

BLACK PLAIN 981

Chapter 981 The Outcome Of The Red Slaughter

Hours later...

"Ahhh!"

"Bastards!"

"Damn, traitors!"

"You Snow family will pay dearly for this!"

Shouts rang out around one of the enemy camps of the Dry City forces as the few survivors of that group suffered around an area littered with body parts.

But even though they had lasted this far, each of these people was already on their last gasps due to the severe injuries they had sustained in the previous battle. No, not a battle, but a one-sided massacre.

The numbers of individuals involved in such a situation were not that distinctive. However, with the unexpected action of the Snow Kingdom forces, a large number of warriors from the counter-revolutionary forces had died before the 'drums of war' even sounded.

Furthermore, with many rest stations having been attacked simultaneously by the Dry City troops, the Brown Kingdom and Cromwell Kingdom troops had been knocked out before they even had a chance to understand what was happening.

As for those who managed to counter the actions of Minos' subordinates and allies, they were also out of luck. By this point, the Black Plain already had considerable numbers of combatants. Not only that, the Black Plain soldiers continued with their abilities beyond the ordinary, with many having taken out dozens or hundreds of opponents. PANDA-NOVEL.COM

At the end of it all, over 100,000 people were killed on this night of terror. Yet, only 500 individuals from the Black Plain side joined the afterlife along with these thousands of dead enemies.

"Tsk!"

"End the lives of these unfortunates in one fell swoop!" One of the Snow family members in that area angrily shouted this, feeling tired of having heard throughout the battle such taunts.

He particularly disliked the current situation, where his family had turned against those who were his allies until a few days ago. But this was his reality now, and now with his hands soiled with blood, he could only wish to end it all and go ahead with his family's command plans.

With that, quickly, other individuals from the Snow family and some vassals of this organization ran through the piles of corpses, eliminating the survivors little by little.

Just leaving those people in that place should be enough to ensure the end of many of those people. However, it was not good to show mercy or negligence to fallen enemies.

That way, even if many were seriously injured, the Snow Kingdom forces in that area would not forgive anyone. Instead, they would make it a point to eliminate every survivor, not only to lessen the chances of possible future revenge but also to end the suffering of those people.

"Sigh..."

'There's no turning back now.' That person closed his eyes while his expression became terrible due to the strong odor of that bloody area. 'What will happen now?' PANDA NOVEL

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As the dawn slowly passed, scenes similar to the previous one were happening around the Black Plain, with Minos' forces finishing off their opponents on the battlefield.

But although tonight's action was quite efficient, this alone was not enough to stop the current war. After all, as much as the loss of more than 100,000 warriors was hard to take, there were still many counter-revolutionaries around the Black Plain.

The Dry City forces would not have been as successful in this current action if they had tried to eliminate all the enemies on the Black Plain!

So, instead of focusing on all the enemies, groups like Celeste's had pointedly eliminated some of the more annoying problems on the battlefield.

But that in itself had already been highly effective since, at the present moment, there were only less than 40% of the initial numbers of counter-revolutionary troops left on the Black Plain.

And with that, the various attack groups slowly began to leave their places of action, heading toward their former posts.

But while the strongest were running back to their official posts, many low-level Black Plain Army soldiers began to sweep the battlefield.

Their job? ??????????

Well, that was simply retrieving items of value for the army and eliminating the many bodies left behind.

At first, items left behind by Black Plain enemies could be kept by the people responsible for their deaths. However, due to the army's merit point system and the Bank of the Black Plain, many warriors would trade these items for points instead of keeping them.

But that made sense. After all, many of these soldiers already had good techniques, and items found in their enemies' spatial rings were unlikely to be of practical use in their hands.

At most, these items had a monetary value that could help their new owners raise crystals by trying to sell these items. But on the other hand, merit points could easily be exchanged for investments in that bank, which could boost the earnings of these individuals.

Thus, rather than coveting these items left behind by their enemies, most Minos' soldiers simply did not bother with these items.

And eventually, great bonfires stained the skies of the Black Plain as the flames created by the local soldiers slowly eliminated the remnants of that massacre.

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"Sigh..."

"It's finally over!" One of the Miller family elders muttered in a low voice as he wiped the blood of an enemy from the blade of his sword.

At the same time, several people who were formerly vassals to House Brown were also standing there, thinking about the strange emotion of seeing this day coming so quickly.

They wanted Minos' victory since they traveled in the same boat as this young man. But nobody there expected that the war situation would reach its current status so soon.

So, they were simultaneously shocked but also frightened at how effective Minos' action against the regional powers had been.

"But how much longer will we have to wait until the war is over?" An elder sitting cross-legged on the ground asked this, looking in the direction of a large fire.

A woman then said. "I don't know. But it shouldn't be long. Our only concern with the current Black Plain forces is these reinforcements coming from the Flaming Empire."

"So, as long as they are eliminated, I think the war can end immediately after that."

"Hmm, I agree."

"Yes, that is the most likely outcome."

An elder then muttered to himself. "But will that be easy to achieve? Those people are not like us, after all..."

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A few more hours passed, and at this instant, the surviving troops of the Red Slaughter were already beginning to find out about the terrible nightmare of the night before.

As the day began on the Black Plain, more and more reports describing strangeness around the main camps of the Counter-Revolutionary Army had reached the locations with survivors.

And with disturbing things being described, it was not long before the rest of the counter-revolutionary leaders on the Black Plain began sending letters to all available options.

They did not truly understand what had happened or the current situation of their troops. But it was sure that something extreme had happened the night before, and they could not delay in responding to such an event.

With this, they needed to be sure of what had happened, check their soldiers' soul lamps, and notify the people outside the Black Plain of the bizarre events that had recently developed.

Therefore, dozens of spiritual crows left the Black Plain early that cloudy day, heading towards the regional capitals and other important locations.

Among these newsletters were letters sent to the newspaper families in that region, informing them of the big news that could change the entire configuration of the region!

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On the other hand, while tens of thousands were worrying about what they had done or what might have happened the night before, Minos was awake next to his two women, with a smile on his face.

The previous night had been particularly interesting for him and knowing what had probably happened in his territory, he could not help but wake up with a satisfied smile.

'Now, I probably just have to deal with the people in this camp.' He felt the bodies of his women hugging him as he looked up at the ceiling from where he was standing.

'Let's see how Gloria will react. If she doesn't get involved, I'll finish the war of independence by tomorrow!'