

BLACK PLAIN 984

Chapter 984 The Future

Gloria was the leader of the Spiritual Church for this region, but that did not make her any more or less capable of deciding the death of these people.

The Church was not a growing organization but an established power in the Spiritual World that rarely needed to pass over the 'stones' in its path.

And even if the leaders of this organization were not good people, incapable of eliminating innocents, Gloria was not used to the idea of sentencing people to death.

Even more so, considering that she led this region from afar and rarely needed to intervene since the level of local problems was below her own.

Besides, even though she came from the Flaming Empire, already having killed before, it was utterly different to deal with an enemy and someone who has nothing to do with you.

But none of these people from that region were a danger to her or the Church. Nor had they made severe mistakes to the point that she thought eliminating them was the best thing for everyone.

And even though she knew that Minos' motivations were reasonable, she did not feel in the position of sentencing these people to death because it might be advantageous to the survivors in this region.

She even agreed that allowing Minos to follow his journey of power in this region could bring tremendous benefits to this area. Still, she did not feel good about sacrificing people.

"Minos, I don't know..." She said in a low voice as she looked at his chest, trying not to look him in the eye. "I can't allow that to happen inside the Church camp."

"If I do, I would be condemning them without any justification from the Church's point of view."

Upon hearing this, Minos did not show displeasure. Instead, he smiled at her and hugged her. "It's okay, I understand."

"Don't worry about it. Even though I can't act here, I'll find a way to resolve the situation without much danger." PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"But I hope you will stay in the area long after this confrontation is over..." He whispered in one of her ears before bringing her lips to his.

"Mmmmmm~"

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After Minos and Gloria's brief conversation, this young man returned to his tent. He was now standing next to the three women who had accompanied him to this place.

"Well? Did she allow our action in this place?" Abby asked in curiosity as she held Minos' left arm.

He then shook his head and replied. "No."

Ruth asked shortly after that. "Then how will we deal with these people?"

"I will speak to my subordinates in this place so that they will order their descendants to follow my orders to pursue and eliminate our most powerful enemies."

"That will take more work than just dealing with them in this camp, but the odds are in our favor."

Hearing that, Maisie became interested in the subject and asked. "After all that, what will happen? Will the war end? How do you plan to deal with the assassins coming from the empire?"

Minos looked in his mother's direction, pressed his hands together, but then answered her. "The war will not end until all the regional royal families recognize the independence of the Black Plain." PANDA NOVEL

"So, even after we eliminate the main forces of the enemies, we will still live the reality of war until that is done and all enemy troops leave the Black Plain."

"However, even if that happens, we will still have to punish our enemies because of the war crimes committed by them."

"Then the war affairs will not end until everyone involved is held accountable for their actions and we decide that the Black Plain needs to move on."

He sighed for a second and then answered her other question. "As for those assassins coming from those two empire sects, I will naturally deal with them."

"Even if they are stronger than me, they don't have something I possess." Minos smiled as he remembered that he had trained his army to fight alongside him from the beginning.

"The strength of the Black Plain is not me, but our collective strength."

"Once these external enemies come here without knowing who they will deal with, they will meet a fate that is hard to swallow!"

All this time, the Black Plain Army soldiers fought and honed their group combat skills against enemies more numerous and sometimes of higher levels than theirs.

The war was working with a natural selection for the best warriors of the Black Plain, who, by this point, became used to collective fighting against stronger and more numerous enemies.

In addition, military exercises were still taking place within the defensive dome of Dry City. Even young Stuart had trained with his high-level soldiers when he had the chance during the war.

Therefore, he would not have to fight every enemy coming from the Flaming Empire alone. ρ??(?????)

That was what gave him the confidence to stay calm even in the face of this external threat!

Noticing her son's confidence in this strategy, Maisie felt surprised to see such a mature and intelligent young man. 'It looks like he really will be able to handle it.'

'Well, I'll watch him until he manages to defeat one of these people. Then, I can return to the empire without any burden on my conscience if that happens.' She pondered silently, watching her son with a smile on her face.

She then thought of something and sighed in defeat. 'Ah, maybe Minos will become a better candidate than me to lead the sect in the future...'

'Maybe he will even pass me in the future...'

While Maisie had her thoughts regarding the future on her mind, Minos and his women continued talking until he left to go settle his affairs with his subordinate and ally families.

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After talking with the Stone and Walker families, Minos stopped by Jade's tent. Then, after 50 intense minutes of 'conversation,' he proceeded to the Snow family's location.

However, upon arriving in that area, this young ruler of the Black Plain ran into a mouthful of people from the Cromwell, Brown, and Snow families.

In that place, half a dozen people were shouting against each other, exchanging offenses and accusations concerning the previous night's events.

"You damn traitors!"

"Snows, you will pay us for this treachery!"

"The Cromwell Kingdom will never forget its dead!"

"The same for us of the Brown Kingdom!"

"Listen to what I'm saying. We will avenge our fallen brothers, you traitorous sons of a bitches."

"Fuck you, Cromwells!"

"You think we've forgotten how your family attacked us years ago without our doing anything? Well, come fight with us if you have the guts!"

"Hehe, but I think you guys are too weak now to try anything against us!" Someone from House Snow said this in an arrogant tone, looking down at the old man in front of him.

"You bastard! If I don't kill you today, I don't..."

But as that man went about attacking his enemy, the Bishops in the surrounding area rushed in that direction to prevent anything worse from happening inside that camp.

"Gentlemen, this is the territory of the Spiritual Church!"

"I hope you are aware that we do not tolerate abuse here!"

"Tsk!"

Watching that for a short moment, Minos found it interesting how quickly those people had taken on the Snows' treachery. But he did not take much notice of that and simply made his way toward the inside of that tent.

"Hey, what are you..." Someone there would say something until he realized who the person entering that place was.

And without much difficulty, young Stuart reached the inside of that tent, where the leaders of the three families were discussing as their subordinates.

"Oh? You are here?" Minos exclaimed in surprise at seeing the supreme elder Cromwell and King Brown.

"You, demon!"

"What do you want here?"

"What do you think?" Minos asked with a bright smile on his face, mocking those two people.

"Adam!" Thomas shouted in anger, realizing that his conjectures were correct.

And as the Spiritual Emperors there felt the tension in the air rising by several folds, Minos sat down in a chair and said. "You are looking fearless recently, Thomas."

"I am curious to know how much longer this will last... Perhaps you have forgotten the battles where you were forced to run away like a dog with its tail between its legs?"

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