

BLACK PLAIN 710

[Chapter 710 - The End Of The Royal Entourage 2](#)

Meanwhile, at the Brown family's camp a few dozen kilometers away from the eastern exit of the local wall...

The moment the incident in that other place had begun, it didn't take long for the people in this site, whether they were local soldiers or royal guards, to realize what was happening.

Obviously, the soldiers from the Black Plain Army had understood the incident much better than those people from the royal guards, who certainly hadn't expected something like this to happen.

Consequently, it didn't take long before the few soldiers in the vicinity of that place started running towards the royal guards, intending to kill them all.

Minos had already said that there was no use for hostages, and since these people had dared to come to their territory, then they could forget about getting out of here alive!

In war, there were no innocents.

Once someone was part of a troop of an organization that was an enemy of another, he could not be innocent. It does not matter whether that person wanted to be there or not, whether or not he agreed with the decisions of his superiors.

And since being merciful to one's enemies was like being cruel to oneself, none of these soldiers of Minos would spare these people. Even if they were weaker than them, just subordinates, just like them.

Either they would kill or be killed. But these soldiers definitely preferred to be on the living side and use this opportunity for their families to ascend. So, it wasn't long before a massacre took place in this Brown family camp.

The difference in levels was too significant, not to mention the difference in the quality of techniques used by those involved. Consequently, in a short time, that piece of the Black Plain had been stained by the blood of the enemies of this territory!

"Hah... You monsters!"

"Do you think you will go unpunished after today?" The last living enemy said this as he felt the wound in his abdomen, along with the blood that kept pouring out of that wound caused by some sharp weapon.

He felt weaker and weaker, cold, as his vision darkened little by little. But even though he was at the end of his life, this man had found enough strength to say his last words.

"Hahahaha, the royal family and all the noble families of the kingdom will send troops to this damn place!"

"Are you listening to me, fools? All of you are already dead! You just don't realize it yet!"

"Soon, your families..." He was about to finish his last threats when suddenly the blade of a sword went through his head, coming from the back of his head and coming out of his mouth.

"Just fucking die!"

"Tsk!" Someone made a tongue-tied sound and then commented angrily, looking at the figure of that person, who at the moment was bleeding from his mouth while he had that sword through his head.

"That guy talked a lot of shit!"

"He went the whole battle like that..."

Puff!

And then, the person who had made that last move pulled his sword back while using one of his feet against the back of that body, already dead at the moment.

Following that, that corpse collapsed to the ground, causing his blood to mix with the earth, where it formed small puddles here and there with the blood of his companions.

"He's finally dead!"

After that man who had dealt the final blow to that royal guard said those words, it didn't take long for the leader of that group of soldiers to give his orders.

"All right, guys, we've done a great job here." Such a person said as he looked in the direction of each of the Sergeants in that place. "Now collect everything that was left behind and burn these bodies."

"After that, we will return home!"

"Hahaha, we'll finally have a few days of rest!"

"Hmm, I can't wait to see my wife..."

"And I, my children!"

"You there, don't celebrate too much. Soon we will have to fight some terrifying forces!"

Hearing this remark, the younger soldiers who were beginning to gather resources in this location and were feeling good fell silent, realizing that their situation had only worsened.

Yes, they would get a few days off since they would not have to guard enemies for the next few days.

But that was sole because they had eliminated the people from the Brown family. So, before they even had a chance to forget about those deaths today, this same situation would bring a mighty enemy into this territory.

So, the people celebrating earlier soon lost their good mood and continued to do their services in silence.

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Before long, every single battle around Dry City was over.

All the enemies of the local government, the 100 or so individuals of the Brown family, had been eliminated, without even one soldier being lost in the incident.

At the end of it all, all those soldiers who had participated in the mission returned to Dry City, where they could collect their prizes and earn a few days off.

On the other hand, the two Spiritual Kings of the army who had participated in those battles were at this moment in the medical wing of the headquarters, where Dillian was taking care of them.

Besides this skilled local doctor, Minos was also there at the moment, finding out what had happened and analyzing the pros and cons of what had happened.

Such an incident was inevitable and terrible for the Black Plain. But that didn't mean that there were no advantages to doing such a thing!

Therefore, this young man was analyzing this situation at the moment!

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"... And that is what happened, young master." Ernest finished reporting the incident while Dillian's medical technique was helping his and Grayson's recovery.

"So, they lost their patience and gave us an ultimatum, eh?" Minos muttered to himself as he looked at the injuries of those two, which, although not that serious, were not simple.

'Well, it's about time something happened, so none of this is a surprise... The question now is, when will the royal troops arrive? Will they already come accompanied by troops from other families of the Brown Kingdom? Maybe members of the Silva family?'

'Then I'll let all the soldiers outside Dry City know to get ready. From now on, things are going to get serious!'

After thinking about it, Minos soon put those possibilities aside and turned his attention back to what had just happened.

With the attack he had participated in a little over a week ago against the Silva family and this incident today, this young man's government had made a small fortune.

In total, just over 600 people had died in these two incidents, and there were 8 Spiritual Kings among the dead. Because of this, after the items these people had in their possession were added up, this young man's organization had accumulated 550 spatial rings.

In such items, there were 1.2 million low-grade crystals, 1.9 thousand medium-grade crystals, 1.6 thousand copies of Blue-grade techniques, 28 copies of Black-grade techniques. In addition, there were about 4 thousand resources of the most varied kinds, from artifacts produced by blacksmiths to pills.

However, more significant than these figures was the fact that eight Spiritual Kings had perished before the Brown family declared them rebels!

That might not seem like much when considering that over three hundred Spiritual Kings were remaining in this state, but it was a big deal for Minos' forces.

So, despite the colossal problem he had gained from this incident today, Minos was more pleased than angry.

In any case, he was already preparing for the war against the Brown family to break out at any moment. So, whether it happened now or in a week would no longer make much difference.

"Let's notify the allies."

"From now on, everyone must understand that we are at war against the Brown family!" He commented as he looked at those two Spiritual Kings and Dillian.