

# BLACK PLAIN 893

## Chapter 893 Time To Say Goodbye

Two days later...

At this moment, Minos and Gloria were staying in a hotel in the last city on their way to the capital of the Kingdom of the Waves.

It was already dawn in this place, and the two were in each of their rooms, diligently cultivating as they always did.

In Gloria's case, she did this because she did not need as much sleep as young Stuart. Otherwise, because of the difficulty of cultivating in this area, she would prefer not to do such a thing until late.

Not because she did not like to get stronger. As a competitive and talented person, she liked that a lot. But when one is so strong and gets used to cultivating in good places, doing it in a place like the one she was in could become quite unpleasant.

Due to the difference in concentration of spiritual energy from this region to the empire, the feeling she felt when cultivating here was awful, which undoubtedly bothered her.

When cultivating here, some of the energy from her spiritual crystals would diffuse into the environment since the local spiritual pressure was minimal. Hence, she was constantly wasting her medium-grade crystals!

Furthermore, the 'energy voids' in the air were much more significant here and perceptible when trying to cultivate, which made it very difficult for her to progress.

For comparison purposes, the feeling of cultivating in this place and the empire was similar to the difference between swimming in a pool full of water and one full of low-density round materials.

Where could one achieve the highest swimming speed?

Of course, it would be in the pool full of water!PANDA-NOVEL.COM

And it was not hard to understand the discomfort of having to 'swim' in this other option.

That's why Gloria did not like the idea of cultivating in this area and did it only because she had nothing better to do.

In any case, she was doing what young Stuart was doing in the next room, where he was feeling comfortable enough to do so.

In Minos' case, he knew a place to cultivate that was even better than the best option Gloria had ever known. However, his discomfort was not significant due to his low cultivation level compared to hers.

After all, the local spiritual pressure could still generate good results for him, enough for him to feel the difference from each cultivation session.

So, young Stuart was fine with all this, although he also preferred to do cultivation in a better place than this, as in the case of the Spatial Kingdom.

As for the loss of energy from his medium-grade crystals, unfortunately, Minos suffered from the same problem as Gloria.

But there was nothing he could do. He could not take the risk of Gloria finding out about the Spatial Kingdom, nor about the fact that he was not Albert but the ruler of the Black Plain.

Therefore, Minos was in his room, cultivating, meditating on a pillow typical of this kind of activity, while feeling the flow of spiritual energy entering his body.

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In the middle of a cultivation area in the high standard room rented by Minos, this young man was sitting on a blue cushion, with his eyes closed and breathing peacefully.

As energy flows followed around his body, the medium-grade crystals in his surroundings slowly stopped glowing, just before turning to dust.

After that, Minos slowly began to move, finally opening his eyes to the direction of the exit door of that small cultivation room, from where he could see the area where the bed was.

'Tomorrow, I will finally start my first mission...' He thought about this as he continued in that place, still shirtless, dressed only in ordinary shorts.

'First, I will take my time to walk around the capital searching for one of those two princes.'

'If I am not mistaken, they were rivals of the royal heir or will attend King Walker's funeral.'

'At the very least, that individual who dropped out of the throne competition after losing one of his arms will participate in this event!' He thought about it confidently as he remembered the public and confidential information he had had access to since his last time in this state.

'As for that other one, uh...' Minos tried to remember the second prince, who had been saved because of his involvement in that situation that had put Charles on this sovereign's blacklist.

'Blake Walker, that must be his name...'

'I believe he won't have the courage to attend his father's funeral. Otherwise, his good younger brother might take this opportunity to get rid of him.' ~~~~~

'But perhaps Blake is nearby, looking for an opportunity to kill Charles!'

Minos knew that Blake had run away after losing the competition with Charles. But from what his friends in this kingdom, the Cohen family, had told him, things between these two had not improved even after years since the recommendation of the current royal heir.

And, given that one side still wanted to eliminate the other, young Stuart could not help but wonder if Blake would take advantage of the last chance he could have to kill Charles.

That is, during the royal procession!

That way, if Blake were in the capital in the next few days, Minos would seek him out for a chat!

'Well, even if he's not around, I'll make sure that the other prince, uh... Wilfred understands what needs to be done!' He made up his mind before getting up and changing his clothes.

"After that, I'll do the easy part..." He smiled, thinking about the vital part of his mission, which involved killing some peak cultivators of this state and kidnapping Charles.

After that, he headed down the main hallway of that floor where his and Gloria's rooms were until he reached where she was supposed to be.

Pa! Pa!

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Pa! Pa!

After hearing her bedroom door slam twice, Gloria stopped what she was doing, curious to understand what Minos wanted.

She had already probed the unexpected visitor when she had heard that sound. And since she was not satisfied with her cultivation in this place, she soon stopped that and decided to see what that fellow wanted.

'What will it be now?' Gloria asked herself while she had a smile on her face.

After that, she opened the door and faced a young man with brown hair and eyes, dressed in light clothing, who had a determined look on his face.

"Albert? What do you..." She was about to ask what he wanted with her, but suddenly young Stuart started walking towards her, causing her to retreat into that room.

After that, Gloria heard the sound of the door being slammed, but she did not even pay attention to such a thing. Instead, she watched the young Stuart, who was quickly approaching her with the expression of a hunter who was about to catch his prey.

And when she finally came upon a wall at her back, Gloria saw and felt what Minos wanted here.

He used one of his hands to grab her waist, bringing it toward him, while the other trailed toward her shoulders and then her neck.

But he did not stop there. After staring into Gloria's eyes intensely and then focusing on her lips, he moved on to his goal here, finally 'daring' to take this irreversible step.

And when finally their lips touched, Gloria noticed that 'Albert's' boldness had no limit. 'This rascal truly has guts...'

Then, she pondered about it and moved her hands slowly towards his chest, determined to end this. However, at the same time, his skillful tongue entered her mouth, causing hers to respond involuntarily.

"Mmmmmmm~"

While Minos kissed her with all his techniques, he wasted no time exploring Gloria's sensitive areas, which could easily be stimulated, even with all those tissues over her beautiful body.

Sensing this, Gloria quickly began to feel good, while Minos' skills proved to be much better than she could have imagined.

'This...'

But like a powerful woman, she did not let herself get carried away by the good feeling in her body. So, she soon managed to disconnect her mouth with Minos'.

She then looked at him for a moment, still in his arms, as she slowly bit her lower lip and ran one of her fingers over his lips, wondering what to do.

After that...

Pa!