

# BLACK PLAIN 961

## Chapter 961 Shock Of Experts

"I know you have your secrets, and you haven't let me fully enter your life because of my sect..." Ruth said this as she sat on Minos' little brother, now and then feeling his contractions against her ass.

"But soon, I will be fully yours, and I will finally be able to enter your world without any more restrictions." She said lovingly, not blaming Minos for what he had done.

"It's good that you understand..." He used his two hands to squeeze her ass and asked. "By the way, how do you intend to leave your sect?"

"About that, my mother told me that I can make a deal with the Spiritual Church, and then I will gain my freedom as long as I don't use my family and sect resources again."

"Oh?" Minos' eyes widened in realization, shocked at how far she was willing to go. "Are you willing to do all that for me?" He unconsciously asked as he pondered the matter.

'She doesn't even know the full potential of the Black Plain, but she still chose this path...'

"Yes, I believe in you and want to spend the rest of my life by your side," Ruth answered promptly, smiling at him.

"Ruth..." Minos said this in a low voice as he raised his upper body, getting his gaze almost at the same height as hers.

He then hugged her tightly, feeling that his instincts had not failed him. "Well, my beautiful fiancée, the future will be much brighter than you imagine..."

"I just hope your family doesn't blame me for stealing you away." PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"I hope they get along with you, but you are the most important thing to me." She looked down, smiling, "You and our future baby."

Hearing this, Minos smiled as he held that woman in his embrace. "Don't worry. I will visit your family when I go to the Flaming Empire in the future."

"Really? When do you plan to do that?" She asked as her eyes sparkled.

Ruth had Minos as the priority of her life at the moment. But that did not mean she did not care about her parents and sister. As such, she truly wished he would go and meet those people and hoped they would get along in the future.

"I'm not sure."

"Once the war of independence is over, I'll have a lot of work establishing the Black Plain as a great state. So, that may take a few years."

"Honey, don't rush. As long as you are willing to meet and accept my family, I am already more than satisfied."

"Good!" He smiled, bringing his face closer to Ruth's.

"Let's have some more fun..." PANDA NOVEL

"Maybe we can give at least one grandchild to your parents when I visit them."

"Mmmmm~" After that, they kissed fervently again, with the heat in that room increasing with the actions of both of them.

Unlike Abby, Ruth was still stronger than Minos in terms of cultivation. This black-haired woman was currently at level 55. Because of this, her physical disposition was much better than the other fiancée of young Stuart.

And knowing this, Minos could not help but take advantage of the good time to have more fun with Ruth!

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While Minos was having fun with Ruth at the headquarters of the Black Plain Army, Oswald was trying as hard as ever in his life to secure the future of his grandson.

After his previous meeting with the emperor, the master of the Gray Clouds Sect had begun a crusade to convince the masters of the other seven great sects to refuse that assassination mission.

And with weeks having passed, this man had already met with six of the seven masters of those organizations. But, he had managed to convince only five of them not to act against Minos.

But even this had been at the cost of several promises from the Gray Clouds Sect and the culmination of certain debts that some of those organizations had to him or his sect. ????????

However, one of those organizations had not accepted Oswald's request. But this man had expected something like this to happen. After all, the sects of this empire were often in opposite positions in the local political affairs or even faced each other as enemies.

Hell, the fact that he got five sects not to go through with that mission was already a big deal to him!

But that was not so strange either. Minos was just a young Spiritual King fighting a war in the northern Central Continent...

Not everyone would want trouble with the Gray Clouds Sect just because of a small mission created with the resources of the little Silva family.

And as much as Minos' actions already hindered the Spiritual Tournament organized by these sects, this did not seem a matter worthy of Spiritual Saints' attention.

The Spiritual Tournament was already months overdue. However, due to the alarming situation in that region, the sects in the empire had already agreed to delay such competition for a while more.

And knowing that the Spiritual Church was already trying to appease that region, even those who gave importance to the northern region were not too worried about the future.

And with this, Oswald had gained those promises with his cause.

Yet, he still wanted to get another sect on his side to avoid more significant problems for Minos in the future.

Precisely for this reason, he had just arrived at the place where the master of the Mountain Sect should be.

In this place in question, there was what looked like a large camp near a lake, where dozens of people were watching the surroundings from above the trees.

At the same time, the smoke from the fires in that place was staining the beautiful blue sky but adding an intense smell of food in the air.

As Oswald walked around the area, he saw people moving away from him and swallowing saliva out of nerves as they tried to stay awake in his presence.

"Oh?" A hoarse but powerful voice resounded through that area, making every bird in the surroundings frightened and flight from that place. "It seems the rumors are not unfounded. You have reached my level, Oswald!"

Hearing the words of the Mountain Sect master, level 79, Oswald looked at him coldly and said.

"Nathaniel, you know why I'm here, so let's not waste time with nonsense!"

"Is that so?" The blond-haired man asked this while laughing and watching his former opponent. "It seems your family didn't raise one of your offspring properly, and now you want my help to save that brat?"

Nathaniel then thickened his voice even more. "Oswald, you are truly bold!"

"I don't care about your grandson, but if anyone in my sect accepts that little mission, then that's such a person and your grandson's problem."

"Other than that, we have nothing to talk about!" He said this loudly, causing strong winds to spread through that area as if a storm was brewing.

"Nathaniel!" Oswald shouted at that individual, letting his innate ability get out of hand, quickly knocking down many people in the surrounding area.

That man then stood up from where he was standing and clenched his fists. "It seems that you want to fight me once again..."

"You haven't forgotten your last defeat, huh?"

"Humph!"

"I lost last time, but the difference between us has always been only one fight!" Oswald said this while running towards his opponent, already with a gigantic war hammer in his hands.

"Hehehe, let's see if you've gotten stronger, old man!" Nathaniel said this as he summoned a large spear and attacked his opponent.

In that instant, before the two attacks even collided, the space between those two men collapsed as black thunder rumbled through the surroundings, destroying the area.

KA-BOOOOOOOM!