

BLACK PLAIN 92

Chapter 92: Mysterious Cultivator

Upon entering Elen's residence, the old supreme elder went straight to an armchair in the drawing-room and sat down. Not long after that, a servant came to bring him some food and drink, while Elen finally came to receive him, leaving her friend, Elena, in another room.

"Dad, what are you doing here? Something happened?" She asked curiously, looking at the old man sitting in this room. Her father had many responsibilities, so since she started cultivating, it was unusual for him to look for her.

Although he was very present to her before she turned 10, after that, he became less present. This was very normal in families in the Spiritual World, as cultivators need to devote a large part of their lives to cultivating and training their techniques.

But generally, mothers and fathers paid a lot of attention to their children in the first ten years of life, when they still did not cultivate and needed more family support.

After that, cultivation would become the main objective of these youths. The time they spent with their family members became less and less. So, it wouldn't be strange if someone went for months or years without seeing their families.

Because of this, Elen thought it strange that her father came to visit her, just like that.

The old man smiled at his daughter and said while massaging his long beard. "Hmm, it looks like you're almost at level 45, not bad, not bad..."

He then changed the subject and said. "But as to why I came here today, this is about the deal you did recently. It was huge, and it will certainly run throughout the Old Stone town. So, the family needs to know a little more about this."

Elen then sat on the sofa, next to the chair where her father was sitting, and said in one breath. "Ehh, about that, the people I did business with come from the Black Plain..."

Upon hearing this, the old man's face turned red, his eyebrows furrowed, and then he said angrily. "Girl, do you think you can tell your dad these jokes? Don't think that I'm not going to give you a beating just because you're already an adult!"

Elen then smiled and said. "I'm telling the truth, dad. A few weeks ago, that person even came to settle the last details of our deal here on Stone Island."

"Are you talking about the young man who beat the brat, Luke?"

"Hmm, that's right."

The old man then said discontentedly. "But that does not prove that these products came from the Black Plain."

"But it is effortless for you to find out if it is true or not. Eduard just left here to go to the Dry City. If you want, just send someone to go with him to check this out." Elen said with a calm look on her face.

"Okay, I'm going to do this. But if I find out you're playing with your father..." He looked at Elen and said with a serious look on his face.

"I'm telling the truth. But you can't talk about that to anyone other than Uncle Martin."

"Why?" The old man frowned again when he heard what his daughter said.

She then replied with a resolute look. "I have already made an exclusive deal with Mr. Minos, but if he is destroyed because the news has leaked, then our family will lose all the work I had to do to achieve this."

Elen had already taken several measures to prevent people from knowing where Minos' items came from. First, the sailors who brought the cargo did not know that these items had been harvested on the Black Plain. As far as they knew, this place was just the port for transferring the goods.

Second, Elen had already implemented the Dry City promotion, but only those subordinates she trusted would do so. They would also only advertise to people below level 30 and who are already a certain age.

This was a measure so that only those with low talent would be affected. With this, the people who would receive the propagation would be, for the most part, people with White talent who did not influence the Stone Island forces.

These people were not part of the families. They were just 'outsourced' that the region's powers hired from outside to do smaller jobs, such as mining, hunting weaker animals, serfs, transporting items within the region, etc. Anyway, they did minor jobs in these areas, so they were not members of any power.

And because of that, Elen would advertise only to those who would not be able to spread this news to the great powers of this region.

And even if any of those people tried to say something, it would be like a lunatic talking crazy. No one would believe it, and the Nash family would never confirm that information.

"Hmm, I understand. Rest assured, I will not speak to other people..." The old man said while thinking about this situation. Was his daughter actually telling the truth? That was the doubt in Richard's heart.

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While Elen discussed matters relating to the Black Plain products with her father, Minos and Ruth had already covered the entire distance from the City of Flowers and the Peak of the Fog.

At this time, the two descended from the white eagle, on top of a mountain almost 1,000 meters high, in relation to their surroundings. In that place, there was a white fog at some points of the hill, which reduced the visibility of the flight, making Minos and Ruth descend from their eagle before entering this place.

"Well, according to that merchant's information, the Warrior-grade medicine must be in that region that lies between the middle and the top of the mountain." Minos said in a low voice.

Ruth then shook her head and said. "Hmm, I think that getting there, it won't be hard to find that. In a short time, I can trace the spirituality of this medicine."

After she says this, Minos, who was wearing a set of black clothes, and Ruth, who was wearing a beautiful green dress, began to climb the Peak of the Fog.

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At the same time that the two were doing this, a man with white hair and a short beard appeared flying in the sky, wearing a large golden robe and with brown eyes, stopping as soon as he saw Minos in the distance.

Even though he was a few dozen kilometers away, he could still see Minos's face clearly, even though the young man was climbing the Peak of the Fog, in the middle of trees and fog in that region.

He then thought to himself while having a smile on his face. 'Hmm, I finally found you, Minos Stuart! Haha, I will watch you for a while before appearing to you...'

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After more than an hour of climbing the great mountain, Ruth had finally felt the spiritual energy of the Warrior-grade spiritual medicine.

She had also felt the presence of 15 other cultivators, the strongest at level 48.

"Minos, it seems that your medicine has not yet been harvested, but there are several people around here. What do we do? Even if they can't harvest it, there will certainly be a battle when someone succeeds." Ruth asked when she felt they were close to the place that they were looking for.

"Well, if they want a fight to the death, then that's what they are going to get." He replied with a cold smile.

According to what Ruth had said to him earlier, of the 15, 9 were only at level 39, while the other six were between levels 45 and 48. These six were supposed to be the bodyguards of the remaining 9.

Some time passed, and Minos and Ruth finally arrived in front of the place where the medicine was. It was a place without large trees, with a fine fog, and almost no sun rays were reaching this point.

It was possible to see five groups divided in different places around medicine while observing the surrounding situation.

Each of them was waiting for someone to step forward and try to harvest the Rainbow Fruit, which was in the middle of the area between the groups.

When they saw two new competitors arrive, some of them thought it was good since these new people might be able to harvest this medicine, while others frowned in disgust. Each individual who arrived meant less chance for each of them!

Minos then looked at the 15 people and smiled. He then said. "Friends, I must advise you to give up this medicine if you do not know how to harvest it."

He didn't want to make enemies for no reason, so he wanted to give these people a try so that they wouldn't try anything funny. That was a friendly warning from someone very dangerous. At least that's what Minos believed...

He was doing them a big favor!

Upon hearing this, one of the youths, who had black hair and was dressed like a nobleman, stepped forward and said dismissively. "And can you do that by any chance? Hmph! And even if you can, in the Spiritual World, only the strong can decide who gets treasures like this!"