

BLACK PLAIN 950

Chapter 950 Unacceptable!

Two weeks later...

While the situation of the Black Plain's war of independence remained very similar the past few weeks, the Spiritual Church had sent each of the sects in the Flaming Empire a specific order.

After the visit of a person carrying a unique item from that organization, the Spiritual Church had partially accepted that individual's requests.

The particular item he had used was a kind of pledge, something used by the church to favor organizations or people for past actions.

It was a guarantee that no matter how much time passed or who had the item, it could be used in any branch of the Spiritual Church to fulfill a wish.

And as long as the wish of the owner of the item was not against the principles of the church, it would accept anything.

The wish of the Silva family descendant had been something beyond those principles. So, that great organization had only partially fulfilled such a thing.

But even just part of that Silva family member's wish was enough for him. That was because the Spiritual Church had authorized the sects of the Flaming Empire to act as they preferred regarding this matter!

And with that, that member of the Silva family used all the resources he had to create assassination missions in those organizations of the empire.

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The assassination mission against young Stuart quickly reached each of the eight most powerful sects in the Flaming Empire, the ones that actually had the means to deal with Minos.

There were other sects in the empire, and they were much stronger than the Black Plains. However, many of these organizations did not have enough personnel to fulfill every kind of mission that came to them.

Furthermore, these organizations naturally had fewer people capable of killing Minos than the large sects.
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As such, the Silva family member had preferred to use the assets of that organization to pay for the assassination missions in the eight main sects in this state.

He had enough resources to pay for the missions in these eight organizations, so he had not hesitated in making this big bet.

Everything would be worth it if Minos died!

And with the help of the great sects, that man was confident of finally avenging his family.

These organizations were huge and had enormous numbers of people willing to leave their homes to go to the Black Plain to earn some crystals.

Moreover, if Minos were still good enough to survive, such a thing would not be bad either. After all, once members of these sects died at his hands, this would naturally start a cycle of revenge on the part of the people from these organizations.

He had made the best possible move against Minos one way or another!

And right now, that mission was already available in the Mission Halls within the properties of those eight sects, where any disciple could apply for them.

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At the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect...

At this moment, a woman was flying towards the most restricted location of that large estate. At the same time, she had a worried expression on her face.

She had a very similar appearance to Maisie. Still, she looked a few years younger and not as strong as Minos' beautiful mother. PANDA NOVEL

However, even though she was flying towards the most critical place in that sect, none of the Spiritual Saints watching over that area bothered to stop her from continuing her flight.

No, this woman and her older sister had full access to this place, and they entered there whenever they wanted.

And with her freedom of action, Angelica Coleman, level 64, continued on her way until she finally reached the principal mansion of the area.

"Father! Father!"

"The damned Spiritual Church has gone crazy!" She shouted this just after entering the residence she had grown up in, calling out to an individual with a short beard and white hair.

"Look at this!" She arrived next to the old man who was meditating on the floor, in front of a long glass wall that gave a view of the entire property of the Gray Clouds Sect.

At the same time, a woman who bore the features of both Angelica and Maisie, only much older than both of them, looked at that woman and asked. "Angelica, why are you making so much noise?"

Looking at her mother, Angelica saw that woman dressed in a long white robe set beside the kitchen island and said in a concerned tone. "The Spiritual Church sent us a communiqué authorizing a newly posted mission to our sect."

"They said in that communiqué that we can act as we wish, that we will not be punished just for this mission in the northern region."

"Oh? That's strange..." Her mother said in surprise since she had never heard anything like that before.

As for the meditating old man, he finally opened his eyes and took Angelica's paper from one of her hands.

Angelica then said to her mother, "The mission in question is against little Minos!"

"The damned church authorizes all of our sects to accept this mission!"

"What? Why would they do such a thing?" Patience King, level 75, said this in doubt. "Minos is just a child playing war..."

"How would the Spiritual Church get involved in such nonsense?"

But in that instant, when the two women were talking, Minos' old grandfather was getting more and more stressed about this, finding it impossible that these people would be so bold.

"That's unacceptable!" He said loudly, gradually turning green with anger, letting some of his powerful aura of a level 79 Spiritual Saint escape.

"How dare they threaten my grandson like that?"

Oswald Coleman, level 79, the person Minos had met on Peak of the Fog almost ten years ago, Maisie's father, could not accept such a thing.

Minos was just a young man solving his problems without help from others, a real pride for that old man. So, how could he accept such interference?

That was absurd!

The difference in proportions was unbelievable, and he could not accept it without doing something.

"Damn!"

"I won't let that happen!" He stood up from where he was and then flew through that glass in front of him, heading quickly for this state capital.

Meanwhile, shards of glass slowly scattered around the Grey Clouds Sect master's residence while this man was already flying kilometers away.

"Sigh..." Minos' grandmother sighed in worry, feeling that a lot of trouble could develop from her husband's attitude.

But she understood Oswald well. After all, Minos was the only grandson of the two, in fact, the only male descendant of that branch of the Coleman family, someone they had a lot of expectations of.

And considering that Minos had never committed any major crime, how could they accept such a death sentence?

She then asked her daughter. "Angelica, how did this happen? Did the church explain why it changed its position so suddenly?"

"Hmm, yes."

"It looks like someone got the Serafim's Promise Medal and used it."

Serafim's Promise Medals were limited items produced over 3 million years ago when the Spiritual Church was still not even 0.1% of what it was in contemporary times.

And such medals had been entirely distributed during that time as debt promises. Once such a thing was used, the church destroyed them.

Consequently, they were rare and valuable.

"Serafim's Promise Medal? Who used such an advent against Minos? None of the people I know who have one of these items would make such an absurdity!"

Angelica nodded in agreement and commented. "I guess someone was lucky enough to find one of the lost medals."

Patience's eyes sharpened after she heard this. "It's not impossible."

"Many organizations have fallen in our Central Continent in the last 1 million years..."

"But for that to fall right into the hands of an enemy of Minos... What kind of bad luck is that?"

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Meanwhile, outside that residence, the many Spiritual Saints were already uprooted, concerned about how Oswald had left his home.

That man's murderous intent and aura had startled each of those people, making them shiver just by feeling that for a few seconds.

"What happened?"

"What kind of hellish news did Angelica take to the sect master?" A level 76 old man asked this out loud, worried.

"I don't know. But the sect master seemed furious..."

"The space around him was almost collapsing!"

Gulp!

"Not only that, he was flying while using his innate ability..."

"We'll have trouble!" The strongest one there said this as he remembered the horrible feeling he had felt earlier.

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