

BLACK PLAIN 540

Chapter 540: Losing Control of the Situation 1

Angela looked at the woman in front of her with an incredulous expression on her face. "This is a dangerous idea!"

"Even if it works, we can't be sure he'll have the techniques in his spatial ring. Have you thought about the possibility that he doesn't keep those techniques the whole time in his spatial ring?"

"Second, even if he carried these techniques with him, how would we get out of here? We are trapped inside this dome, surrounded by thousands of possible enemies!"

"No matter how great the wealth is, it will be worthless if we are dead!"

Regina heard this with a disgruntled expression on her face. She had thought about what this woman in front of her had just said.

But in her opinion, a leader like Minos would never leave such techniques far away from himself. After all, that would bring a risk that some of his subordinates would steal them sooner or later.

On the other hand, although no one could enter or leave Dry City without the permission of the army soldiers, these soldiers were many levels lower than theirs. And since she had yet to discover other dangerous people in this town besides Minos and Ruth, this poison master was considering taking the risk!

She had been a more careful woman due to her centuries of experience. Still, when she came opposite those three Silver-grade techniques, this woman's greed was slowly instilling the feelings that Regina had felt in her youth.

The urge to act, the desire to reach a level even higher than her own, was filling this woman's mind, not letting her think about other things for a long time. It was like an itch that wouldn't go away, something she desperately craved.

So, she was becoming more audacious...

"Angela, I know the odds are bad. But what do you want? Do you expect me to hand over my freedom to that young man on a platter?" She then paused for a brief moment and finished her comment. "If there is no alternative, then I will accept his offer, but I am still not convinced that there are no alternatives here!"

Seeing the determined expression on Regina's face, Angela shook her head in disappointment. "Forget about it. I won't try to convince you otherwise until I get more information.... But let's say there are possibilities. What if he doesn't want to do a poison treatment with you?"

Regina then smiled and said. "Then I'll have to use my charm on him, hehe."

"Are you serious?"

"Why not? Men are much more vulnerable during sex than at other times!"

"Aren't you ashamed to say that? That is too much even for you..." Angela said, embarrassed.

This bodyguard had been at Regina's side for a few centuries. As a result, she had seen and heard many things about the bold actions of this powerful poison master.

But such a thing Regina had suggested, this bodyguard had not yet heard anything of the sort.

"But... What if he rejects you?"

"Impossible!" Regina said confidently. "No man has ever resisted my charm... Hehe, Angela, you didn't have the opportunity to see me in action in my youth. That's why you speak such nonsense."

"At that time, even kings courted me!" She said with a twinkle in her eyes as she recalled her youthful moments.

"And even though it's been many years since I've slept with a man, I'm confident of seducing a 20-year-old boy!"

Upon hearing this, Angela was stunned!

She had always respected this woman in front of her, but hearing these comments was making her completely ashamed...

They'd known each other for a long time. Still, usually, this level 54 Spiritual King didn't talk to Regina about that sort of thing. After all, even though she was over 530-years-old, Angela was still a virgin...

"If that happens, it will be a good thing for him, hehehe. He'll at least have a chance to sleep with mommy here before he dies."

"You're out of your mind..." Angela muttered in a low voice as she suddenly remembered something. "But if you're going to follow this madness, your time is getting shorter and shorter."

Regina's eyebrows then furrowed, and she asked in a sober tone. "What do you mean?"

"He was only at level 43 when you met him. That was about two years ago, and now he is at level 49... By my calculations, if he maintains this speed, he should reach level 50 in less than four months!"

"And what's the problem with him reaching level 50 in four months?"

Angela then closed her eyes and commented resolutely. "His strength will increase a lot... I think... I'm 70% sure your poisons won't be lethal to him when that happens!"

"What?" Regina rose from her chair in shock, realizing that she had ignored this information. She had only thought of Minos' level, which would not be a challenge for her under normal conditions.

But as that young man had characteristics beyond the ordinary, things could be truly different...

'Shit! I have to run!'

...

While Regina considered how she might obtain those Silver-grade techniques, a carriage made its way through the Black Plain's dead lands, from the Maritime City region to Dry City.

Some 4th stage beasts were pulling such a carriage while three people were quietly traveling there, observing the lifeless landscape in the surroundings and chatting from time to time.

Of these three people, one of them was a man with entirely red hair, who was controlling the beasts of this carriage.

On the other side, from the left side of this red-haired man, sat a muscular man, who was wearing silver armor that had the symbol of a silver eagle...

Lastly, the one who appeared to be the oldest of the three and was on the right side of the red-haired man was a middle-aged man who had a grim look on his face. He was the leader of this small group, but his latest mission, something he had been chasing for more than three years, had finally reached a dead end.

They had investigated all the possibilities except for a single city. The place they were going to right now.

But even if they still had the opportunity to find their answers in the Dry City, the hope of Urban, the leader of this mission, was truly insignificant. Consequently, he was already mentally preparing himself for the punishment he would receive when he returned to the family headquarters...

"Looks like those responsible for the deaths of those three hid truly well! We couldn't find any clues!" Oscar, the muscular man, said this out loud as he expressed his frustration.

"Hmmm, but there is still the Dry City for us to investigate. Maybe that place is precisely where Sarah's group was exterminated!" The red-haired man said as he looked straight ahead, from where he still couldn't see the silhouette of such a city.

Upon hearing the comments of these two, Urban couldn't help but express his thoughts. "Scott, don't get your hopes up. Most likely, we won't get anything in such a place..."

"You better prepare for your punishment. That's the only way you can move forward with it!"

"But... What if the patriarch decides to seek revenge against that young man who went to the Flaming Empire? Won't that be the worst?" Scott commented in concern.

These three, the group sent by the Silva family patriarch to investigate the deaths of Sarah Silva and Darell Silva's groups, had not read the latest edition of Northern News...

As a result, none of the three knew that the competitor, Minos, had stayed in the northern region of the Central Continent.

"This is a terrible possibility... But we can't do anything else. We're just subordinates, and we've done everything in our power. So if something bad happens because of our failure, we can only bear the consequences!" Urban said determinedly, while the Dry City dome began to appear on the horizon ahead of them, little by little.

"Sigh... Let's see what General Albert Stuart's son has been doing around here. Maybe he has some information." Urban said this in a low voice when he suddenly thought of something and ordered his two traveling companions. "Hide your Silva family symbols!"