## **BLACK PLAIN 352**

## **Chapter 352: Eda's Happiness**

Some time had passed, and night had fallen in the Dry City.

At this time, Eda was returning to the local government mansion, which was a few blocks from army headquarters.

Eda had spent all those days she had joined the Minos army, mainly cultivating and training her new techniques.

First, she had learned a new cultivation technique, as her previous one was only a Blue-grade one. And after getting used to this one, this woman gradually changed the other techniques that were previously of the same classification.

And as she had only three techniques of that classification, she had managed to make this change quickly.

Eda had decided to do so despite the fact that she was coming towards the end of her stage and did not have as much time to comprehend these techniques as someone at the beginning of the 5th stage would.

That is because the first phases of new techniques could be mastered more quickly, as it was beneficial to make these changes at the lower stages.

In this case, it wouldn't be suitable for her to wait until her promotion to the next stage!

That would both limit the number of phases the techniques she would learn and lag her fighting proficiency compared to other people in the army.

So, this woman had been training as much as she could to quickly master each of these new techniques' first phase and level up.

As a result, Eda, who was already at the peak of level 48 before reaching Dry City, had finally reached level 49!

That had happened a few days ago, just after the selection of the Black Plain Army had finished.

Anyway, Eda finally arrived at the local government mansion, having greeted the soldiers at the entrance of this place and soon after going straight to the residential part of the building. She had a satisfied expression on her face, even after such a tiring day, in which she had been training for almost 10 hours.

As for a reason for this happiness, well, it naturally had to do with everything that was going on in Eda's life.

By joining MInos' army, she was being valued more than ever, earning about 60% more than what she had in the Miller family.

Such a thing was not little!

And in the hands of the experienced Eda, she could guarantee her daily cultivation with spiritual crystals and still support her necessary expenses!

She couldn't use that extra amount to buy spiritual weapons, and if she needed pills, she would have to decrease her use of crystals in training. However, Eda already had adequate artifacts, and until she reached level 50, she wouldn't have to worry about getting new ones.

With that, this woman was doing better than ever on her savings. Cultivating had always been a priority for Eda, and now she was able to do it.

In addition to being well paid, Eda felt respected by the army's soldiers, almost as the nobles of the Miller family were by their subordinates. And that was a satisfying feeling, realizing that what you do has value, and your efforts are not wasted.

Such a thing made her even more determined and confident in her cultivation way.

Finally, the Dry City was also an enjoyable place to live. Not only because of the presence of her close friend but because there wasn't the 'atmosphere' of intense competition and full of hidden plots that there would be in great noble families.

In this town, people were pushing each other up, and if one won, it would be a good thing for everyone and not just that person. Moreover, a strong soldier meant that the city would have a better chance of overcoming future ordeals. Consequently, the citizens valued their protectors!

If a private company was doing well, it stimulated commerce, the generation of new jobs, and the evolution of the local industry. All of this was good for the whole community, and people were happy for the local success.

That is different from what happened in great noble families and their cities. In these places, competition for resources was always intense, with people acting in the shadows, scheming tricks, and cursing those who succeed.

In a way, there was a characteristic coldness in the nobility that truly made ordinary people feel distant, isolated, and so on. And for all that, Eda felt excellent for all this change in her life.

She enjoyed her job as Abby's bodyguard, as this young woman had always been a decent person. However, it is undeniable that Eda felt better in a more valued position.

She would always feel protective concerning Abby, as this young woman had grown up right in front of her. And in a way, she still behaved like a subordinate to Abby. After all, it wasn't easy to change such habits.

But, the world turns, and Eda wanted to be someone.

. . .

Finally, she opened the door of Dillian's residence and already walked in, taking off her uniform.

However, as she finished removing her armor, placing the parts of this artifact next to her uniform on a chair, she suddenly saw the reflection in a mirror of someone strange...

"Ahh!"

Turning around, this middle-aged woman immediately saw a young adult with a pronounced black mustache, looking at her with a smile on his face.

"This... You are..." After the first moment of fright, she tried to say something, stammering, when she was interrupted by the elegant young man in front of her.

"It's me, Eda, Dillian." He calmly said as he approached the woman with black hair and full breasts, who was only wearing a thin shirt covering her torso at the moment.

"Dillian?" She muttered in shock. She knew he was close to advancing, but seeing such a change in his appearance had confused this woman.

After all, who wouldn't be surprised after seeing the person she'd woken up with this morning as an entirely different appearance?

It was truly shocking!

And finally, after a few seconds of trying to process the physical change Dillian had gone through, Eda regained her rationality. "You have reached level 50! Congratulations, Dillian, I thought you were going to take a few more days..."

"Hehe, I wanted to surprise you. You liked it?" He asked with a sly smile.

"Hmm, you look handsome." She praised him as she looked him up and down. In one look, she had noticed several things, even though Dillian was dressed.

Such were the female abilities!

After that, he approached Eda, hugging her, as he started to remove the clothes of the mature Eda.

And as she felt Dillian's quick hands, she was getting to know the new shapes of her partner's body, Eda whispered in his ear, teasingly. "I hope you are careful with my old body..."

"Mmm~"

After that, lights were turned off, and the two began to express their bestial feelings to each other in a burning night of desire.

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Dawn broke into the Dry City.

By this time, Minos and Abby had already found out about Dillian's level advancement.

The young Stuart was naturally very pleased with the advancement of his most trusted follower, the person he most respected after his father. However, upon seeing Dillian's new appearance, Minos couldn't help but be shocked and feel awkward to keep calling him 'grandpa.'

He had already expected such a change to occur. Still, it was undeniable that things like this would always surprise anyone. Thinking and planning something would undoubtedly help reduce the impression of seeing here in practice. However, it would be impossible not to be impressed.

'Maybe I should just call him Dillian from now on?' Minos had asked that question to himself, finding it all very strange.

'Oh, it will be weird at first, but one day I'll get used to it...' He concluded this...

Finally, Abby was also happy for Dillian's advancement. She was pretty curious about what would happen to Eda when she was the one who reached level 50.

Ever since this young friend of Minos' had met her bodyguard, Eda had always looked the same. Because of that, seeing the extent of Dillian's rejuvenation, Abby was now thinking about how beautiful Eda would look.

It should be said that despite Eda already having the marks of age, she could be considered a beautiful woman, with enviable measurements!

Because of this, Abby longed to find out about such a thing. 'Ahh, I heard that even my uncle courted older sister Eda back in the days when they participated in the Spiritual Tournament... She must have been gorgeous...' This thought had crossed the mind of the young nobleman of the Miller family.