

## **BLACK PLAIN 744**

### [Chapter 744 - Naval Warfare 3](#)

KA-BOOOOOOOOM!

KA-BOOOOOOOM!

Dozens of cannons were fired from those 17 ships with Collins family symbols, pointed at 20 enemy warships.

At this moment, the Black Plain Army's naval warfare against the royal family fleet had finally begun!

Not only was this the beginning of the naval confrontation, but it was also the start of the confrontations on land. After all, at this moment, the soldiers infiltrating that city couldn't help but notice the loud sounds of the cannons!

With that, the flames of war in this place quickly began to take shape, with terrified screams coming from the throats of some, while hatred could be seen in the eyes of others.

Amidst the sounds of explosions, soon, the crews on those ships under the aim of the warships of Minos' forces began to make their moves, activating their defenses and preparing for battle.

"Damn it!"

"Are those Collins bastards truly wanting to challenge us?"

"Arrogant fools!"

"Do they actually think they are our opponents just because one of them became the heir to the Kingdom of the Waves?"

"Assholes! We will destroy all of you!"

"Damn it! Destroy the enemies!"

Several people in the vicinity of those ships began to utter their opinions contrary to the Collins while they were already working on their defenses and the beginning of their counterattack.

They didn't know how their five ships had exploded, but since the other side was attacking them so blatantly, the people on those 26 warships could only act in response to this.

That was probably in the Collins family's plans. Still, none of this mattered to the people leading these Brown family warships. All that mattered now was fighting, seeing who had the most extraordinary power, and then leaving it to the survivors to sort out any retribution.

But as the people on those 26 Brown family ships prepared to take action against the 17 enemy ships, something unexpected happened behind their backs.

KA-BOOM!

Just before the Brown family group had a chance to retaliate, three of their ships began firing on their own fleet instead of their enemies.

Not only that, each of those three was already fully loaded with weapons, as were the enemies who had been attacking with maximum power since the beginning of the fight!

"Damn it!"

"These people are infiltrating our forces!" Someone on one of those 26 ships shouted this in terror, realizing the enemy strategy as a cannonball came towards his crew.

But for such a person, it was already too late to do anything.

Cannonballs like the ones being fired in this confrontation were not that heavy. Still, due to their acceleration, they were so fast that they could destroy almost anything in their path before the other side even had a chance to react.

Because of this, just after he finished saying those words and felt a strong shiver run through his entire body, that man disappeared from this world, as the cannonball passed over him as if he were nothing.

If anyone in the surrounding area could see such a thing in slow motion, it was almost as if, when his body touched that cannonball, it instantly disintegrated!

But the cannonball didn't care about just a small fry, and its speed didn't slow down at all with this minor obstacle. Instead, it just followed its original path until finally, it exploded into infinite parts when it collided with certain parts of that ship.

BOOM!

With this explosion, dozens of people on that ship were injured, while others simply disappeared from this world, as in the case of the previous man.

However, some had suffered similar damage only to parts of their bodies and were now screaming in pain as they became more and more desperate.

"AHHHHH!"

"Ahhhh!"

"My arm! My arm is stuck!" Someone shouted as he tried to pull his left arm from part of the structures that had become deformed from the previous attack.

"Ahhhhhh! Please help me! My leg has been torn off!"

"Ahhhhhh! Bastards! Damn you, Collins!"

And several screams arose from the throats of those victims of the internal enemy, those infiltrators among them.

On the other hand, not only the people under attack were shocked by all that was happening in the surroundings. The people on the cargo ships in that coastal area were just as shocked, not understanding anything happening here.

For the most part, these people were not from the Brown Kingdom and naturally only knew a portion of the local problems.

As allies or trading partners of the Brown family, they had to know at least a little about the local problems.

But a confrontation between the Collins family and House Brown was simply unimaginable!

Even the insider information they had did not provide any hint for a conflict like this to happen!

"What is going on with these people? Why is all this happening so suddenly?" One of the captains in the surrounding area asked the people on his ship.

An individual in noble robes standing there next to such a person then observed the many explosions, chaos, cannonballs traveling back and forth from that place and made up his mind. "Captain Philip, let's go!"

"I have a bad feeling about this..."

"I don't think it's safe for us to stay here!" He said in a solemn tone, feeling that staying in this place would be the quickest way for them to be killed.

After all, it wasn't wise to get in the middle of someone else's conflict!

And not only did the people on this cargo ship think so, but many others in the surrounding area were already preparing to move away from that area.

Whatever the reason for such a conflict unfolding, it did not involve them, and they would not participate in this without being ordered to do so!

On the other hand, they were only on cargo ships, things with poor armaments and defense compared to warships. So, they didn't even have the minimum to get involved in such a conflict.

That way, it was time for them to leave that area!

"In any case, it is a great surprise that the Collins family has made this move!"

"I wonder what the motive is... Is there more than meets the eye here?" A person that was wearing a noble suit with the symbol of an albatross on it said this in awe.

"Maybe I should ask for a team to investigate the latest doings of these two families..."

"Maybe I can attain a great story here!"

...

As those freighters began to move away from the focus of the battle, Angela had just caught up with the enemy ship she had jumped on earlier.

Only a few seconds had passed since it all started. Still, the flames had already spread over that large area in which dozens of ships were attacking each other at this instant.

And as the terror of war spread across that maritime region, she had managed to land on the bow of her target just after the attack by the disguised members of the Black Plain Army.

As she arrived there, the enemy group on that ship was utterly terrified by this. Although they had the power to use that ship to fight enemies, this was not valid for this present situation they were in now.

Consequently, several of them were already trying to run towards the sides of the ship in an attempt to escape from this place and maybe survive.

They could join together in an attempt to oppose Angela. But the difference in their levels to her was so significant that no one there had any hope of surviving such an attempt.

Hence, only escape remained for these people, who longed to live longer!

Seeing this, Angela only smiled at the actions of these individuals while she could hear the sounds of explosions coming from other places beyond the coast of Maritime City.

*'Looks like the group on land has already started their movements.'* So, she thought to herself, as her hands danced and long spears of ice appeared in her surroundings above where she stood.

"Sorry guys, but this is the end of the line for you..."

"Don't get your hopes up for survival while I'm here!" She said this loudly as each of the dozens of ice spears began to fly in different directions.

She, or rather the Black Plain Army itself, didn't care if some people survived this attack and managed to escape. After all, it wouldn't be a bad thing if a conflict between the Brown family and Collins started.

Even a tiny disagreement would be good enough!

Still, there was no reason for her to let the people on that ship escape when it was so easy for her to kill them.

Her part was willing to allow some people to escape, but such individuals would have to conquer that on their own!

That way, it didn't take long for the sounds of despair to come out of the throats of those people.

"Ahhhh!"

....