

BLACK PLAIN 274

Chapter 274: Reunion 2

The Kingdom of the Waves had the largest territory and the largest population of the entire northern region of the Central Continent.

Because of this, the kingdom where Peter was from had the best services in the region. The concentration of specialists in this realm could be considered the best, with people from all areas of expertise.

And even if they were not the most renowned experts in all fields, as was the case with blacksmiths and beast tamers, they provided excellent options for those in need of these individuals' services.

In these two specialties, the best professionals were located in Stone Island and the Snow Kingdom, respectively. Obviously, this was for geographical reasons, which gave these places advantages for these types of professions.

However, after these two states, the Kingdom of the Waves was the principal alternative for those in need of blacksmiths or beast tamers. The large territory allowed both the massive presence of wild spiritual beasts and natural rock formations.

Therefore, these two professions were also successful in that place.

As for the sale of spiritual techniques, each area had those professionals who better understood the rules of nature, specifically about their areas of expertise. With this, spiritual techniques could be produced, either by a blacksmith, beast tamers, or even cooks.

Any person could produce a spiritual technique as long as he had a good understanding of nature, a certain level of cultivation, and some unique materials. With that, techniques from the most varied areas could be produced.

And given the size of the Kingdom of the Waves, as this was the state with the most professionals in most areas, Minos thought this would be the best place for him to buy these items.

In Minos' city's current public library, there was no spiritual technique other than those specialized in battle and cultivation. With that, people who wanted to, or were already following different areas in the Dry City, could not have their respective feats improved, given the lack of these techniques!

That could be bad for this town in two ways. One, current citizens following these areas would be limited and could even delay local development. And two, the city was being less attractive to people who follow different specializations.

Certainly, such a thing was not a problem in the short term, as the Dry City was still mainly seeking people for agriculture. But, it was not wise to leave this subject on hold for too long, so the young Stuart had already put this subject in his planning.

He also intended to buy a grade-2, medium-level sword, which could also be done on this trip to the Kingdom of the Waves.

He could even go to Stone Island for that, but that would be a pointless trip. If he ever needed to go to the Kingdom of the Waves, then he might as well do it all in one place, saving his time!

Anyway, after Minos finished talking about it, Dillian was quiet for a moment and then asked. "When is the young master going to do this?"

"I can not delay. Being without a suitable weapon is very dangerous. But I want to leave to make this trip after I breakthrough to level 43. This should happen in less than two months." He replied while looking in Dillian's direction.

'Are you going to level up again?' Abby thought curiously. When she first saw him, this young friend of hers was only level 38, 2 levels below her. But now, in less than a year, he was almost passing her!

'How absurd, at such speed, he will become a Spiritual King before the age of 20! Damn it. I can't allow him to leave me behind!' She then said. "Well, I will go with you to the Kingdom of the Waves. It will be good if I can accompany you in your training."

Abby knew that region had a vast territory. By that, she knew that this young man would undoubtedly train during his journey. After all, this trip wouldn't be like the one he'd just taken, where he couldn't stop to train and cultivate.

So, given the state's various forest regions, this could also be a training journey for Abby!

"Oh? Are you sure?" He asked in an interested tone.

"Of course! And Eda will not accompany me." She said firmly, already looking at this experienced woman.

And hearing that, Eda couldn't help but frown. "Ms. Abby, what are you talking about? Why won't I come with you?"

"I have decided that we are going to join Minos' forces."

"What?" Eda exclaimed in surprise.

"Oh? So, you made up your mind, huh?" Minos said with a smile at the corner of his lips.

On Dillian's side, he tried to understand Abby's behavior. 'What is this girl thinking?'

"Ms. Abby, we can talk about this later. But why wouldn't I accompany you on this trip? That would still be my main function!"

And finally, the young woman from the Miller family decided to explain herself. "I can say that no one in the Kingdom of the Waves knows me, but with you, it could be different. Some people might recognize me as one of the Miller family through you, and that could end up causing problems for Minos. So, you'd better stay here in the Dry City."

"You're also not far from the 6th stage of cultivation, and with the resources that the Black Plain Army can provide, you can reach it in less than two years."

"For all that, it's better for you to stay around. You will also be able to help this place with your experience and strength in battle, in case something happens."

Eda froze in place and then continued to question her. "Then Ms. Abby better stay here too. It's not safe to travel without someone to protect you. You're not strong enough yet!"

Hearing this, Minos laughed and said. "I will be with her. If even I can't save her, do you think it would make a difference to have someone else there?"

"That..." But Eda couldn't go against that. The strength he had displayed was actually far more remarkable than hers, and Abby would undoubtedly be safer beside him than hers!

"But don't think about it for now. We still have about two months for this trip..."

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And while Minos' group talked about what might happen in the near future, Peter had walked through several of the Dry City streets and finally arrived in front of his house.

He was thrilled at this point, having stopped at the door of that place for almost 10 minutes before finally knocking on it.

Pa! Pa!

After that, the door slowly opened when a little girl, around 7 or 8-years-old, opened it while she spoke in her thin voice. "Who is it?"

However, upon seeing the person there, Peter's little sister quickly recognized him. Immediately, tears began to flow from her eyes.

She then jumped towards Peter's chest while screaming and crying at the same time. "Older brother! Baw!"

On Peter's side, he was also moved to see his little sister, whom he thought he would never see again. "Lizzie!" He said, in a suffocated voice, with his eyes already wholly red.

"Baw!"

And amidst the little girl's crying sounds, the two of them hugged when finally Peter's parents appeared.

His mother had a dishtowel over her left shoulder while wearing a long white kitchen apron, with her black hair tied back. Peter's father, on the other hand, was wearing baggy shorts while wearing a shirt with some dirt stains, as if he had just come home from work.

Anyway, when the two saw the young man with short black hair and medium height hugging little Lizzie through her sobs, they soon recognized him.

"Son!" His mother was the first to speak when she ran to hug him too.

Both she and Peter's father didn't know if they could see Peter again, but they hadn't given up hope and constantly prayed for the good of this young man.

They believed that the local army would do something for young Peter, and one day he could come home. At least that was the only thing ordinary people like them could do...

And in the end, things had worked out, luckily.

Anyway, three adults and a child were hugging at the door of that apartment while tears ran down their faces. This was an emotional reunion of a family that had experienced the tragedy of the slave business.