BLACK PLAIN 1002

Chapter 1002 Surrender

Several days quickly passed, and Charles' execution had already become widespread news in the northern region of the Central Continent.

In most parts of that region, no one was more impressed by news related to the Black Plain or Minos. So, apart from the few remaining enemies, most people took such news calmly.

In fact, many even felt that such a thing was a good sign for the region since, at the same time this news was published, several kingdoms had already recognized the Black Plain as an independent state.

Not only that, three states had officially assumed the position of subordinates of the Black Plain, confirming the rumors circulating in this region.

Precisely because this information came out almost simultaneously, the regional population felt that the end of this bloody conflict on the Black Plain was coming to an end. And with that, the region could finally experience some peace and the prosperity that naturally comes after wars.

With large-scale conflicts like the recent one, destruction and death were disseminated everywhere. But even amid manure, flowers could be born; development also arose from destruction.

New families would emerge at times like these. But, at the same time, more minor, expanding powers used their cards to seize opportunities, investing in their territories.

Also, the winning powers always made big profits, which enabled tremendous growth in the post-war period.

So, people from all parts of this region were excited by the recent news, not shocked or sorry about how Charles died.

At least, that was the truth for the vast majority of people in this region. After all, Minos still had some stubborn enemies, who perhaps needed to be frightened a little more before the end of the war of independence!

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Kingdom of the Waves capital.

As she finished reading the latest edition of the Night News, Ava had a terrible look on her face, mourning Charles' tragic death.

This woman did not love that man, but since she had lived as one of his companions for years and enjoyed doing so, she could not help but grieve when she finally found out the cruel way he had died.

Her goal had always been the local throne. However, even so, she was still a young woman of little experience who had lost a person who had been the most important to her for almost half her life.

That was not easy to ignore, even considering her rationality and cold desires!

So, when she finished reading that article, this woman felt sorrow for Charles.

She already knew all that could happen and that Charles' future was death. But still, knowing about the terrible fate of a person and actually knowing about the end of that individual were completely different situations.

As such, she could not help but feel bad.

"Sigh..."

'So that's how it all ended.' She closed her eyes as she remembered the terrible night months ago. "Ah, now I can't dwell on the past anymore! I have to move on!" panda NOVEL

"Maybe there's another chance for me here!" She muttered quietly, thinking of Charles' replacement, who, besides being single, had spent years on the run, probably away from women.

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As Ava went on with her plans, the Brown Kingdom had reached its limit, and the royal family had no choice but to give in to pressure from their vassals!

After Thomas' death, most of the vassal families of House Brown began to act together to put pressure on that great organization to put an end to the war. That was because there was no longer any hope left in the hearts of the regional experts about a possible victory, the only thing that could motivate them.

Someone might agree to fight head-on a monster like Minos. Still, even the bravest would only do so if they had a chance of victory or were willing to die for more great reasons.

But since most of the organizations in the Brown Kingdom had no problem with independence from the Black Plain, there was no sense in continuing to risk extermination.

The leaders of these organizations had already almost shit themselves with fear when they found out about the fate of the Silva family, so they were more than ever willing to surrender!

And as much as these organizations had a lot of grudge against Minos and the Black Plain, their leaders were pragmatic. They knew they had already lost the war and that the sooner they got out of this madness, the less they would suffer.

As such, they had acted in many different ways, trying to encourage the surrender of House Brown.

After weeks of talks and the arrival of recent news, this family finally reached their limit. The crown prince called a big meeting in the royal palace and announced his decision to his vassals and allies that he would no longer continue the war. properties the properties of the pr

This family would surrender to the Black Plain, assuming the defeated position and recognizing that territory's independence!

And with that done, letters quickly left that state's capital, going to various parts of the region to finalize the current dramatic situation in that kingdom.

At the same time as this was being done, thousands of vassals and subordinates of House Brown were already celebrating the end of everything, eager to return to their everyday routines.

They could finally sleep in peace, without worrying about enemies trying to kill them at any moment!

At least, that was what most of them thought.

In any case, it was not long before the Brown family's letter of surrender arrived in Dry City.

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Headquarters of the Black Plain Army.

As the midday sun warmed up Dry City, Minos was in his office within his army's central facilities, finishing eating alongside Ruth and Abby.

After days since Chalres' execution, this man's life had been relatively peaceful, with him having plenty of time to train his techniques and cultivate his soul.

And precisely because of this tranquility, Minos had finally reached level 54!

In this way, his power had increased considerably, making it possible for him to fight with advantage even against ordinary level 62 Spiritual Emperors or to protect himself effectively against those of level 63!

Knowing the advantages of having achieved this breakthrough from the night before, Minos smiled as he ate alongside his beautiful women.

However, as he listened to the sweet sounds of those women chatting, someone called outside that office Minos' name.

"Come in," Minos said as he looked at his office door, curious to know what the situation was.

But seeing the smile on the face of that soldier who had a white parchment in one hand, Minos could not guess what the matter was.

He could easily list several problems for one of his soldiers to want to talk to him urgently. But he had no idea what good news could make someone come to him like that.

Thus, he remained silent, waiting for that individual to speak, while his women did the same.

"Young master, the Brown family has just sent us a message!" That soldier said this in a euphoric tone, handing the parchment to his leader.

"They are surrendering!"

Upon hearing this, the two beautiful women there looked at each other in surprise, not believing that such a thing had happened so quickly.

They already knew that this could happen at any moment, but they both expected that Minos would still have to show more of his strength to pull this off.

So, they both stood up in shock upon hearing that, rushing to Minos' side to read what was on that parchment.

"It's true!" Abby said excitedly, graciously smiling as she saw the contents of that paper.

As for Minos, he was also pleased. He had finally achieved his goal of getting independence from his territory!

"That's great!" He said aloud, feeling that he would soon be able to experience peace.

However, Minos knew that there were still procedures necessary to obtain his state's independence officially. So, he did not consider this to be independence day.

In any case, this was the beginning of a new journey to the Black Plain, something he had been preparing for since his first day in Dry City!

With this in mind, he did not take long to give his orders to that soldier, preparing for a big conference with his soldiers, subordinates, and allies in Dry City.

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