

BLACK PLAIN 753

[Chapter 753 - Big News!](#)

"And then we saw that big explosion in Maritime City..."

"I wonder who is behind that... I can't believe that the Collins family would attack House Brown without the involvement of a higher-level power."

"I wonder if this is the crown prince's doing?"

Several individuals inside that cabin said these things while looking at the captain, the individual standing next to a man dressed as a nobleman.

The captain then looked at the man next to him with an expression of doubt on his face, as if he too wanted to know the answers to such questions.

Not because he had no idea what to do in this situation or what to imagine about the conflict they had witnessed earlier. But in the presence of his superior, he would not give orders without that person's consent.

"Lord Ford, what do you think about this?" He asked that nobleman, members of the nobility of the Peninsula of the Waves, a representative of House Salvage, a partner organization of House Brown in the Kingdom of the Waves.

"Let's continue our journey to headquarters." Ford Salvage commented, indicating his intention not to return to see the outcome of the previous conflict.

None of them could imagine the outcome of the conflict since they didn't know how strong the people in that city were. After all, even though they were members or subordinates of an organization partnering with the royal family of the Brown Kingdom, these individuals did not know the details of that family's current war.

They even knew that the Brown family was facing some difficulties, something that would require changes in their relations. But none of them had any idea which was to blame for the problems in question.

Consequently, it would be challenging for them to assess the outcome of that conflict.

The Brown family forces could have won. That was easy to think since this was one of the most influential organizations in the region. But the opposite could also happen.

However, even though Ford had no idea who might have won that confrontation, he was sure that going back to find out would not be suitable for them!

With that, he would instead follow his way back to the Salvage family headquarters.

"But regarding that attack, I must say that was truly terrifying..." He stated in a worried tone. "I don't remember regional royal families being attacked like that in over 100,000 years of history!"

"But in any case, I doubt that this has anything to do with the crown prince and the Walker family. After all, it would be dumb to provoke House Brown when they themselves are experiencing the end of one reign and the beginning of the journey of a new sovereign."

King Walker was still alive, but that would not last much longer. And being one of the members of the local nobility of the Wave Kingdom, this man knew very well that in less than a year, such an individual would come to his end.

Then, Charles would take over the command of that state.

But just at this decisive moment, the prince had dared something so dangerous?

Impossible!

That's why he couldn't believe this possibility thrown up by one of those individuals in that place.

"But why would the Collins family act against a royal house? Or rather, I don't believe they would make such a bold decision without even consulting the crown prince..." Someone else commented.

"That's a good question... Perhaps this has some relation to the recent loss of the Collins family." That nobleman commented, remembering that several experts from that organization had disappeared in recent months.

That was a bit suspicious!

Noble families of the same state usually kept some vigilance towards their fellow nobles. Because of this, such organizations had no difficulty in discovering the disappearance of experts from rival organizations.

And even though it was common for those experts to stay for many years in seclusion within their headquarters, the Salvage family knew that these experts had left the Collins family headquarters months ago.

But for these individuals to stay so long away from their family headquarters was very unusual.

So much so that by now, the Salvage family's intelligence already considered those individuals to be dead!

"Anyway, we won't let the Brown family know about this for now. Let's first notify the family command so they can decide the best thing to do." So, he said as he got up from his place and looked through the windows of that cabin.

The Brown family was a long-time partner of them. So, it made perfect sense to send the information they had to that organization to decide what to do. But House Salvage was a noble organization of the Kingdom of the Waves. As such, they had to maintain some care when dealing with other powers of the same state.

In this way, this man had decided to proceed with caution!

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Meanwhile, other ships that had fled the coast of Maritime City earlier were continuing their ways away from that place.

In particular, one of them that had a flag with the design of an albatross was traveling towards the Cromwell Kingdom while its crew members were actively talking about what they had seen.

But each of them had very different expressions on their faces than the men on the Salvage family ship, as if these people were satisfied with what had happened.

"Hahaha, those Northern News bastards will go crazy when we publish that news!" One of those people commented, laughing, feeling that he and that crew had hit the big jackpot.

"We can finally beat them!"

"With this news, we will sell millions of copies in a few days!"

"I'm sure of it!" Another said as he already had a bottle of drink in one of his hands, happy for the reward he would receive for being part of this group.

That was the ship of the organization behind the Night News, the second-largest journal of this region. This crew was from a Cromwell Kingdom merchant family, a partner of House Brown and one that secretly ran this journal.

Anyway, while the ordinary people on this crew talked about that, the journalist accompanying this secret Night News cargo ship was in his cabin, writing down everything he had seen before.

His investigative sense told him that there was much more going on than meets the eye in that city. And as such, he was eager to send a better-prepared team to investigate that place and the Black Plain. But he couldn't help but write down what little he had already seen.

With that, he would communicate to the organization behind him about the shocking events in that place so that the necessary measures could be taken.

On the other hand, this was his opportunity to gain prestige for being the first to bring this news. And, of course, to earn many crystals for his text that would undoubtedly be published!

With that, he was sitting in a chair behind a wooden table in one of the cabins of that cargo ship, sweating while writing on a sheet of paper, with vibrant eyes and a smile on his face.

'... A major incident of catastrophic proportions 'exploded' in the Maritime City, where previously the local royal family had disproportionately strengthened the local defenses...'

'... What is in that place? What threat is the Brown family facing on the Black Plain to have such a powerful force in that city? I don't have answers to these many questions right now, but I feel this could be the beginning of a major conflict in the Brown Kingdom...'

'... In any case, we have to find out more about this incident by sending more people to the Brown Kingdom. Previously they communicated about the recent problems, but we still haven't found anything about it...'

'Finally, I hope the family deals with this quickly, or the other people who fled that place can contact Northern News!' He wrote, finishing producing the text that would be published and the letters asking his family to investigate the Black Plain.

After he finished writing this, he leaned his back against the support of his chair and relaxed, smiling satisfied. "Now I just need to send this and wait..."

"I'll make my name with just one notice, hahaha!" He laughed in satisfaction, happy as hell to have gotten this big news first hand!

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But while that journalist from the Night News was laughing in one of the cabins of that cargo ship, something even grander than the ambush of Maritime City was beginning on the Black Plain!