BLACK PLAIN 730

Chapter 730 - They Kicked The Bucket

"Presumptuous bastards!"

"I can't believe that old man let his brat do such a foolish thing!"

"Does he think I'm not brave enough to destroy them?" King Cromwell said in anger as he let his powerful aura run out of control, causing the very building he was in to vibrate.

At the same time, several people in that place are at their limits, almost fainting.

As the Spiritual Kings there, although they felt the pressure bothering them, each was more concerned by the evidence that the Snow family had acted inside their 'house' in secret!

They had no concrete proof of such a thing. But there were many coincidences in this matter that made a lot of sense. And knowing that one of the Snow family's experts had been missing for six months gave them even more confidence in that family involvement in the Cromwell Kingdom's affairs.

First, the matter of the competitor Minos killing Leroy, something they already knew had happened. Then the fact that the second prince of the Kingdom of the Waves had been killed by an organization they knew had relations with the Chambers.

Then the information about the confrontation of the competitor Minos with Wallace's group, which they were almost certain had happened.

Not because they trusted entirely the words of the person who gave them this information in Yellow City. But because some of the Chambers family survivors had already been captured by House Hayes.

And since they had questions to ask, it wasn't long before this family discovered that Wallace's group was, in fact, pursuing Minos on that expedition!

With that, the fact that he had probably gone to the Snow Kingdom had become even more likely, as well as the possible Snow family connection in all of this.

Because of these undeniable indications, these Cromwell family experts already took the Snow family's involvement in all of this for granted.

They only needed minimal proof, something their spies were already after, to be sure of the Snows' guilt.

From then on, there was only one course of action left.

War!

In other situations, perhaps the two sides could sit down at a table to negotiate some payment of fees or something to replace the loss of one side.

But the moment was simply too troubled, and the Snow family's action had directly diminished the Cromwell family's overall power.

After all, House Chambers was a vassal of the Cromwell family at the end of the day!

And even if the Chambers was likely to disappear by fighting a war against a stronger family, House Hayes, that didn't change the fact that the Snows had directly altered the fate of the conflict.

To make matters worse, this had happened at a time when not only this kingdom but the entire region was experiencing tensions high above.

That gave worrying signs to these specialists of the Cromwell family, who knew that their very organization was already preparing for the troubled future of the region.

If they were preparing, so were others.

And the Snow family suddenly diminished their power without even consulting them.

Very suspicious!

If House Snow had contacted this family, they would probably refuse to hand over Wallace for the revenge of the first prince of the Snow Kingdom. But if they still acted only against Wallace, things would not be as severe as they are now.

After all, this other situation would clarify that the Snow family was only interested in Wallace's head. Which despite being a loss, wouldn't be that much missed for a state like the Cromwell Kingdom.

But the way things had developed, it seemed that the Snow family wanted to completely wipe out House Chambers and diminish the strength of the local royal family!

And that was unacceptable!

Because of this, there was no chance that this Cromwell Kingdom family would negotiate with House Snow before they even fought.

Since the Snows wanted to kick the bucket and start the war period in this region, they could be the first to make direct attacks!

King Cromwell then tried to breathe for a moment, just after he finished saying his last load of curses, trying to regain his calm. He said. "Keep investigating the Snow family, but don't report them for the time being..."

"Let's not let those fools erase the evidence of what they've done!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"But send more of our spies in the Snow Kingdom to the capital of that state. I want the job done as quickly as possible!"

"When we have proof of what has happened, we will send a declaration of war!" He said, as his eyes glittered with his murderous intent.

Upon hearing this, the experts in that room agreed with the king and couldn't wait to act against the Snow family.

Initially, they wouldn't want to fight a war right now. Yet, since the other side had acted first, they could simply raise the chaos in the region to the maximum in their own way.

With this, they would at least have the chance to act first towards the other states, wreak havoc for others and push regional tensions to a limit.

After that, they would be at war, but all the other states would probably have to experience the same!

As such, this was all not so terrible, although they were pissed off at the Snow family's bold actions.

Anyway, after giving his orders and calming down a bit, it wasn't long before all those people left that hall and went out to settle this matter.

As for the king, he stood there alone, thinking about all this.

'Looks like that young Minos is with the Snows.' He pondered over it in disgust.

"That's a shame..."

"I'll have to kill him before he gets any more powerful!" He muttered, feeling anger at having to act against someone who should have become his subordinate.

. . .

A week had passed since Celeste had arrived on Stone Island.

But so far, nothing had happened, and the plans drawn up by Minos and Elen were still developing in that area of Old Stone.

And meanwhile, more and more troops of the Counter-Revolutionary Army were arriving on the Black Plain, specifically on the four edges of this territory.

So, Eduard's plans for the Maritime City were also developing, while the many soldiers of the Black Plain Army were already guarding the outskirts of the large enemy camps.

The Miller family had passed these locations, after all.

But so far, no battle had taken place. And while the Counter-Revolutionary Army was making its preparations for war, Minos' army was making its own to act by surprise against them.

In any case, no incidents had happened in this region since that last group of the Brown family had succumbed, and so, Dry City had still been growing in tranquility.

The migration of inhabitants from Maritime City continued, and thousands of people arrived in Dry City every day.

Such migration had, in a way, been hampered by the arrival of enemies on the Black Plain. But since Minos' soldiers knew about the enemy routes and groups, it hadn't been challenging to draw alternative ways for these migrants to reach Dry City safely.

On the other hand, while people from the Brown Kingdom arrive in Dry City every day, individuals from the Cromwell Kingdom, Stone Island, and the Kingdom of the Waves also did the same.

The Cohen, Stokes, and Nash families were still doing this service for Minos!

That did not demand much since low-level people could do this service. So, even the unfortunate Nash family was still doing it.

With all these people coming to Dry City every day, this place was getting more vibrant, despite the war against the Brown family!

And in this place that already had almost 300,000 inhabitants at the moment, Minos was in his mansion, sitting next to Abby in the courtyard of his residence, watching Ruth cultivate.

"Looks like Ruth is going to reach level 52 now!" He said in one of Abby's ears as he felt his other girlfriend's energy fluctuations reach the peak of level 51.

Crack!