

BLACK PLAIN 727

[Chapter 727 - The Fate Of Dean Chambers](#)

One week later.

While Eduard was dealing with the Maritime City affairs, two individuals at level 57 were resting now on the Endless Snow Mountain Range, heading towards the Snow Kingdom.

But from the looks of the two, anyone who saw them would understand perfectly well that at least one of them was not doing this of his own free will.

After all, there was a spiritual array on his neck sealing his spiritual cultivation!

Furthermore, someone in the vicinity would be able to see several wounds on that person's body.

Clearly, one was a captive, while the other was the captor!

In any case, the two were at this moment sitting around a fire, where some pieces of meat were grilling, leaving an intense smell in the air.

But even if the smell was mouthwatering, the aura of one of those men was enough to prevent even the mighty beasts of that area from approaching that place.

So, there was not even a single living creature around that place, except for those two humans and the level 49 mount of one of them.

Because of the tranquility generated by the power of one of them, the three living creatures were there without much concern, each one trying to deal with their own problems without bothering about the surroundings.

One of them was facing a significant threat to his life since anything could happen when this trip was over. Therefore, he kept thinking about how to solve this and stay alive.

On the other hand, the beast that was transporting them on this journey was thinking about the next few hours of travel ahead of it in this semi-frozen terrain of the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

That was not the ideal place for it, a Red Antelope!

But the great antelope could do nothing about it. Its master wanted to reach his destination as quickly as possible. For that, they had to pass through this area.

Finally, the captor was reading some messages he had just received from a spiritual crow, which had departed from this place only a minute ago.

'... At the moment, we already have an investigation team heading towards Yellow City, where you previously reported the presence of a family target...'

'... With that, the Chambers family had their foundations almost destroyed in the Persephone Tragedy, with only six of their experts having their fate unknown. Except for Dean Chambers, of course...'

As he finished reading these messages, the individual sent by the Snow family to capture Wallace Chambers, who was with the Chambers patriarch in this place, laughed out loud. At the same time, this caused Dean to put his thoughts aside and look at his captor with concern in his eyes.

'Have you gone mad?' He wondered as he smelled the good smell of the meat roasting on that fire.

"Dean, hahaha, don't you want to know what I was just informed?" He asked in a tone full of malice as he looked at that person without a bit of compassion in his being.

"If you want to speak, then speak."

"Hahahaha." That person then laughed again as he threw that message about the Chambers family in Dean's direction. "Your family is over!"

"Almost all of them died in Persephone, and your dear brother was somehow killed by the brat Minos!"

"Hahaha, we don't even have to do much, and you guys have already fallen!"

"What? Stop talking nonsense!"

"It's impossible for my family to be damaged in such a short time!" Dean retorted as his face that was pale before began to turn red with anger.

But the message that that captor had thrown had fallen right in front of Dean, and he couldn't help but read it.

"Dean, soon all your people will disappear from this world!"

"The Hayes family is already pursuing the survivors who escaped, and with this news, we might even be able to execute you with no one objecting!" He said this with satisfaction.

He believed that because the Hayes had caused so much trouble for the Chambers, the actions of House Snow would not be considered, even if they did execute this person. After all, Dean was only one person, and the Snow family would only put his fate to the test later when this man arrived in the kingdom's capital.

But that would already be months after the event in Persephone...

Hence, House Snow, in his opinion, had managed to rid themselves of any implication by acting against the Chambers family!

'Haha, we should thank the Hayes family and Minos for this great favor!' So, he thought as he chose one of those skewers with roasted meat.

And right after he started eating, it wasn't long before this regional expert began to hear his 'fellow' traveler roaring in a fury.

"No! That can't be! That can't be true!" Dean shouted with little strength as he felt his head boiling with rage for the Hayes.

"Almost everyone was killed! Even... Even..."

"Eleonor!" He said that name in deep sadness, as he realized that his wife's name was not among the missing people.

That could only mean that she had also been killed!

Hence, this man could not help but feel great loneliness at this moment.

The Hayes family had massacred his brother, friends, subordinates, family members, cousins, and even his beloved wife.

He had already lost his only son a few years ago, and now with the death of all his relatives, he was utterly alone in this world!

And knowing that he would probably die without having a chance to get revenge only made this situation worse.

"Bastards! I cursed you, Hayes family, Minos!" He shouted in fury as he punched the ground beneath his feet, feeling a strength he hadn't felt in a long time.

But that was all he could do. After all, the necklace around his neck was very efficient, and there was no chance that this man could gather strength on his own.

Because of this, what he was experiencing was nothing less than something mental, generated by the deep hatred for the murderers of his family members.

"Now you know how it feels, huh?"

"But how many times have you and your family done worse things without even a good reason? How many of your descendants haven't already made unlucky girls' lives hell for being beautiful and drawing attention from the arrogant Chambers?"

"I wonder how many families have been destroyed by the Chambers' folly."

"Humph, you all deserved this end!" He said as he made a disgusted expression and spat in Dean's direction.

'Bastard!'

'Talking that to a 'chained' person makes you a big man, huh? You son of a bitch!' Dean thought about it but said nothing to that man.

He already knew that such a person would not kill him no matter what he did. However, that person would undoubtedly torture him even more if he said exaggerated things.

So, even though he felt an intense hatred for this person too, who had prevented him from fighting alongside his family members, Dean had said nothing.

After a few seconds in silence, that captor laughed as he remembered something. "Hehe, but don't feel so bad, Dean, with the information you gave me about the Scourges of the Devil, it won't take such a long time before they fall too..."

"Soon, everyone will forget about the fall of the Chambers family when our family starts taking action against those despicable death worshipers!"

Dean had the information regarding the Scourge of the Devil headquarters localization.

And after being interrogated for several days, he had told everything he knew about that organization to this man.

This thing had taken a while to happen because this person had several things to find out and didn't have much time to 'talk' every day.

In any case, the information about the Scourges of the Devil was already on its way to the Snow family headquarters in the capital of the Snow Kingdom.

"Come on, you worm!"

"Maybe you'll have a chance to see the end of your family when we get to the capital.." Before throwing that individual onto the back of the mount that was accompanying them, the captor said such a thing.