

BLACK PLAIN 697

[Chapter 697 - The Return Of The Elite Squad Soldiers!](#)

Finally, after talking to those stronger individuals in the Spatial Kingdom, Minos and those people headed towards where the Elite Squad soldiers were.

Upon arriving at that location, the people in young Stuart's group immediately saw those soldiers organized in five rows, four of them containing 20 soldiers and one 19.

Also, from right to left, young Stuart could feel that the strength of those soldiers grew in order until it reached the last 19 individuals in that last row, the strongest ones there.

Angela then began to speak. "Of those 99 soldiers, the weakest of them is at level 45, while the strongest is at level 49. So, here we have 37 soldiers at level 45, 32 at level 46, 21 at level 47, 8 at level 48, and 1 at level 49."

Hearing this, Minos looked in the directions of the strongest in that place, particularly some faces he knew a little more about. *'Viola has reached level 49. That's truly good. She'll probably be the first of this squad to become a Spiritual King.'*

'But the others aren't bad either!'

'Robin is already at level 47, Barbara and Pyke are at level 48...' So, he pondered as he analyzed several of those people, most above level 47. But besides those people, Minos also noted the presence of his old friend from the Spiritual Academy days, Neal Ryan, who was only at level 45.

Minos quickly began to estimate what the actual power of these people should be when facing regional opponents after analyzing the most familiar faces there and thinking about their cultivation.

'If we only consider the ordinary subordinates of our region, then the soldiers of the Elite Squad probably...'

'But if they have to face opponents of noble origin, they will probably have more difficulties when...'

And in that way, two whole minutes passed, until finally, young Stuart concluded what should be done.

"Well, people, it would have been ideal if you had stayed in this place until you reached the 6th stage of cultivation. But unfortunately, we don't always do what we wish or plan..."

"Therefore, part of you will leave the Spatial Kingdom today!"

"Oh?"

"So soon!"

"Hahaha, although this place is great, having a little more action outside won't hurt us..." A young soldier in the middle of that group commented pleasedly to his colleagues closest to him. "I can't wait for the battles to come!"

"Absurd!"

"Idiot!"

"Crazy..."

"Now, let's put our strength to the test!"

Then, the people in that group of 99 soldiers commented in low voices as they understood the situation.

Dillian then clapped his hands quickly, causing those soldiers to fall silent until Minos spoke up again.

"For those of you who are leaving the Spatial Kingdom today, we already have some 'gifts' waiting for you at headquarters..." He smiled as he recalled the promises he had made to the soldiers who were part of this elite group.

"There, you will find the items you showed interest in when you joined the Elite Squad. So, don't take too long and try to get used to your new weapons."

Gulp!

Spittle gulping sounds resounded through that place, as the strongest people there felt excited to get their hands on good weapons.

"But since we had to move things along a bit, I'm afraid some of you can't carry some of those weapons yet... So, for those people, we will lend you lower-level items so that you can use them until your strength increases."

"Ah..."

"That makes sense. After all, few people here are going to have the ability to hold medium-level grade-2 weapons..."

"They're too heavy!"

"True. Once the young master's sword fell on me, and I got stuck under it..."

"Hahaha..."

Voices and waves of laughter reached the ears of those people beside Minos when this young man finished giving his speech to these soldiers. "As for who will return to Dry City, well, everyone from level 46 and up will come with us!"

"The rest of you will continue in the Spatial Kingdom training with Mirya and Ernest."

As soon as Minos said that, those people began to say goodbye to those who would be staying in this place, just as he was preparing to teleport everyone back to Dry City.

'Hmm, now I'll have to repeat this trip a few times...' Minos pondered as he looked at the many people he would have to transport.

He then spoke to those stronger individuals standing near him and said. "Come on, you guys, I will take you first while these soldiers get ready..."

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Quickly a few hours had passed since that moment in the Spatial Kingdom.

Consequently, all those soldiers above level 46 had left that place and returned to Dry City, where they could finally see their families again.

Some of them had been in the Spatial Kingdom for practically two years and, as such, had not seen their loved ones for quite some time.

So, after leaving the Spatial Kingdom and claiming their weapons at headquarters, most of those soldiers headed for their homes to see their wives, children, parents, and friends.

The war was looming, and they probably wouldn't have much time for their private lives in the future. Because of this, they were ready to take advantage of the opportunity given to them by Minos to have a few days with their loved ones before the battles began.

But of course, from now on, they would also be among the strongest soldiers in the army in Dry City, individuals who would have to be on guard for future problems.

They were not numerous, but many already had strengths similar to standard level 50 Spiritual Kings in this region. On the other hand, they had learned to fight in groups since before they joined the Elite Squad and had only gotten better at it during this period in the Spatial Kingdom.

Besides the Spiritual Kings allied with the Black Plain Army in this city, these people were the front line of the local forces, who would lead many regional battles!

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Quickly many soldiers from headquarters found out about the return of some of the Elite Squad members to Dry City.

As a consequence, many were already very excited about it.

That was because they knew what would happen to this place and how it would affect their lives.

Therefore, they couldn't help but get excited at the idea that reinforcements were arriving before the storm landed on this city!

They knew that these individuals from the Elite Squad had high levels and possessed higher-quality techniques than ordinary soldiers of this organization.

So, the arrival of those 62 individuals in Dry City was as if, all of a sudden, 62 early-level Spiritual Kings had arrived to help them!

That really would be a great addition to these thousands of 5th stage soldiers who were preparing for war.

Anyway, while the local soldiers had something to celebrate, Minos was on a mission right now. He was fulfilling his responsibilities as a man, taking care of his two beautiful girlfriends.

They could not travel with him for good reasons, so he could not help but spend the last hours with these two. That was good for them and him since they all had weights on their shoulders and needed to relax a bit.

With that, they stayed up all night, actively 'playing' in their room, in this temporary farewell of theirs.

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The following day, Minos was already leaving Dry City on the back of Ebba, Abby's spiritual beast, the one who would serve as his mount during these days of travel.

He had already said goodbye to his girlfriends earlier, so those two were still at his residence, resting. On the other hand, Dillian and some administrative soldiers from the army were accompanying this young man to the city's exit.

"Mister Joey, you already know, right? As soon as something goes wrong, eliminate those people from the Brown family." Young Stuart said as he looked in the direction of that elder.

"OK, young master. Now that the Elite Squad soldiers have returned, we'll deal with this without risk and quickly!"

"But I hope that doesn't happen while the young master is out of town..."

"Hmm, it is better if the young master return before that happens..." Dillian agreed with that Sergeant. He then looked at Minos on top of that white tiger and said. "Young master, if you have the opportunity to deal with the despicable Otis Silva, send my 'regards' to him."

"Unfortunately, I am not a warrior, so I would never have the opportunity to take revenge for master's death..."

"I will!"

"If I see him, I will bring his head back to Dry City!"