

## **BLACK PLAIN 280**

### **Chapter 280: Protected Future**

Feeling an unusual sensation coming from the index finger of his right hand, Minos quickly raised his hand to his face and looked at the ring there.

To anyone who tries to see it, this ring would be invisible. However, this was not the case for Minos.

He could see a golden ring, which contained several inscriptions in an ancient language, while at the same time glowing as if it were alive.

This ring was linked to the young Stuart's spirituality to make it easier for him to command this item, even though Minos was still very weak.

But this connection was almost like the one in spatial rings, with the difference that it was much more definitive... Anyway, when the ring vibrated softly a few moments ago, Minos not only felt this sensation on his skin but also in his soul.

It was as if his soul had been 'touched' lightly for an almost intangible split second. In fact, if it weren't for this item in his right hand, he probably wouldn't have felt anything.

Anyway, as he looked at the ring intently and remembered the sensation, he'd just felt, Minos frowned in concern. "Has anyone tried to analyze my future?"

With the knowledge gained from the heritage of Henricus Longus, in the six years that Minos was unconscious, this young man had learned about this ring in his right hand as well. This unique item made by grade-4, high-level professionals allowed him to enter and exit the Spatial Kingdom easily.

However, this was not the only functionality of this ring. After all, Henricus Longus would not risk his heir, leaving him unprotected!

Therefore, this former specialist of the Spiritual World had prepared to prevent seers from analyzing the future of his heir.

Professionals in this profession could be dangerous as they could discover other people's secrets by risking very little.

Predicting someone's future, weaker and unprotected, was something very easy for seers. And because of that, they could become dangerous, sometimes manipulating significant historical events...

If not for the ring specially prepared for him, Minos wouldn't even know of this event caused by Vivian and Payne, and the seer in question might have gone completely unnoticed!

Consequently, if anyone guessed the future of his heir, then surely Henricus Longus' plans would fail miserably.

His inheritance was splendid, but only if it was appropriately used by someone who met his requirements. If his legacy were stolen by people less talented or rather unfit to reach level 100, then all those resources would likely be wasted.

And as he had an innate divination skill, it wasn't hard for Henricus Longus to engrave spiritual protection on that ring.

Such a thing would block divination from being completed and could even destroy the cultivation of a seer who might try to force the prediction.

As with what had happened to Payne, he had barely attempted to start the prediction when he promptly gave up, having taken heavy losses.

Cultivation's destruction could also lead to the seer's death. There was a much more significant connection between life and cultivation in this profession. After all, this was a very soul-related area.

And soul damage was often worse than physical damage!

Anyway, unless a level 100 seer, the same level as Henricus Longus were, tried to predict the future of Minos, it would be impossible for this to be accomplished.

Even if this man was not a seer himself, innate abilities are indeed much stronger than external techniques. But not only that, the innate skill of this historical figure was generated by the Divine-grade Physique of Henricus Longus.

So, the protection left by him in this Minos ring was terrific!

Finally, Minos rose from his chair and walked to his office's window, where he could see the night skyline of his city.

The avenue in front of the mansion was busy, with a few carriages passing by. At the same time, several soldiers came and went on foot.

That was the heart of the Dry City, where the government and army carried out most of their activities. Consequently, there was a good deal of movement there, even during the night.

Minos then sighed for a moment and muttered under his breath. "It seems like things are developing faster than I imagined... It shouldn't be long before someone finds out about the change in this place."

"I just hope it wasn't anyone from the Brown Kingdom who tried to predict my future. Otherwise, that would be problematic..."

He knew that with that ring on his right hand, no one could know of his wealth. But Minos was worried that this might bring the curious to his town. After all, it would seem strange that someone powerful would protect the future of a young man who should have only begun cultivating about two years ago.

Powers like the ones of the Brown Kingdom could end up trying to find out if anything unusual was happening to this young man. Maybe who knows, find out that if he was getting help from some empire...

'If it was someone from the Brown Kingdom, perhaps for the first time, that woman's origin will come in handy...' He considered it briefly, recalling his absent birth mother.

Some local powers in the Brown Kingdom knew she came from the Flaming Empire, so if she were trying to protect Minos' future in some way, it wouldn't be so strange.

'Hmm, it probably wasn't any Brown Kingdom's power. They probably wouldn't spend so many crystals just to discover the future of a young man who hadn't started cultivating two years ago!'

Minos didn't know which seer had tried to predict his future, but the spiritual imprint on his ring allowed him to sense the strength of the soul on the other side. Because of this, he knew that the seer in question was already at the 6th stage of cultivation, level 54.

Consequently, the price of the services of a grade-2, medium-level seer would not be low. In fact, such a thing could be as expensive as a grade-2, low-level spiritual weapon!

As such, he did not conclude that the local powers of the Brown Kingdom would value him as much.

"It was probably someone from the Cromwell Kingdom!" He said in a low voice simultaneously as he snapped the fingers of one of his hands.

'It makes sense! With everything that has happened recently, one of those people who chased the Spring of Life must have tried to see my future in an attempt to discover my identity...'

After thinking about it, the young Stuart put this matter aside in his mind and went back to his job as sovereign. There was nothing for him to do about that matter.

It was similar to what happened with the revenge for his father's death. Minos truly felt terrible about what had happened to Albert and wanted to avenge him. But he still didn't have the strength to do it.

That way, he could only calm down and keep developing.

It wouldn't always be like that. One day, he could walk in daylight without having to worry about the Silva family, and he could even act against situations like this, of someone trying to predict his future.

But this was not the time!

To strengthen himself, he was already giving his all, diligently cultivating in the Spatial Kingdom while managing his region and army.

But that took time!

He couldn't cultivate overnight, just like that, just as the Dry City's problems wouldn't be solved by solutions that fall from the sky...

He even had several solutions for this place, but only time would make this city and local population flourish!

Anyway, after a while, the young Stuart began to read the information that was on some papers on his desk, already comfortably seated in his armchair.

There was information on recent statistics on local food production, new citizens, army numbers, public administration, etc. The important thing that was happening recently in Minos' territory.

'Another 50 soldiers of the Corporal rank have recently risen to level 40 and have been promoted to the Sergeant rank...'

'The army's selection will start the most important tests in 3 days...'

"The army's headquarters has appointed a team to check the documents of the Chambers family's northwest base..."

'The hospital of the Dry City will be ready in a few weeks...'

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