

BLACK PLAIN 708

[Chapter 708 - Damn Fanatics!](#)

"So, you are finalizing our negotiations? Gentlemen, don't be ridiculous. We are just looking out for our children's future." One of those administrative soldiers said this while he had a look of disappointment and fear on his face.

Not because he was afraid of those people in front of him, but because this soldier knew very well what would happen from the breakdown of those negotiations.

War!

And not just any war, but one against an entire kingdom!

That, yes, was making him look unhappy to hear the comment of that member of the royalty.

At the same time, the two army Spiritual Kings there had already understood what would be done if the negotiations did not continue.

Ernest, who Eda had replaced at the secret base in the Yellow City, had always participated in the negotiations with the royal entourage since his return to Dry City.

Except for the days when Minos was traveling through the Brown Kingdom, every morning, this young man brought this Spiritual King from the Spatial Kingdom so that he could participate in these negotiations.

And with his experience in these matters and the interests of the army, Ernest already knew that he would have to neutralize these individuals.

And it was no different for Grayson!

Grayson, the warrior from the Neel family, brought into the army by Elena, had been participating in these negotiations longer than his companion from Stone Island, Ernest. He had on many occasions accompanied Eda here.

Consequently, he already understood what would happen when he heard those things and looked into Ernest's eyes.

But by looking at each other, they had merely given each other the signal that they were preparing to act. However, this was not the best moment, and both still looked very calm on the surface.

Meanwhile, all the other administrative soldiers were in a cold sweat due to their feelings about this development.

Joey, who already had his forehead sweating, then added. "Gentlemen, we are doing what we can here. What's the problem? Can't you guys let us discuss this for at least a few more weeks?"

"Humph!"

"We don't care what excuses you may have!"

"We're tired of trying to negotiate with people like you."

"You should just bend your knees and accept what His Majesty demands."

"It is already more than you deserve that we have given you space to negotiate for so long..."

Those royals said this, one after the other until the oldest of the three finished such a comment.

"But make no mistake, these lands do not belong to your sovereign. That all belongs to the Brown Kingdom and consequently to His Majesty."

"We are only allowing you to explore this place for us, but make no mistake. You are only His Majesty's vassals!"

After the voices of those people ceased, the five administrative soldiers who were in that tent paled, finally realizing that the milk had already been spilled.

There was nothing more they could do for the army to buy more time from now on.

Now they could only kill or be killed!

"So, that's how it is..." One of them commented in a low voice, feeling various negative feelings and disappointment for these people who wanted to die so quickly.

'That's what happens when you deal with bloodthirsty madmen...'

'Crazy fanatics!' Such a person shouted in his mind while tightly clenching his jaw.

At the same time, each of those eight Brown family individuals closely watched those soldiers' expressions.

And seeing the fear, disappointment, anxiety, frustration on those people's faces, as well as some reflective reactions of their bodies, those royal family members were smiling, satisfied.

'You finally understood your positions, eh, bumpkins!' So, one of the three descendants of the Brown family thought to himself as he raised his chest.

On the other hand, another of them had other thoughts in mind. *'Hahaha, by these reactions, I can almost say that all this time here was worth it...'*

'That's right, feel the terror that the great Brown family represents!'

As the silence lingered in that place and the thoughts of each of the people there ran, Ernest said something. "So... Is that truly the end of the negotiations?"

"If so, I will have to inform the young master."

"Of course, it is the end!"

"We won't make any more concessions, and if he doesn't sign this agreement with us in the next few hours, we will take the necessary measures..." One of the Spiritual Kings in that group said, looking down on Ernest.

Ernest then closed his eyes for a moment and looked at Grayson just before saying something and walking out of that tent. "I see..."

"There's nothing more to say then. We'll go ahead to advance this matter."

And immediately after that, each of those five administrative soldiers began to walk towards the exit of that place, with quick steps, as if in a great hurry.

Then, as such people walked quickly out of that camp, Ernest and Grayson turned and looked at those people still inside that tent, as if they had forgotten something.

"Just one thing..." Ernest was about to say something, at the same time, in which Grayson made a specific gesture to the other soldiers in that place.

Woop! Woop!

But at that instant, one of the administrative soldiers leaving that place suddenly used a sound array, causing alarms to ring around that camp and other sites in the vicinity.

Ernest then finished his comment, speaking loudly to everyone in that camp. "Since this is the case, none of you will get out of here alive!"

Then, almost all of a sudden, Ernest and Grayson, as well as the dozens of Sergeants in that place, began to circulate their energies, already in fighting positions.

"Kill those invaders!"

Finally, several shouts of soldiers began to arise in the surroundings, as part of them was already running towards the enemy guards in that camp with those eight main enemies.

"What?"

And then one of those members of the local royalty shouted in shock, not understanding how these people could have the courage to act against them.

"Are you people crazy? Do you guys know the meaning of attacking us?" One of the Spiritual Kings shouted in anger, already circulating his energies, ready to crush these rebel flames.

"Damn fanatics!"

"I knew you guys were no good!"

But while such people were saying this, Ernest and Grayson didn't give a damn about them, having only focused on ending the lives of those stronger ones there as quickly as possible.

Both were at level 51, but while one had a complete set of Silver-grade techniques, the other had already learned three techniques of that quality, each focused on combat.

Therefore, they were much stronger than ordinary cultivators at that level, as was the case with these Brown family subordinates who probably used Blue-grade techniques.

"Die!"

At that moment, the two used most of their energy to attack those people, aiming mainly at the level 53 cultivator.

With that, immediately, their attacks began to form in the air, taking shape and then heading towards their targets in just a split second.

Ernest's attack consisted of basically creating enormous ice artifacts capable of being controlled by his mind.

On the other hand, Grayson's technique created a large earth doll, four times his size, capable of fighting under his commands.

"What?"

"How can they form such powerful attacks?"

"Shit, we've been fooled by those damn fanatics! They prepared for this from the beginning!" Finally, the strongest person there shouted this, while he felt fear for the first time in a long time.

"Run for your lives!" He said, already preparing to flee from that damned place.

However, at that instant, those two attacks were already too close to that person. So, even if he wanted to run away, he would first have to defend himself with everything he had, or he would die before he even had a chance to run!

On the other hand, the three royals were already running around that place, trembling in fear of becoming targets of those two Spiritual Kings.

"Shit! How could this be happening? Were we just unlucky enough to have to deal with crazy people with no common sense?" One of them cried out in despair, feeling the strong fluctuations of those individuals from the Black Plain Army.

But as they tried to run, it wasn't long before some soldiers came after them, with intense killing intent in their eyes!