

BLACK PLAIN 771

[Chapter 771 - Avenging The Companion?](#)

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

It wasn't long before Dean was screaming with all his might, mainly because his arms and legs were being stretched to the breaking point. But also, his ligaments and tendons were rapidly sectioning or disconnecting.

As for the part that was pulling on his head, well, this item, the Puller, was aimed not only at dismembering its victim but also at torture. As such, everything was done so that such an individual would still be alive when various parts of his body broke off.

Only after much suffering would the victim have his head torn off by the same device!

But despite its cruelty, such a device did not take long to achieve its final goal, the death of its victim.

That lasted only a few seconds, enough for the victim to suffer intensely and this time to seem many times longer than it was. But, on the other hand, it was enough for the audience to enjoy this terrible way of killing someone without getting bored.

With that, it didn't take long for silence to cover up the whole area where Dean's execution was taking place, as the parts of this man's body were dismembered one by one.

First, this had happened to one of his legs, which had slowly broken off, followed by the joints of that foot, ankle, then knee, and finally groin.

The Puller was a well-designed device. When a body part was dismembered, it would change position and proceed directly to the next junction, from where it would continue its work.

With this, maximum suffering was guaranteed!

After that first leg, the same happened to the second leg, at the same time, when many of the bones in that lower region of Dean's body began to crack due to the forces exerted on them.

In any case, Dean had not had time to worry about the pain in only one part of his body.

Following the dismemberment of his legs, the same had happened to his arms, one after the other, similar to what had happened in his legs happening in his arms.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Simultaneous with all this, sweat was dripping down the still entire parts of this regional expert's body, while his face was as pale as snow.

But that was to be expected. After all, jets of blood were breaking out from his disconnected joints, from the pieces of flesh that the Puller had exposed around his body.

After seeing all this, the audience couldn't help but enjoy it all in silence, watching the cruelty of the Puller as it killed a level 57 Spiritual King.

'Incredible!'

'Truly cruel!'

'The person who created the Puller must be a genius madman, a hot-blooded bastard!'

'How did the bastard think of that?'

Various thoughts passed through the minds of the thousands of people in that place, some appreciating how Dean was being executed, while others felt inner peace.

'We finally put an end to that bastard's life!'

'Now our business with the Chambers family is finished...'

'Our revenge is done, and the family honor is protected.'

The nobles and members of royalty in that area considered these things, as Dean's cries of pain finally ceased, just when his head was wholly dismembered from the rest of his body.

He was finally dead!

At that instant, on top of that platform where the bloodstained Puller stood, people in the surrounding area could see a rectangular piece of flesh still resting on that equipment. From such a thing, blood was dripping from five different places, where if one paid attention, one could see the broken pieces of bones.

On the other hand, several human pieces could be seen on the floor of that platform, totally stained with blood.

Dean Chambers had died, and his body was now butchered, just as had happened to the second prince of the Snow Kingdom, killed on the orders of Wallace Chambers!

And with that done, it wasn't long before the crowds in that place began to celebrate the death of this person while the nobles and members of royalty began to leave the area.

"Finally dead!"

"Hahaha, I witnessed the death of that bastard! I'll never forget this in all my life!" Someone said excitedly amidst the masses.

"Hehehehe, I will tell that to my grandchildren..."

And then, many such comments came from the throats of those people who had no relation to royalty, who were only here to revel in the death of an expert.

For them, this execution was not something sad, as perhaps it was for the relatives and close acquaintances of the late Alexander.

Many even felt bad that someone so crucial from their kingdom had died in such a humiliating way.

After all, even if the majority there had no nobility or royalty privileges, they could benefit or be harmed if these great families were not respected. That is, it was better to live in a territory where the ruler was feared by his neighbors!

Therefore, even the ordinary people of a kingdom could feel bad about certain situations involving large organizations.

But such negative feelings would go away as soon as they saw an execution like this one, and many there could not help but feel much better now, happy about what they saw.

With that, many of those people were chatting as they began to disperse.

However, not all the spectators were happy about all this!

In one corner of that square, a person was standing alone in the middle of the street, looking at that platform in a disbelieving all that, feeling a great humiliation deep inside his being.

'They truly dared!' He pondered, trying his best not to look suspicious by getting annoyed about it.

'Damn it, Snows! You asked for it. Don't blame us later!'?

After thinking about it, he didn't take long to distance himself from that place, sometimes looking back, still shocked that one of the most influential men of his state had been killed like that.

He, a subordinate of the Cromwell family, didn't like the members of House Chambers at all. But it was undeniable that the Snows had no right to kill that patriarch, mainly the way things had been done!

As such, even though he didn't like that person, this individual felt very bad about the whole thing, that the great Cromwell family had been disrespected in this way!

So, he could only leave that place to send the news to the headquarters of that family.

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Meanwhile, in another part of that city, a man dressed like a beggar was sitting on the ground in the vicinity of that area, in silence as tears ran down the corners of his eyes.

"Alexander, this was only part of the revenge, but soon you will be able to rest in peace..." He muttered in a low voice as he thought about the murderer who had acted against his former partner.

As he thought about this, he took an aged piece of paper from one of his pockets, on which there was a piece of news.

'... Hayes family in pursuit...' That was highlighted, marked by something this person had used to spotlight such information.

He then squeezed that paper tightly while closing his eyes briefly. *'I will kill that assassin myself!*

'Scythe!'

'I just need to follow the Hayes family's movements!'

After that, this very poorly dressed person left that place, walking towards one of the exits of this city.

And while he was doing that, his face was well hidden, something necessary so that nobody would recognize him in this place. After all, if anyone were to see the person who had been the cause of the second prince's death, he would be locked up in this place for questioning.

That, of course, was Maxwell Mayer, a young man that Minos had saved during the Spiritual Tournament!

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Three days later...

While Maxwell was pursuing his revenge, the shocking news about the execution of Dean Chambers left the Snow Kingdom and traveled throughout the region on the front page of the leading regional newspaper.

The Northern News had published such information as soon as they had obtained the news, even before their rivals found out about that.

However, the Northern News had not come out so far ahead on this day, as an even more sensational story had been spread throughout the region by the Night News!

And with these two shocking stories, a day hard to forget had begun in this northern region of the Central Continent!