

## **BLACK PLAIN 627**

### **Chapter 627: Music**

After saying goodbye to Vivian and Grace, Minos had come directly to the Spatial Kingdom to train and settle some of his affairs.

Previously, he had made some provocations to that young woman because he wanted to test her. In this young man's opinion, the Hayes family had a somewhat exaggerated sense of justice, which could be a problem.

They had a culture where they constantly put themselves in the position of judging other people as if they were chosen by a higher authority to do such a thing...

And after hearing the way Vivian had asked that question about why he had cut off one of Davy's arms, Minos had felt a little uncomfortable about such a thing.

After all, there wasn't much to judge regarding that.

He did what he thought had to be done, and he didn't need Vivian to accept whether it was right or not. That was why he had provoked her like that by telling her the naked truth.

That was his way of imposing his position on the other side. His way of letting them know that he would not be influenced because they believed they had a superior sense of justice. On the other hand, this also served as a test to see how problematic the Hayes family could become.

If Vivian couldn't follow through on negotiating with him just because of those provocations, then he would probably have more problems than acceptable with the Hayes family. So, such an alliance would probably not work out.

The worst enemy was still the internal one, and a difficult ally could favor the enemy side in many factors.

But Vivian had passed his test, and he continued to believe that his relationship with the Hayes was for the better.

She swallowed her anger, had lunch with a person who had annoyed her, and could still see the benefits of having a relationship with him.

That was proof that she knew how to value that most essential thing. Furthermore, this would probably be no different with other people in the Hayes family!

They had their values, but they knew how to act when they had opportunities, despite the differences they might have. That was what Minos wanted.

Pragmatism!

Anyway, Minos had finished his training a few moments ago.

After that, he gathered his Elite Squad soldiers to try something new, which he had been preparing for some time.

After advancing to the 6th stage, he learned a mental technique, which could be used in battle and training times!

And since he would soon need these soldiers to act for the good of the Black Plain, he was preparing to use such technique on these soldiers to prepare them for the war of independence.

To this end, he had gathered all those 99 people in front of him as he sat in a wooden chair.

There, Minos was holding in his hands an all-black flute, which had some silver details, but although it was new, it didn't look anything special.

And in fact, this artifact did not have a high rating since there was a lack of high-quality items of this type in this region. But as this young man was in a hurry to help his soldiers as soon as he reached level 50, he was using this item until he could get a better one.

Finally, when they saw that Minos was taking that instrument into his mouth, each of those soldiers was excited. That was because this was the first time they would have the chance to hear spiritual music played by a level 50 Spiritual King!

So, considering that the strongest one there was only at level 48, hearing the music played by Minos would be beneficial to everyone there.

Minos wanted to use his mental technique to play music for these soldiers, using this alternative to share some of his understanding of the Natural Laws with these soldiers.

That would not be entirely compatible since these soldiers' techniques differed from his. But, in general, some techniques shared similarities, even considering the different ways of using spiritual power and laws.

For example, the movement and defense techniques generally involved more remarkable similarities in their respective categories.

One could increase speed, agility, deflection. Other could increase endurance, regeneration, and so on, factors that would not vary much regardless of the quality or type of technique.

In this case, if Minos played music infusing his understandings regarding these characteristics through his mental technique, those soldiers could benefit from such a thing!

Knowing this, each of those 99 people was very excited at the moment.

On the other hand, Angela, who was also around, watched all this with interest.

Unfortunately, she couldn't benefit from the music played by Minos since she had spiritual cultivation far above his.

But listening to a level 50 musician was a rarity even for her and Regina. Therefore, she couldn't help but take the chance to listen to the melody that Minos would play.

As for how young Stuart was able to do such a thing, well, that was exclusively due to the memories that Henricus Longus had left for him.

This God had learned to play all kinds of instruments during his long life. Thus, Minos was also capable of doing the same at this moment!

Nevertheless, Minos looked at the people in front of him for a moment and then closed his eyes as he brought that flute to his mouth.

'Hmm, most of these soldiers are around level 45, so if I were to use the Infinite Dream, I could at most put 8 of them into an illusion.'

'However, since I don't need to use the mental technique on each of them when playing a song, I'll be able to help all of them at once.' So, he thought, as he pondered the capabilities of his technique and what he intended to do.

The Infinite Dream had the limitation of the number of people on its principal effect, that illusion controlled by its user, like what Abby had experienced. However, in a melody, the way a mental technique was used was quite different and did not need to lead the listeners into such a dream.

On the contrary, such a technique only slightly affected the mental power of the people listening to the musical notes played by the musician. So, that limit of Minos' mental technique did not apply to this situation!

And with this in mind, young Stuart didn't take long to place his fingers in the correct positions until he finally circulated his mental technique.

Immediately upon doing so, even though his eyes were closed, this young man's pupils became colored. In contrast, spiritual energy flowed through his fingers and lung, infused with some of his comprehensions.

After that, young Stuart finally began to play that instrument, causing the sound of the melody he was starting to play to spread throughout that place in the Spatial Kingdom.

'Oh?' Angela looked at Minos in shock, realizing that she had greatly underestimated this young man. 'This is amazing!'

'Even hearing only the beginning, I can already tell that his experience with music is no less than that of the greatest regional experts!'

'And the understandings infused into the musical notes are unique...'

'Even at my level, I can still feel a slight 'chill' in my soul!' She considered as she looked in Minos' direction.

This young man was playing that flute with his eyes closed. At the same time, a wave of colored energy continuously came out of his fingers and mouth, following through the instrument until it turned into waves.

As the ears of those cultivators perceived the sound, anyone who looked in the direction of Minos' flute would see spiritual energy crystallizing under the area Minos was in, in the form of musical notes.

With that, it didn't take long for each of those 99 people to let themselves travel in the sensation caused by the melody that Minos was playing.

Each of them was being greatly influenced by it, and the weakest of them were the ones who benefited the most. But even Viola, the strongest of the group, was completely immersed in this unique sensation, which was making her whole body tremble and her soul resonate with the musical notes.

Meanwhile, they felt different feelings, from an intense desire to fight to even the fear one would feel when facing the strongest of the enemy's attacks.

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After 20 minutes, Minos finished playing for his Elite Squad soldiers, leaving them behind to absorb what they had learned from him.

Such a thing did not require much time daily since he was more substantial than those soldiers and had higher quality techniques. So, it didn't take long for him to head towards Dry City, where he wanted to settle a particular matter at the moment...