

## BLACK PLAIN 295

### Chapter 295: Remembering Academy Times

Hearing Abby's response, Minos turned his face slightly to her side, looking directly into her eyes. "You never told me about your innate ability before. How can it be useful in this situation?"

Abby just smiled and then moved behind the young Stuart, sitting on the edge of that bathtub, with only her feet in the water. She then placed one of her hands on his left shoulder and said. "Pull your back and try not to move. You will know how I will help you."

'Oh? This is going to be interesting...!' Minos thought for a moment as he followed Abby's words.

He quickly inclined his back closer to Abby, bringing both of this young woman's legs side by side with his arms. After that, he turned his neck back and looked directly into her face.

From this perspective, Minos clearly could see Abby's breasts, which were covered by a pink bra, which despite covering them perfectly, didn't hide their good size. "You can start whenever you want." He said.

Seeing Minos look at her, Abby blushed a little and then used her hands to lower his head, leaving his shoulders exposed to her. "I'll start at the base of your neck. I'll massage it for a while, and then you'll start to feel a tingle."

"OK."

After that, Abby started doing a set of movements at the base of Minos' neck, pressing it while her hands were covered in blue energy. It was as if a blue haze was forming in this young woman's hands as she touched the man in front of her.

At the same time, with this strange reaction happening in the hands of that young woman, Minos felt goosebumps all over his neck. The feeling was truly pleasurable, and it was slowly making him feel more relaxed.

His bristles in that region were utterly standing up. His muscles were returning to their natural position while he felt his consciousness fluctuate slightly.

But the massage Abby was getting was a little weird for Minos. She wasn't pressing against his body. Instead, what Abby was doing was more like she was just running her fingers over the base of his neck.

However, even though the gesture seemed simple, the reactions Minos felt were not. He could feel hot at times, cold at others. It appeared that Abby alternated these two sensations in a way that her 'patient' wouldn't get tired.

She then began to speak in a low voice so that Minos could feel a little sleepy. "My innate ability is one of the support types. I can stimulate the physical senses of the people I touch using my hands."

"I can stimulate your body to produce specific reactions, which may include relieving pain from a wound, making you feel cold or hot, or relaxing your muscles, as I am doing now." She said this next to his right ear, still giving him a fantastic massage.

Meanwhile, Minos had already 'sprawled' over Abby's legs, as he deeply sighed as if he had been relieved of great weight. He was indeed stressed out by everything that had been going on.

After all, he had to deal with the lives of thousands of people daily, having to worry about enemies, allies, administrative decisions, etc.

The job of a sovereign was not easy and would certainly make people in such conditions feel pressured!

"Huh, your skill is quite interesting, huh... I never thought you would have such a skill, Abby, hehe." He slowly said as he felt a pleasant tingle through his body.

Hearing Minos' flirtatious tone, Abby was not angry. Her skill could be beneficial in helping people, and not just the dirty things about her friend were thinking.

"Hmph, if you weren't full of perverted thoughts, you would see that my ability can help better people's lives. Just so you know, my great-grandmother had the same ability as me, and she was very respected in our family because of that!"

"She had worked in our headquarters' infirmary, having treated many members and subordinates who suffered from physical afflictions." She said proudly.

"Hmm, I understand. It looks like this skill has a lot of compatibility with medicine. Why didn't you follow this specialization?" Minos asked doubtfully.

In fact, it was not uncommon in the Spiritual World for someone to have an ability focused on a specific area and not keep learning techniques from that area. For example, Henricus Longus himself had been a warrior, even though he had an ability for divination, something typical of seers.

Minos knew that God had chosen this path because his innate ability was already good enough for him not to need support techniques!

So, he wanted to know if Abby felt the same way as that expert.

"My skill doesn't seem to increase proficiency in medicine. At least, that's what my great-grandmother discovered. Because of that, I decided to follow a different path from hers. And you know I always liked the idea of ??being a warrior." She answered him as she ran her hands over Minos' back.

"Oh? Interesting, maybe we can use her ability differently in the future..." He commented vaguely, trying to think of the possibilities this would bring to Abby. However, the constant stimulation he was feeling soon made him put his more rational thoughts aside.

It was tough to keep his attention on something like that while Abby made him feel so light. He even felt like her voice was trying to put him in that mood, making him feel sleepy and vulnerable.

"Abby, your hand's skills truly are heavenly, huh..."

After that, the young woman finally got into that bathtub, staying behind Minos the entire time while extending her massage to his lower back.

"Ahh, it reminds me of the Spiritual Academy's days. Do you remember that time we visited a thermal font?" Minos asked her, feeling nostalgic.

"Hmm, at that time, we were only 6... Do you still remember that?"

"Yeah, I remember Neal trying to spy on Brooke while she was getting changed. Haha, even though at that time the four of us were just kids, that guy was already in love with her."

Neal Ryan and Brooke Parkinson were two students at the Spiritual Academy from the same class as Minos and Abby. Both were quite close to these two who were together in the bathtub now and might even have been considered friends.

Minos then smiled and said. "I'll never forget the beating he took, hahaha."

Hearing this, Abby couldn't help but smile as she remembered that incident when they were still children. Back then, it had been a bizarre thing for her, but looking back now, she couldn't help but see the fun in it.

"At that time, she had spent two days sleeping with her eyes open, suspicious that Neal would try something." Abby commented softly, not forgetting to massage Minos' back.

"Do you know what happened to the two of them?" Minos asked as he looked back and saw Abby's reddened face. He hadn't heard from any of the people he knew at the time, except, of course, Abby.

Anyway, Minos wasn't a kid with many friends. In fact, only Abby could be considered someone he could have a relationship with after finishing the spiritual academy. So, despite being his friends, the others were just the kind of friends you only have at school.

They were close and talked a lot in that place, but after they graduated, they would probably never see each other again...

But that's not to say that Minos didn't remember them or that he wasn't curious. So, he had brought it up to know a little more about what happened when he was unconscious.

Finally, hearing Minos' question, Abby had a solemn expression on her face as she forgot that the young Stuart was completely naked in front of her.

"It's a good thing you didn't have contact with that Neal during the time passed. Otherwise, your womanizing personality would only have gotten worse." She said this with a hint of resentment in her voice.

"What happened?"