

# BLACK PLAIN 807

## Chapter 807 Save Yourself!

Somewhere on the Black Plain, there was a large area with no plant life, where a few thousand individuals were gathering at this moment.

This area had several temporary huts, typical of temporary camps. And in the middle of this relatively large place, groups of people of different clothing and appearance were fighting at this moment.

The side that was defending that camp was the Brown family's Counter-Revolutionary Army soldiers. On the other side were the forces of Dry City, which continued to fight for the Black Plain.

After eight months since the great battle of Dry City, the war was slowly approaching its climax as the two forces fought harder and harder.

The Counter-Revolutionary Statute had been activated. However, troops from the other regional states were still on their way to the Black Plain. Consequently, the Brown family was still fighting this war mainly alongside their vassal organizations.

But they had gained more support during these months.

In any case, the main counter-revolutionary forces in this territory were still those of the Brown Kingdom. An example of this was this camp in question, which was basically made up of members of Brown Kingdom organizations.

Boom!

"Ahhhh!"

Swoosh!

"Kill the enemies!"

"Ah! Fight for the kingdom!"

"Kill the rebels!" PANDA-NOVEL.COM

Shouts of encouragement came out of the throats of the counter-revolutionary soldiers as the battle raged amid that area, where terrible scenes and sounds were created all the time.

But even though things were not looking good for many there, the groups fighting in that area were in balance, with no one side gaining an advantage over the other.

Clang!

"Miserable invaders, we will reclaim our territories!" One of the Black Plain Army soldiers in that group commented confidently to one of his opponents.

"Tsk!"

"Dream on!" The other person said as he attacked his enemy.

After that great battle around Dry City, Thomas had not attempted any other time to do something so daring against Minos.

Other high-level battles in which he and Minos had faced each other had even happened. But those events were not at all similar to what had happened then.

That is, Thomas' forces had not tried to act against Dry City, but smaller-scale battles around the Black Plain had taken place.

And because of the king's more prudent actions, the royal family and their Counter-Revolutionary Army had changed their strategy, aiming to take Minos' territory!

In that event, they wanted to test Minos' forces and, if possible, deal a mortal blow to Dry City. But realizing that doing so was more difficult than imagined, they had subdivided their forces around the borders of this rebel territory and started the occupation.

The farthest parts of Dry City were those that the Black Plain Army had the least control over. Consequently, the counter-revolutionary forces created settlements in these areas and started advancing against the Black Plain. PANDA NOVEL

And with the many battles that took place, with the numerical advantage on their side, Thomas' forces had managed to take over 30% of Minos' territory in the months that had passed!

And this precisely was what those two enemies were discussing while fighting.

Not only were they talking about, but they were also fighting over local space right now!

PANDA-NOVEL Not only were their organizations competing for every inch of that territory, but they were doing it themselves at this very moment!

Weeks ago, the Brown family forces had advanced on this area and built several temporary posts and camps to hold the newly acquired areas.

But the Black Plain having lost that area in that period did not mean that the local forces would give it up!

As a result, fights like the one in question were constantly occurring around these disputed areas. In those places, Minos' army was either attempting to reclaim lost territory or protecting those that remained under their control.

With that, this conflict was happening in this area where thousands of people were fighting at the moment!

Boom!

"Ahhhhhh!"

But while the typical sounds and images of battlefields could be noticed in that area, suddenly a giant winged serpent came descending through the skies, with someone riding it.

"This..." One of the few experts in charge of that group looked at it thoughtfully, trying to identify which enemy was coming. PANDA NOVEL

It was already common knowledge in this region that Feathered Serpents were on the side of the Dry City forces. So, seeing such a being arriving in this place, that level 54 Spiritual King could not help but try to identify the enemy.

As that beast got closer and closer to the ground level, that expert and the other Spiritual Kings there did not take long to realize who the enemy was.

"Damn it!"

"We're screwed!"

"Retreat!"

"Run!"

"Run!"

"Save yourselves!"

Cries of horror arose from the throats of those experts just when they had managed to identify the person on top of that Feathered Serpent.

The serpent itself was at level 54, as some of the strongest of them. But it alone was not even 1% of the threat posed by the person on its back!

So, upon seeing the brown-haired young man looking down on them from above, all those counter-revolutionary experts were quick to order a retreat.

'Why did that damn thing come all this way?' One of them pondered while trembling with fear.

'How can we be so unlucky?' Another wondered in awe, not caring about his companions as he tried to leave that area without looking back.

And upon realizing the arrival of that individual, it was not long before every single person in that enemy group from the Black Plain tried to flee in desperation.

"Shit! We're dead!"

"Why did that monster come out of enemy headquarters?"

More voices in terror reverberated through that area as the forces in Dry City finally began to enjoy the benefits of panic.

In any case, everything these people were feeling at the moment and their decision to flee without even fighting such people was for a good reason.

After all, everyone there knew of the newcomer's fame, the most feared person in the northern region of the Central Continent, a monster capable of killing thousands in a few minutes.

The revolutionary leader, Minos Stuart!

After months of the war of independence, Minos had fought several times. And even though his participation in battles was not as recurrent as that of most of the soldiers involved in this war, the worst happened to his enemies every time he arrived on a battlefield.

Because of this, of course, the young Stuart had earned himself quite a reputation, something that was enough to frighten even the soul of those who met him on the battlefield.

But it was not for nothing. In the intervening period, Minos had fought most of the time while at level 51, a level at which he had achieved a fighting proficiency that was even higher than that of King Brown!

To make matters worse, a few days ago, the young ruler of the Black Plain had had a breakthrough and reached level 52.

Consequently, the people in that area could not help but fear for their lives upon seeing this monstrous existence coming to this place.

For all that, everyone tried to flee the moment they saw the gaze of death, without the slightest intention of testing the new capabilities of this enemy.

'Damn!'

'Why does this damn thing cultivate so fast? At this rate, he alone will be able to annihilate our entire army before we have a chance to take over all this territory!' So, the strongest of that group thought about it as he fled in a hurry.

Minos was already stronger than King Brown before. Still, now, well, every one of these people in this area already knew that Thomas was no longer this 22-year-old's opponent.

In fact, it was already a true miracle that that king had survived this far!

That, of course, was due to the intelligence of that person, who had not underestimated Minos a single time after that first meeting of the two.

But that fleeing Spiritual King knew that strategies would not work forever since this enemy of theirs was getting stronger and stronger!

"Damn it!" He shouted in frustration, feeling the sudden end.

At that instant, powerful energy blades were already flying around the outskirts of that area, heading towards each of those experts, including that individual.

And since each of these blades was strong enough to endanger even level 59 Spiritual Kings, most of them were not so lucky!

Meanwhile, Minos finally landed on the battlefield, as he felt the energies of his opponents becoming at his disposal.

'These guys are truly decisive...'

'They didn't even blink to run away and abandon their comrades.' So, he thought with a smile on his face as his eyes sparkled in rainbow colors.

Infinite Dream!

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