

# BLACK PLAIN 828

## Chapter 828 Allies Migration

In the blink of an eye, three weeks had passed...

After several days since the start of the migration of the Black Plain allied families that were from the Brawn Kingdom to the territory of Minos, the first groups of those three noble houses had already arrived in Dry City.

When Abby's contacts informed them that they needed to relocate to the Black Plain, these powers immediately put their plans in place and began their migration.

With this, several groups from these three families had left their territories using alternative means to reach Dry City, a place not so easy to pass in recent times.

There was a war going on in this territory, after all.

So, since it would be extraordinary for anyone to migrate to Dry City at this time, the people from that family had followed unusual paths, detours to get them away from the battlefield.

Some had used the river of this state, heading towards the sea, where they knew they could find a relatively peaceful path to Dry City.

On the other hand, others already followed the hints of Minos' army, passing directly through some regions of the Black Plain, precisely where the army was operating.

Through these areas, such groups waiting near the borders with other states would have the chance to cross the most stressed regions while taking advantage of the actions of the Black Plain army.

PANDA-NOVEL Finally, the flying beasts of those families were working hard these past weeks, transporting a few thousand individuals, some of them already around Dry City!

However, at this first moment of migration, only those members of those noble families of the Brown Kingdom who might be in a condition of vulnerability had migrated.

The enemies could easily overpower people from those families in their headquarters if their organization's alliances with Minos were exposed. So, they had migrated first. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

As for most of the combatants from those forces around the Black Plain, well, they were still among the enemies, waiting for the moment to act!

They were the ones who could draw the most attention with their movements since Minos' enemy group had already been acting in a similar way to the suspicious ones.

So, if these people had moved first, the forces behind the Counter-Revolutionary Army would undoubtedly identify the enemy. And if that happened, they could act directly against those most vulnerable!

In any case, those involved in the war had to be sure of the safety of their weaker fellow family members before acting, or catastrophic things could happen.

On the other hand, their very presence among the enemy could create 'corridors' around the Black Plain, places through which the migrants could safely escape!

But while this first part of the immigration had already been going on for weeks, the time was coming for those involved in the war to do the same.

Once they no longer needed to be among the enemy, it was time for them to 'fight' against Minos' forces and thus achieve their escape goals!

...

Boom!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

"Uh!" PANDA NOVEL

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Various sounds, typical of battlefields, spread over a particular area, as many people suffered as they fought against their opponents.

But although many were around that area, most of the strongest people there had already died, while the Dry City group was almost unilaterally pressing such an enemy.

"Ahhhh!"

"Bastards! You'll pay for this, you damned rebels!" The last living Spiritual King of that group said this as he felt he did not have much time left.

But as he cursed the people from Dry City in that place and felt his guts gradually leave his belly, he could not help but look at a specific person in that area in disgust.

"Supreme elder Miller!"

"Traitor!"

"I am sure that soon Your Majesty..." He was about to say his final offense but suddenly felt his vitality reduce so tremendously that he could not finish his final words.

Such a person just remained silent, watching in the direction of that elderly man while feeling as if the world was shattering.

With that, he had a lifeless expression on his face, when finally his body fell face down on the ground, already dead! ρ???

But such a thing had not been the work of the supreme elder Miller. No, this old man had lived long and knew how to ignore offensive words.

What killed that person was nothing less than the severe damage his body had suffered. Because of that, even his high level had not been able to suppress that for long enough for him to say goodbye while making threats.

"Tsk!"

"He finally died..." The third strongest person of the Miller family said this as she watched the pool of blood forming under that body.

"Sigh... We were lucky that your group was in charge of this place!" Finally, an individual dressed in armor with the House Austin symbol said this as he tried to stop the bleeding on one of his arms.

That was one of the places formerly under the supervision of the Miller family, through which this group of the Austin and Parkinson families was passing, heading towards Dry City.

As this Miller family group was already preparing to leave their post in the Counter-Revolutionary Army, they had acted in this place, killing their enemies.

Since they would have been discovered anyway, then they might as well take the opportunity and decrease enemy numbers!

That was why they had fought in this place and not used strategies, as they had done in the past.

In any case, since the conflict was already entirely in favor of Minos' side, it did not take long for the old supreme elder to decide to leave.

"Come on, Daphne, there's nothing left for us here." Vince Miller said to that woman from before, ready to move on toward Dry City.

"Master, are you anxious to get to Dry City?" She asked this as she headed in the direction of the spiritual beast next to that individual.

"Of course."

"Even old, I can still enjoy the positives things of getting to know new places..."

"But what interests me most is finding that young man." He said, feeling anxious to start learning the Silver-grade techniques promised by Minos.

He was at level 58 and was previously the third strongest person in the Brown Kingdom. So, he could not wait to get to Dry City!

"Oh? Hehe. All right, then."

And it did not take long for those two to take off from that area further southeast of the Black Plain, rushing off in the direction of Dry City.

But even though they were going to a place without much extra space, neither of them was worried about such a thing.

That's because some of them could live inside Dry City, as hotel rooms were free due to the low arrival of visitors there recently.

On the other hand, there were still a few new apartments that had not yet been sold.

Therefore, the most substantial specialists, the leaders of each of those three families, certainly would not have to stand beside their troops in the camps around Dry City.

At least not most of the time.

So, they were not worried about all their change, much less the difference in quality from their old city to Minos'.

All that mattered to them at the moment was to get stronger and survive until the end of this tumultuous period!

...

But while that group had been active on the outskirts of the Black Plain, Minos had not stood still!

As the most powerful 'weapon' of the Dry City forces, of course, Minos would not let his precious allies migrate at the risk of being hit by enemies.

Consequently, he had been participating almost daily in the fighting around this territory of his, doing this to open safe paths for his allies.

And like Daphne and Vince's group, Minos had just finished off his enemies.

He was now leaving an area of a few hundred square meters covered with the blood and mutilated parts of his enemies.

In that area, if one were to observe from a distance, one would see Minos standing in the desert terrain, face to face with that red area. But, meanwhile, a group of a few hundred, or even a few thousand, were watching him from hundreds of meters away.

But those were not enemies, but allies, waiting for permission to pass, while they were shocked to see such an atrocity.

"Come on. We don't have all day!" Minos said, just before pointing in the direction of some of those people and giving his instructions. "You will collect the belongings of the dead and burn such bodies."

"After that, accompany us and hand over to me whatever is collected." He finished speaking just before making a gesture indicating those other people to accompany him.