

BLACK PLAIN 772

[Chapter 772 - Humiliation For One, Massive Losses For Another](#)

In the capital of the Kingdom of the Waves...

In the local royal palace, Willian Walker, the king of this state, was lying on his bed. At the same time, a woman of glistening beauty was cleaning his bare chest without removing her beautiful smile from her face, despite this man's reality.

Meanwhile, another woman was sitting next to this man, on the other side of the bed, while holding a tray with various snacks, occasionally putting something into his mouth.

He could eat on his own, but soon his life would come to an end. So, why not enjoy every gesture of his lovely wives?

He no longer had the stamina to fulfill his responsibilities as a husband, so this was one of the few things he could do at the moment to enjoy with his wives.

And hell, a man has to relax a little from time to time.

But while two of his several wives were taking care of him right now, a third woman was sitting on a couch over there, in this room of the kingdom's sovereign.

That was none other than William's number one wife, the queen of the Kingdom of the Waves, mother of young Wilfred Walker, the first prince, the young man who had abandoned the dispute for the local throne.

She was one of the wealthiest people in this region, a powerful level 57 cultivator who had been with Willian the longest.

In any case, this woman was sitting with one leg crossed over the other, dressed nobly, while she had two newspapers in front of her, leaning on a glass table.

Both newspapers were open on the front page, where several of the indications of the most important things in those editions were.

Among them was news about the war on Stone Island, local affairs from each of the regional kingdoms, some of the significant regional bounties, and last but not least, the major news from each of those periodicals.

On one of the periodicals was a drawing of a large piece of equipment that any adult in this region would recognize—the Puller.

On the other hand, in the other periodical, a picture of a battlefield full of images referring to war was arranged on that front page of this most recent edition of the Night News.

Both had their headlines prominently displayed.

'The End of an Expert!'

'Disaster in the Brown Kingdom!'

Anyway, after finishing listening to the queen reading such information, Willian closed his eyes for a while and tried to imagine what was happening in this region. "That's truly interesting..."

"I wonder what is going through the minds of the people in the Snow Kingdom? Did they kill Dean just because of the death of the second prince?"

"Don't you think that's wise?" The woman who was feeding him asked right after hearing that.

Willian looked at her and then said. "I think not the way they did it. That was too over the top for my taste..."

"I don't think the Cromwells will accept that without some kind of retaliation."

"In any case, compared to that incident in the Maritime City, I don't think old James will be as furious as he should be..."

"Thomas' losses are so impressive that even the Cromwell humiliation has been diminished significantly." He said, almost forming a smile on his face.

He was about to die, so hearing of the misfortune of others, hearing of the deaths of old acquaintances, rivals, couldn't help but entertain this man.

Even more so, considering that he was the kind of person who would prefer to share his losses with others if he were to lose.

As such, he was not dissatisfied with the chaos around this region.

On the other hand, as a person who had his ambitions for so long, he couldn't help but like the possibility of royal families facing each other and losing parts of their strength.

That was nothing but an advantage for his Walker family, which would soon lose one of the most significant recent supports, him.

So, knowing that his rivals were suffering as much or even more than he was, was good news for this man.

But he was not entirely happy either. After all, it would be much better if he could enjoy all this and still use the consequences later.

Unfortunately, his condition would not allow it, and he would probably pass from this to a better one even before the pinnacle of the conflicts in this region.

Therefore, he could not help but regret this in his heart.

Hearing her husband's comment, Wilfred's mother nodded in agreement and added. "Recently, there were 34 Brown family warships in that city, plus a significant force on land..."

"I imagine they lost more than two-thirds of their naval force and a few thousand guards."

"Hmm, that is indeed a difficult loss to recover."

"But why were they with so many forces in that city? Did they piss someone off and were preparing to defend themselves?" The wife, who was cleaning some parts of Willian's body, asked that.

The woman who was on the other side of that bed then commented. "Maybe this is a rebellion."

"Oh?"

"Impossible!" The queen said as she saw the king looking at that woman with a funny look on his face.

But he didn't say anything. He just waited to hear her theory.

"What? Why are you looking at me like that?" She said in surprise since, in her opinion, such a possibility was the most likely.

The queen then explained. "You say a rebellion, but who are these rebels? The Silva and Miller family have no power to take on the Browns, even if they were to unite."

"Who else is left to rebel?"

"There are 18 other noble families..."

"Tsk!"

"Even together, they are no different than houses Silva and Miller. Not to mention that if one of those families rebelled, the clashes wouldn't happen in the poor Black Plain."

That woman feeding the king then frowned her eyebrows and turned to observe the queen. "If it's not a rebellion, what else can it be? Don't tell me that we are the ones attacking them?" She asked with certain humor as she remembered the recent issue between the Collins family and the Browns, something that had been being resolved by the crown prince's team.

This King Walker's wife thought simply. There were only three possibilities for a confrontation as large as the one reported in that newspaper to happen. One was a rebellion of noble families, another a conflict between royal houses. And finally, the least likely, that some expert from outside the region lost his mind and acted in this place against the rules of the Spiritual Church.

Apart from these possibilities, everything else was implausible to happen.

And since of the three, the most sensible was rebellion, she had bet on such an option.

"Hahahaha, you truly have good humor, Ella." Willian laughed in satisfaction, for the obvious reason that his family would never act that way just at this moment.

On the other hand, even though he was in his last months of life and consequently away from the king's duties, this sovereign knew some things about what was happening in his state. Therefore, he would never be left out if his family was planning to act against another royal family of this region.

Anyway, after laughing a little and returning his attention to those women, he soon gave his opinion about this. "In any case, I think we'll find out about the recent events in the Brown Kingdom very soon."

"But I think this is all related to that action of the Collins family a few months ago." He said this as he looked at Charles' mother, who was cleaning his body at the moment.

"Your family has to be alert. That can come back to you."

Gulp!

William didn't know all the details of the Collins family affairs, but this wife of his did. And precisely because of this, she couldn't help but swallow her saliva in fear.

After all, they had already been threatened by the people of the Nash family that the ones behind that naval base on the Black Plain would one day return the attack.

So, if this recent action against the Brown family was the doings of the same organization behind that naval base, then that was very worrying for her family!

'Who are these people? Are they really from outside our region, and are they breaking church rules? Or is it one of the reclusive organizations in our region?' Charles' mother wondered as she tried to look calm.

In any case, it didn't take long for them to continue their conversations on this subject. That was recurring in many places in this region at the moment, particularly at the headquarters of the major local organizations!