

Black Plain 1020

Chapter 1020 Agreement With the Church 2

"Are you worried about this?" Minos looked with surprise at Gloria, finding this behavior of hers interesting.

And seeing the cute expression on her face, he felt as good as he was kissing her. He then used his hands to bring that woman into his arms, placing her on his lap in a position where they could look at each other more closely. "I'm glad to hear that you're worried, Gloria. But it's all right. That is not a current desire of mine, but things I've been planning for years."

She looked at him wide-eyed, surprised that he had suddenly acted this way. Yet, at the same time, hearing his profound words, she could not help but feel confused about how he was able to say such things and use one of his hands to touch her buttocks.

'We are talking about a serious matter, and you touch me like that? How is that possible?' She wanted to scold him but preferred to remain silent for the moment, listening to him.

"The Scourges of the Devil framed my father about 15 or 16 years ago. At that time, that put him in a state of despair that made him sacrifice himself to at least kill his opponents."

"I cannot forgive an organization behind such a crime." He sincerely said as he looked into Gloria's light green eyes.

"Then you already have a past..." She sighed as she heard that, putting aside Minos' ability to speak serious things and play with her body.

"Yes, so I have to eliminate them."

"That will also be good for the region. For too long, the people of this region have been afraid of the Scourges of the Devil, and many regional experts have already fallen into the hands of that organization's assassins."

"Eliminating them now will make the development process of the Black Plain and region much more smooth and promising."

"Don't you prefer it that way?" He played with his fingers amidst the fabric of her dress, which went up to the height of her ankles but left samples of her perfect legs due to some side openings.

And because of the position he was in, Minos could easily touch Gloria's soft skin, as well as make some mischief...

Gloria sensed what he was doing but did nothing. "You are quick to assume what I prefer."

"But I don't disagree with your thoughts..." She looked away, relieved that he was not doing this without good reason. 'It seems he hasn't acquired a taste for the bloody reality of war.'

Powerful people who went through war experiences, with many deaths on their record, could occasionally exhibit certain disturbances when trying to return to peaceful living.

That was like an addiction, something such people felt the need to keep doing, killing, even when there was no longer a threat.

Knowing how Minos had 'bathed' himself with the blood of tens of thousands of enemies, Gloria assumed he was a good candidate to become a blood lunatic, a mass murderer.

However, this beautiful woman could not have been more wrong in thinking of such a possibility regarding Minos. After all, with the inheritance he had received from Henricus Longus, it would be impossible for young Stuart to lose control over his murderous desire.

That God had left many battle experiences for Minos, something that had shaped his behaviors on the battlefield.

Even this young man's decisive personality when dealing with enemies, or even potential enemies, derived from his learnings from the memories of that individual. Thus, it would not be easy for him to become an evil mass murderer just because he killed a few thousand enemies.

Henricus Logus had killed at least tens of millions of people in his lifetime, so Minos had not done anything close to that man's memories!

As she felt relieved by Minos' words, Gloria suddenly felt something warm and moist touching the base of her neck, making her feel shocks through her body.

"Minos!" She said in surprise, feeling how he was sucking on that sensitive part of her body. "I am serious here, but you continue these shameless acts..."

"Don't you feel ashamed? What if your mother comes in here and sees us like this? How can I ever look at her again?" She asked amidst her already agitated breathing since Minos truly knew how to tease her sensitive spots.

Hearing that, Minos laughed and continued playing with her while slowly saying. "Don't worry..."

"She has already returned to the Flaming Empire..."magic

"Oh? She has returned?" Gloria remembered the previous communiqué from the Church and became worried about Minos. "Why did she do that? Don't tell me she doesn't mind leaving you here alone?"

Minos understood what the problem was and was honest with her. "A few weeks ago, a group of five Spiritual Emperors came to Dry City."

"What happened?"

"My group and I exterminated those Spiritual Emperors that were at levels 63 and 64." He pointedly said that so she would understand that the Black Plain could already handle individuals at the intermediate part of the 7th stage.

He did not say that because he was worried about Gloria going against him. But he did not want her to underestimate him or place little value on the Black Plain just because that territory was not great yet compared to the Flaming Empire.

Hearing the details about the strength of such a group, Gloria finally escaped Minos' kisses near her collarbone, looking at him with shock in her beautiful eyes. "Did she help you?"

"No, didn't I say so? My men and I did."

"After seeing how we handled those five, she finally stopped bothering me and left back to her house." He said casually, bringing Gloria's body back closer to him.

"That..." She allowed him to continue his movements as she thought about how strong Minos and Black Plain had already become. 'If that's true, then he could probably take on the disciples of the Saints Killing Sect!'

Gloria already knew about Minos' grandfather's movements. Therefore, she knew only that organization and the Mountain Sect had not agreed with Oswald. However, for some reason that the Church had not discovered, only members of the Saints Killing Sect had left the Empire to come to this region.

Consequently, she knew the origin of the people who had died at the hands of Minos, even though she did not know their identities.

And thinking about how his chances of success had increased, Gloria felt unusual happiness in her being, showing it to him with a genuine smile.

"So you're doing better than I had imagined, huh?" She looked down, biting her lips as she watched him kiss her. "I expect you will tell me about this battle in the next few days."

"I want to know how someone as perverted as you can be such a strong warrior to lead ordinary cultivators against experts and still win..." She pulled him away from her neck, smiled, and then ran toward his lips.

"Mmmmmmm~"

"For now, let's have some more fun~"

"Really?"

"Hmmm, for some reason, I feel terrific in this position~"

Minos laughed internally upon hearing that. "I suppose you will feel a lot better in the future..."

"Maybe~"

...

After Minos and Gloria's previous conversation, two weeks passed.

During this period, Gloria stayed in Dry City to settle her deal with Minos, which needed to be validated by a spiritual judge from outside this region.

But since Gloria had already prepared to make this deal with Minos months ago, such an individual arrived in Dry City during these days. With that, those two had finally made the agreement between the Spiritual Church and the Black Plain official.

Now the Church would keep the region away from other mainland states for the next two decades, giving Minos room to develop without any significant problems.

On the other hand, Minos was already working to develop the Black Plain so that when the time came, his influence would overwhelm that of the Church in the region.

He had no problem with that power setting foot on his territory, as long as he was still the dominant local power.

And considering the things he was going to do in that period, he was more than comfortable with the 20 years agreed upon with Gloria.

Anyway, before finally leaving Dry City for the Cromwell Kingdom, Gloria had a great time at Minos' side.

They had not gone all the way in their adventures. Still, young Stuart had finally taken another step forward in his relationship with her. Because of this, they had arranged one more meeting before she returned to the Flaming Empire, which would happen at Stuart's coronation ceremony.

Now the Black Plain was already an independent state, and it was only a matter of days before the Church notified the entire region of such a thing.

With this, it would not be long before these two would see each other again!