

BLACK PLAIN 535

Chapter 535: You Had to Try, Right?

"Eduard must have told you that I have an offer to make to you, right?"

Hearing this question, Regina nodded in agreement. "He said something else too, hehehe. I want to see if you guys are truly capable of doing what he promised..."

"Of course, we are. As long as you join my army in a few years, you can reach the 7th stage of cultivation!" Minos confidently said as he stared steadily at that woman.

After he says that, this young man could see that woman's pupils slightly contract while the fingers of her hands looked agitated. She indeed was very excited to hear these magic words from Minos.

After all, over a thousand years old, this woman had already lived more than half her life expectancy, and she couldn't help but worry about her future survival.

Obviously, she was resigned to the idea of ??continuing her everyday life until she reached level 59. After that, she would do, like any other regional specialist would try one last step when she didn't have so much time left.

The only way for her to extend her life would be to increase her cultivation stage. So, even if there was little chance she could do that under regional conditions, she would try such a thing like any other cultivator at the end of the 6th stage!

And hearing that there was a possibility that she could achieve it in just a few years, this powerful poison master was getting more and more anxious.

She then asked. "And what would I have to do in your army?"

"Just what you've been doing with people from different parts of our region. Poison treatments. The only difference is that you will be an exclusive poison master for my army... At least in the short term."

"Oh? What do you mean by that?"

"Well, we don't have anyone else with your skills, so I'm afraid you'll have to meet all the demands yourself. But, on the other hand, I want you to lead the poison masters subdivision of my army. So, there may not be time for you to continue your activities as a self-employed person in the future."

"However, once more high-level poison masters join the army and you have more time for yourself, I won't stop you from managing your own business in my town."

"That's very generous..." She commented with a discreet smile.

However, Minos shook his head in denial. "No, all exceptional specialists in my army receive this same treatment. They have to prioritize the army, but once there's time for them to invest in their own business, they can do what they want."

"However, we only provide resources for work done directly with our soldiers."

"I see... But beyond this possibility of becoming a Spiritual Emperor, how much would I earn to work so hard for you?" She asked doubtfully.

This woman had no worries about remuneration, as she already had considerable wealth. But still, for someone who was used to working and earning certain amounts annually, it could be pretty humiliating to make less...

After all, if you don't value your skills yourself, who will do it for you?

Minos then smiled awkwardly. There was no way he could pay a salary commensurate with what this woman would earn annually from her services as a poison master!

And even if she didn't have constant customers, she would probably easily earn more than 10,000 medium-grade crystals a year...

He then started to explain. "Well, the salary of soldiers in my army varies according to skill, level, etc. But in general, there is a value associated with the level that gives you a certain amount of crystals per month."

"On the other hand, by doing certain activities, missions, pills, or even poison treatments, you can earn merit points. Just so you know, merit points are worth double the value of low-grade crystals within the army."

"Such a thing cannot be used beyond the headquarters for now, but in the future, I plan to open a bank in my territory, so such a thing can be used anywhere on the Black Plain..."

"Anyway, for a 6th stage poison master, the salary is four times the value of an ordinary Spiritual King. In other words, it is 200 medium-grade crystals per month."

"But a poison master like you can earn another 20,000 merit points for every soldier you use your abilities."

Upon hearing this, both Regina and Angela looked at Minos as if they had been offended...

Such a salary was too low for them!

After all, there would be no chance of anyone leaving an organization... And losing part of their freedom for such values didn't seem to be interesting.

"You are kidding me, right?" Regina asked, with a slightly darkened expression on her face.

But Minos didn't mind her reaction. He just continued his explanation. "You think it's not much, but you can still have your private business even if you join my organization. Not to mention that I will provide you with all the training resources you need."

"Finally, the most important." He smiled and looked into the purple eyes of the woman in front of him. "There are things you can't buy with crystals, Ms. Regina."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't have left Allamanda to come to my territory..."

"I'm sure you have more medium-grade crystals than I do. But you don't have the means to get to level 60..." He said as he opened his arms and lifted his shoulders. "But I have!"

After saying that, Minos got up from his chair, and soon after, three silver parchments appeared in his hands. "These are three Silver-grade techniques. One of them is focused on cultivation, and the other two are the only techniques of the poison master profession that I have..."

"What?" The two women said at once as they rose from their seats and gazed greedily in the direction of those parchments.

Gulp!

'He really can keep his promise!' Angela thought to herself, finally realizing that Eduard hadn't lied to them.

On the other hand, Regina had other things in mind. 'It wasn't a mistake to come here! Now I just have to get these techniques, and I will rise to the top of regional power!'

"And then? Will you join my army?" Minos asked with a smile, just after guarding those techniques in his spatial ring.

Regina then looked at him with a particular fighting intent in her eyes as she made a fighting stance, indicating for Angela to get ready. "Just tell me one thing. Why do I have to accept all these conditions when I can just fight for these techniques?"

"Hehehehehehehe." He laughed wickedly.

Vuup!

In a blink of an eye, Minos activated his movement technique and suddenly appeared behind those two women, already with the tip of one of his swords in the back of Regina's head. "It's because I'm much stronger than you two together!"

Realizing the change that had taken place, Angela jumped to the side and then looked at Minos and Regina.

Right now, a small stream of blood was trickling down the back of Regina's neck, while Minos had a calm look on his face.

As for Regina, this woman was in a cold sweat at the moment. She had never thought that a mere level 49 cultivator could move so quickly and put her in this situation.

"You two better calm down since I don't want any mess in my office. As for this silly mistake, I will forgive you this time, as I expected it from you, Regina."

He then laughed and said. "After all, you had to try, right?"

Gulp!

She clenched her fist for a moment and then gestured for Angela to calm down. "Right. You are right, young Minos. It will not happen again..."

"Excellent!"

He then lowered his weapon and said. "Well, you two, please join me. Now let's talk about the condition of one of my soldiers..."