up in this current situation.

Anyway, after uttering a series of insults in Dean's direction and cursing the Chambers family a few times, this kidnapper finally lowered his tone and spoke again calmly.

"Who, specifically speaking, gave the order to kill the second prince?" He asked, right after sitting down next to that man tied to the chair from before and picking up some of his instruments of torture.

Seeing the reactions and hearing the tone of this kidnapper's voice, Dean grunted to himself for a few moments until he told the truth. "Hah... It was me and my brother, Wallace, who made such a request to the Scourges of the Devil... Hah..."

"Why did you guys do that? What did the second prince do to you to deserve such a thing?" He asked coldly.

Gulp!

"Hah... Wallace was mad!"

"He wanted to avenge his dead son... We wanted to avenge the death of our descendant, and the prince stood in our way... Hah... Why would we need a bigger motive than that?" He said frankly, feeling a lot of pain and dizziness.

"Son of a bitch!"

"Tsk!"

"And where is your brother? Why were you in this place when he who should be here?"

"Hah... Hah... Wallace discovered the whereabouts of the person who killed Leroy... Hah..."

"Oh?"

"Hah... The finalist competitor of the Spiritual Tournament last edition, the damned Minos... That person was recently seen in our kingdom... Hah... Hah... Since our family was able to identify his trail, Wallace went out to take revenge... Hah..."

"Where did he go?"

"Hah... He went to the Yellow City on the Kingdom of the Waves..."

Hearing all this, this Snow family expert finally got up from where he had sat earlier, going to the edge of that cave, thinking about this matter.

*'Now that he has confessed everything, I can take that to His Highness to decide how to deal with it...'* That man then looked at the green of that forested region and sighed. *'After we resolve this, we have to investigate this Minos in Yellow City...'*

*'That is, of course, if he doesn't die at the hands of that individual's group.'* He guessed, feeling bad that the second prince had died so tragically for something so small.

That was a shame for someone so young and innocent, as well as a shame for the Snow family, who had practically been publicly humiliated by the Chambers.

Besides sadness, this man also felt a hatred that was not small towards that patriarch there in that cave.

But he was experienced and intelligent enough to know that dealing with this person in the heat of the moment would be bad for him and the Snow family. After all, Dean Chambers was still a vassal of a regional royal family at the end of the day.

So, he had to be somewhat careful when dealing with such a person.

On the other hand, if he did something, he was still in enemy territory, where there were many Spiritual Kings of the Chambers family.

So, that way, he could not go after Wallace and other people from that family, nor could he act vigorously with Dean.

If the crown prince decided on some more drastic action, that would be completely different. But for the moment, he could only do one thing.

*'I will take this degenerate to the Snow Kingdom, and then I will see what His Highness wants to do.'*

...

Six hours passed in the blink of an eye...

At this moment, the great battle that had taken place around Persephone had finally ended, with the forces of the Hayes family as the victors of this conflict!

That was not the end of the war between these families since several people from House Chambers had managed to escape from this place. But one way or another, this day had been genuinely costly for these enemies of the family of Vivian.

With such a change of course in the war, the Hayes family had gained an advantage that was hard to overcome, something that had practically placed them as the victors in this war.

But they would still have to deal with many things to get rid of such an enemy. So, it would still be a while before this conflict would end.

In any case, on this day, the Chambers family had lost a significant portion of its members, and Persephone had suffered hundreds of thousands of deaths!

In addition to the catastrophe that had happened in this place, the Chambers family had still lost its headquarters, the place where its roots and defenses were. As such, it would not be easy for those survivors to continue to exist after today.

However, it would be even more difficult for some of the ordinary citizens of Persephone to do such a thing!

"Buow! Buow! Buow!"

"Ahhhh! Please help me! Help me!"

"Buow! Buow!"

"My mother, my mother!"

Then, sounds like these could be heard in various parts of Persephone, as thousands of the inhabitants who had run in despair earlier returned to the streets.

However, few there were happy about the liberation of this city from the infamous local rulers.

With such a large-scale conflict having taken here, many parents had lost their children, children, and grandchildren had lost their parents and grandparents. Couples had been destroyed, while entire families had disappeared.

The damage caused by Virgil's sacrifice had been primarily responsible for such a catastrophe, killing more than 100,000 people!

But the many battles that had taken place around Persephone had punished this local population.

Many of the warriors who had fallen to this place fighting were strong enough that their attacks had cut through building walls and hit the residents of this town. At the same time, many buildings had

collapsed, causing tens of thousands of people to be injured to varying intensities, and many individuals had been crushed to death!

"Buow! Bouw!"

And with that, children and even young adults could be seen around this city crying, dirty with dust and blood. At the same time, adults who were not busy with the rescues looked silently at the blood-stained streets, the dusty sky, and the many bodies everywhere.

The war was chaotic and spared no one.

Involved, guilty, innocent, it made no difference!

In times of war, everyone could die, from the mastermind of the greatest murders, the worst of the killers, to even an innocent orphan, someone who might not even be able to kill an animal.

Everyone could become a victim of war when such a thing happened!

*'Ahh, we are free of the Chambers family... But at what cost?'* An old man wondered, as he could not feel his legs and heard various desperate sounds around him.

*'Maybe we truly are cursed...'*

"Hahaha, and we fools had hoped... Hahahaha..."

And to the desperate sounds of some, the twilight of night began to cover the skies of this city of so many victims.