BLACK PLAIN 672

Chapter 672 - Reaction 2

Meanwhile, in a high-class coffee shop in Dry City...

Four beautiful women were having breakfast there, on a well-decorated balcony, which had a beautiful view of the central part of this city.

And while the table they were around had various snacks and fruits, attractive to look at and tasty to taste, the four women were actively talking about the latest news.

"Unbelievable! Minos is truly much more daring than I thought!" Mendy said with a smile on her face while holding a toast with jam in her left hand.

She was obviously not worried about what might happen to her family because of their contract with this place. After all, their alliance was more commercial than military!

As much as House Stokes had some obligations to help the Black Plain Army in confrontations, it only involved them in matters concerning the Cromwell Kingdom...

Hence, Mendy was not so concerned about that, even being somewhat impressed by Minos' boldness.

'I like that...'

'To me, a real man has to be dominant! He has to face whoever stands in his way and act grandly!' So, she thought to herself while feeling, in a way, proud for her intimate relationship with Minos.

She did not love Minos, but knowing that this young man had characteristics that pleased her, made her even more excited... As such, she was not worried, despite the dangers this posed to the Black Plain and the business her family had with this place.

On the other hand, her fellow family member, who had accompanied her to Dry City to live here for the next six years, was not so happy about it. After all, she knew that this could somehow limit Black Plain's business with House Stokes.

"That's terrible, Mendy."

"I don't know how you can smile while talking about it!" This other noblewoman of the Stokes family said as she looked dubiously at the daughter of the Stokes patriarch.

"Hmm, there is nothing good about it..." Vivian commented after looking meaningfully at Grace and then at Mendy.

Vivian and Grace already knew Mendy due to their last trip to Dry City. Because of this, after they had come to live here permanently for the next year, it had not taken them long to find this woman.

The four women were near the end of the 5th stage and the beginning of the 6th and were all from noble backgrounds. Therefore, they attended very similar environments, with similar purposes and costs.

Because they frequented the same types of places, had similar backgrounds, and did not have many local acquaintances, after meeting in this city, they had arranged to go out together, going to restaurants and other local services.

That was the reason they were together in this coffee shop now.

Anyway, after noticing the look on her girlfriend's face and the comment in a lecturing tone, Grace understood well that Vivian had the same idea as her. 'I thought the lady of the Stokes family would be a bit more responsible, given her talent and cultivation speed...'

'But it seems she's not interested in just training...' She thought, looking steadily at the black-haired lady on the other side of the table. 'I thought Mendy was just like Vivian and me. But it seems the rumors weren't true...'

On the other hand, seeing and hearing that from Vivian, Mendy looked at her seriously and said. "Well, the risks to my family are less than to the House Hayes. But really, it's a dangerous action..."

"At the very least, what he is willing to do is about 50 times worse than the war your family is experiencing."

Vivian then turned her eyes in the direction of the panorama from that place and sighed silently. 'That's pretty much it...'?

'Minos is truly a dangerous person. He wants to get us out of the war with the Chambers family only to get us involved in a region-wide bloodbath...'

'What a great favor he has done us!' She thought sarcastically.

But despite her unhappiness, this young Hayes understood that even if Minos were a pacifist, willing or not, he would have to fight for this place. And consequently, her family would have to help him.

After all, there were few resources in this region for many people who wanted to reach the 6th stage or even increase in level within this stage of cultivation.

The competition for resources was not easy, and whenever an ownerless item appeared, blood rivers would flow in no time near such opportunities!

So, since the Black Plain would seem very vulnerable to anyone who didn't know about the unique characteristics of the local army, many would surely want a slice of this place!

Therefore, the situation was inevitable, and she could not feel anger at Minos for this decision.

He was at least preparing to act before his enemies became too numerous for him to handle!

Finally, after thinking about this matter, Vivian remembered something and smiled. "Mendy, you are forgetting one little thing..."

"Hmm? What are you talking about?"

"You are in Dry City, and sooner or later, you will have to fight for this place... So, your situation is not as comfortable as you think."

"Uh?"

Gulp!

Realizing the point raised by Vivian, Mendy's excitement subsided a bit. 'Damn it! I actually agreed to help!'

"Tsk!"

"Well, it's my time now. I will go back to my training."

"See you later." Mendy said quickly before getting up and leaving that place, heading towards the local Cultivation Tower.

With the arrival of so many Spiritual Kings in Dry City, Minos had made a small sacrifice and invested in more cultivation rooms for people at this stage. As such, there were currently ten rooms of that rank in that facility, where all these people could train without having to compete with each other.

Therefore, none of these women were worried about being too late to reach that place. Instead, they continued to stand there as they watched Mendy disappear from their sight.

'But we can't delay our cultivation either...' Vivian thought about this as she mentally prepared herself.

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Meanwhile, at the local government mansion...

Eliot and Nicole had just found out about what Minos had divulged to the local population and were at this moment heading towards this young man's office with nervous expressions on their faces.

They had just finished a training session when they had decided to go out and buy some things in the local shops. But unfortunately, in the middle of the way, the two had discovered this dark matter, which had worried every fiber of their bodies.

With that in mind, the two rushed to their son-in-law's office, where the young Stuart should already be working at this very moment.

'That young man has no respect for us!'

'And to think that we treat him like our own son!'

'Yet, such an important matter, something that could decide the life of our daughter and all of us, he doesn't even bother to talk to us first!' Eliot thought as the veins on his forehead trembled.

As for Nicole, she didn't feel one bit better about the whole thing. 'Abby certainly knows all this!'

'Why hasn't she talked to her parents? That boy truly controls her!' So, she thought as she had her fists clenched tightly.

And quickly, they reached young Stuart's office, where a small crowd had already formed at the reception desk, where Mia was working.

"I want to speak with young Minos as soon as possible, Mia. It's an urgent matter that involves the entire future of the Miller family!" So, that level 55 Spiritual King said this, while Todd Cohen, the Gill family's patriarch, and supreme elder, was also standing there, right behind this Miller elder.

Hearing this soon after arriving at that location, Eliot and Nicole soon understood what was happening.

Abby's father then commented for everyone there to hear. "Looks like everyone has already found out about the latest news!"

"Eliot, have you found out what your son-in-law has done? He didn't even let us know that in advance!"

"Hmm..." Eliot was about to say something when suddenly the door to Minos' office opened, and Regina walked out of that place, causing everyone there to quiet down and look at her stunning face.

"Minos asked you guys to come in, hehe.." She commented as she made her way toward her responsibilities at headquarters.