

BLACK PLAIN 68

Chapter 68: Back to the Yellow City

After resting for a few hours, the group of 7 men and two foxes headed back to Yellow City. They were in 3 chariots, pulled by low-level spiritual beasts, while one of the chariots had a large cell attached to it.

Due to the distance from where they were, they would arrive in Yellow City after a day and a half of travel, which would also serve for some of them to recover a little more from the recent battle.

But of the seven men, 1 of them was practically crippled and could no longer fight in his life. That's because he had lost his leg, and that would prevent him from moving normally during a fight. And although he did not have his spiritual cultivation crippled, it was challenging for him to make up for this loss.

Because of this, that person would certainly have his fighting prowess immensely reduced. As for his hopes of getting the lost limb back, well, that was almost impossible for him.

There were two ways to recover a lost limb in this world. The first would be to find a high-level doctor who could regenerate lost limbs. For the second, which was also more realistic for most people, it would be reaching level 70...

At this level, cultivators could even build a whole new body! So, it was very easy to recover a leg or an arm lost.

However, for someone with Blue talent, like this man, even with the help of high-level pills, he could only reach level 69!

This is the upper limit of the body of someone with this talent!

The Blue talent provided an understanding that made it easy for the cultivator to progress to level 29. But from that moment on, a person with this talent would have to face bottlenecks that would be increasingly difficult to overcome.

And the final bottleneck for these people would be the 7th to 8th stage of cultivation. At that point, even if a level 69 Blue talent cultivator had a grade-3, middle-level pill, he would not be able to break that bottleneck.

In fact, if someone with these characteristics tried to break the level by using that pill, they would only be committing suicide!

That's because that person's body would not be able to absorb a large amount of energy from the pill, resulting in an explosion from the inside out.

But not only would the person's body collapse after receiving a greater amount of energy than it could, but the person's soul would also explode with the body!

Even though a cultivator's soul and body could temporarily separate, at higher stages, spiritual cultivation was directly related to body and soul. These were two complementary parts of life, which could not be separated for long.

In this case, when someone raises their level, not only does the body get stronger, but so does the soul. But the same would happen if a considerable amount of energy was ingested. The body and soul would be blown up!

There was no way for a cultivator to survive such an act. Thus, this bandit was doomed since it would be even more difficult for him to find someone with such challenging medical skills.

After all, there aren't many high-level doctors, even in places like the Flaming Empire!

As for the other bandits, none of them had suffered such high damage and were only severely depleted.

...

While Gul's group traveled to the Yellow City, practically the entire population of this city was already aware that the Dry City was recruiting. Many people did not believe this since it was really very difficult to believe that a city even worse than theirs could do such a thing.

But some people needed to believe, even in the most absurd rumors. At this time, many people in Yellow City were experiencing financial difficulties, and any chance that appeared could be a lifeline for many families.

Because of this, many people who were unemployed and struggling to survive in this place were now preparing to visit the Dry City. Some groups had been formed, and they were going to travel to that city to see if the rumor was really true.

If it were true, these people would return to the Yellow City and prepare to move to the Dry City. There was no reason for them to remain here if there was a better chance elsewhere that was not so different from their hometown.

People with low talent liked to live in weaker places because there were more opportunities and safer. But between the Yellow City and the Dry City, there was no great difference in strength, so it would be worthwhile for them to move if this other place had better chances of employment.

As for what these people could lose by traveling to the Dry City, well, most of the people who were going to do that were unemployed and had a lot of free time. The trip would also not last more than a week, so that would not hinder them.

And not only that, some individuals who had more resources, such as owners of local stores, were financing these trips. They also wanted to know about it without taking the risk of going to that place themselves.

Therefore, many of these people going to the Dry City would not even have to pay crystals to verify this news. This was a good situation for both parties!

At the same time, Minos and his group were already preparing to ambush the bandits, who had gone out to hunt the nine-tailed foxes.

From the information that Minos had received from Dugal, this trip should take around 3 to 4 days, at most. So, as it had been 2 days since Gul's group began their trip, they certainly should already be returning to the Yellow City.

And as far as Sergeant Humbert had informed, the group of 10 men was made up of 6 cultivators at level 44, 3 at level 45, and one at level 47.

With that strength, they could do some work for Minos' team since there were only 3 people who could fight them.

But Minos did not want to depend so much on foreign aid. So, apart from the bandit leader, Gul, he wanted to fight the other bandits with the soldiers of the Black Plain Army.

It would normally be impossible for any of these soldiers to fight such strong cultivators. But they had the numbers to their advantage and could still plan how to proceed during the battle.

And by the knowledge of Minos, with his 24 Sergeants and 30 Corporal, they should beat these 9 bandits of levels 44 and 45. This is because the soldiers of Minos trained techniques better classified, which made their attacks were more efficient, and they were much more numerous. With that, they could fight and win!

...

At this moment, inside the Yellow City government mansion, another meeting was taking place with the entire group of Minos. At that moment, the young Stuart said out loud. "Ehh, the soldiers of the Black Plain Army will deal with the 9 men of the enemy group. We will position ourselves at the western entrance to the city, where we will position ourselves at four different points."

"Each group will attack from a different polar coordinate to decrease the escape space of the enemy group. We will attack them with everything we have, leaving no space for them to breathe and counterattack."

"As for the bandit leader, Gul, I hope you will stop him, Ruth. But don't kill him. I believe I can still use him in some way..." Minos said, looking at the beautiful young woman with black hair.

She then shook her head in agreement, for it was not difficult to capture someone at level 47. On Stone Island, she only had to spend a little more energy because she dealt with three enemies and not just 1. And at that time, the guard Brian, with whom she fought, was at the height of level 46, and he certainly had better techniques than this bandit, Gul.

After all, the Nash family was a large family from the north of the Central Continent, and a guard who was protecting the young master of the family would undoubtedly receive some privileges.

As for why Minos wanted to capture the bandit chief, well, that was simple. He wanted to make a friendship with the foxes, giving the leader of the enemy group, so that the mother could get her revenge!

That way, he could increase his chances of getting the two foxes to his side.

As for the possibility that the mother fox could win the group, this was very unlikely. From the knowledge that Minos had, even if this fox was close to the 6th stage of cultivation, as long as the group was careful and attacked it with all its strength, they should achieve a victory.

From the memories of the God Henricus Longus, Minos knew that if this fox was at level 49, it would be temporarily weakened after pregnancy and would have a strength equivalent to level 45. So, as it only

had five tails, it certainly was, in the maximum, at level 49. And with that strength, she couldn't beat Gul's group.

"Well, that's it for today. We will all be positioned at the ambush site from tomorrow until the enemy group arrives. So, prepare yourself well for this." Minos said after getting up from his chair.

...

Time passed quickly, and Gul's group was only a few kilometers from Yellow City. At that moment, it was already possible to see the silhouette of the city from where they were.

The bandits were talking and smiling as they arrived at 'their base' while the mother fox traveled in her cell with the little fox beside her.

'Ahhh, finally at home!' One of the bandits thought as he looked at his city...