

## **BLACK PLAIN 724**

### [Chapter 724 - The Investment Of The Silvas](#)

Upon hearing that individual's answer, the person who had asked soon understood the situation of the supreme elder of the Brown family.

It didn't seem worth sending such an expert to the Black Plain right away. After all, there weren't that many level 58 Spiritual Kings in the region to be wasted just accompanying a group that was just moving around for the moment.

That is, the battles wouldn't begin until they had settled around Minos' territory. So, there was no need for London to be here with the rest of these individuals.

He could wait until the Counter-Revolutionary Army posts were set up and began to function, then he could use a beast and head for the Black Plain!

And considering the faster beast of the royal family, this trip could take less than three days.

So, the absence of the army leader was justified, and that individual who asked the question from before understood that very well.

"So, that's how it is..." He said in a low voice as he looked out the carriage window that he and some Spiritual Kings were in.

"What about the folks in Maritime City? Have you guys received any feedback from that group?"

Upon hearing this, another person standing there nodded in agreement and said. "Yes, I received a letter from them, and everything is set for our arrival."

"I heard that they are very excited to fight the war..."

"Oh?"

"Hahaha, those guys must be out of form from having to stay in that place where nothing happens..."

"But that's good. We need men with the will to fight, willing to run onto the battlefield." The leader of that group commented in appreciation.

"By the way, speaking of will, the members of the Silva family are quite excited for this start of the war." One of those four people in that carriage said this while making several hand gestures. "I hear that more than half of their specialists, including the patriarch Otis, are heading to the Black Plain along with the northern group."

"Although quite bold, that's not strange..."

"After all, they have lost a lot of forces in the Black Plain and are probably eager to take revenge on the local forces."

"Yes, that's true."

"They even put aside the recent conflict they had with the Miller family. It's awe-inspiring!" Someone commented, recalling the incident that had made news in the kingdom a few days ago.

That was evidently the attack that Minos had participated in, eradicating some specialists from the Silva family.

After that, it didn't take long for the news to spread throughout the kingdom and the information that the Miller family had attacked those four Silva family posts.

Many of the individuals in those places were only Spiritual Generals, who had survived the attacks, having fled in desperation from those places after their specialists fell.

Because of those people, the Silva family and House Brown had not taken long to find out about the Miller family's involvement in that.

The Miller family members who had attacked them had even thought about covering their identities. Still, their techniques were well known to the Silva family members. So, they had not taken such useless care during that occasion.

Hence, it had not been difficult for others to find out about their involvement in the attack.

As for Minos, the Silva and Brown families knew nothing, of course, since this young man had left no living witnesses.

In any case, this had caused a problem for the Miller family when their involvement had been discovered, and the Silva family had denounced them to the royal family. But soon afterward, the incident on the Black Plain had happened, and the problem had lost all importance.

One couldn't compare the intrigues of two noble houses that had always had their differences with the risk of a rebellion!

Consequently, the royal family had not pursued the matter, and House Silva itself had put this problem aside to solve it later.

What mattered at the moment was dealing with Dry City, where their mortal enemies were!

The Silva family and the Miller family might have a lot of history. Still, one had never gone so far as to cause so much loss to another, as Minos had done to House Silva. So, naturally, the hatred for him was much more intense than the hatred for his girlfriend's family.

That's why the current situation allowed these people from this Counter-Revolutionary Army group to say those things.

"But that's good. It's good that they all are focused on our enemies on the Black Plain. That will help our cause a lot!" The group leader commented once again, as he felt that at least as far as preparations were concerned, things were going very well

'At this rate, there is no outcome other than a victory for us!'

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Another week passed.

Right now, Minos was in the Spatial Kingdom, doing the things he usually did around here.

He trained his combat techniques, cultivated and then helped the few remaining soldiers there improve their understanding of the Natural Laws.

But he kept painting new pictures inside that lake house whenever he had time and playing music for his Elite Squad soldiers.

However, at the present moment, he had just done those things and was standing next to Mirya, talking to this woman about some of his plans for her.

"You have already learned four Silver-grade techniques, three of them combat techniques. So, I believe your strength has already improved a lot, right?"

"Yes, but I still feel a little weaker than I should be with these techniques..."

"Well, that must have something to do with what happened to you before. But don't worry, I'll keep you here until you finish learning all those techniques and improve your condition a little more."

"It would be nice if you stayed here until you reached level 53, but that probably won't work since the enemies are already coming here..." He commented while remembering the information that the Miller family had passed on to the army post in Yellow City.

"Sigh..."

"OK. Since you intend to keep me in Dry City, then I probably won't have to fight alone in the short term." She remarked, sensing that although she wasn't as strong as she should be at her level 52, things probably wouldn't be so bad.

After all, there were already many Spiritual Kings in Dry City. And the Elite Squad already had many members capable of making a difference on the battlefield.

"By the way, when will those enemies arrive?"

"Probably some of them should already be arriving in my territory by now. But since they won't start facing me until they have more troops around here, then that should take longer."

Minos then made a thoughtful expression and said. "Maybe they will start marching toward Dry City in a month."

He couldn't deal with these individuals slowly coming into his territory since the enemies were smart enough not to cross this area anyway.

If they traveled across the Black Plain without care, it would make their enemies' duties much more effortless. After all, the advantage under the terrain was Minos' and not theirs.

So, every group coming into this territory was traveling through the borders to avoid entering the space of influence of Minos' forces.

Therefore, this young sovereign couldn't act against these groups at this time, even though he knew of their presence.

But it was also not harmful to let them gather.

After all, Minos had an inside agent in that enemy army!

These people could send the location of the groups around the Black Plain for this young man's army to attack by surprise at will!

And this young man wouldn't even have to worry about some of them since they were already heading towards traps.

"A month, eh... And how is your cultivation progress? How much longer will it take you to reach level 51?"

"Well, I'm almost at the middle of level 50, so it should take me another four months or so to get there..." He was about to comment on this when he suddenly felt the aura of a particular person over there in the Spatial Kingdom rise considerably.

'Oh? She's finally advanced?'