

THE RISE OF THE BLACK PLAIN

Chapter 6: Revealing the Inheritance

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"This... This is a Golden-grade cultivation technique!!! Unbelievable, I never thought that something like this would appear in my hands in my entire life! Hell, even King Brown cultivate only one classified in Silver."

"This is incredible, young master! It would be best if you started cultivating this technique as soon as possible. Even if it has only 6 phases, it's still much better than the techniques that are with me. With it, the young master will be able to become a Spiritual King in a few decades!"

While the butler Dillian was very excited about the Pushing the Air technique, he suddenly realized that Minos wasn't kidding when he said he had received the inheritance of a God.

After all, in this region of the Central Continent, there would be no techniques so well classified, and the young Stuart's mother couldn't have something so good as well. All that remains is the explanation that a great specialist had chosen him. Whether or not this specialist was the god Henricus Longus made no difference to Dillian.

Minos watched the pleased expression of the middle-aged man in front of him when he continued. "Grandpa Dillian, this is just one of the many techniques I received. I also inherited the knowledge of Senior Longus and the Spatial Kingdom. In this realm, there are many high-level cultivation resources, but for now, it cannot be used since our levels are very low."

"However, there are still ways for the Spatial Kingdom to help us improve this region. I just need to find out what exactly is the problem with this place."

"As for the technique Pushing the Air, it's for you. I'm already cultivating another technique, which is also classified in Golden-grade and has 11 phases."

Dillian was surprised when he heard this, especially in the part that Minos said he was already cultivating. That's because he hadn't noticed. "Is the young master already cultivating? I didn't even realize it, even traveling with you for more than 3 days. Is the young master already at level 1?" He said with a smile on his face.

Minos then replied. "I started to cultivate before we left the City of the Setting Sun. I'm already at level 2, and I should be able to reach level 3 in the next two days."

Dillian looked even happier after hearing that. Minos would be even more talented with such speed than his father, so it wouldn't be long before the young Stuart had the strength to protect himself, even without outside help.

"Very well, young master. If the general were still alive, he would certainly be extremely proud of you. Even if he weren't the type to go to parties, he would definitely throw a banquet in honor of the young master if he knew about it."

Dillian spoke with great confidence. He had met Albert Stuart more than 80 years ago when the young Albert had helped the future butler in a life and death situation.

After that, Dillian decided to follow Albert. The two traveled together, going through all kinds of situations that made them become great friends. So, the butler knew him very well.

Minos then felt a weight in his heart when he heard this. He lost one of the few people he loved right in front of him.

Because of that, he was determined to obliterate those responsible for this!

After feeling sad for a moment, he questioned. "Grandpa Dillian, do you know who is responsible for what happened? At that time, even though I saw part of the attack, the attackers were all hiding their identities."

The middle-aged man then responded with a face of few friends. "During the six years that the young master was unconscious, I did some research, but I didn't discover the exact identity of those people. All I know is that two killers were hired. As for the remaining two people, I can't figure out where they were from."

"But, because the Silva family stole the Red Valley while the young master was disabled, I suspect that they're involved. Perhaps even the Miller family, since they also disputed the land after the master died."

"Hmm, for now, we'll not mess with that matter. We're very vulnerable now, and if we started to look for the truth, we could end up attracting a disaster. We'll strengthen ourselves in security for now."

Minos spoke with extreme calm and common sense. He was committed to his revenge, but that wouldn't compel him to be an idiot who acts without any care. For him, revenge was a dish that should be eaten cold when he was in control of the situation. He wasn't going to throw his life away because of something that could be avoided.

He loved his father, but Albert was already dead. He wanted his justice, but he didn't need to risk dying for it. He knew that he could have anything he wanted, as long as he had time, so he was in no hurry.

'A job well done would definitely pay off.' That was what he believed.

Minos then changed the topic, returning to talk about planning to develop the Black Plain. "We'll keep our focus on the problems of the Black Plain for the time being. Revenge can wait. Grandpa Dillian gives the orders to prepare the things I mentioned. We need an agriculture team as soon as possible. We

also need to have information about array masters and blacksmiths so that we can plan how to proceed."

"Tomorrow, I will start my day by going to the lands next to the city, to study the place. Prepare a team to accompany me."

Dillian then calmed down and answered. "All right, young master, I'll get everything ready as soon as possible."

After that, the butler left to begin the work requested by Minos, while the young Stuart continued studying the Dry City documents.

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After night fell, Minos had already dined and also visited his new room when he finally entered the Spatial Kingdom to begin another cultivation session.

He trained for 4 hours before finally stopping. That's because, at his current level, he still needed to sleep to recover from his daily tiredness.

But not only that, during the stages of cultivation, there are limits to the amount of spiritual energy that could be absorbed, which required time between each cultivation session.

Furthermore, as Minos was only at the Body Foundation, he couldn't use spiritual crystals to cultivate, slowing down his cultivation speed.

In this world, cultivating with spiritual crystals or cultivating free spiritual energy in nature had only one difference. That was about gathering spiritual energy.

While a cultivator who cultivates free energy in nature had to gather the spiritual energy around him before absorbing it, a cultivator with spiritual crystals could only absorb it since that energy was already gathered in the crystals.

This meant that even in regions of high spiritual density, there were disadvantages in cultivation time, depending on how you did it.

The advantage of being in a high-density region was that, in addition to being faster to gather energy, the production of crystals of the three types was substantial, generating considerable wealth in these areas, which enabled a greater average force.

To give you an idea, the average strength of the Spiritual World was in the 5th stage of cultivation, which was somewhere between levels 40 to 49.

Something that could be considered very good if you were in a place like the North of the Central Continent, which was particularly weaker, generally having the highest level experts in the region being only between levels 50 to 59, which was only slightly better than the world average.

Thus, Minos couldn't cultivate all the time, and his speed would be limited until he reached the Spiritual Beginner stage, when he could finally use the low-grade crystals to cultivate.

Anyway, the young Stuart slept the rest of the night peacefully, as if he were already adapting to his new room.

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The sun slowly rose on the horizon when the city started to 'live.' The movement gradually increased. There were already people going back and forth, some with their low-ranking spiritual beasts.

At that time, six men were roaming the city on beasts that looked a lot like horses. One of them was a young man with brown hair and eyes. He had an appearance that wasn't exaggerated in any sense.

Although he couldn't be considered extremely handsome, he still had a face that was pleasant to look at. The young man wasn't dressed very flashy. He wore black pants and a blue shirt.

This was Minos.

The other men around him were two members of the Dry City guard, one of whom was Commander Pyke, whom Minos had met yesterday. Two personal guards who followed Minos from the kingdom's capital and finally the butler Dillian.

They were proceeding to a land on the west side of the city, where the new sovereign wanted to establish the first agricultural land. Of course, they were going there first so that the young ruler could find a way to recover the land.

A few minutes passed, and they finally arrived at the place.

It was like everything around them, arid. There was nothing to distinguish this place from any other site on the Black Plain. But according to Commander Pyke, the region's spiritual root was closer to the ground there.

That was something he knew, since 20 years ago, one of the last specialists brought to the region to study the problem, said that this place was the closest to the spiritual root, being the best place to check it.