

## **BLACK PLAIN 331**

### **Chapter 331: Can't Even Take the Pressure?**

"And how do you want to do this?" Abby asked as she stared at Minos sideways.

"I want Mrs. Eda to fight day in, day out. Each day, you will face a group of soldiers of the rank of Sergeant in that organization that I said."

"This will continue until all the Sergeants have fought you. After that, the process will repeat until you reach level 50. After that, I'll make some changes to this program." Minos replied while holding Abby's left hand.

After Minos finished speaking, Eda then nodded to Minos and agreed to go along with that plan. She had recently joined the army, but given her strength, this woman spent most of her time at headquarters, training and cultivating.

Not that this was bad for her, it wasn't. After all, who wouldn't want to be able to cultivate quietly, without significant worries?

However, the best way to develop someone's power would be to fight an opponent, especially when it involves a certain risk of death.

Of course, other fights like the one Minos suggested were also worth much more than regular training or less significant matches.

"We're going to give some benefits to the soldiers too. As Mrs. Eda has the advantage, I will award 2,000 merit points to the teams that win her ten times. In return, Mrs. Eda can earn 100 merit points for every ten wins."

And upon hearing that, Eda's eyes immediately sparkled. Such a thing would be an opportunity for her to gather some points and prepare for future items that could be made available in the Reward's Hall!

'This will be interesting!' She thought with a satisfied smile on her face.

Eda wasn't angry about the difference in the rate Minos had stipulated. After all, while each group of soldiers would fight her once every period, she would fight groups regularly!

In this case, she would have many more opportunities than them!

And of course, there was also the difference in level, which made her more efficient...

After hearing Minos' plan, Dillian then massaged her old friend's back with a smile on his face. That was a good chance for Eda. She had been striving to change her techniques to the Black-grade ones of the Army Library, and now she would have this chance to fight and improve her mastery of these new techniques.

On the other hand, this was also a way of associating her more closely to the Black Plain Army, separating her from the Miller family. The perks and privileged treatment that these talented cultivators received around here would definitely make them feel better in this place.

And after all, who wouldn't want to be valued?

With that, the sense of belonging and loyalty would gradually solidify, taking the place of Abby's family.

Obviously, there was no nefarious intent on the part of Dillian or Minos towards the Miller family. But, they still had to protect their interests, making their soldiers as trustworthy as possible.

Ideally, she never had to choose sides. But what if the day came when this was necessary? Minos would not simply allow his investments to be made in someone who would be 'on the wall'...

Which one to choose, the side that nurtured you but never valued? Or the side that offered you the chance to ascend and become as strong as those who supported you?

Hard to say. There would be people who would say it was better to respect their origins, but is that truly the choice they would make under such circumstances?

Hypocrisy had always been a feature present in humans...

After that, Minos then completed, looking at Dillian and saying. "Grandpa Dillian, you need to be present at these fights. I want things to be pretty intense, so your skills will be needed."

"All right, young master. Hehe, this will be a good chance for me too. I will use this as a form of training." He replied, smiling sympathetically.

The group then continued to eat for some time, when finally young Stuart said. "Before that, I want to prepare a military exercise before Abby and I leave. I will face the soldiers of the rank Sergeants!"

"What? I'm afraid this isn't appropriate, Minos!" Abby exclaimed in shock after hearing his absurd comment. She already knew well the capabilities of this young sovereign and what his techniques could do.

In that case, how could Abby accept that without saying anything?

Minos could probably only fight 3 or 4 people of Eda level at the same time. However, that would only happen because this mature woman has cultivation far superior to his.

Because of this difference in cultivation, opponents at Eda's level would not suffer as much from the effects of Minos' techniques. At the very least, they would not lose their energy at an alarming rate and would only have a specific reduction in their speed.

However, after Eda, the strongest soldier was only at level 43, the same one Minos had just arrived!

And to those of his peers, it was already known to all how effective Minos' techniques were. Abby couldn't help but remember the third part of the Spiritual Tournament when this young man had defeated 124 competitors in that test in the form of a battle royale.

At that time, except for one of them, who had already reached level 41, all the others were at the most at level 39. And because of that, they had lost humiliatingly to Minos!

There were less than 300 soldiers in the 5th stage of cultivation in the current army, so Abby couldn't think they would stand a chance.

Minos was not only at a stronger level than these soldiers, but this young man's fighting efficiency had increased after he reached the 5th stage of cultivation.

Hearing this, Dillian also thinks that this would probably be asking too much of these soldiers. "I'm afraid this could hurt the group's morale, young master. Some may become discouraged after realizing the size of the difference."

On the other hand, Eda didn't think the same as her old friend. "Hmm, I think this might be a good one. There are already people like young Minos out there who are much stronger than they are. If these soldiers can't even take the pressure of their leader, someone who doesn't want to kill them, then what will they do when they face those monsters?"

"Although there aren't that many Spiritual Kings in our region, their numbers are still in the thousands. And today, even the weakest of them can pose risks to these soldiers."

"In this case, just by training hard and understanding their respective positions, these soldiers will know how to survive and get stronger."

"A single soldier can be straightforward to deal with, but together, they can form a difficult group to defeat!" She finished her comment as she watched Dillian.

It was usual for her to see these points that the butler had ignored. After all, even though he was an experienced person, at the end of the day, Dillian was still a doctor who had been a butler for most of his life. He didn't understand war matters as well as his old friend Eda.

He certainly knew the basics, having been with Albert for so long, but that wasn't enough. Eda was almost at the same level as Minos' father before he died, if not more experienced, and thus possessed a thorough knowledge of the subject.

At the very least, a butler who only learned a portion of his master and friend's knowledge could not compare to her.

"Hmm, Mrs. Eda is absolutely right. The mental part is also an important factor for soldiers. Each of them needs to be prepared to fight for their lives, even if the enemy is beyond what they can handle. And only by doing training like this will they have chances to be successful."

"This is not hard training, but a chance at life for them. I will not kill them, but the same may not be true for the Spiritual Kings that they will have to face in the future." Minos said while looking at Abby.

He then whispered to her. "I don't want you to fight in groups with them, so you don't need to participate in this. I will train with you myself when we travel to the Kingdom of the Waves."

"Oh? Don't you want me to train with others? I could train with you and still do that with you." She said, demonstrating that she doesn't need special treatment.

"It won't be suitable. So, we will do it in private. That is mainly for these soldiers to learn to work as a team. And since we will be traveling together, you will already be missing a lot of training with these soldiers."

"OK." She responded with a content smile on her beautiful face.

After that, the group finished breakfast, when each of them went on to resolve their matters.