

# BLACK PLAIN 996

## Chapter 996 Future

With the elimination of the Farmland families and the fugitive House Allen, who had previously been in that region in the Cromwell Kingdom rebellion, that area had lost all resistance to Black Plain.

Except for Minos' own allied families, House Hayes and Stokes, which were leading the rebel actions in that area, only minor powers had remained after the recent operations.

And with this, Minos had the reassurance that the transition from that part of the Cromwell Kingdom to the Black Plain would be much more natural and with fewer problems.

In this way, he could already start working with the idea of more actively using those areas and populations to the advantage of the Black Plain!

On the other hand, with the elimination of those two families from the Kingdom of the Waves, the situation in the rebel part of that state did not improve as those powers were further north of that kingdom.

However, besides being a relief to eliminate two problems that had been plaguing him for years, this was an added sign of power for the largest state in the region.

The Walker family was already practically under the power of the Black Plain. Still, there were hundreds of millions of inhabitants in that state, people who needed to understand the new regional order.

As much as the previous actions of Minos and the Black Plain were already significant enough to boost their morale regionally, some ideas were not so easily changed.

To change certain beliefs and ideas, sometimes a person would need to undergo a shock treatment, a big scare that would make him open his eyes.

And nothing better than to eliminate those families closest to the regional citizens!DANDA-NOVEL.COM

After all, while it was terrifying to read about the events concerning the Black Plain's War of Independence, none of it could compare to a massacre happening in one's own city.

Humans naturally became more sensitive when trouble happened in their vicinity, to themselves, acquaintances, or in places they usually lived.

And since such massacres had happened in the headquarters of these families, Minos knew he would reap the 'benefits' of these recent events.

"Well, since we have so much good news, I think it's time we formed the army teams that will handle the future migration to the Black Plain," Minos said as he looked at Joey with his previous smile.

"We need to understand exactly how many migrants we will be able to receive simultaneously on the current Black Plain."

The current Black Plain consisted only of Dry City and Naval City-1, which, truth be told, even if it was significant, could not compare to the Black Plain capital's ability to receive migrants.

"Beyond that limit, I want any migrants who decide to join us in the future to be kept in one of those cities in those territories we will annex after independence."

"It will not be good if our territory fills up with unorganized encampments, irregular city buildings, and illegal citizens." He said seriously.

"All right, young master. That shouldn't take long to do." Joey agreed, understanding that they would indeed not be able to receive everyone. PANDA NOVEL

Hell, not even the populations of the places that would soon be annexed to the Black Plain could be absorbed in a short time, let alone migrants coming from elsewhere!

Consequently, to maintain the standard he wanted for his state, Minos would not take in everyone who wanted to join the Black Plain at once.

Instead, they would absorb, from time to time, groups of people needed for the initial development of the Black Plain.

But, on the other hand, besides the materials and production capacity limitations, there was a financial issue.

Even after months of citizens' deposits in the Bank of the Black Plain and the fortunes of fallen enemies on the battlefield, the Black Plain did not have sufficient funds to increase its population significantly.

That is, it would not be impossible to double the current population in a short time, but the number of potential migrants was in the range of 50 times the current population!

As such, there was no alternative but to limit the entry of migrants into the Black Plain.

Abby then nodded and said. "We will make the regional families control their populations and create migration programs for those who want to come here."

"We will also have our allies set up isolation cordons in the areas that will be annexed to the Black Plain. That will prevent people from infiltrating our main territory." ρ??(??????)

"Hmmm." Minos smiled, pleased at Abby's words, "That's what I want."

"But speaking of which, how is the development of Naval City-1? What can we expect from it in the next six months?"

Joey then answered. "The foundations of Naval City-1 were finalized a few months ago. Because of that, we are already advancing some side projects at that place, such as, for example, the construction of common residential areas."

"Oh? That's good."

"As for what we can expect from it, well, currently about 50,000 people are living in that place. So, I think in the next six months, that city will probably be able to absorb up to 200,000 residents."

"More than that will be tricky, even considering the increase in local productivity due to the constant population increases."

Abby then added another piece of information. "But with the war ending, we will be able to start building other cities around our territory."

"That might even help us develop a secure area on the Black Plain, with several satellite cities around Dry City."

"That's a good idea, Abby..." Minos commented as he thought about it, liking the idea of dividing his state into power regions, which could very well help them maintain control over the local population.

'We can make a belt of cities around Dry City, and between this city and the others, we can develop plantation fields to supply our population.'

'This belt of cities will be able to defend Dry City and still allow us to keep the population of farmers close to their place of work without compromising their safety.'

'Hmmm.'

'Very good!' His eyes sparkled in interest at his fiancée's idea.

"Let's do the following..." He looked at Abby in a satisfied manner. "While a group from the army studies our limitations regarding future migration, let's start developing those satellite cities."

"Also, take the opportunity to open investment opportunities in these new options in the Bank of the Black Plain."

"Not only that. From now on, our subordinates and allies living on the current Black Plain will also be able to invest in these opportunities."

Such a thing had not yet been possible since Minos wanted to allow his pre-war citizens to invest their resources without competing with great financial powers.

But now that the war was coming to an end and many months had passed since the Bank of the Black Plain founding, it was time for him to release such a thing, something that could gather even more resources for his government.

After hearing this, Abby nodded to her fiancé, ready to carry out his orders but also pleased that this would be a good opportunity for her family.

As for Joey, he could only imagine the mountain of crystals that such a thing would generate for the initial development of this future kingdom.

After this, a few minutes passed, and the previous meeting finally ended, with each party going their separate ways to resolve the issues with Minos.

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A few more days passed after the extermination of those families previously enemies of the Black Plain.

During such a period, the information about this had already become widespread in the region, while the idea of regional states becoming subordinates of the Black Plain was also beginning to spread among the poorer populations.

Amidst the current regional situation, Minos' subordinates were already beginning to settle their affairs in their respective states, while the allies were smiling as the end of the war approached.

And while all this was going on, Blake and Wilfred were finally arriving in Dry City, where they intended to finalize the formalization of their agreement with Minos so that their mothers could return home.

On the other hand, both were already prepared for the imminent farewell to their younger brother, whom they must watch die in Dry City before long.

In any case, neither of them felt much pity for Charles and were there more for their mothers and themselves, intent on ending it all soon and getting on with their lives in the Kingdom of the Waves.

"So this is Dry City, huh?" Wilfred asked his brother as he saw the sizeable defensive dome of that place.

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