

BLACK PLAIN 412

Chapter 412: Silly Girl (*)

The profession of musicians was one of the complementary kind, as well as that of painters. That is, there was no need for a cultivator to learn techniques aimed at a single activity, as in the case of blacksmiths and alchemists.

What painters and musicians needed was to have at least one technique of the mental type. After this, cultivators of all kinds could create music and paintings, using this technique and their understanding of cultivation.

This thing worked differently for these two professions, but the point of the whole thing was the same. When creating music, or a painting, a particular cultivator would expose part of his understanding, which could influence other people along the same path.

But in addition to carrying lessons in their productions, musicians and painters could also encourage the cultivation of people who were in contact with their works!

Of course, it wasn't that simple, and there were a lot of restrictions. For example, the cultivation difference between the listener of a song and the musician had to be in favor of the musician. That is, this person had to be stronger than his listener, or the stimulation of spiritual energy in those people would not occur.

So even if the musician had more powerful soul strength, listening to a song wouldn't advance the listener's cultivation level if the gap between their levels was tiny.

If the difference were less than one cultivation stage, the effects would be similar to a 5th stage cultivator eating a high-concentration fruit. Such a thing did help in cultivation, but not to the point where small advances occurred.

But that didn't matter.

In a world where cultivation strength means almost everything, any slight improvement in cultivation speed was welcome. Consequently, there was a lot of demand for people capable of creating spiritual music or paintings.

And as these two professions could be reconciled with others!

For this reason, many people in the Spiritual World occasionally took time out to give presentations of their works. Sometimes a master would do this with his disciples to help them improve their understanding more quickly. Other times family members would do it in their homes.

But it was also widespread for people to work with it, in places like the one Minos and Abby were in right now.

That's because, in addition to all this possibility of stimulating the increase in level and understanding, both music and painting were a very well accepted form of entertainment.

People in the Spiritual World enjoyed having pictures in their homes, listening to music on festive occasions. And this was true even when individuals could not achieve spiritual advancement because of the cultivation differences between them and those works.

Instrumental music was popular, and even without spiritual benefits, it could relax, motivate, or inspire people, which is why Minos and Abby are enjoying this moment in Wilberg.

That was a way to get rid of everyday life's stress and live in the moment while enjoying a beautiful composition...

And it was no wonder that powerful cultivators had so many paintings in their homes, even though these items often had nothing to do with their specialties.

A warrior could see the beauty of alchemy through a painting made by an alchemist. And the opposite would also be true!

Therefore, these were forms of entertainment from this society, which made millions of people worldwide pursue careers focused only on these areas, while many others admired their creations.

After all, many cultivators were just ordinary people who wanted to live longer but didn't or couldn't have powerful specializations.

A warrior's life was not for everyone, nor were the risks a poison master took every time he trained. Nor would it be easier to use your soul force to manipulate the laws of this world...

And so, ordinary people, like many of the inhabitants of the Dry City, found pleasure in these works created by musicians and painters.

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After enjoying the night listening to music and eating in that place, Minos and Abby returned to the hotel they had stayed in for the past few days, where they rested for the next few hours.

When the day was already dawning in Wilburg, the couple had already woken up and were solving their business before their departure.

At that moment, the blue-haired girl was on top of Minos, rubbing herself vigorously, while her little sister 'embraced' her partner's rod.

Her buttocks were completely sweaty by now, with a sheen that made it even more beautiful than it usually would be.

And at the same time, as she rubbed her intimate part against Minos', Abby felt her mate's cunning movements, which were making her even more aroused.

"Ahhh~"

One of young Stuart's hands was playing with one of her nipples at the same time he used his mouth to suck on Abby's helpless neck.

But that wasn't all. Although Abby never allowed Minos to 'try' her second hole, this young man always used one of his fingers to tease her body. And it worked fine, as it was doing right now.

Every time the young ruler of the Black Plain moved one of his fingers to that spot, his partner's sensual body trembled in pleasure as she blushed in embarrassment.

But that only made her more beautiful and provocative for someone like Minos...

"Ahhh~"

Quickly the blue-haired girl's heavenly moans reached their peak as she finally reached her ultimate climax.

Immediately upon doing this, her body vigorously shook as she felt an electrifying sensation pass through her body, traveling from her private part to her mind.

This young woman's second hole 'blinked' vigorously, along with his little sister, who was milking young Stuart's stick.

"Ohh~"

Minos then made a sound of pleasure as he felt his charge being released inside Abby for the seventh time since they had started...

By the time they reached this point, they were both breathing hurriedly, with Abby still on top of Minos, both connected as if they weren't finished yet.

He looked into Abby's eyes for a moment and then used one of his hands to massage the back of her neck. And when they looked at each other for a moment, neither of them had said anything, having just demonstrated their satisfaction to each other through their eyes.

"Abby, I want you to be mine and no one else's." He said, still looking at his partner's beautiful flushed face.

Hearing this and seeing how Minos was looking at her, Abby felt an intense heat in her body as her eyes turned slightly red. "You... You mean..."

He then gently ran his hand over one of her cheeks and said. "Hmm, I want you to be my girlfriend, Abby."

Upon hearing this, she stared at him for a moment, her pupil fully dilated, when finally a smile formed on her beautiful face and tears flow from Abby's eyes.

"Silly girl, why are you crying?" Minos smiled at her at the same time as he wiped the tears from his mate's face. "You do not want?" He played with her.

Abby then laughed and said, before finally kissing him. "I want, I want!"

"Mmm~"

The two kissed deeply after this special moment for both of them, with Abby exposing all her happiness in the arms of the person with whom she was in love.

'I love you!' She thought about it for a moment but didn't dare to say it to him yet.

The fear of being rejected and hearing a 'thank you' was still present in this young woman's mind, even after Minos wanted to bond with her.

For some people, such feelings would be a problem and not a good thing, and Abby still wasn't sure on which side Minos was...

But she was calm enough to wait. They both had a lot of time, and she was OK with the way things between them were developing.

Anyway, after that atypical early morning, the two quickly did what had to be done until they finally left that place behind, heading south towards the Kingdom of the Waves...