

BLACK PLAIN 214

Chapter 214: Meeting

After hearing Leroy's family name, the two women from the Miller family looked at each other for a while when Minos finally started talking. "It's good to know we already have this information. It shouldn't be hard to find out about nearby Chambers family influences."

"It's also a short time since the Black Market auction was held, so Peter shouldn't be too far away. Try to keep talking to people who participated in this last edition of the auction. Maybe we will find something else that will help us."

"Yes, young master!" Several soldiers responded at once, just after Minos finished speaking. Then he looked back at Sergeant Dumas with a severe face. "And the group that captured Peter in the Kingdom of the Waves, do we have their location?"

Hearing this, Dumas nodded in agreement. "Yes, young master. The group that captured Sergeant Petar is in the city of Hadia."

"Oh? That's good. It makes our job easier. Where exactly are they?"

"The group is at a certain location, a few kilometers south of where we are. It's a place where usually many pirates gather to celebrate, drinking, eating and satisfying their cravings..." Dumas then started talking about the location of Del and company.

Del was in a sort of club, which in a way was a brothel, which used slaves of all ages to satisfy the wishes of its customers.

Some criminals liked to kill after sex. There was no problem in places like that, this type of service was also offered. In fact, as long as someone paid, anything could be done there.

After all, whoever was behind that club didn't give a damn about the life of slaves. Captives were only valuable assets to generate income for their respective owners. And so, dying or being tortured was also a 'duty' of people who had to go through this harsh reality.

And after hearing that, not only Minos but Abby too had looks of disgust on their faces as they figured out where and what Del's group was doing.

For Minos, even though he had many memories about the life of Henricus Longus, it was difficult for him to feel moved by the memories of someone who had died millions of years ago.

Of course, that information was extremely useful in preventing him from making specific errors. Still, it didn't stop him from feeling bad about knowing similar things that were happening around him, rather than in memory.

After all, experiencing something would always be more valuable than knowing what someone else saw and felt. Consequently, even though Minos knew about similar things, he still felt disgusted by this kind of scum.

As for Abby, unlike her bodyguard, who knew very well about the reality of this place, the young woman from the Miller family was still inexperienced in this matter. She was aware of slavery's existence and

the consequences for the captives' lives, but that was a problem far away from her, one over which she had no control regardless of her mood.

And that was normal. Until they saw up close or felt for themselves the harsh reality that some people had to live with, most people wouldn't feel bad, in many cases not even caring.

Did slavery exist, and was it terrible? Yes, but this has nothing to do with me. Unconsciously, many thought this way...

And due to her inexperience, from knowing only superficial and distant things about it, Abby honestly didn't expect such a terrible and repulsive act, happening only a few miles away from her.

This made her feel bad about this system, even wondering what would happen if she were in Peter's place? And that was a terrible thought for her, who had never had any problems in her life.

And while Abby felt her back go cold after Sergeant Dumas had finished speaking, Minos then said. "Since we already have the location of the enemy group, let's act tonight!"

"We still have more than 10 hours until sunset, so I hope you all try to find people in this town who participated in the biweekly Black Market auction."

"Talk to these people and find out about the likely places that Chambers family person might have gone after the auction. Ask about the items purchased by that person, is there anything that may have led to an outside dispute? Anyway, solve this in these remaining hours. I don't want to stay in this place for a long time."

Minos knew that there could always be some external dispute after an auction, depending on the quality of the auctioned items. And he had gone through this kind of experience himself, back when Darell had chased him for the grade-2, low-level sword that he had bought in the Maritime City.

Hence, if something like that had happened to the buyer of the lot of slaves that Peter was on, it might have made the search for the young Sergeant's whereabouts even easier.

Minos then closed his eyes for a moment and finished. "Finally, when the sun goes down, I want you all to head towards the location that Sergeant Dumas reported earlier. We will start the attack as soon as this happened."

"We're going to attack that place and make sure all the people with red triangle tattoos are killed. As for the others, kill them all!"

"Yes, young master!"

After that, the group quickly dispersed, with more than 50 Sergeants from the Black Plain Army, leaving to fulfill the mission given by Minos.

It wasn't that difficult to track Peter's whereabouts. Still, they had to hurry so they wouldn't miss the freshest clues, making this mission difficult.

Compared to the investigations into the deaths of Darell and the three Silva family investigators who were killed in the Dry City, Peter's whereabouts were much easier to find.

After all, while Minos always tried to cover his tracks, due to the fact that he didn't want to draw attention to the Black Plain, this was entirely different for Kevin.

Everyone knew that the Chambers family was a power that used slaves and was also one of the influential noble organizations of the Cromwell Kingdom. With that, there was no need for people from this family to hide their tracks after only participating in the fortnightly auction of the Slave Market.

Consequently, without them hiding their movements, finding someone with helpful information for Minos' group wasn't that complicated.

Anyway, as he saw his soldiers leaving to carry out these orders, Minos looked at the only two people left there and then asked. "Madam Eda, is there anything interesting to do in this place while we wait for the sunset?"

The middle-aged woman then shook her head and responded. "The only thing that could catch your attention would be the Black Market. There are a lot of items being sold there, but I doubt you can find many things that interest you there."

"Oh? And why is that?" He asked curiously.

"Well, as a sovereign, you shouldn't be interested in low-grade and used or defective items sold through the Black Market. These are the top-selling item types by this organization. Other than that, any good, valuable item above grade-2 ends up being sold at fortnightly auctions."

In fact, the items usually sold on the Black Market were grade-1 spiritual artifacts, arrays, and some resources such as Common-grade medicines. And that was very useful for people below level 40, but it wasn't the case for someone like Minos.

For the young Stuart, medicine alone would not be helpful. He would want the seeds too. Grade-1 artifacts, which could be faulty, would not please him either, as he wanted to arm his army with good items.

So, what might interest Minos would be grade-2 items, used or not, like the armor that had been sold previously. The same for something like the Spring of Life.

Of course, he certainly wouldn't buy something like this right now because the Spring of Life had a short lifespan outside of the Elves Island, so it wouldn't make sense to go after this resource without having someone to use this liquid.

But he would be interested in items of the same value as the Spring of Life. However, any such thing would be sold at auction to maximize earnings for the Black Market.

Anyway, after hearing Eda's response, Minos thought that the chances of him getting something from that place would be short. Then, he and his two companions just headed back to the hotel they were staying to cultivate for the next few hours.