

BLACK PLAIN 351

Chapter 351: Spiritual King 2

When the cracking noise sounded, all the people in the local government mansion heard this noise.

It was a distinct sound and loud enough for each of them to sense that someone was leveling up nearby. However, many did not understand how they could hear such a thing and not see anyone cultivating nearby.

After all, the sounds produced by changing the level of people below the 6th stage of cultivation would not be noticeable beyond a few meters away from the source of the sound!

But here was the situation where none of them could see anyone cultivating nearby, but they still heard the characteristic sounds that any cultivator would be used to...

'Someone must have broken some furniture. It can't be anything important...' Someone thought as he looked both ways, at the floor just below the residential part of the mansion.

...

Meanwhile, a man was covered in black mud in Dillian's yard, which had already begun to form a small puddle beneath him.

As the impurities left his body, his body heavily shook as he used his arms to support himself on the ground.

"Ahhh!" He screamed in pain.

These toxins released by the butler's body were making him feel one of the worst stinks he had ever smelled in his life and had even made him vomit a mouth full of blood.

But the blood was not red. In fact, the blood looked very dark and contained some clots that this old man had internally in his body.

Spiritual cleansing didn't work in just one way, after all...

And after finishing removing all the impurities from his body, quickly, the butler's white skin began to appear. At the same time, the black mud ran down to the floor. As this was happening, a significant change was occurring both externally and internally in the butler's body!

Internally, his spiritual energy had increased by 50%, and he had finally reached level 50!

His soul had stabilized, and if anyone could see it at this point, one would see something that was far more apparent than it was before. It was like the difference between a grimy white cloth and one that was adequately washed.

On the other hand, Dillian's body cells rapidly divided, recovering any possible defects in his flesh and regenerating his being!

Dillian's expectations had just doubled due to this advance, and now he could live up to 1,650 years!

Such a thing was no small achievement, and it had brought a complete change in his appearance for the then middle-aged man.

Now, the slight age marks that had previously existed around the butler's eyes, the 'faded' appearance of the skin, eyes, mouth, nose, everything had changed and regained youth!

Right now, if anyone could see Dillian, all that person would see would be a man that looks in his thirties, shirtless, and sitting in black liquid.

His skin was flushed like it hadn't been in a long time. His muscles had stood out much more, looking like a young warrior who trains daily, not a middle-aged man who sits in an office.

The black mustache that seemed to indicate his age before now seemed to be something that gave a young man a striking personality.

His appearance had changed entirely, and Dillian felt a new sensation in his body as if many restrictions had been removed at once.

'Ahh, this feeling...' He thought to himself as he took a deep breath.

The difference was brutal. Even when breathing, if we were to compare, it would be as if before, Dillian was suffocating, and now he was breathing calmly.

The energy in his body was overflowing. Even though Dillian wasn't a fighter, he felt like he could fight for happiness and personal satisfaction right now.

While his spiritual energy had reached level 50, his physical power could now be compared to someone at level 36!

That is, even without using his cultivation strength, Dillian could even face someone at level 36 with his bare hands. Moreover, this thing increased his security, as this butler was just a doctor, with no battle techniques.

But that was not the main point of his physical body has increased in power. No, the main thing was the characteristics related to the body, such as regeneration, rest, endurance, innate ability, etc.

The innate ability didn't increase in rank just by advancing in level. Yet, with more energy in the body, the cultivator could increase the range of his skill. That is, if before he could use his innate ability for 'x' minutes, now he could do it for a more extended amount of time!

As for the other characteristics, now Dillian could go a few days without sleeping or even eating, and there would be no problem. Of course, after going through something like this, he would need to rest and feed, but that wasn't so important to him anymore.

His cell regeneration had almost doubled in terms of speed, and even if he wasn't a doctor, Dillian could recover more efficiently from illness and injury!

The advantages of getting stronger were superb for the physical body of the cultivators. But with the advancement of the cultivation stage, the butler had also improved all his techniques to a new phase.

Now he could handle more significant amounts of energy during his cultivation. In addition, his primary healing technique, Radiant Healing, had doubled its capabilities. With that, Dillian could attend even seriously injured Spiritual Kings and avoiding the possibility of death of patients with fatal injuries at such stage.

The main point is that he could even heal cultivators' soul damage from now on with such a technique!

Such a thing wasn't all that significant. Still, as long as a cultivator didn't have mortal damage to his soul, then Dillian could improve the patients' situation.

Finally, as he felt the new power in his body, the butler used his spiritual energy to destroy those impurities. After that, he went straight to the bathroom to get the stink out of his body.

His spiritual energy could have eliminated such a thing, but the odor affected the person's own mind. So, even if he weren't 'dirty' anymore, Dillian or any other cultivator would feel genuinely bad about not taking a meticulous bath in this kind of situation.

'Ah, looks like I'll be able to start my journey at the local hospital with the right foot...' Dillian thought to himself as he walked through his residence. He had a smile on his face and looked very pleased this time.

'The young master left a Silver-grade healing technique with me. After I clean myself properly, I will start learning it...'

'Eda will take a while, so I think I have enough time...'? He pondered.

Minos didn't have many Golden-grade techniques. After all, such things weren't easy to make. In fact, he had fewer than 25 of these, and only one of them specialized in healing, the one that Dillian had already learned.

And that was expected. After all, Henricus Longus was not a doctor!

He had only obtained a technique of this quality because he had met an elf who had reached level 100 and had such capabilities. Because of his contact with that person, such a man had negotiated a Golden-grade spiritual technique specializing in healing.

But apart from this technique, Radiant Healing, all other medical techniques left by Henricus Longus for Minos were Silver-grade ones. And as for these, that God had spared no effort and had managed to gather 30 of them, only specialized in this area of ??specialization.

Due to this, Dillian had already chosen the technique that best suited his characteristics and goals before his promotion. So, despite being only a Silver-grade one, this butler was more than happy.

After all, how many doctors on the Central Continent could have a set of 4 Silver-grade and 2 Golden-grade techniques?

Probably very few people!

'Hehe, when Eda comes here later, we'll have some fun today...' The now-young Dillian reflected as he thought about his mate.

The two got along very well and had been sleeping together for days. And with such a significant change, young Stuart's butler couldn't help but wonder about that near future...