

BLACK PLAIN 949

Chapter 949 Returning To The Black Plain

After the previous meeting of Minos and Misty, the ruler of the Black Plain spent two more days in that city until he finally finished his official business there.

He signed all the necessary Soul Contracts in that period, having made official a vassal relationship between himself and the high-ranking members of the Snow family.

Because of this, that organization now had over 70% of its high-level members with a commitment to the Black Plain, something impossible to escape.

That is, of course, considering that these people would not kill themselves to free this family from the 'terrible' fate of subordination to the Black Plain.

But that would be extremely foolish to do since the deaths of these people would also benefit Minos and harm the Snow family much more significantly.

The reinforcements coming from outside the region were only temporary, and with the end of the war that would happen at some point, such significant losses would be irreparable.

So, even if there was a possibility that such an organization might slip through his hands, Minos was not the least bit worried.

And with that, he had gained another state as his subordinate, a place that, unlike the Kingdom of the End and the Kingdom of the Waves, had no time limit to stay in his hands.

No, the levels of punishment for each organization that stood against him were different. So, House Snow had been subdued for an indefinite time without losing essential members. In contrast, House Walker had lost many of its experts and 'earned' the subordinate position for the next thousand years.

As for House Carline, they had benefited because of Minos' relationship with Kara.

Was this an unfair advantage?

Yes, that was an unfair advantage.

But that was the world in which all those people involved lived. That was a world without justice.

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Sometimes having good connections would bring consequences similar to what Kara had achieved for her family.

That was life.

Lucky for her.

And with the power that Minos had gained so far, he could make decisions like this. He could give benefits to those he cared about and screw with the lives of those he did not give a damn.

That was the benefit of power, something he had earned by getting his hands dirty around this region.

As for what these subordinates would think of him for acting like this, it did not matter to him. He had never promised justice to these people.

He asked that these organizations stay away from the Black Plain. But they had chosen to play with his patience, trying to kill him and destroy what he had built.

Well, now they could not complain. That was the terrible fate they had built, a fate that a single person could choose to favor one side and harm the others.

Now they could only accept the harsh reality they were in!

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After finishing his business in the capital of the Snow Kingdom, Minos was at this very moment at one of the exits of this place, together with several of those specialists now subordinate to him.

Among them was Ambrose, this young man's mother, and even someone who should not be there by her level, Misty. PANDA NOVEL

As for young Stuart, he was on the top of that big black-haired, level 55 Winged Tiger, saying goodbye to those people.

"Make the arrangement as soon as possible."

"Let your family descendants understand the new position of the Snow family. And prepare them to take my orders on the Black Plain," Minos calmly said, looking in Ambrose's direction.

"Yes, we will do that." That prince said that briefly.

"Send a letter to your father and tell him that I will seek him out once I reach the Black Plain. If he doesn't accept the same deal that I made to you..." He looked menacingly at King Snow's son.

Gulp!

"Well, make it clear to him that I don't want to hear any complaints. He must obey me without question!"

"All right, Mister Minos, we'll do our best." The queen said this while feeling helpless.

But knowing her husband's personality, she was not so worried about the possibility of something terrible happening. Instead, what bothered her was the oppressive way Minos dealt with them.

"I'm glad you understand. The biggest enemy of an organization is rarely the external enemy, but the internal one..."

"Anyway, don't think I won't kill a disobedient subordinate."

"As for the matter of the Scourges of the Devil, I will allow some of you to accompany me once I go to destroy them." XXXXXXXXXX

Ambrose then sighed internally and said in thanks. "Thank you, Mister Minos."

Minos then looked at that prince and smiled, seeing Misty's figure hiding behind Ambrose as she watched him.

That beauty, who now had blond hair, watched him intently while she felt goosebumps on her body as she listened to the rude way Minos spoke to those people.

She was now Ambrose's fiancée, something she had earned after many months of teasing and manipulation. But now, in this place, seeing Minos and her fiancé, she could not help but feel something strange deep inside her being.

'Why is he like this? Why isn't he like the others?' She wondered, still feeling anger at Minos for the deaths of her loved ones.

But at the same time, she felt terrible that she could not play with Minos' mind and did not have his attention.

And without it, she felt powerless in a way she had never felt before.

"Sigh..."

'At least Ambrose treats me like a goddess...'

'Anyway, I have to forget the past.' So, she thought amidst her sighs of defeat, using the rational side of her being that she had always prided herself on.

'That person will never pay for what he did, and harboring negative feelings against him will only make me more miserable.'

'Everything that could be done I have already done. Now, all that remains is for me to accept reality.'

Gulp!

She saw Minos looking at her as she finally heard this young man's words. "Ambrose, enjoy your beautiful fiancée well. After these days in this city getting to know all of you, I am sure she will take you to the top."

"Finally, I won't be able to come to your wedding in the future, so I wish you both good luck."

"If the relationship between the Snow Kingdom and the Black Plain develops well in the future, maybe I will give you guys some gift, hehe." He said, looking into Misty's eyes.

"Work hard for me, and the rewards will be incomparable!"

Misty felt a chill run through her body upon hearing that, understanding Minos' words differently than the other people there.

Minos laughed until finally, Maida opened her long black wings and leaped into the sky.

"Well, see you next time!"

After that, man and beast quickly flew to higher and higher altitudes, moving away from that city, and making their way towards the southwest.

Finally, it was time for Minos to return to the Black Plain!

'It's time to go home!' Minos thought about it in satisfaction, eager to see his fiancée and friends again and his territory.

'It seems that when I arrive on the Black Plain, there will be a negotiation led by the Spiritual Church...'
He considered this information he had received through the Snow family.

He then smiled as he thought of the beauty he had met during this trip. 'Then I will probably have the opportunity to meet the beautiful Gloria.'

'I wonder if she got too angry?'

'It doesn't matter. If she was annoyed, all the better! Things will only get more interesting that way!' He smiled in satisfaction, thinking of the little adventure he and she had had in the Kingdom of the Waves.

'On the other hand, I don't think it will take long before Ruth returns from the Flaming Empire...'

He then muttered. "When the war is over, I'll take a month off to sort out some life issues!"

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Meanwhile, in one of the branches of the Spiritual Church of the Flaming Empire...

One of the Silva family members living in this state arrived at the Mission Hall of that organization while carrying a golden medallion in one of his hands.

Such a thing had the symbol of a person with six wings, with most of his body covered by them, while a large eye was revealed in the center of the symbol.

And as he held this item, the member of the Silva family had a victorious smile on his face, confident that this time he would avenge his family.

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