

BLACK PLAIN 999

Chapter 999 Time For Execution

The queen of the Kingdom of the Waves had spent all this time between the death of her husband and now, fearful about the future and her own life.

After all, right after the death of William Walker, Minos had passed in Athela, generating all that tragedy in the headquarters of the royal family of that state. And precisely because of this, this woman had not had time to deal with the grief of her husband's death, as there were more critical problems in her mind and heart.

But now that things were settling down, this strong woman could not stop thinking about that man and feeling sad about his death.

At the thought that she had not had the chance to attend her own husband's funeral, she felt even worse, something visible by the tears streaming down her face.

Not only had she been the queen of that man for centuries, but she had also been William's first wife, the one who had been by his side the longest.

Considering the strong feelings they had for each other, as her heart felt relieved by the latest worries, the queen collapsed amidst her tears, regretting all that had happened.

Seeing this, William's other women quickly realized the situation, also feeling depressed as they woke up to this reality.

After seeing that those women needed some time, Wilfred and Blake decided to give them more privacy as they headed toward Charles' cell.

They were here for their mothers. That was undeniable. But since they were already in this place, it would not hurt to exchange last words with their younger brother.

Even after they had fought each other several times, hated each other, and lost their good feelings, they were still brothers, and to speak one last time in this place would not be such a terrible idea.

No, in fact, it was their duty to speak with their brother for the last time!PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"How are you?" Blake asked as he leaned against the bars of Charles' cell, watching that man with a skinny body full of strange spots on his skin, who stank more than sewage.

Upon hearing this, the still shocked Charles looked in the direction of those two but could barely make out the details of his brothers' faces.

The place was not well lit, and after months in captivity, every cell in Charles' body was giving up the battle called life, damaging his senses.

Hence, at that moment, Charles could barely see the outlines of Wilfred and Blake's faces.

But upon hearing those words from Blake, this poor fellow who now looked a few centuries older replied. "I've been worse."

Hearing Charles' desolate tone, Wilfred did not doubt his younger brother. 'Surely...'

'If I were in his place when Minos beheaded his mother, I would think so too, even considering this current situation.'

Wilfred then asked. "Do you need us to do something for you? Maybe send some farewell message or complete some last wish?"

"Tsk!"

"I would like you to kill Minos. Is that possible?" Charles said in a fragile tone. DANDA NOVEL

Wilfred shook his head negatively, and Blake replied. "That's impossible."

"Charles, I'll be honest with you. I think the day will come when no one in our family will think of seeking revenge against Minos. That's not just because of the deal I'm signing with him, but because the guy is much better than we are."

"You made a big mistake that day." He quoted the moment Charles had ordered one of his minions to kill Abby.

"If you had died that day, everything might have been different..."

"Humph!"

"Are you here to thank me?" Charles asked with a slightly arrogant tone.

"If it weren't for me, one of you would have ascended the throne and stood against Minos... That is, I saved your lives!"

Those two brothers then remained silent since that was indeed reasonable. But neither of them would thank Charles for fighting with all his might to survive and take the throne of the kingdom out of their hands.

"Guess you don't regret it, huh?" Wilfred sighed.

"I only regret that I went to that place that day. But, besides that, all I did was the sensible thing, what was at my disposal." XXXXXXXXXX

"There is nothing to regret but that."

"Sigh."

"So you don't want to tell us anything else before we leave? I feel like this will be your last chance..."

Charles' eyes then opened wider as he felt a slight relief in his heart. "Good."

He obviously did not want to die, but given all that had happened, all his tragedy, there was nothing left for him in this world. He could not even have the prospect of revenge, so why attach to this hellish life?

The last few months had been the worst of his entire existence, so much so that his sense of time had changed, and he felt as if he had spent most of his life in captivity.

It was genuinely desperate!

He then asked. "What happened to Ava? What about my other women?"

"They are still in the family," Wilfred replied. "Some are trying to move on, living their lives, nothing out of the ordinary."

"As for Ava, she's fine. After that night, she stayed with her family for a few days but returned to her duties after some time."

"So that's it..." Charles' eyes closed, remembering his last good memory.

He then said. "If you guys want to help me get a message, I have something."

"Oh?"

"Find that guy, uh, Peter, and tell him everything that happened between Ava and me. I want him to know that she knew what I did, but she still offered herself in my bed shortly after I forced his way out of the family."

"Is that what you want?" Blake asked, not feeling so surprised by Charles' request.

"Yes, do that. That will be enough for me!"

'I'm definitely not going to do that.' Blake closed his eyes, imagining that Peter could probably kill him in a few years. "All right, we'll work it out."

At the same time, Wilfred readily understood that Blake was just talking out of his mouth and not getting in the way of his brother's plans. 'That fellow has no idea what he's saying...'

'I don't even dare to tell Ava about Peter's whereabouts, let alone this...' Wilfred smiled at Charles.

After that, the two brothers left Charles' cell slowly, both of them watching that fellow all the time, imagining that tomorrow at this time, such an individual would probably no longer be in this world.

After feeling a bit sorry, they both left that level of the Dry City Prison, ready to return to Minos.

Now that they had seen their mothers, there was no longer any reason preventing them from signing a Soul Contract with Minos. So they quickly rushed to the local sovereign's office to settle their business in this city.

Dry City was great and had many things that caught their attention. But this was the territory of someone dangerous, who they did not want to be around any longer than necessary.

They could already be considered Minos' subordinates, but there was no way they could not see that man with the fear they would have of an enemy instead of the fear of their boss. After all, their new relationship had not lasted long enough for their emotions to transform.

With that, they were both eager to leave this place!

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Hours passed, and by now, the brothers' Soul Contracts with Minos had been confirmed.

On the other hand, after a calm night, the day quickly took over from night, lighting up the already busy local streets, where thousands of people excited about the future were already at work.

As the end of the war of independence approached, the people in this city, who received information from the local government from time to time, were already getting a taste of victory and good prospects for the future.

But amid this non-stop city, crowds were already moving through the local residential neighborhoods, heading towards the execution stage in the central square of Dry City.

Finally, after months of waiting, Charles Walker was to be executed in the Puller!

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