

BLACK PLAIN 835

Chapter 835 Post-Battle

Zum!

In a place, tens of kilometers away from where the short battle of Minos and the four high-level Spiritual Kings had taken place, suddenly space vibrated in the middle of a courtyard.

At the same time, several people in the surrounding area noticed the change in that location and promptly started moving.

"Quick! Quickly, get ready for the arrival of His Majesty and General Terry!" Some of them shouted in tension, anxious to know what had happened.

And as doctors prepared to welcome the people who were arriving, finally a person appeared there.

He was tall and robust and wore high-level armor that had the symbol of the House Cromwell on his chest.

Anyway, as he appeared in that place while kneeling down, such an individual almost immediately, upon feeling that he had managed to escape, put his arms on his knee and started coughing, feeling sick.

"Cough! Cough!"

"Ah! Damn it!"

"King Brown is dead!" He said in a tone full of frustration, feeling that Minos would surely achieve that after he had abandoned that individual.

And with that thought in mind, James could not help but lament the tragic loss that the northern region of the Central Continent had just had.

"What?"

"It can't be! It can't be!"

Several people in the surrounding area began to comment on the matter in shock, incredulous at James' speech. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

But while pale faces could be seen among those people, the doctors there quickly began treating their leader, as James was bleeding for the first time in a long period!

"Your Majesty, what happened? Where is General Terry?" One of the doctors who was already treating the wound on James' bruised arm asked such a thing in doubt.

The team in this place had been prepared to save the lives of James and Terry once they returned from the battlefield.

They already knew that the fight against Minos would not be easy, and, winning or losing, it was very likely that those people would need help. Hence, they had prepared themselves to deal with the wounded who would flee or defeat Minos.

However, the service of some of those people would be of no use today. "Terry is dead!" James said all at once while he had a terrible expression on his face.

Gulp!

"This..."

"Sigh... Was the bastard that strong?"

"Looks like all those rumors are true..."

And while some there showed their regrets regarding the death of such an expert, James quickly told the result of their plans to the people in the surrounding area.

"The rascal was simply too strong!"

"We couldn't beat him!"

"As for what happened in the end, even I don't know..." DANDA NOVEL

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Meanwhile, this time at a post directly commanded by the Brown family at another point around the Black Plain, the space in a particular location shook until Thomas Brown appeared there.

"Your Majesty!" Several of the people waiting for Thomas and London jumped up from where they were, heading toward that person.

However, as they saw the large bruise on Thomas' chest, something that had even gone through this man's armor, they soon realized that things had been worse than expected.

King Brown had a hideous expression on his face, full of resentment, so much so that even the strongest one there, level 57, was feeling frightened just looking at their leader.

But the doctors who were there could not delay in starting the treatment of this man, and soon several people were around Thomas, helping him to take off his armor and clothes, and others healing his body.

"The damn rebel..."

"That son of a..."

"Disgrace!"

He was saying things in anger, not completing his sentences, and already starting the following condemnation, cursing young Stuart.

But he did not take long to say something more informative to those people there.

"London sacrificed himself for the Brown Kingdom!"

Gulp! p??j??????

Gulp!

"Sigh... What a great misfortune!"

"And to think that it would come to that..."

"Bloody hell!"

"Damn it, Albert!"

"Your sacrifice almost killed him... Why did he survive? Why is he still here to torment us?" Someone there said this as he felt the cold sweat on his back.

"Now, we can only hope that the supreme elder has managed to do some harm to him..."

"If we're lucky, maybe he died!" Someone said, trying to attach to the possibility that would give them the best chance of success on the Black Plain.

But King Brown was not at all hopeful about that. 'At most, he must have suffered some damage...'

'Unfortunately, I think uncle London's sacrifice was in vain.' He thought in disgust as he considered how this brother of his late father had died.

"Sigh..."

"Now, we can only hope for the help from our neighbors!"

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Meanwhile, at the place where the fight had taken place...

After Minos had escaped, almost instantly, an explosion a few times more powerful than the total power of the explosions that had destroyed Maritime City had happened in that area.

Such a thing had created a great curtain of smoke a few kilometers high, something that had created a twilight zone in that area as if part of the night had invaded the day.

On the other hand, while the visibility in that area was awful, a large crater with a radius of tens of kilometers had formed there.

Such a thing was so large and deep that one could put the entire Dry City in that place and still have room left on each side and above!

And in this place full of molten rock, lots of smoke, steam, where the temperature was so high that it could burn even peak Spiritual Generals, it was not long before young Stuart appeared there.

Zum!

Indestructible Body!

Upon appearing in that uninhabitable place, Minos instantly began circulating his energies in his defensive technique, protecting his body.

'That's truly impressive!' He admired the destruction caused by the enemy's sacrifice, the most powerful thing he had seen in his entire life.

Minos had quickly returned from the Spatial Kingdom because he wanted to get back to Dry City as soon as possible. But he was also curious to see what state this place would be in, right after London's sacrifice.

PANDA-NOVEL Minos had memories of the sacrifices of many of Henricus Longus' enemies. However, the experience was always different from theory.

So, to understand more about it, he wanted to see this place still under part of the destructive effects of that man's sacrifice.

'In the future, I will have to upgrade Dry City's defenses to grade-3!'

He pondered, thinking that if some enemies who survived this war decided to start sacrificing themselves to achieve their interests, then the Black Plain might have problems!

It was not common for people in the Spiritual World to want to sacrifice themselves to avenge people's deaths or try to destroy organizations. After all, most influential people would hardly be exposed to that kind of danger.

On the other hand, large organizations would rarely care about the death of civilians. So, attacks of this type were not common to happen.

However, there were a few cases of people capable of such madness!

Because of this, Minos could not help but fear the destructive capability of powerful people that maybe use the sacrifice against his cities in the future.

'But this individual was rapid to sacrifice himself for the sake of his family!' He admired how London had given up his life to ensure Thomas' escape.

"Sigh..."

"Time to go!" He muttered this just after collecting the nearly damaged spatial ring left in that place.

'Good thing he wasn't at level 59. Otherwise, that medium-level grade-2 ring would have been destroyed!' So, he thought about it, just before running north, where the serpent from before should have been waiting for him.

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Before long, Minos made his way back to Dry City alongside the serpent that had been serving as a mount for him recently.

Then, this young man soon went to his headquarters, where he had to deliver London's spatial ring. He also had to report what had happened so that his soldiers could communicate the event to the necessary people.

He was the organization's leader, but his allies and strongest subordinates needed to know these most important things!

As such, even he had to worry about this kind of thing.

And after doing so, it was not long before he went to cultivate in peace, to recover his energies spent in the previous conflict.