## **BLACK PLAIN 161**

## **Chapter 161: Investigations**

While Abby and her bodyguard traveled to the Black Plain, another day had passed in the Dry City.

At that moment, after leaving his cultivation session in the Spatial Kingdom, as he usually did, Minos was already preparing to travel to the City of Waters, where he would try to make a deal with the ruler of that place.

He then walked to his office through his mansion, greeting some people wherever he went, including soldiers, city officials, and subordinates who had come with him to the Dry City.

Some of them cooked and took care of the maintenance of this mansion and other matters.

Finally, Minos spotted his young secretary.

She looked very well. After all, the advance in cultivation was a powerful tonic for the appearance of the cultivators. And with her curves that were originally already extremely attractive, she was getting better and better...

Too bad Minos had no interest in having sex with a subordinate...

"Young master, good morning. The team you asked for is already waiting outside the building." She said with a smile on her face.

She had already prepared the five soldiers who would accompany Minos on this trip. All that was missing was for him to show up for them to leave the Dry City.

"Oh? This is good. I was just coming to know about it..." He then turned to the side and saw that two youths were sitting in silence on a sofa that was in the reception of his office.

These were Lee and Alison, who had come here at the behest of Minos.

"Hmm, I'm glad you weren't late. Well, I called you because I want the two of you to accompany me on this trip. With the talent of both, in the future, you will certainly have a leadership role in the army, and you may even be able to achieve the position of rulers of some cities..." Minos said while thinking about the possibilities for the future.

The Black Plain had a decent territory, and there was no way for the population of the Dry City to take care of this whole area. And the problem was not the population but the fact that, with low-level spiritual beasts, it could take a few days for them to reach most of the Black Plain area.

As a result, there was no way for the ordinary population of this region, take care of all this territory, living in only one city. In this case, there would undoubtedly be other urban agglomerations in the Black Plain in the future, just as it happened in any influential region or kingdoms in this world...

Thus, these other cities would need leaders to govern them. And just as noble families did in their territories, Minos would also send his best subordinates to manage these places.

And there was no one better than subordinates with Black talent, who could reach the Spiritual King stage without much delay! Therefore, these two youths were certainly among the possibilities of Minos at this moment.

Not to mention that they were also from the beginning of their cultivation lives within the Black Plain Army. In this case, they were very loyal to Minos and that organization that nurtures them!

The young Stuart then sighed and said. "So, I want you to see how I will act in these negotiation days that will come."

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the two youths shone. What youths did not have their own dreams and ambitions?

What Minos was saying, from their point of view, was basically that they would earn much more... And as humble young people, raised in a poor place like the ancient Dry City, spiritual crystals were really very important to them.

After saying this, Minos said goodbye to secretary Mia and the butler Dillian who was inside his office before finally leaving this place, and the two youths followed in his footsteps.

Dillian, once again, would be responsible for the Dry City.

He was very close to reaching level 50, so he couldn't waste a lot of time on trips like these. And besides, he was the person who knew Minos best and who could deal with the problems in the most appropriate way, considering the plans of his young master.

Besides, the young Stuart was already getting used to these negotiations. He didn't need a tutor to accompany him all the time.

Even his soldiers who were going to accompany him, this was just to show that he had a strength behind him. Only Spiritual Kings could threaten Minos' lives at his current level, so he was no longer in such need of protection from his soldiers.

But, it wouldn't be bad to have a group accompanying him if something happened. After all, he still couldn't protect the two young people with him without the help of other people.

Finally, after a few minutes, at the two carriages of Minos' entourage, they left the Dry City, passing through the wall's south gate and proceeding to the Cromwell Kingdom.

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While Minos and his soldiers traveled to the City of Waters, a group of more than 20 men was scattered over an area, in a particular part of the Kingdom of the Waves, near the Brown Kingdom.

"It was right here that it happened. Look over there! See? That's where the bandits came from..." An old man said.

This was the investigation group that the Black Plain Army had dispatched to discover the whereabouts of the young Peter.

They had left the Dry City as soon as Minos' order came out, and they had taken advantage of the fact that the coachman who had brought Peter's family was still in the city.

With that, they traveled together to that point since this coachman would have to return to his city anyway... But, in fact, this old man was thinking of moving to the Minos region. After all, there were many opportunities for his family in that place.

So, he was doing everything these soldiers asked, from accompanying them here and talking about everything that had happened that night.

At this point, one of the soldiers suddenly said. "Chief Dumas, I found some human limbs over there, close to that rock." He pointed to a place.

"And these limbs appear to be from a human leg and arm. It must not have been long since they were left here." He said as he headed towards the place where these traces were left.

It turns out that the bandits who attacked Peter, after all, were still careless criminals. They had gotten rid of the bodies of John and Jack, but they had forgotten their arm and leg, which had been ripped off by Peter during the fight that day...

"Hmm, indeed, those limbs shouldn't be here for more than a week..." Dumas said in contemplation.

He had been the soldier assigned to lead this investigation, being at level 42. Other than that, the group was made up of a few other Sergeants at level 42 and most of them at level 41.

Finally, the group stopped at this location for a few hours until they eventually managed to find the direction where the group of bandits had left.

"It looks like they lined up for the coast..." The old coachman said in a low voice, letting out a sigh of regret. 'It looks like that young man was taken by a human trafficker...' He thought.

"Ehh, I think a group of human traffickers took that boy." He finally said that to the soldiers.

"Why do you think that?"

"Well, the Black Market is present in several parts of the northern part of the Central Continent. And as someone who has been traveling for many years, I already had the displeasure of seeing certain things..."

"Anyway, but on the coast of this region where we are, there are some smaller pirate groups, which act as human traffickers. This is common knowledge among people who are well acquainted with the Kingdom of the Waves region."

"You should take this into account in your investigation..." He said this with sorrow, lamenting the fate of that young man.

For him, Peter was in a terrible situation and with almost no return. If he were sold to one of these great noble families, that could be the end for that youth.

After all, even if the Dry City was doing well, that did not mean that the place could act against a prominent noble family. So, this coachman didn't think Minos would invest a lot in saving the young Peter's life...

"OK. Old man, thank you for helping us here. When you arrive in your city, don't forget, do not go out and talk about the Dry City around. Just bring your family there in secret!" Dumas replied with a smile on his face as he said goodbye to the old driver.

"Haha, okay. I hope you can save that young man, he not only saved his family, but he saved my life too..."

After the two sides said goodbye, the old man and his companion in the other carriage headed north, from where they had previously come, along with Peter's family.

At the same time, five chariots of the Black Plain Army headed towards the west from where they were, heading towards the coast of the Kingdom of the Waves.