

BLACK PLAIN 297

Chapter 297: Dinner

After some time in that bathtub, Minos and Abby had just exchanged a few kisses and 'pure caresses' without a deeper intimacy.

Minos' young friend was gradually opening up to him. However, she still had a lot to improve until something more significant happened. Abby had a very different mentality among all the women with whom he had interacted. Because of that, she valued this kind of relationship much more than the others.

However, as a young woman in her early adult life, Abby could not entirely ignore Minos' advances. Her body made her feel more and more willing to interact with him, and she gradually felt more at ease mentally to enter the 'game.'

Allied to this, the fact that Minos was a persistent 'player' also contributed a lot to the gradual behavioral change that this young woman was exhibiting.

Even though Abby had never been in love with Minos, the two were spending an increasing amount of time together, which created some sexual tension between them. Obviously, he had wanted her long before. However, this feeling was new to her.

Abby initially saw him with just a good friend, almost as close as she would be if she had a brother. However, as their relationship developed, she saw him less and less like a brother and more like a man...

And slowly, she was starting to feel more attracted to the figure of Minos, wanting him in silence, to be kissed and touched by him.

Finally, after finishing the pleasant time they had spent together, taking a bath under the stars of the Dry City's sky, the two left that courtyard and went inside Minos' residence.

As they entered, Abby was still drying her blue hair with a towel when she noticed Minos dressed differently than he usually did before bed. "Don't tell me you're going to see another woman?" She asked with a chilling look.

Hearing her question, Minos couldn't help but inwardly chuckle as he turned to see Abby's serious face. 'Ah, you are truly possessive. I believe that in the future, it will be challenging to convince you to do certain non-traditional activities...' He thought for a moment.

After that, Minos approached the girl who was still with her hair half wet, sitting on one of the sofas in the living room of his residence. "Currently, there aren't any other women in this town with whom I've ever had intimate relationships. By the way, you're also the only one I want in this place."

She then looked him in the eye and let out an 'hmp' sound. "And what are you going to do now? I usually don't see you leaving at this time." She continued to question him while having one of her hands held by Minos.

"If you want, come with me. I'm not going out. I have dinner with some of those people we rescued in the Cromwell Kingdom." Minos answered her patiently.

He wasn't a person who would be bothered with that kind of questioning. As long as it wasn't a secret, something that couldn't be told to just anyone, Minos wouldn't mind answering those kinds of questions.

Anyway, after hearing Minos' explanation, Abby finally changed her attitude and felt a little more willing about this matter. "Oh? Are you talking about those three with Black talent? You invited them to the local army, right? Is it suitable for me to be on this occasion?"

"Hmm, we won't talk about any secrets. By the way, if I were to say something like that to them, you definitely could be there. After all, I know and trust you a lot more than them." He answered her while he had a gentle smile on his face.

Despite being quite a possessive person, Abby knew very well how much she could or could not get involved in some issues. So, she didn't even ask questions that certainly weren't going to be answered.

Having a secret or two wasn't uncommon in a cultivator's life, and Abby understood that all too well. If Minos wanted to tell her some secret, as she had explained to him about her innate ability, then he would do it without the need for pressure.

With that, Abby didn't put herself in a meddlesome position, trying to get involved in every single one of Minos' affairs. Just because the two of them had this prior relationship of friends, that didn't give her any right to go overboard and get involved in what she shouldn't.

And for that very reason, since she had come to the Dry City, Abby rarely went to Minos' office or attended official government events. Instead, she usually had her time with him at times like the one before, when the young Stuart was free from commitments, and the two of them could talk alone without hurry.

Minos then ended his speech by explaining what this commitment was. "It's just a dinner for us to get to know a little better. They have the potential to gain importance in my organization, so it's good that I get to know them a little more."

"So, that is it..." She then got up from that place and started to walk to another room, as she said. "Well, if that's the case, I'm going to change so we can go to this dinner."

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Meanwhile, in the waiting room of Minos' residence, three people had already arrived at that place. They were seated, waiting for the appearance of the host.

The place wasn't extravagant, but there was already a good-quality decor ensemble, no less than good hotels in the north of the Central Continent.

The wooden furniture was strategically positioned in that place, where two padded benches were in the middle of that area, facing 'back' to each other.

There were various decorations in front of each of these benches, such as some low-level spiritual paintings and decorative plants. Other than that, the environment was illuminated by small arrays, which generated yellowish beams of light in an intensity that was pleasant to the eye.

Finally, the three people were sitting on those benches while talking in a low tone.

Each of them was dressed formally, and their appearance was much better than they had been in slavery. The man wore a well-designed suit, while the two women wore different dresses that matched their respective personalities.

Joey looked much healthier than before, with a typical blush on his aging face, while his gray hair and beard seemed just fine. The difference was as if his previous one was a savage who never saw civilization and a nobleman, fond of caring for his appearance.

On the other hand, Robin and Barbara looked much nicer to look at than before, without the fearful look in their eyes.

The first looked like a young lady, wearing an outfit that demonstrated her tiny body had its qualities, exposing a distinct kind of beauty. Even if the 'larger sizes' were more successful in the Spiritual World, Robin would not be overlooked even by the most appreciative of these natural qualities.

As for Barbara, she was gorgeous right now. As much as she dressed discreetly, without exposing too much of her natural gifts, it was complicated to hide what she had... In fact, with the proportions of this woman, of the women Minos knew, only Mia and Mirya could be compared with this former captive's measurements.

Anyway, the three were talking in low voices at that moment when finally one of the housekeepers from Minos' residence came to that place.

This person wore a women's suit, black in color, with a symbol of a golden tree on one breast.

"Ladies, sir, the young master is already waiting for you. Please follow me." She said politely.

After that, the group promptly followed that woman to the dining room of Minos' residence, where the young Stuart and Abby were already waiting for them.

There was a table big enough to seat 20 people in that place, with high-quality parts and well-designed chairs. In addition, the table was full of different dishes, very colorful, and that gave off a mouth-watering fragrance for these three.

Finally, Minos greeted them with a smile on his face, welcoming them to this dinner.

"Please, have a seat."