BLACK PLAIN 212

Chapter 212: Reaching the Base

As Kevin's group continued their journey, the night slowly took over from the day, gradually darkening that region at the same time as a drizzle fell wherever they passed.

The noise of wild animals could be heard, along with the sounds of what appeared to be cicadas.

However, from where Kevin was standing, he and his group could already see a large fort a few kilometers ahead of them!

That place was completely red, with watchtowers at five different points, with a great wall connecting all these points, forming something like a pentagon.

And if people looked closer, they would see that every few meters on the outer walls of that place, there was a symbol of a black star, with a circumference in the middle.

This was the Chambers family's base in this region. The place towards Kevin was running!

At the same time that Kevin's group saw that place in front of them, their stalker groups could already see the same.

They were a few dozen kilometers from the convoy of carriages carrying the slaves, as many of them had had problems en route here.

The irregular terrain of the forests, the fact that they hadn't left at the same time as Kevin's group from Hadia, and the fights with spiritual beasts, some of those pursuers had lingered a bit behind.

Not to mention that small groups like the persecutors were generally more targeted by bands of spiritual beasts than larger groups like Kevin's party. After all, beasts had great senses, and because of that, they knew it wasn't interesting to fight too many enemies!

Consequently, Kevin's pursuers had had more trouble with the spiritual beasts of the forest they'd passed than the young master of the Chambers family.

Anyway, among one of these groups of pursuers was a young woman with brown hair, wearing an armor that looked like a dress but that had some battle marks.

There were some mud stains on the young woman's clothes, while beads of sweat could be seen running down the woman's forehead.

She then jumped from the spiritual beast that she had used in this pursuit, climbing to the top of one of the trees in that place.

As she did this, a middle-aged man accompanied her, standing beside that young woman in silence. This man was tall, robust, and dressed in metallic armor, which had some of the same symbols that were on the armor of the young woman he was accompanying.

These two, of course, were Vivian and her bodyguard.

They had chased Kevin's group these days of travel and had tried to attack the young Kevin on two occasions when other groups did the same.

However, they hadn't managed to defeat Kevin and take the Spring of Life, which Vivian so badly needed right now. It was challenging to fight the young master Chambers's group, as there were many subordinates of the family accompanying him.

After all, unlike Vivian, who had gone to the city of Hadia on her own, Kevin was in that place also as a representative of his family. As a result, he had a much larger group, which was also needed to transport the purchased slaves.

As for the other persecutors, they faced the same problem. Even though some of them were representatives of noble families and had gone to the city of Hadia with more subordinates, these other people were already transporting their captives. So, they could not come here to help in the pursuit.

As for possible backup, they all, including Kevin, faced the same problem. They were far from their respective family headquarters, so it would take a few days to get help in this matter.

Finally, Vivian felt the raindrops fall on her delicate face, looking at that red building, just a few kilometers in front of where they were.

She then sighed and said. "That wretch has successfully arrived at the base of the Chambers family..."

From where she was standing, she could see the moment Kevin's carriages entered that place.

Seeing that and hearing Vivian's comment, her bodyguard then asked. "What are we going to do now, miss? In that place, there is a Spiritual King. I'm afraid we can't..."

However, as he was talking, Vivian suddenly interrupted him. "I know. Let's wait a few days here. I want to see exactly what happens."

Vivan knew she couldn't walk into that place and get what she wanted. However, Kevin could not leave that place either. Otherwise, he could be attacked from all directions.

And the Hayes girl knew that the Spiritual King of that place couldn't just leave his post to accompany Kevin back to the family headquarters.

In this case, Vivian wanted to bet on the possibility that something would go wrong for Kevin, waiting for the right moment for her to get the item that could save her friend and lover's life.

'Ahh, Grace, don't let me lose hope...' She thought, as she closed her eyes and thought of a young woman with black hair.

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As Vivian watched the Chambers family fort from a distance, Kevin had just stepped out of his carriage inside that place surrounded by red walls, with a relieved look on his face.

Arriving at this place, even if he couldn't get out of here for a while, it wouldn't be long before an escort group was dispatched from the Chambers family to here. At most, he would have to wait 7 to 15 days, and then everything would be fine.

He then walked to the entrance of a large building where some men were on guard and said. "Allocate my slaves somewhere appropriate and begin the 'disciplinary work.' But don't leave marks on those two women who are in the 5th stage of cultivation, got it?"

"Yes, young master!" They responded in sound alone.

Kevin didn't want to spoil the bodies of women who could become his cauldrons. After all, it wouldn't be nice for him to cultivate with a mutilated person...

And after hearing that, Kevin smiled and headed towards the interior of that place. At the same time, the captives were taken out of their cells to receive the treatment given by the Chambers family.

The Chambers did not believe that these captives would just accept their new reality without truly fearing them. Hence, as an 'award' for becoming slaves of the Chambers family, the new captives were always beaten and tortured, marked with the family sign on their foreheads, before finally beginning their journeys into subjugation.

This was practically a tradition among people of that power, who even yearned for the time when they could do the 'disciplinary work'...

Many members of the Chambers family were not dissimilar to the associates, led by Del, due to their extensive experience in the matter. The distinction was that the Chambers were not common sadists but nobles endowed with considerable wealth and influence.

Because of that, instead of having fun destroying small families of people with White talent, they preferred to make the lives of more talented people difficult, as was the case with Peter, and what Leroy wanted to do with Ruth.

After all, it would be a shame for high-end people like them to get their hands dirty with people of lesser talent...

At least, that's what many of them believed.

Anyway, after a while, Kevin finally entered an office, on the highest floor of the building he had entered, before talking to those subordinates from before.

The place had a rustic look, with a wooden table in one corner, a cabinet full of old books to one side, and a leather sofa in the center of the room.

Other than that, some strange equipment was lying around while a muscular man was sitting in a meditative position on the floor of that room.

This person looked like a young woman in his thirties, but he was undoubtedly much older than this. After all, this one was responsible for this base of the Chambers family, someone who had already reached level 51!

Anyway, the man who had his eyes closed, feeling Kevin's presence, didn't take long and stopped his meditation session. He looks towards the young man that was already in the middle of the room, sitting on the sofa and sighing.

The man smiled at this and said. "Looks like you haven't been doing well, young master."

"Ahh, don't even tell me about it... I ended up going through more trouble than I thought, Mr. Jamie."

"What happened?"

"That happened!" Kevin said, at the same time, taking out a glass bottle, which had a green liquid inside.

Seeing this, Jamie's previously interested expression completely changed when he finally understood why Kevin had run into trouble on this trip. This mighty Spiritual King's pupils quickly contracted as he leaped that bottle.

"How can it be? This... This is the Spring of Life!"

Jamie was genuinely surprised to see such an item in Kevin's hands. Even this young man's father, the patriarch of the Chambers family, might never have had the opportunity to get such an item!

But here is Kevin, with this heavenly resource.

"This is amazing, young master!"