

BLACK PLAIN 700

[Chapter 700 - The First Part Of Vengeance!](#)

At this moment, Minos was in a camp of the Miller family forces, in a large tent where the Spiritual Kings of that organization were.

In that place, besides Minos, eight Miller family Spiritual Kings were there, sitting at different points of a large round table, talking about the mission they were going to participate in.

Of these people, three were level 55 Spiritual Kings, members of the Miller family's group of high-level elders. The others were all cultivators from the initial levels of the 6th stage.

There were three women in that place, each dressed in female armor shaped like dresses. On the other hand, each of those five men wore different armor, but each of them had the House Miller symbol.

A blue circle with a big silver 'M'!

But besides their different quality of clothing, some high-level grade-2, and some low-level grade-2, each of those eight people already seemed to be several centuries old.

They certainly looked like centuries-old people considering they were at the 6th stage. Otherwise, they could be mistaken for ordinary 40-50-year-old homo sapiens.

In any case, Minos was the only one who looked like a teenager in that place while wearing a typical suit, which was no good for fighting.

"Young Minos, I have heard that you are skilled in high-level fighting..." One of those high-level elders said this as he looked at this young man and smiled.

But Minos only made a sound of agreement as he continued to listen to those people. "Hmm."

"Then I believe you are fit to lead one of the teams that will attack one of our four targets today, right?"

"Yes, I will do my best."

"That's good."

"We will attack four posts of the Silva family in this north-central region of the kingdom. But we will have to do it separately so as not to alert the enemy side."

"So, my two colleagues from the high-level elder council will also lead different teams so that we can carry out this mission with as little trouble as possible." That man said as he stood looking to the sides of the table.

Hearing this, the woman and the level 55 man standing there agreed. At the same time, the five subordinates were silent, psychologically preparing themselves for what would happen in the next few hours.

"How will the division of the rest of us be?" Finally, one of those subordinates asked, as they realized that with the addition of Minos, one of their groups would have an extra hand in this mission.

"I think young Minos' group should go with two of you to balance the power of his group with the rest of ours." The level 55 woman said as she looked at young Stuart and smiled.

"Yes, I agree with that."

"But besides that, I think I should be the person in charge of attacking the Silva family's eastern outpost, where there is a level 56 Spiritual King." The level 55 man who had not yet spoken said this, already stretching his neck.

"That post is the strongest of the four, Norris!" The woman from before said this as she looked at that man, "I am stronger than you, so that should be my honor."

Upon hearing this, that individual, who had pronounced muscles and tanned skin, stood up from the table and said in a dissatisfied manner. "What did you say, Tasha?"

"Calm, calm. Tasha only wants your good, Norris. Isn't it natural for the strongest of us to fight the strongest of them? So let's..." He was about to say something when Minos interrupted him.

"Leave it to me. I'm going to attack that eastern outpost."

"What?"

"Young Minos, isn't it better that you attack one of the other posts? There is a level 56 cultivator and two more Spiritual Kings in that place. Other than that, there are still over 500 Spiritual Generals with them..."

"At the same time, the other posts only have one Spiritual King each and the same number of Spiritual Generals." So, the woman from before said, trying to convince Minos otherwise.

They knew that Minos was powerful, but none had ever seen this young man in action. They even knew that Minos had defeated the level 56 patriarch of the Gill family. Still, none of them were naive to think that all cultivators of the same level would be equal!

Therefore, they didn't know if this young man would perform well against such an opponent.

On the other hand, there would be many Spiritual Generals on the enemy side. But their action was based on only fighting against the enemy experts. So, there would not be many Spiritual Generals from the Miller family in this action.

Only a few individuals of that strength range would participate in the action to occupy the enemy Spiritual Generals while the leading individuals would fight.

The Miller family's Spiritual Generals were already in place near each of those enemy outposts and would only need the warning to begin attacking such targets. But they were not numerous and were prepared only to disrupt the enemies while the Miller family experts quickly dealt with the Spiritual Kings of House Silva.

After that, they would flee from that place since they did not aim to fight all those people.

But if any fighting took longer than expected, perhaps those individuals of lesser power would be able to join their experts to oppress the Miller family group. And for that possibility, that woman was worried about sending Minos to deal against the stronger enemy group.

The other two high-level elders then nodded in agreement, hoping that Minos would forget about such an idea.

But they were unsuccessful.

"What are the levels of these other two Spiritual Kings?"

"Levels 52 and 53." The level 55 older man said that promptly.

"Then there's no problem."

"I can eliminate all three of them and start my journey back to the Black Plain before nightfall..." Minos casually commented as the midday sun illuminated that tent perfectly well. "I just need someone to show me the way. The rest I can handle on my own."

"What? Are you sure about this?" The muscular man asked without believing Minos. "Are you saying you will handle those three on your own?"

"Hmm... Not only that, there is no need for those 500 enemies to continue to exist."

"I will deal with that whole group."

Minos was not being arrogant.

It was not difficult to do such a thing for him, as he was used to fighting hundreds of opponents in Dry City. After all, as much as he was going to deal against three strong opponents, those 500 individuals hardly would have complete sets of Black-grade techniques, like his soldiers.

Hence, fighting against those hundreds of enemies would be relatively simple for someone with such effective techniques against those weaker than him!

After hearing Minos' confident comment, that woman asked him in doubt. "Are you suggesting that we do the same?"

"No, you three had better stick to the arrangement."

"I'm only doing this because I can attack this group quickly without the enemy side having time to call in reinforcements or unite against me. But you won't get the same result."

"Then do as planned."

"That..."

"So you're truly going to do that? There's no need to deal with all these people, nor to take your chances against such strong experts..." The old man said, trying to reason with Minos.

"Yes, it is hazardous."

"Hmm, you don't have to try so hard..."

Several of those individuals demonstrated their opinions about the dangers of facing those three opponents or how irrelevant those 500 individuals were for Minos to worry about them.

But Minos wasn't worried about those things.

Today he was beginning his revenge against the Silva family, something he would one day finish by hunting the patriarch of that organization, Otis Silva.

And other than that, this mission was just a way for him to diminish the Silvas' power before the Brown family declared his territory in rebellion. After that, there would not be many opportunities for him to make trips like this for some time.

Consequently, he wanted to eliminate as many of his enemies as possible in this place.

To him and these Spiritual Kings, the hundreds of Spiritual Generals truly didn't matter that much. But for the Black Plain Army soldiers, every enemy Spiritual General killed before the war started would mean that their chances of survival would be more significant.

And like a ruler concerned about his organization, Minos would eliminate those people for the sake of his soldiers!