

BLACK PLAIN 791

[Chapter 791 - Arriving At The Black Plain](#)

Two more days passed...

By now, Minos' forces were in position around Dry City, waiting for the arrival of the enemy troops.

Due to the warnings from the Miller family, young Stuart's organization knew that the enemies would finally arrive at this place between today and tomorrow. Consequently, there was no more time to waste, and more than 20,000 people from his city were already prepared for the conflict.

Most of these individuals were members of the Gill family, a subordinate organization of Minos. But almost a quarter of these troops were soldiers from the Black Plain Army.

The Black Plain Army already has over 6 thousand Spiritual Generals at the moment. And since most of those numbers were either in Dry City or around the Black Plain previously, they had all returned to help in the conflict that would take place here.

As for those in the posts in Yellow City, City of Waters, and the naval base, they were still following their operations, waiting for the right time to act.

Those at the naval base were concerned with defending that important outpost and repairing the previously damaged and collected warships.

As for the other two posts, they were waiting for the development of the war to continue to get involved in this conflict.

It was not wise to use all the pieces at once, and as such, the minority of the Black Plain Army soldiers in those places would not get involved in this major conflict.

Anyway, with the expectation of a great battle approaching, the thousands of people around Dry City were waiting in tension, nervous for what would happen next!

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While Minos' soldiers and subordinates were waiting for the worst, a few dozen kilometers east of Dry City, one of King Brown's three large enemy groups was marching there.

In such a place, a group of more than 30 thousand warriors could be seen passing through that lifeless part of the Black Plain.

More than a thousand carriages, hundreds of beasts, and even a few dozen of flying beasts were in the group in question!

With all that, if one were to pass through that area at the moment, one would see an incredible view, rarely seen in this part of the Central Continent.

But as this impressive group of warriors moved away, leaving a curtain of dust behind, the 28 specialists in such a group were flying over the place on top of their mounts.

Of these 28, 5 were not actual members of this counter-revolutionary force. Instead, they were the representatives of the royal families who were here to observe the battle.

The Counter-Revolutionary Statute was a serious thing. It would be a shame if it were summoned to be used for whatever reason by royal families of this region. So, if one wanted to invoke it successfully, one would need evidence about the rebellion to be fought.

For this, these royal representatives were here!

But since their families had not yet decided to join the Brown family, the statute was not yet in effect, and none of them needed to fight in this place.

Consequently, this group had only 23 Spiritual Kings who would actually go to battle when the time came.

"How much longer before we reach our destination, General Hannibal?" King Brown asked one of his high-level subordinates.

The king had not passed through the Black Plain for so long that he did not even know how to locate himself in these areas, that now he was trying to fight separatist movements.

So, he could not help but inquire about this very relevant question.

"It won't be long, Your Majesty. At our current speed, we will arrive in the vicinity of Dry City in three hours." The level 56 Spiritual King said this after thinking for a short moment.

He was not used to this part of the Brown Kingdom either. But as someone who constantly traveled through that part of the Central Continent, he more or less had a good sense of where Dry City was.

"That's good!"

After that, a brief silence arose until one of those representatives asked something. "Where is London? Won't he be joining our group?"

"He will join our attack, but he is leading the group that is going to Dry City from the north."

"On the other hand, Patriarch Miller will attack from the south, with the group of 25,000 men he is leading." The king informed such an individual, speaking of the numbers involved in this attack.

The number of people involved with this attack was around 80,000, almost all being Spiritual Generals. But in addition to this impressive force, 85 Spiritual Kings were accompanying these thousands of Counter-Revolutionary Army members!

"I see..."

"Well, I must say that I am surprised by all that power. You truly aren't underestimating the forces on the Black Plain!" The Stone family representative said this, surprised.

That formation could even challenge a royal family!

As such, he could not help but be impressed by how much power King Brown was willing to put in even at the beginning of the Black Plain's war of independence.

It must be said that wars usually lasted from months to years. So, to already start by using so much power meant a lot!

'Will our friends in Dry City survive?' Such a representative thought to himself while betting with himself on what would happen at the end of this battle.

On the other hand, while that person was thinking about Minos, another representative kept looking at the Snow family member.

'Looks like he hasn't found out anything yet...' As he looked at his enemy, such a person thought about that.

'But it seems that King Brown himself hasn't found out about it yet...'

'Or did he find out but didn't say anything on purpose?' Such a representative of the Cromwell family thought about it to himself, as he pondered over the fact that his family should have already attacked House Snow by now.

They had been traveling for a few days, and since the news about the Cromwell and Snow families' conflict had just come out, it was not strange that these people focused on the Black Plain matter did not know anything yet.

But as a member of House Cromwell, that representative was prepared to act as soon as he had the opportunity!

'If I have the opportunity, I will try to kill that Minos. Only then will I act against that person.' So, he thought as he looked at that Snow family representative who was a level stronger than him.

The Cromwell family did not care about the Black Plain, but they suspected Minos to be related to the Snows.

Consequently, since this individual was here, he would try to eliminate the two enemies of his family!

He already knew from information from House Brown that Minos was stronger than he was. But with King Brown here, as soon as such an individual put that young man at a disadvantage, he would act!

Representatives in situations like these usually did not fight and were also not aimed by their opponents.

After all, a rebel acting against one of these representatives was the same as drawing enemies to himself much faster!

With that, this person wanted to use his advantages to solve some of his family's problems.

He then smiled and commented on what that representative had just said. "It's imposing... But I hope that this action will solve the problem of the Black Plain."

"My family don't want it to last any longer than necessary, hehe."

"Mine think so too."

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While those thousands of people were approaching the Black Plain, two people traveled through that territory on a large bird, heading toward Dry City.

"Miss, let's go back!" The man guiding that flying beast commented nervously.

"I feel like we won't have a good time in that place!"

"War and death are upon this territory, Miss. The dangers here are too great. I fear that... I'm afraid that..."

"What is it, Harris? Are you afraid of dying?"

"No, Miss Brooke, I do not fear death. What I fear is that I am not strong enough to prevent your death." He said, feeling bad about it all.

"Not even the patriarch is safe..." He added as he remembered that such a person was accompanying the Counter-Revolutionary Army. "The family may very well end after today, Miss."

"We shouldn't be here!"

"No, that is why we are here!" She said with conviction, looking away and seeing the shadow of the Dry City dome.