

BLACK PLAIN 40

Chapter 40: Rebellion?

"Rebel me? Mn, it was not my initial intention, but when my territory starts to be successful, the problems will come to me, and I will have no choice. These noble families from the Brown Kingdom would probably try to take me away as the sovereign of the Black Plain, or the royal family would want a big chunk of my region's revenue."

"And since I am not someone who accepts this type of situation, in which I do all the work, and then someone comes and tries to take it for himself, there is only the option of rebellion. It's inevitable." Minos said while having an indifferent expression on his face.

He had no problem saying this to these people. After all, Elen and her Nash family couldn't reject him. They could not invade the Black Plain, as this would cause a war in the region against them.

As for doing business with a rebel, well, the Nash family was a merchant power, so they were going to do business, as long as they could win something, they wouldn't care about their partners' problems.

Who didn't have their own business to do? The Nash family itself had theirs...

'His thinking is sensible.' The three beautiful ladies thought at the same time. Of course, as long as the Black Plain was a poor place with no options, no one would want to hold on to that hot potato.

However, from the moment that agriculture was made possible in these regions, then the Black Plain would become even more important than an area of ??medium-level spiritual density, such as the Red Valley, even though it is only an area of ??low spiritual concentration. That's because the Black Plain, with its 200,000 square kilometers, had almost 18% of the Brown Kingdom's territory!

With such an area, even if cultures were cultivated with a low amount of spiritual energy, for those noble families, this would still be enough to yield a few million low-grade spiritual crystals a year, which would be enough to nourish a colossal amount of subordinates and members of a family.

Minos then continued to expose his ideas to the young women around him. "But you shouldn't be worried about that in the short term, Miss Elen. From what I was told by my subordinates, the last time that a nobleman from a large family passed through the Dry City was more than 20 years ago. The king himself must have only bothered to know something about the region seven years ago, when my father died, and the region was passed on to me, as his inheritance."

"As for the other smaller noble families, only one of them has contact with the Dry City, which is the Gill family. However, even they will not be able to know about the new reality of the Black Plain in the short term."

Minos was sure about this, as he had consistently polled the director of the Black Stars Academy, Lionel Gill. He found out that Mr. Lionel, despite being the director of this spiritual academy, he only came to the Dry City if someone with Black talent showed up, like the three youths who had previously appeared. Other than that, he stayed in other places almost all the time.

After the last meeting with Minos, Lionel and young Ralf's family left the Dry City, and none of them had returned, even after more than a year.

As for the subordinates of the Black Stars Academy, who could pass on some information to the Gill family, Minos had brought them all to his side!

He disbursed a good amount of crystals to convince each one of them not pass on any information that could attract someone from the Gill family to the Black Plain region.

Not only that, the Gill family did not know, but the Black Stars Academy no longer existed within the Black Plain, and now called the Preparatory Academy of the Dry City, which the Black Plain Army directly commanded.

Such a change had taken place more than a year ago. Not only that, each employee received a salary that was 3 times higher than before this change. Therefore, they were all very happy and had no intention of returning to the old reality.

Minos then continued. "In fact, no one cares what happens in the Dry City, they would even like the region to become independent, but no one has ever taken the initiative to do so."

At that moment, Ruth spoke for the first time since Minos, and the two beautiful young women had started to argue. She then asked with a confused expression on her face. "If that's the case, then why don't you declare the region's independence and avoid these problems? This would make your situation much easier."

Minos smiled at young Ruth's naive question and answered. "Because it wouldn't be that easy. If I decreed independence as soon as I got there in the Dry City, a place that I would practically not be able to increase my wealth or strength, what would they think of this action?"

Elen then responded nonchalantly. "They would ask what gave you the confidence to accept such a burden."

"That's right, after that, I would probably be watched for a long time by the spies of the great noble families of the Brown Kingdom. With that, they would either quickly find out what I did, or I could do nothing until I was sure that I would not be watched."

"For the first option, I would be killed or lose everything in a few weeks after arriving in the Black Plain. As for the second, I would be considerably behind in my plans, and after I started, there would still be a war against me anyway. That would be inevitable. They would not accept that I keep everything to myself. They would simply say that the independence was irregular, or any excuse of that kind to invade us and take everything we produced." Minos spoke resolutely while looking at Ruth.

'Speaking like that, there really is no easy way out.' Ruth thought to herself as Minos' problems entertained her.

"Anyway, it should still be a few years before they find out. As long as I don't do business within the kingdom or in the Maritime City, we will not be threatened by this."

"And with a maximum of 4 years, my forces will be able to deal with this type of threat," Minos said with a cold sparkle in his eyes.

"It looks like you already thought of everything..." Elen said after letting out a big breath. This ally of hers was really a person who was thinking ahead...

'This is good. At least the chances of him building an empire and falling overnight will be less.'

She did not worry that Minos would have such problems in the future since, in the Spiritual World, anyone who has anything of value will have to go through trials. But not everyone thought like Minos. Many of them neglected these problems or even trusted the idea that nothing would go wrong.

So, it was not uncommon to see someone quickly rise to success, creating their brands or raising the status of their families, only to fall to an even lower level than they were at the beginning of it all when they were not killed...

This was the cruel reality of the Spiritual World.

'Did you inherit or get a high-level treasure? Did you deserve it because of your talent or your hard work? Congratulations on reaching such an achievement, but you are weak, give it to me!'

This was the brutal reality of this world.

"Well, leave that matter for the future. You said you want to sell your products at a lower price, right? How about we sell your products for 10 low-grade crystals per kilo? That is just 20% of the price charged for items of such quality on the Stone Island." Elen said, looking directly into Minos' eyes.

"Mnn, this price is good..." Minos said when he had thought of something.

"I want to know if you have your own place to sell these products yourself, or if you just pass it on to some organization on Stone Island?"

"I have my own store. Why the question?" Elen said curiously.

"I have an idea, but I don't know if it can cause any problems. Anyway, I want to know if there is how your subordinates can advertise the Dry City to their weakest customers?"

"Say that the price of a kilo of these products in the Dry City is only 4 low-grade crystals," Minos said with a smile on his face.

Elen then smiled after hearing this. "Haha, so this is what you are thinking. You want to attract the weaker population of Stone Island to your region..."

"Well, I can do that. It shouldn't be a problem as it wouldn't affect the local community that much if some less talented people left Stone Island."

Minos was pleased when he heard that. Even if he did not attract the attention of many people, this could be enough to attract some less talented alchemists, blacksmiths, and array masters to the Dry City, such as those that Minos had already contacted.

If these people knew that Minos could keep up with the commercial offer that he had made, then that would be very tempting for many of them. And that was his main objective concerning this advertisement, to attract this type of cultivator!

As for the possible migrations of ordinary people with White talent to the Black Plain from Stone Island, well, Minos had room for millions of them since their territory had almost 20 million hectares available for planting!

Of course, he would not receive all these people from one place since that would be problematic. However, the Black Plain would have room for any of them.