

## **BLACK PLAIN 701**

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After hearing the protests of those individuals, Minos did not go back on his plans. Instead, he just stood there in his place, quietly, waiting for the end of this preparatory meeting.

And upon realizing this young man's intention, those people had nothing to do but accept his decision. That was their joint action, and neither side could force the other to do things they didn't want to do.

On the other hand, they had no way to stop this young man from following his plans and, as such, could only hope that everything would turn out well.

With this in mind, it wasn't long before that meeting was over and the division of the groups was done. After they had finished sorting this out, those eight experts from the Miller family split into three groups.

Of those groups, two of them consisted of three people, while in the last one, there were two individuals. But despite the differences in numbers, the total strength of each team was more or less balanced, something that was done to increase their success rate.

Since Minos had refused the help of these Spiritual Kings, they had prepared to deal with the Silva family's western, northern, and southern outposts in this region with as much force as possible.

On the other hand, a Spiritual General who knew this region well would direct Minos to the right place, where the Silva family's eastern outpost was.

In this way, the four groups were separating now, already ready to move on to their respective targets.

"Well, folks, I'll make my way! See you later!"

"Yes, be careful in your action."

"Those Silvas cannot be underestimated!"

"That's right!"

"And young Minos, don't try so hard. If you get into trouble, leave it behind, and we'll deal with whatever comes up in the future!" So, the older man said while already watching that young man following his path on Ebba's back.

Minos then looked back and nodded, saying goodbye to those people. "Hmm, it's okay. I know my limits well enough..."

"Anyway, don't expect me around here. As soon as I resolve my situation, I will return to my territory."

"Oh?"

"Then good journey back..."

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After the four groups split up, quickly a few hours passed, and by now, each of those teams was around their areas of interest.

The Brown Kingdom was not a state with a considerable area, and considering that each of those Spiritual Kings was using beasts at the 5th stage, their travel time was not significant.

On the other hand, they were only in a small region, near the central part of the kingdom, where part of the southern border of the Miller family's territory was.

So, quickly those eight members of the Miller family and Minos had already reached the places where their targets were.

Among them, the group that had first reached their target was the level 55 Spiritual King, Norris.

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After arriving at the location where his target was supposed to be, Norris immediately ordered the Spiritual Generals in the vicinity of that camp to begin the attack to distract the enemy forces.

That location had only one Spiritual King, someone who, despite being on the same level as Norris, had no aides of the same stage of cultivation. So, Norris and his two companions, one at level 51 and the other at level 52, could suppress such a person with some ease.

They only needed the many enemy Spiritual Generals in the vicinity of that camp to be distracted and not engage in a direct fight against them. With this, the three could accomplish their mission and then flee from this place!

But those were not foolproof tactics.

Even after completing their mission, these three people could still suffer from the reaction of the other enemies in that place. After all, if they had the misfortune that this was a camp formed by madmen capable of sacrificing themselves to harm enemies, Norris' team could end badly...

But the chances of such a thing happening were not significant. And the expected if they completed such a mission was that these people would disperse upon finding out what had happened to their leader.

Consequently, these three were convinced that they should do this, and they were already acting with confidence, ready to fight that enemy!

"Come on, guys, time to end that damn Silva's life!" Norris remarked in satisfaction to his two mission companions while, at the same time, watching from afar the conflict beginning.

"Hehe, I hope I can help elder Norris finish this off as quickly as possible!"

"Yes, let's try to finish that enemy before he does dangerous things against us..."

And then the three Spiritual Kings started running towards that place, just at the moment when they had felt the expert in that camp beginning to move.

"Ahhh! Fight for the family!"

"Kill the enemies!"

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Meanwhile, elsewhere in the Brown Kingdom...

A high-level battle was going on at this very moment around a particular camp, where dozens of long-range attacks could be seen flying back and forth.

Dozens of Spiritual Generals seemed to be standing by at strategic points on that ground as they attacked the surroundings, causing hundreds of opponents to be in a difficult situation.

The problem here was not that one side was much stronger than the other, but that the strategy of the less numerous group basically gave up offensive power to create difficulties for their opponents to get around.

And because of this, those hundreds of individuals were struggling to maintain the position of that camp while using their defensive techniques and trying to counterattack the enemy. But it was challenging to get an opening to act more quickly in such a situation, and that group couldn't help but be in a stalemate.

Meanwhile, as hundreds of people fought a movement battle in that southern outpost of the Silva family, four high-level cultivators could be seen fighting in that camp.

Of the four individuals, two were at level 50 and 52, while the remaining were both level 55 cultivators.

But when three individuals with such cultivations came together to fight against a single one of them, regardless of how impressive that person was, things would not be easy for him!

As expected, this level 55 Spiritual King was suffering, already with drops of sweat spreading all over his old body and the chill of fear spreading down his spine.

"Motherfuckes!"

"I knew you Millers wouldn't stand by and watch our losses without trying something!" He said in anger, trying to contain his fear and, who knows, use his rational side to scare those three people away.

Upon hearing this, those two led by Thasa continued to focus on attacking that individual, perhaps improving their situation and finishing off that opponent more quickly.

As for Thasa, she couldn't help but laugh. "Humph, and what can you do, Mark? That is your end, but don't be too disappointed, soon your companions in the Red Valley will follow you!"

"Thasa!"

"You brat, do you think the royal family will stand idly by upon finding out of your actions? There is no justification for you to attack us now!" He appealed to the fear any family in the kingdom would have of the local royalty.

The royal families allowed conflicts, so wars between families happened in this region. But for that to happen, there would need to be a big problem, or the royalty could not keep quiet.

After all, if one of these forces got out of control, how long would it take for such a family to dare to act against the royal family itself?

That is, even in war, there was a need for rules!

Otherwise, it would be problematic to allow the existence of a power that at any time could do whatever it wanted without justification.

Hence, bold actions could attract these large organizations' attention and the chaos that oppresses the uncontrollable rebels.

"Mark, don't worry about us. It's your life that's on the line!"

"You will die!" And then Thasa launched another powerful attack in the direction of that man's torso while running back and forth, constantly switching positions with her aides.

"Stupid bitch!"