

BLACK PLAIN 178

Chapter 178: Advertising

While the trio slept with happy smiles on their faces, in that room inside the government mansion of the City of Waters, the plans of the Black Plain Army were beginning to develop in this region.

Three of the four groups of unemployed people who had gone to the Dry City had already returned to their families. They were already preparing to leave this place where they lived as soon as the specific day of their respective trips arrived.

But in the meantime, several of them were already fulfilling their mission to spread the propaganda of the Dry City to five, and only, other people. This was not a difficult job for any of them, who knew many who were in the same situation.

Of course, they had to be careful that this information didn't reach those who shouldn't, but that wasn't too complicated either. As people of lesser talent and therefore lesser level, this portion of the population did not frequent the same types of places as the soldiers of the Cromwell Kingdom royal army.

In fact, there would be a social division in any human society, which could be easily seen. Highly talented people moved faster in cultivation and consequently had better jobs, that is, more spiritual crystals.

With more crystals, these people could attend higher-level environments, such as better restaurants, better cultivating rooms, better hotels, etc. And that resulted in a distance between people with different talents!

Therefore, even if the information from the Dry City were spread among these groups of individuals with White talent, it would be complicated to reach people with Blue and Black talent, subordinates from large families.

Even if someone did not respect the request made by Minos' subordinates, not to talk about the Dry City with other people, besides those who already knew, it would still not be so easy for this information to reach the ears of influential people!

But even that would not happen easily. These unemployed people, left behind by large families, would hardly miss such a chance.

And those people had heard clearly about how to deal with it. In addition to their five specific targets, they couldn't talk about the Dry City to anyone else. These five people would also receive the message about the first rule of this offer.

The first rule of the Dry City is that you don't talk about the Dry City...

At least not with someone who doesn't already know about it beforehand.

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Anyway, on the north side of the City of Waters, six people were talking at the back of a house. There was a small land with some trees in that place, while a fire lit the ground.

These six people were sitting on chairs distributed around that fire. Some had large mugs of golden liquid, others ate roasted meat, while two people smoked cigars.

This was a group of old friends who had known each other for more than 50 years and who occasionally met to talk about their lives. And that was the occasion today.

"Pavel, you brought our group together today. Did something happen?" A man who was smoking a big cigar asked as he released a large amount of smoke from his mouth.

Upon hearing this, a tall, strong, middle-aged man drank some of his beer and then looked in the direction of the person who asked that question. "Hmm, something indeed happened."

After saying this, the other five men there looked at him and stopped their random conversations. Usually, they meet only to talk about the common problems in their daily lives.

It was not often that something very unusual happened. So, they were all paying attention to what Pavel was going to say.

He then continued. "But it is good news, or rather, it is an opportunity!"

"Oh?"

"But first, I have to tell you that this information cannot leave our group!" He said firmly.

Upon hearing this, one of them frowned and said. "Do not worry about it. If it's an opportunity, we won't spread the word and miss this chance for others!"

The others nodded in agreement after hearing this.

"Well, but you also can't talk about it with your families. Anyway, there is a group of people in the City of Waters who are here for a limited time. These people will tell you how to act on this opportunity."

"Okay, Pavel, we already understand that this is a serious matter, and we shouldn't talk about it with anyone but ourselves. But what is this opportunity about?" One of them asked.

"Well, have you heard about the Dry City? I recently went out to do..."

After that question, Pavel started talking about his experiences in the last week, talking from the time he left the City of Waters to what he had seen in the Dry City. He hid nothing, talking about the public library, the army, agriculture, and obviously the wages they could receive.

His five friends were shocked by everything they had heard from Pavel, but they did not doubt him. This group had known each other for a long time, so they knew that none of them would play with something like that.

And they were delighted to hear about the opportunities that the Dry City offered to ordinary people like them. Just the possibility of being able to learn Blue-grade techniques had already made these men almost drool...

And in the end, Pavel once again reminded them of not talking to other people in the City of Waters before they contacted the soldiers of Minos who were around. With these soldiers, they could receive

the date when they could travel to the Black Plain and also whether they could talk about it with other people.

After all, Minos hoped to attract many more people than these from that first contact.

And when that meeting ended, Pavel's five friends were excited about it, having returned home with smiles on their faces. They already knew where to find Minos' soldiers, and none of them wanted to miss this chance.

In any case, this had also happened in many other humble houses in the City of Waters. People who had already returned from the Dry City had no reason to wait, so they had already started to advertise for the city of Minos.

The people's reactions were more or less the same as those of Pavel's group, of a bit of shock and surprise, with a lot of anxiety about this chance!

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While the plans of the Black Plain Army were developing, hours had passed.

At this moment, Minos, Mirya, and Viola were still sleeping peacefully in that place before. The two women were naked and with their breasts supported by the young Stuart while his arms hugged the waists of the two.

The intense smell that was in this room had passed, and some of the marks left by the group had already dried, leaving one or the other stain on the furniture in that room.

The clothes of the three could be seen scattered around the place, while some arrays of low classification partially illuminated the environment.

At this point, the young Stuart began to wake up from his sleep. His heart rate increased slightly when he took a deep breath. He could feel the mother and daughter pair in his arms, just as they were before he fell asleep.

'Ahh, what a great way to wake up...' He thought to himself, looking at the two pairs of breasts glued to him. He could feel a very satisfying sensation deep within him...

And it didn't take long and soon at two they also woke up. They had smiles on their faces as they ran their hands over the young Stuart's well-defined abdomen.

They were both delighted with what had happened previously.

For Viola, who was still much weaker than her mother, she could still feel a burning sensation in her little sister. After all, she had been very stimulated previously and would still need time to recover fully...

Minos then looked at two and asked. "Where is there a bathroom here? I want to take a hot shower."

Upon hearing this, Mirya took the initiative and said. "Let's go to my room. There's a bathroom big enough for us there..."

After saying this, she got up and took one of the young Stuart's hands, pulling him towards her room, a few meters from where they were.

It was the middle of the night, so Minos wouldn't be going back to his hotel now...

Even though there were no dangers for him in this city, he had no reason not to be around for a few more hours.

And who knows, maybe it would be a few more months before he had partners like these two... So, he would just enjoy it for the next few hours.

When down in the City of Waters, Minos and his group would finally return to the Dry City in a few hours.

Only three soldiers would stay here to take care of matters related to the migration of those unemployed inhabitants of this city.

Anyway, it wasn't long before the three were already in Mirya's room, taking advantage of the hot bath, to relax and recover their dispositions...