

## **BLACK PLAIN 470**

### **Chapter 470: Breakfast**

After a while 'punishing' those two women, Minos finally finished, as he had a smile on his face and enjoyed the sight of those two in his bed.

He could see the marks of his fingers on Abby and Ruth's bare buttocks, which were perfectly aligned in an attractive way for him. Such a thing had required this young man to endure so that he wouldn't forget his purpose here...

But, since he'd finished playing with his girlfriend just before Ruth's arrival, it hadn't been that difficult, however challenging, to hold back his mundane desires.

Feeling that Minos finished, the two women turned on that bed and looked towards him in silence. They weren't angry with him. In fact, what they were feeling was a bit of regret for acting in such a way in front of this person.

Not that they regretted their jealousy, no, far from it!

They definitely saw each other as rivals, and that wasn't resolved... But when they had calmed their heads during the previous spanking, both had realized that this was not the proper way to act.

If Minos liked either of them, the other could only accept that, as he had just demonstrated that he didn't want to see them fight. So, if they wanted to vie for this young man's attention, it would have to be done in other ways...

"Let's get dressed. Breakfast should have been served." Minos said to them before finally stopping beside his clothes and tossing his towel that covered the rest of his body onto a chair.

Seeing this, the two young women had very different reactions.

Abby simply got up from that bed and headed towards the bathroom, right after getting her clothes.

On the other hand, Ruth sat in the same spot as before, while looking intently at Minos' body, which she hadn't seen for about three years...

"Gulp!" She swallowed her saliva silently, just after noticing the volume in young Stuart's lower parts. 'Looks like it's bigger than before!' Ruth inwardly thought as she rose from that spot.

"Hmm?"

When Minos made a surprised sound, Ruth approached him again, using one of her hands to touch his well-defined abdomen and the other to reach for this young man's rod. But after feeling him for a brief moment, she controlled herself and then said in his ear. "Let me help you get dressed..."

"Okay..."

"By the way, I thought you were coming here when you reached level 50. Did something happen?" He asked with a glint of curiosity in his eyes.

This young man wanted to sit down and talk to Ruth, but things had got out of control before he had the chance. Hence, their reunion had been completely messed up.

Still, he was curious to know how things had gone for this young woman during the intervening time.

As she helped the man in front of her get dressed, Ruth began to speak. "Yes, I wanted to come back then, but when I told you that, I had completely forgotten about the changes in my responsibilities within the sect."

"To put it simply, each time a disciple advances through the cultivation stage, such a person will be under a different set of rules. In the case of the 6th stage ones, disciples with this cultivation strength need to complete more complex missions not only in difficulty but at other points as well."

"Because of that, so I don't have to waste time going back and forth from the Flaming Empire, and here, I decided to do too many missions at once."

"That way, I can stay for a long time in your city." She ended her explanation with a sweet smile as she finished buttoning Minos' shirt.

"Oh? That's good... And how long are we talking about?"

"One and a half years. After that, I will have to go back to do new missions."

Hearing such an answer, he brought her into his embrace and then whispered in her ear. "So, we won't waste this time... After breakfast, we'll 'talk' a lot."

"Hmmm." She made a sound of agreement as she felt her body slightly heat up.

After the two separated again, Abby left the bathroom already dressed when the three followed toward the dining room of this residence.

As the two young women went from different sides of Minos, Ruth talked to him about what she had wanted to say earlier but had been interrupted... "Your cultivation speed is as incredible as before!"

"I didn't expect you to be already at level 48. Congratulations!"

"Haha, thanks. By the way, do you still remember that bet we made earlier? Why don't we train together again?"

"Bet? Ahh, I think this time I won't have a chance to beat you, but it will still be a good fight."

Finally, the group arrived at the place where Minos usually had breakfast.

In that place, there was already a table full of morning dishes of different kinds, at the same time, where the butler Dillian was already eating calmly.

"Ruth?" He asked in a low voice, instantly after seeing the figure of the black-haired girl who was standing next to Minos. 'She is already level 51, amazing! The empire's youth are truly talented...'

On the other hand, seeing that figure eating, Ruth couldn't help but be impressed by the changes that Dillian had gone through externally. However, what shocked her the most was this person's cultivation level, who had already reached level 52!

And for her, this was extremely shocking. After all, when she first saw this man, he was only at level 45 while she was at level 43.

But even though they had almost kept the difference between their levels, this young woman had spent most of her time training in the empire and having plentiful resources. As for Dillian, this young woman was sure that such a person would not leave the Dry City easily...

'Unbelievable!' She thought, staring at the man with the black mustache.

After a brief moment of doing this, she remembered something and turned to Minos. 'If Dillian can cultivate that fast, then Minos will have no problem reaching level 59, even though he's in this region!'

After that moment of initial surprise, Dillian, who didn't expect to see this young woman in this place today, quickly greeted her, and the group began to eat.

"Young Ruth is much stronger now, hehe. Congratulations on your progress to the 6th stage." Dillian said this with a smile on his face.

"Don't say that. You did even better than me..."

"By the way, how many Spiritual Kings are here in the Dry City?" She asked, looking at Dillian and Minos.

"Haha, counting you, there are four Spiritual Kings in this city right now. But we have another four that are in other places..." Minos replied satisfyingly.

"Seven Spiritual Kings... That's actually pretty good, considering there weren't any when I left this town nearly three years ago."

"Hmph, after you leave our town a year and a half from now, we can easily double that number!" Abby commented coldly, remembering what she had overheard of Minos and Ruth's conversation.

Hearing this, Minos simply smiled and ran a hand over Abby's left leg.

"Hmm, young Abby is right. That number is expected to double in less than two years... But it's just a pity we can't enlist in our forces someone like young Ruth." Dillian lamented briefly.

Those associated with the sects of the Flaming Empire couldn't act politically in the northern region of the Central Continent. After all, their resources and forces were alone enough to generate battles and wars throughout the region of Minos.

In fact, there were tens of millions of people in the Flaming Empire who could influence the local dynamics of the north of the Central Continent!

But these people didn't do that for two reasons.

First, because there were no attractive resources locally, things that could make the tiring and dangerous journey from that state to here worthwhile. Second, because the Spiritual Church itself forbade all high-level powers to have that kind of influence in this region...