

## **BLACK PLAIN 579**

### **Chapter 579: Disastrous Results**

"Ahhhh! My leg!"

"Ahhhhhh! Help me, help!"

"Kill me! Just kill me! Ahhhh!"

Dozens of horrendous screams sounded across the battlefield in the northeastern part of the Black Plain.

At that location, hundreds of bodies could be seen scattered over an area of more than three thousand square meters, where several puddles of blood had already formed. At the same time, as the blood and intestines of the victims made the environment fetid, many parts of different human bodies could be seen in the surroundings, forming a dreadful scene.

Almost two thousand people died in this great battle in the 90 minutes from the beginning to the present moment.

However, even though such a battle had claimed the lives of so many people, there were still hundreds of survivors.

These survivors mainly had suffered severe wounds to the extent that they had lost arms, legs, or subparts of their body structures.

On the other hand, some had had their internal organs partially destroyed and/or were having to endure the tragic reality of having to feel their insides with their bare hands!

With so many people in deplorable states, dozens of them were screaming simultaneously, sometimes only exposing their physical pains. However, some were so lost amid their desolation that some even called for their deaths...

But amidst this terrible situation, two Spiritual Kings were in the middle of that area, sitting on the ground marked by many bloodstains as they tried to recover as much as possible.

"Ahh, it's a pity that Bond died..." One man said in a low voice as he saw Beatrice's figure not far from him.

The Gill family had won such a battle!

But this was not unexpected. After all, they had more significant numbers and were even more robust than the House Silva group. And even if the opposing group was powerful to the point of having a chance of survival, Margot's team had not survived at the end of the fight.

At the end of the day, a chance was only a possibility, not fate. And as expected, the most significant development had happened in this place!

The most Margot's party had accomplished in this battle had been to eliminate almost half of the Gill family members who had come to the Black Plain.

And of course, there were many wounded on the side commanded by Beatrice, something that for such a noble house would not be easy to overcome...

They had also gained the enmity of the Silva family, something that would most likely bring the shadows of war to Beatrice's family!

But this was already out of their control by the time the two parties had met in this region.

In this situation, one would kill or be killed, and Beatrice had decided the first one. She believed that that was the only one possible for her native home to continue to exist in the future!

Anyway, after some time in that place, all the belongings left behind by the dead had been collected by the survivors, those individuals in better condition.

As the bodies began to be cremated, one of the guards in that group approached Beatrice and began to report the results of that event. "Madam, we lost 971 guards in that battle, and of the 1,029 survivors, about 198 were crippled and will never be able to cultivate spiritual energy again..."

Gulp!

"Of the rest, 294 are severely injured, with parts of their limbs missing, but they will still be able to cultivate in the future. Another 321 are severely injured, but with a few months of rest, they will return 100% in the future. As for the rest, after a day or two of rest, they will be fine."

"But luckily, most of our beasts and carriages were not destroyed..." He finished speaking while he had a pale countenance on his face and some bloodstains in his ears and mouth.

Gulp!

"That's horrible!" The Level 52 Spiritual King said this after hearing such a report, at the same time, where he clenched his fist tightly. 'Our family has never had such a great loss in our entire history!'

But while that man was thinking about how harsh the reality was, Beatrice was already thinking ahead. 'So, only 216 guards can continue the mission to Dry City... That's less than 11% of our initial forces!'

"Damn you, House Silva!" She complained aloud while feeling a wave of anger in her mind.

However, she sighed for a few seconds, trying to calm down until she gave her orders. "Well, the damage has already been done, and there's no use lamenting over what happened. Now it's time to deal with the losses and consequences of it all."

"That way, I want 16 of the weaker individuals of our group, the least injured, to travel back to headquarters and report what has happened so that the elders can make the proper preparations."

"The rest of us, including the wounded, will go to Dry City to guard that territory on behalf of the family."

"What? Lady Beatrice, why don't we send the wounded back to headquarters?" The level 52 Spiritual King asked in doubt.

Beatrice then said. "I heard that there are doctors in Dry City... Other than that, we need a larger group of people in that place to fight against possible invaders. Otherwise, our interests cannot be protected!"

"And in case there are no good doctors there, we can ask the family to send some soon."

"OK." The man who had passed such a report to these Spiritual Kings said so just before running from that place to make proper preparations.

Beatrice then looked at that person beside her and said. "Give the notice to the rest of the group that we will leave for Dry City in a day."

"Sigh... All right."

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While those who would go to the Dry City tried to recover as much as they could before leaving, those who would return to the headquarters of such a power were already beginning to leave.

At the same time as this, a completely black bird with a metal object on its legs was flying a few dozen kilometers from that location, heading towards the southeast of the Brown Kingdom.

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Quickly several hours had passed since the incident involving the groups of those two Brown Kingdom noble houses.

In the meantime, the night had passed quietly in Dry City until daylight had broken in this region.

After a pleasant night with his girlfriends, Minos and they had had breakfast by now, when each of them left the residence where they lived to go about their respective responsibilities.

Abby had gone to headquarters to fight with some of the Sergeants, while Ruth had gone to cultivate in that same place. But, on the other hand, young Stuart was going to a somewhat different place than he usually would.

He had left his mansion and walked through the central streets of Dry City until he finally arrived in front of an 8-story building, which had a noble design, full of glass and rounded shapes.

There he intended to meet Regina, to follow their previous arrangement...

Ding Dong!

And it didn't take long for the young Stuart to touch the sound array of the door of Regina's residence on the top floor of that building.

Anyway, after waiting for a few seconds, the door in front of him was finally opened, and Minos immediately saw an incredible image in front of him.

Regina was dressed sensually, with a large part of her body 'uncovered,' while her legs were highlighted by a semi-transparent black stocking that came down to the middle of her thighs. At the same time, she was wearing a red underwear set, which enhanced every inch of her body.

Gulp!

Minos swallowed his saliva as he watched Regina from the bottom to the top until he noticed her red lips and her hair, which was now wholly curly.

He then looked deeply into her eyes as he felt a stronger and stronger desire rising in the depths of his being.

"I was waiting for you..." Regina said this in a seductive tone as she placed one of her hands on her waist and held the door handle with the other.

After hearing this, Minos quickly entered that apartment...