

BLACK PLAIN 290

Chapter 290: Mia's Routine 3

The advantage of having a mercenary guild went far beyond just freedom for its members. For example, in a city with more than 130,000 inhabitants, as was the case with the current Dry City, it was not so simple for everyone to know about the opportunities in certain areas.

There was even a lot of publicity for local government jobs, and all the inhabitants knew about the available vacancies. However, no disclosure could reach everyone for informal works or services of private companies in the city.

For example, in the case of hunters, even if this was an informal job, there were groups of people who got together for it. However, amidst a place with tens of thousands of people, there were fewer than 200 hunters at present!

With such a number, even counting the families of these people and other professionals directly related to this area, the total number of people who knew about the reality of hunting did not reach 5,000!

And precisely for this reason, even having enough population for more hunters to appear, there was a lack of workforce for this activity.

It was a communication problem!

Anyway, Dillian began to massage his mustache while he thought about this subject for a moment. He then looked at secretary Mia and then at Minos and said. "With the opening of a mercenary guild, we can solve the problem of communication between the population and these less widespread services."

"In one place, people from all over the city will be able to find services in different areas, while everything will be classified to facilitate their choices. They will know exactly how much they can earn in each job. The requirements such as the minimum strength needed, the period of service, anyway, there will be all kinds of information to help them decide on which mission to take."

And hearing this, Minos nodded in agreement. A mercenary guild like the one Dillian had previously proposed to him was a perfect one.

There wouldn't be that communication problem in a small town, but the more notable the Dry City got, it would only worsen. In this case, solving it while it was still early could avoid many problems down the road!

"Hmm, well, it looks like advancing the development of a mercenary guild will be for the best. So, even if we have not yet reached a critical state, we will be better prepared, and we will still be able to solve this problem of the spiritual beasts."

Minos then continued to speak, adding another point to the topic. "On second thought, this will be of even more help for us. With a mercenary guild, part of the population will be able to achieve a jump in income, which will enable these people to invest even more in their cultivation."

"With this, the future city police will have even more potential competitors for the vacancies that will be offered."

Minos and his government were already preparing for the development of the local police in a year or two.

Such an organization was not very useful in Dry City's recent past, but soon it could be different. After all, with local development, the threats to Minos territory would only increase. Therefore, the army will have to have fewer internal responsibilities.

From there, the Black Plain Army would begin to act to guarantee the security of the territory, its purpose of existence!

Trivial matters should not concern the most vital forces in the region, those who could defend and fight for the Black Plain. With that, the local police would be developed to give the space that the army demanded.

"Yes, with a mercenary guild, more people will be able to start fighting and improve their combat skills. So, we will be able to get a better-prepared group for the future selection of the local police." Dillian commented.

And after some time talking about this matter, Minos soon ordered Mia to make the necessary preparations to put this plan into practice. Building a mercenary guild was not a difficult job, as there was no need for a unique building for the headquarters of this location.

That way, in just a few weeks, a building could be built and opened to the public!

In fact, the most time-consuming and challenging task would be to organize this place, that is, how it would work. That, of course, ranged from mission ratings, a hierarchy system, rewards, employees...

Anyway, there was a whole plan behind a new service, which could serve tens of thousands of people.

But this could all be done while the guild building was built, which shouldn't take long!

Mia then made some notes on a clipboard she had in her hands and then said. "OK, young master... Ehh, the next topic I have to talk to you about is the yield of the last crop..."

They then continued to talk about the issues Mia had been updated on at the previous meeting. She reported on all matters while Minos gave her some answers on what should be done, sometimes with Dillian butler taking his place.

After all, the young Stuart was not a sage with absolute knowledge!

The memoirs he had received from Henricus Longus were mainly focused on subjects directly linked to the cultivation world. So, it was information about battles, techniques, powerful influences from the Spiritual World, organizations, customs, technical information. Anyway, things that didn't involve much knowledge about the management of a territory.

Henricus Longus was a fighter, someone who did not directly rule his organization despite having been a leader in his day.

He acted as the regent of the City of Waters, Mirya, who was there more to protect or mark the Stokes family's territory than to rule. Matters like running that place were done by other people.

Finally, due to this, Minos often depended on the advice of Dillian and other local officials.

But he had his visions of what he wanted to do on the Black Plain, of course. After all, he had attended the Spiritual Academy in the City of the Setting Sun, a place from which many future Brown Kingdom leaders emerge!

Henricus Longus' knowledge of life was not utterly useless on this subject either. After all, even though that God didn't rule, he still lived for over 50,000 years!

It would be hard not to learn a thing or two about management after living for so long...

Finally, Mia returned to her desk in the reception part of Minos' office, right after she'd finished talking to him and Dillian.

At that point, she usually stays around until the young sovereign went out to train again. And at this point, she would settle the orders given by Minos until he returned to the office, from the middle of the afternoon to early evening.

Although Minos doesn't have specific hours to work in his office, he usually takes the same amount of time on each practice. So, even if he worked whenever he wanted, Mia had a pretty good idea of ??how much time she had to sort out other matters while he was gone!

When Minos wasn't in the Dry City, as he sometimes had in the past, Mia's routine changed a little. In general, her routine became less 'diverse.'

Dillian usually replaced him as the town leader, so she would have to work as the butler's secretary during those times.

But Dillian was someone much more regular in his workday than Minos. After all, he had been a butler, or instead still was one, for so long that he had become accustomed to working more regularly.

So, usually, she would have a meeting early in the morning, stay in the office until mid-afternoon, and finally finish the day giving orders of Dillian or whoever was in charge locally.

Anyway, Mia's routine was quite hectic since Minos arrived here in the Dry City since she had to work almost 10 hours a day. However, this secretary had nothing to complain about.

In fact, due to her importance and working directly with the town leader, Mia was earning one of the best salaries in the government!

Her income was second only to Dillian!

Mia currently received 2,400 low-grade spiritual crystals per month. Such a thing was almost half what a Spiritual King would receive in the local army and three times the Sergeant's salary!

Because of this, Mia was smiling happily, living in joy with her well-paid job...