

BLACK PLAIN 95

Chapter 95: The Identity of the Mysterious Man

Seeing the arrival of this old man, both Minos and Ruth was a little scared, mainly because they both realized that this man was floating!

But their reactions were completely different. While one had thought of urgency and was somewhat fearful, the other was deeply surprised by that person's arrival here.

That's right, Ruth knew this old man, but she didn't think that such a figure could appear in front of her, in this place in the north of the Central Continent! That was why she had been startled to see him.

'That old man is at least level 60!' Minos thought as he watched every move of this newcomer. After all, in order to fly and consequently also float, a person's minimum cultivation would have to be at the stage of a Spiritual Emperor!

And almost instantly realizing how strong this old man was, Minos quickly grabbed Ruth's wrist and prepared to flee to the Spatial Kingdom at any moment.

There was no reason to stay and wait to find out who this guy was and what he wanted.

Seeing Minos' reaction, Ruth shook her head as if she were telling him there was no danger when she was saying. "Minos, you don't have to..."

However, when Ruth tried to say something to Minos, the old man interrupted her and said with a smile on his face. "Cough! Ehh, interesting. I just felt a powerful energy in your body. Did you happen to be trying to escape? This is very rude of you. I came so far to meet you..."

Seeing that the old man did not want her to tell his identity immediately, Ruth was quiet and began observing the situation. 'Why would he want to meet Minos?' She asked in her thoughts.

After hearing the old man's comment, Minos became even more fearful. Even if this guy couldn't feel the Spatial Kingdom ring, he could still feel the energy of that place trying to teleport Minos and Ruth!

This was really impressive and showed that the cultivation of that person must be tremendous!

'Perhaps he is a Saint or even a Spiritual Sage!' Minos thought about it while trying to understand how someone like that had come his way.

But it was useless to think about it now. Minos had never offended powers with such force, so all he had to do was ask the old man standing in front of him.

"Who are you? And why do you want to meet me? I certainly don't know him." Minos said with a little nervousness in his voice.

Upon hearing this, the old man laughed out loud and said. "Haha, if you had gone to the Gray Cloud Sect with your mother, you would have known who I am."

He then came over to Minos and patted him on the shoulder gently. "Why didn't you go with your mom?" The old man asked curiously.

"Because any sect would be a stone in my path!" Minos brandished sincerely. He didn't care about the Flaming Empire sects. For him, going to any one of them would not differ from losing his freedom!

'Well, after seeing how far you have come alone, I cannot contradict those words...' The old man thought as he let out a big sigh.

With Minos' speed of cultivation and the quality of his fighting techniques, he would really be thrown back into the sects or even oppressed by the system to hand over his own resources to people stronger than himself!

Meanwhile, Ruth had frighteningly looked at Minos after hearing his last statement. She thought to herself. 'How can you say that in the face of the master of the Gray Cloud Sect? And do you still say that as if it were nothing big?'

That's right. This man was the current master of the Gray Cloud Sect, the sect that Maisie and Ruth were part of. The young woman next to Minos did not know the full name of this old man since he was antiquity within the sect, and he was over 4,000 years old!

Therefore, most disciples like her only knew their sect master's first name. He was called Oswald, and he was already in the final levels of the Spiritual Saint stage!

But no one in Ruth's generation knew exactly what the old man's level was. After all, few of them had seen it before, while they were unable to know the exact cultivation of someone who was far above them, as in the case of Oswald.

The old man then asked Minos another question while probing the young man's body. "Ehh, and when are you going to visit your mother's sect? I'm sure your family would like to get to know you better..."

"I don't know, maybe when I'm stronger than she is." Minos replied dryly.

He had no interest in traveling so far and when he was still so weak. There was no feeling of longing on the part of Minos for Maisie, so he didn't mind going to see the place where she grew up.

He could even do that in the future, as he wanted his territories to be even stronger than the Flaming Empire!

"Oh? So, it shouldn't take that long. After all, with this cultivation technique that you are using, it would be a walk to reach your mother's level." The old man said with satisfaction.

He knew that Minos had a Black talent, but with a Golden-grade technique, it would be really easy for him to reach level 60, even in the north of the Central Continent.

"Well, since that is the case, I will be retiring for now. I just wanted to see your performance at the Spiritual Tournament, but I think there is no need for me to do that anymore. I can already imagine how the result will be..."

He then turned to look at Minos and Ruth, and a thought crossed his mind slightly. 'Hahaha, I can feel the aura of Minos in this girl from the Miles family. It seems that little Maisie sent her disciple to a tiger's lair...!'

He then smiled softly and said. "Well, until the next young Minos. I hope you don't take too long to reach your mother's level!"

After saying those words, just as he had appeared, he disappeared from that place, in the middle of the Peak of the Fog.

Seeing the old man disappearing from their sight, Minos sighed with relief as he turned around, asking the beautiful young woman beside him. "Ruth, who was that person? You seemed to know him."

She nodded and said. "Hmm, he is the current master of the Gray Cloud Sect, and I saw him only once, during a festive occasion of the sect that my master took me, about 2 years ago."

"I only know that his first name is Oswald and his stage of cultivation is the 8th. As to which family he comes from or his level, only those older in the sect know."

"Oh? So, this is how it is. But why did this guy come here just to see me?" Minos said curiously. As far as he knew, his mother must have been just an ordinary elder of the sect since she was still only at the level of a Spiritual Emperor.

Therefore, she should not have an influence with these more powerful individuals of her sect, like the old man he had just met.

Ruth then said with an uncertain expression. "Ehh, I'm also surprised by this. My master never spoke to me in detail about the sect master. Still, I think she is very close to him, considering how she behaved in front of him during the event when I first saw him. Maybe she is his disciple or a distant relative. I'm not sure."

"Maybe he heard about you from my master, so he was interested in meeting you."

"Never mind. We will continue with our trip since he left. I don't have to worry about that." Minos said before pulling Ruth by the right arm and heading back to the place where White was waiting for them.

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As Minos and Ruth returned for their journey, old Oswald was flying back to the Flaming Empire while thinking about what he had felt from Minos' body.

'Little Maisie told me that he had a Black talent and a King-grade Physique. But his physique is clearly a Warrior-grade one, as far as his talent is concerned, I can't feel anything.' He thought with a thoughtful expression on his face.

'Does his cultivation technique hide his talent so that others don't know his real potential? And his physique, although not well classified, it has a great ability!'

He had discovered all this about Minos when he put his hand on young Stuart's shoulder. He wanted to understand the exact situation of the young man's body, especially where the energy he had felt before was coming from.

It was such an incredible force that even though Oswald was already at level 78, he couldn't understand it!

'Never mind, I'm sure he'll tell me in the future... Hahaha.' The old man laughed out loud, proudly, as he flew thousands of kilometers from where Minos was.