## **BLACK PLAIN 610**

## **Chapter 610: Improvements**

After some time since he had finished his advance, Minos waited in that cultivation room until finally, all the energy of that King-grade medicine was absorbed by those 130 soldiers.

On the other hand, since he had already finished his advance, most of the soldiers who were there to observe him had already left to fulfill their duties within the headquarters or deal with their personal affairs outside this place.

After all, while there was a possibility that they might gain something by watching Minos' advance, the same was not true for the progress of those 130 soldiers. As such, it was not worth it for many of those people to continue there.

Besides, some of those people had made gains from watching Minos' advancement. Hence, they were very eager to cultivate or train their techniques!

So, when the last of those 130 individuals finished his advance, there were almost no soldiers outside that cultivation room used by that group. With that, each of those soldiers ran towards the army library to learn one more spiritual technique, which could significantly increase their powers.

Among this group was Alina and also young Alison's mother. She had joined the army during the time that had passed since Minos had arrived in this city.

Anyway, both had thanked young Stuart before leaving that place to learn their 5th technique. The same had happened to several other people until this young sovereign had been left alone in that room.

After that, Minos left that place and went alongside his two girlfriends to another area. A place where Ruth and Abby would normally train when they were at headquarters.

In such a place, Minos intended to learn his new technique and experience how his old techniques had improved after the recent improvements.

He hadn't done this during this time since he couldn't train in a place full of soldiers, as was the case in that collective cultivation room from before. But, that room had been specially made for that circumstance, and if he had opened the doors earlier, the medicine energy could have spread to the entire Dry City...

And since this would not be interesting for the army and young Stuart, he had patiently waited for the end of his soldiers' advances!

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"How are you feeling? How much stronger are you?" Ruth asked as she held one of Minos' hands and walked with him and Abby through the army's cultivation tower building.

"Hehe, I feel pretty good."

"As for my strength, I think I'm close to the final part of the 6th stage." He said this while having an exuberant smile on his face.

His innate ability was one of the main culprits for such increased power. So, this young man was very confident in saying those words from before.

However, he would not make any more accurate statements than that until he experimented with his skills in fights and training, which could give him evidence as to whether or not his theory was correct.

"So, your innate ability has increased greatly in capabilities?" Abby asked in curiosity.

"Hmm, yes, but I'll still have to experience it a few times to understand the whole change better..." He said vaguely.

Even if they were reliable people, talking about such a thing would not benefit anyone since even he didn't understand it. So, Minos wasn't going to talk about what he had felt before.

After he finished saying that, he entered that part of the headquarters, where these two women trained in this place.

'Well, first, I will test my old techniques...' So, he thought to himself as he walked towards the fighting stage of that room.

At the same time, the two women had sat down at one of the furthest points away from Minos in that room they were in to observe this young man without disturbing him.

'Now Minos should be able to wholly suppress me to the point where he doesn't even need to move to defeat me...' Ruth thought as she looked at that young man beginning to train his techniques.

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First, he had used the Spatial Sword, the technique he used the most, something that had already helped him kill thousands of enemies. Next, Minos trained his supporting technique, Devouring Art, using a spiritual array to test the new limits of this technique.

He then tested each of his other techniques until he was done with those tests in the following order: Explosive Steps, Indestructible Body, and Solar God Breath.

As Minos finished this, he had a satisfied expression on his face. He was thinking about the limits of each of these techniques at his new level.

'Now the scope of the Spatial Sword is 160 meters, and any being or object in this space will be under the spatial restriction. But, on the other hand, my attacks' destructive force had increased by 50% after the technique is activated!' So, he thought, as he remembered the experience he had just had while training such a technique.

Such an improvement was superb for him. After all, in a world where the living beings' speed could vary considerably, having a technique with influence over a more expansive space would be better. As in the previous case where the crow that Urban had tried to send to the Silva family headquarters had almost escaped from Minos because the limit of this technique was not significant enough.

Consequently, young Stuart now had a larger space to act, and his opponents would find it more difficult to escape from him!

He then continued his analysis. 'As for the Devouring Art, the affected space has increased to 200 meters in radius, double the previous one. But besides that important factor, now I can completely control from whom I steal energy even without diminishing the devouring effect!'

Previously, by reaching the peak of the 2nd phase of this technique, this young man could absorb less energy from certain people and more from others. But this was not so efficient, and he would lose in the absorption rate of his targets and still steal some power from his allies...

However, with this breakthrough, now he could steal the energies only from the people he wanted and who were within the range of the technique.

This way, he could finally battle alongside his soldiers against the enemies of the Black Plain without risking harm to his subordinates!

'Also, the conversion factor of this technique has increased from 30% to 40%!'

'I can now use 40% of the spiritual energy that the technique absorbs!' He celebrated as he rubbed his left forearm across his forehead and wiped away some of his sweat.

'As for my movement technique, I can now move at 100 meters per second when I use it, and all my senses are 50% faster than before when I use it to dodge or sneak.' So, he thought, while also remembering that after reaching the 2nd phase of such a technique, he had learned different ways to use his body while running, attacking, and dodging.

'Besides these techniques, the one that had the biggest breakthrough of all was the Indestructible Body!'

'Now, when I activate this technique, during the 10 seconds of each activation, my body is so strong and resilient to the point that I can even fight without using the Spatial Sword!'

"Hehehe, I have to train that... That might be a good surprise factor..." He muttered in a low voice.

As for his cultivation technique, it had also improved its characteristics, and he had now more than doubled his cultivation speed. However, even if such a thing had happened, the amount of energy he would need to advance in level at the moment was almost four times the previous one.

Hence, he had concluded that it would take 7 to 8 months to achieve a new advancement.

But for now, this was already very good for him. Not only because this was an excellent cultivation speed for a person at the 6th stage, but also because it was not an excessive amount of time considering his situation.

The Black Plain's war of independence would probably take a few years, and he had the advantage that people still didn't know exactly about his capabilities. With that said, although the problems were severe enough for him to worry about, his advancement spread was not the least bit problematic to him.

"Time to learn my 6th technique..." He muttered in a low voice.