

BLACK PLAIN 927

Chapter 927 Saved By The Gong

At that instant, thousands of warriors from the northeast of that region finally arrived close enough to the battlefield to get involved in the fighting there.

"Kill the enemies!"

"Protect the Yellow City!"

"Help our friends from the Black Plain!"

Several shouts broke out amidst the new arrivals as the troops of Spiritual Generals, led by Spiritual Kings, followed against the enemy groups of the Black Plain.

Boom!

Swoosh!

"Feel the taste of my sword!" Someone euphorically said as he ran alongside 20 companions and attacked those in front of him.

"Damn!"

"The damn rebels have tricked us!"

"We fell into their trap!"

However, while the enemies were beginning to despair, maddened by the sudden change in the situation on this battlefield, Minos' soldiers and allies in that place were no less surprised.

None of them expected that reinforcements would arrive just when they were on the verge of losing the position they had protected for so long. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

After all, the requests for help that Pyke had sent earlier to this great conflict should take at least a few hours to bring results to the people in this place.

Consequently, upon seeing those newcomers, the group from the Black Plain Army's secret base in Yellow City was taken aback as much as their enemies!

That's why the old elder Miller had been wrong earlier!

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

BOOM!

Puff!

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Kill them all!"

"Don't let even one escape!"

And then, a battle that seemed increasingly unbalanced for the counter-revolutionary group suddenly changed. Now, the thousands of new opponents were brutalizing Minos' enemies!

Such a scene had been so impressive that every one of Minos' soldiers and allies, previously trembling with pain and fear of death, were now open-mouthed in shock.

In front of them, the image formed was very similar to the one someone would see when watching a cavalry of thousands of individuals attacking a small battalion. PANDA NOVEL

And as expected, almost immediately after the arrival of these reinforcements, the counter-revolutionaries in that place began to die quickly. So many heads and body parts started to fly around the surroundings as the shadow of death spread over that night-darkened place.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

But amidst some desperate cries, the elder Miller, who was preparing just now to do his best to escape, finally had time to breathe and think more calmly.

'That symbol...' He calmly thought as he looked in the direction of the same symbol that could be seen on the armors, weapons, and clothing of many of the newcomers.

His eyes then opened in realization as he finally said aloud. "House Cohen!"

And indeed, these were members of House Cohen!

That was an organization allied with young Stuart, which had begun its relationship with him as just a business partnership, but later turned into something more.

Not only that, after some of Abby's plans changed, this power had taken her suggestion and joined the rebellion plan south of the Kingdom of the Waves.

Because of this, the first group of people from this noble family was already moving to Yellow City, where they had the mission to start a revolutionary focus in this city.

That was to divide Minos' enemies' troops around the Black Plain, destabilize the region, incite rebellions, justify changes to the local map, etc.

However, at no time had this group prepared or been told about coming here as reinforcements for the group of the now-deceased Pyke. XXXXXXXXXX

No, such a thing had just been a coincidence of fate!

As such, elder Miller had been taken by surprise even though he knew that sooner or later, this group from House Cohen would arrive in this part of the Kingdom of the Waves.

"Sigh..."

'It's just a shame they didn't arrive sooner.' That individual lamented in his mind as he looked at the battlefield and saw the situation of his forces here.

Not only had Pyke died, but many other Black Plain soldiers and allies had fallen before the Cohen family troops arrived.

Anyone in the surroundings could easily understand that as the number of bodies wearing uniforms or armor of the allied forces of Dry City was quite numerous.

And seeing that, that elder could not help but feel a bitter taste for tonight's tragedy.

'Even Lieutenant Pyke died...'

'What a shame.' He shook his head from side to side, eyes closed, feeling the muscles in his body finally give way after he persevered for so long.

After that, such an individual collapsed on the spot, alive but highly injured.

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After a few minutes, the enemy group from the Black Plain had been exterminated by the Cohen family troops.

But such a thing was to be expected. After all, the numbers were totally in favor of the newcomers. Moreover, the physical condition of the counter-revolutionaries was also not good at all before those people arrived.

With or without advantage, those enemies of Minos had fought bravely against the Black Plain soldiers and allies of that base, who had strengths beyond the ordinary. Because of this, many of those enemies had already lost their top fighting condition when the troops from House Cohen had arrived to 'run them over.'

Therefore the result was a one-sided massacre, in which no one from the counter-revolutionary side was left alive or intact.

With that, Yellow City, under the command of the Black Plain Army, had won this dispute over this territory!

However, the costs for this had not been small!

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Inside the Black Plain Army's secret base below the Yellow City government mansion...

The Cohen family leaders were already in the command center of that location, next to the elder of the Miller family, who had awakened from his unconsciousness and was receiving medical treatment.

"I didn't expect that you guys would save my life..." He said in a hoarse tone, tired but lucid enough to talk to those people. "Thank you."

The strongest of that group of Cohen family experts shook his head from side to side and said. "Elder Miller, no need to thank us. We're on the same side!"

"Besides, if it weren't for the elder's efforts to hold off the enemies as much as possible, we couldn't have influenced the battle!"

"Hmmm, that's right!"

"Yes, we didn't expect to arrive here in the middle of a fight. But I'm glad everything worked out in the end..."

Some voices came up in the middle of that command center, where some of Minos' soldiers were working watching surveillance arrays.

"Anyway, now that we're here, we can improve the defenses of this place a bit."

"In a few more days, the rest of the family will arrive to occupy this city."

"After that, we will declare our 'rebellion' to the world!"

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At the same time that those allies of Minos were planning for their subsequent actions, the situation of the royal family of the Kingdom of the Waves had changed dramatically since that family's tragedy.

After weeks since Minos' attack and the subsequent awakening of Blake and Wilfred, both brothers had entered into a cooperative agreement to fulfill their promises to young Stuart.

Both princes had had their differences in the past and could be considered ambitious individuals capable of killing innocent people without blinking an eye. However, both loved their mothers and, more importantly, loved being alive.

Consequently, after having witnessed or heard the deeds of Minos, the two had put aside their past problems or ambitions to accomplish the demands of the leader of the Black Plain as quickly as possible.

Minos had power and could destroy them at any moment. As such, they had no way to hide without giving up their respective roles.

And with that, the two had already done much in the days that had passed since the incident weeks ago to have one of them, Blake, take over the local throne!

Due to these efforts and the fragility that the Walker family was in after Minos' action, they had found an open path to the throne, and it was only a short time before Blake would assume that position!

Thus, both were already preparing for their following acts, particularly the withdrawal of that state's troops from the Black Plain!

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