

## **BLACK PLAIN 275**

### **Chapter 275: The Beginning of the Rumor**

Quickly two days have passed since the arrival of the Minos' group.

In this period, all of the former captives, whether those who served that base or those who Kevin had bought, had already settled in the Dry City.

At first, they were placed in one of the newly constructed residential buildings, which had no residents yet.

These constructions had been financed by the local government, which funded this type of construction and then sold it to future residents. The city was constantly growing, so this action could help make this place even more attractive.

After all, ordinary families couldn't afford to stay in hotels for extended periods. They didn't have enough crystals!

And as the Dry City had grown a lot lately, if new buildings weren't built in advance, then there would be housing shortages!

In this case, having an offer of housing where these new citizens of the Dry City could live and pay a monthly fee was ideal. As a result, the city would not suffer from the development of irregular communities, maintaining the quality standard throughout the urban region.

On the other hand, these newcomers could work without undue worry, as the fees charged for contracts were not excessive. Moreover, the government was not charging interests. Therefore, only the cost of building these properties was taken into account.

And making buildings with regularity was something that created jobs and also lowered the operating cost of this type of service. After all, mass production is usually cheaper!

That also lowered the price of these properties for new families around here. So, consequently, even if those people who had just been freed from slavery, who did not have crystals, could already have their own homes.

But this action also had an extraordinary effect on these people, victims of slavery!

For people like these, some who had only been in this condition for a few months, while others had spent years, having their own home was very significant.

Perhaps for those who never had to go through the difficulty of not having their own home, such a thing did not seem so significant. But for people like that, it had moved them deeply.

Some of them even wept with happiness as they received their house keys!

And after that, even those former captives who had been terrorized by the Chambers family, to the point of serving them almost impulsively, even they had felt more comfortable in this place.

Of course, they understood they were prisoners in this town, but such a thing was infinitely better than being slaves to the Chambers. Here they had their own homes, could work wherever they wanted, and have their own possessions!

Spiritual weapons, arrays, pills, whatever they could buy, they could have in this place. Such a thing did not happen where they were previously, where they could barely eat once a day and had no rights.

Hence, even though they still felt cornered against this strange place, they thought they could get used to this place and even have a life around here.

However, the residencies they had been given were not the only thing that had changed their behavior. No, on these people's first day in the Dry City, they quickly found out about the services available in this town.

They were curious about the Dry City Cultivation Tower and the Fight Arena, but that was only a little interest. After all, none of them could use this place until they worked for a few months here.

What had caught the attention of each of these people was the Dry City Public Library. Such a place was like a paradise for these former captives, where they could learn new techniques of a higher degree than they had!

These people had learned, for the most part, only White-grade techniques, the most inefficient. Consequently, given a chance to learn better-ranked techniques, these people became euphoric.

That was a chance for them to get stronger, live longer, and maybe get into the army in the future. If they were lucky, perhaps some could even reach a decent level in the future that would allow them to take revenge on those who enslaved them!

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Anyway, the day had passed without significant commotions in the Dry City, and the weather was delightful.

At this moment, the sky was half orange, while the blue of the day lost space to the black of night, with the sun setting on the horizon.

The city streets were quite busy, with many people coming and going and even carriages passing through the more significant avenues.

There was a well-built bar near the town center, where many tables were outside that place, in what looked like a well-made outdoor flower garden.

There was a glass cover that, while large windows of the same material, allowed anyone passing in front of it to see the interior of this property.

Anyway, for people who passed in front of this bar right now, they would see through the glass many people inside that place.

The crowd seemed to be around three people sitting in chairs inside that bar, and they seemed to be talking about something at this point.

They were three men, all three of them looking old, with white hair and wrinkles.

These people were modestly dressed and had the same mark on their foreheads, a black star, with a fur-colored circumference in the middle of it.

The three old men were former captives that served that base of the Chambers family!

As for the crowd around these men, there were about 30 people there, ranging from young people without hair on their faces to some gentlemen even older than the three former captives.

Anyway, finally one of those people was listening to these three figures asked with a twinkle in his eyes. "Sirs, did you witness Mr. Minos' battle? Can you tell us about it?"

The three former slaves, after finally finding a job yesterday, today they had gone out to celebrate, after their first day of paid work. And in doing so, they had come to this bar, where they had ended up talking about the battle they had witnessed at that base.

These people had not dared to fight, but many of those former captives who served that place had witnessed the fights that took place on that day of invasion!

While talking to each other about what they had seen, other people in this bar had heard the conversation of the three. Soon after that, it wasn't long before almost every customer and employee in this place was listening to the story of these figures.

Finally, after hearing a young man's question, the three old men turned to each other, and then one of them said. "Cough, I only witnessed the fights of the Black Plain Army's soldiers. But I think old Ward saw Mr. Minos' fight, right?"

One of them then puffed out his chest in pride and began to speak. "That is true! I had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Minos fight. It was the most incredible battle I've ever seen, and maybe I won't see any like it in my entire life!"

"That is true?"

"Ahh, what envy! I wanted to see Mr. Minos in action!"

"Hm, I heard he's as strong as the Spiritual Kings, a cousin of mine told me..."

As soon as many comments were made, Ward finally began to narrate what he had seen. "That day, Mr. Minos looked like a god of war. He wielded a long silver sword, which emanated chilling intent and could even threaten the life of the Spiritual King of that base!"

"At first, he seemed to be fighting on an equal footing, but it wasn't long before Mr. Minos' godlike abilities surpassed his opponent's."

"Jamie, that place's Spiritual King, appeared to be at a loss for how to fight Mr. Minos. And when, after a few minutes of abject failure, that guy lost his patience and opened the 'door' for Mr. Minos' beast to attack him."

"Did such a thing happen?"

"Does Mr. Minos have a beast?"

Several questions arose as those people admired the deeds of the local sovereign. Ward then continued. "Hmm, that beast was fierce and powerful as if it had come from the underworld itself. But it listened to Mr. Minos' every word."

"It was like she was totally submissive to him!"

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