

Black Plain 1021

Chapter 1021 Remembrance Day

Several days later...

After weeks since their departure from the Kingdom of the End, the group of war criminals from the Carline family forces and their vassals had arrived in Dry City to pay for their crimes.

As previously agreed, Minos and his men would cripple the spiritual cultivation of every member of those powers who had killed people from the revolutionary forces.

With this, after the Carline family and the Dry City government had agreed regarding those involved, these war criminals were sent to this city to pay for their crimes.

In the case of these people, unlike what had happened to the many Spiritual Kings who had been executed with discretion, these war criminals had received their punishment in public.

While many Spiritual Kings from the Brown Kingdom or the Cromwell Kingdom had not even participated in the war, these other people had damaged this place significantly. Therefore, their situation was utterly different from those individuals, and they had gone through their punishments in public.

That served as additional punishment for them and was also proof to the relatives of those killed in the war that justice was being done.

At the same time, as much as the local people were obedient and followed the rules most of the time, that did not mean there was no need for the local government to remind them of what happened to criminals!

The war was over, and in some time, some more troublesome people might think that the local government had only been cruel when extremely necessary. But thoughts like that were dangerous.

It was good that citizens followed the rules because living that way was more manageable. But to think that everyone would follow such things was naive, to say the least. Therefore, from time to time, populations always need to be reminded that they should fear their government in cases of violations.

For this, public punishments were necessary.

As such, the local government had used yet another public ceremony in this city, showing the thousands of local inhabitants the fate of criminals.

The war was still fresh in everyone's minds. Still, even so, the government could not miss the opportunity to demonstrate once again how strict it was.

And so, for three days, thousands of people from the Kingdom of the End had had their cultivation destroyed in full view of the local public.

In the end, each of those people left Dry City, returning with heads down to their state.

However, although depressed, those people did not feel highly wronged by what had happened. Not because they were masochists, they were not. But after what had happened to the Silva, Windrow, Reid, Collins, and Allen families, as well as the more than 200 sacrificed Spiritual Kings; their fate had been somewhat better.

They could no longer cultivate, true! But most of them were already in their final stage. As such, even if they could still cultivate, they would not be able to live any longer than now.

And no matter how much their strength had diminished considerably, most of them were still much stronger than the average citizen of this region. Thus, despite the melancholy of those thousands of people, they could still have a life ahead of them.

For most of them, that was already a lot!

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At the same time as the melancholy war criminals of the Kingdom of the End were traveling back to their home state, the day had started sunny in Dry City.

However, as early as it was only early morning, tens of thousands of citizens were already leaving their homes, heading for yet another local government event.

This time, instead of execution or a presentation of the power of Minos' forces to the population, the government was holding a large ceremony to honor those who died in the war.

Previously Minos had ordered the construction of a monument honoring the dead of the Black Plains Army's naval base clash against the Collins family forces. But even then, he knew that sooner or later, he would fight a war of independence, something impossible to get away with without casualties.

Because of this, the monument built at that time had been enlarged, and finally, a few days ago, the names of each war dead were engraved on its walls.

Thus, with the resolution of most of the local problems related to the war, the local government finally notified the citizens about this event that marked the end of the war and the beginning of a new era.

That would henceforth be Remembrance Day, to be celebrated seven days before Independence Day!

With this, thousands of people were already gathered around a large square in the center of Dry City, where a 25-meter high obelisk stood in the central area of the square.

At the same time, several plaques of a dark golden material could be seen not only on the lower walls of the obelisk but also on the sides of the central part of that square.

This square had a quadrangular shape, with the obelisk in the center, a water mirror around it, and dark-golden borders separating the water mirror from the area where the inhabitants were.

On these borders were also engraved the names of the war dead.

Finally, the rest of the square where most people were at the moment was just green areas with passages leading from this place to the side streets in that part of the city.

Anyway, many local police officers were around that area, keeping order and lining up people who wanted to get closer to that obelisk.

Meanwhile, while well-organized lines could be seen in that area, many flowers were already near the edges of the water mirror, where people stopped to cry or say farewell.

Not all of the war dead had had the opportunity to have their bodies returned to their families. Therefore, many were experiencing a funeral for the first time.

With that, anyone passing by could feel a heavy atmosphere, including the young Stuart, who at the moment was walking in silence next to Abby, Dillian, and Eda.

Each of them was dressed in black clothes, walking through the less busy part of the place that had been prepared for their passage at this time of day.

And as they walked around several soldiers from the local army, Minos' guards at events like this, they finally reached the place closest to that obelisk.

Arriving there, Minos saw the plaques with the many names, seeing some words he knew.

'Spiritual Kings killed in the war.' The minor plaque, but also the tallest at that place, had 57 names written on it; among them, two that Minos knew.

'Pyke.'

'Lack.'

Minos read first the name of one of his first soldiers and then the name of that Feathered Serpent who had come to Dry City before the war started.

There were not only names of local soldiers who died in the war but also the names of subordinates and allies from the Black Plain who had to give their lives in that conflict.

Consequently, there were names of beasts, local citizens, people from Stone Island, and even individuals with the surname Gill, Miller, Austin, or Parkinson.

"Sigh..."

"We lost so many people in the war." Minos lamented in a low voice, feeling one of Abby's arms holding his left arm, side by side with the other two people beside them.

"Hmm, but there is nothing to be done, young master. We had no choice but to fight, and each of those dead people fought with everything they had for the future of the Black Plain." Dillian said deeply, lamenting such deaths but also recognizing their importance.

"Certainly, none of them wanted to die, but we all went into that conflict willing to fight for what we believed in. Pyke died. That was terrible. But he and everyone that died in the war made it possible to build the Black Plain as an independent state."

"So, we should not only mourn but celebrate the victory they made possible for us."

Eda then nodded and added. "On the other hand, that could have been the fate of many of us instead of these fellows..."

"So let's remember those people and live as best we can."

"The best way we can do to honor them is not to waste the chance they gave us." She said this as she held her man's arm like Abby.

After that, they stayed there for a while longer, reminiscing about the past, until they left, making room for more people to pass by.

Chapter 1022 Regional Repercussion 1

As time passed, more people passed by the monument honoring those killed in the war, saying their goodbyes, praying for a better future, or just enjoying the scenery.

But while that place remained relatively quiet, peaceful as a funeral should be, visitors were slowly beginning to arrive in Dry City.

With the regional pacification and independence of the Black Plain, the regional organizations were slowly trying to return to their states of normalcy. But after so many recent challenges, regaining control of some areas or even expanding their territories had become more accessible than ever.

Because of this relatively quiet start to regional recovery, Minos' allied powers in the war were comfortable enough to send high-level representatives to Dry City.

As allies of young Stuart, they naturally knew about the local agenda, the independence ceremony scheduled to take place seven days after today.

Therefore, many groups that were to participate in Minos' coronation ceremony on Independence Day were already arriving in this city, looking forward to this event.

Among them, those coming from the families that were now part of Minos' territory, the Cohen, Hayes, and Stokes families, were already in this city as their new territories were not far from this place.

The first to arrive in this city was the group led by Vivian Hayes. She had come not only to participate in Minos' coronation ceremony but also to accompany such a young man in his revenge against the Scourges of the Devil.

In addition to her, Todd Cohen and his grandfather were already in Dry City, eager to see the day they had been waiting for so many years.

Todd's grandfather had met Minos months before this young man participated in the Spiritual Tournament when young Stuart was only an early 4th stage Spiritual Warrior. Due to that fact, such a person was looking forward to this day, almost as if it was his own grandson who was about to take over the Black Plain!

But Lance Cohen could not avoid that feeling. After all, he had seen the Dry City of less than 50,000 inhabitants back then transform itself into the great city of today, the place that was already the strongest in the region!

And since he had been responsible for his family's union with Minos, the old man could not help but feel special about it all!

On the other hand, while such groups were already in Dry City, most of those who would come from Stone Island was not yet there.

After the end of the war, the forces coming from that state had left young Stuart's territory. Not only that, given the importance of this event, the people who would represent these families were high-level individuals who had not set foot on the Black Plain during the war.

Because of this, many of them were still on their way to this place.

But not all of them had taken the time to leave their homelands. The Nash family group was already in the vicinity, being led by Elen, young Stuart's oldest associate.

This woman had not seen Minos since his return from that trip alongside Abby through the Kingdom of the Waves, years before the war. As such, she had left the rebuilding of her family for her father to deal with and had finally come to this place to meet with that young man in person.

Not only that, after years of delaying her plans with Elena regarding Minos, Elen decided to do more than just congratulate that sovereign on his eminent start to reign...

So, she was already in Dry City with her good old friend Elena, reminiscing about past times and discussing the future.

Apart from these people and organizations allied to Minos, this young man had not invited any royal family, except for House Stone, to come to Dry City to celebrate. So, the five royal houses now subordinate to him were entirely focused on solving their states' problems and had only sent their congratulations to him.

Finally, after having already performed the coronation ceremony for Cade Cromwell, Gloria was already returning to Dry City to do the same with Minos.

The communiqué from the Spiritual Church regarding the independence of the Black Plain had finally been released to the entire region the day before, and as such, it was her responsibility to command Minos' coronation.

Thus, as promised earlier, she was coming back to this place to meet him one last time before her return to the Flaming Empire!

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As Dry City prepared for its grand independence celebration, the entire region received the latest information through the most important periodicals of these areas.

The Night News and the Nothern News were quick to bring up the news of what had happened between the Black Plain and the organizations of the Cromwell Kingdom.

That was the final detail of the war that needed to be resolved from the perspective of the regional powers for this terrible period to be officially concluded.

And with the information spread around by the Spiritual Church regarding the Independence of the Black Plain, tens of millions of people in this region sighed or jumped with joy that this moment had arrived.

Now, many people would begin to put their migration plans into practice, putting their lives and crystals into this 'bet' called the Black Plain.

An investment had the potential to give the highest return when it was made at a difficult time, at the low or early operations of the thing behind the investment. But most people in that region had not been lucky enough to join the Black Plain before the war, so they no longer had a chance to enjoy the best possible return for it.

However, many did not want to wait for the Black Plain to stabilize and develop before putting their futures into such an investment. Thus, the recent news had been like a divine answer for those people so eager to join that state!

Now it was time for them to invest in the Black Plain while that place still had room for development!

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While the entire regional population was commenting on the event that had never happened in the known history of this region, an individual from the Brown Kingdom was preparing to flee to the mountains.

Such a person did not care that this was the first independence of a kingdom's territory in this region. On the contrary, he was desperate at the news and could not help but be quick to flee from his home!

After more than ten years since his time in Dry City, Nelson Skinner, level 44, the former ruler of the Black Plain before Minos arrived, was more nervous than ever.

After handing over the government of that place to Minos, this man had stolen the crystal reserves equivalent to a year's worth of collections from then-poor Dry City. And thinking about how that tyrant solved his more significant problems, this poor fellow had been sleepless nights worrying about possible revenge.

He knew there was no chance that Minos would waste his time on him. After all, he was just a small fry next to the terrible Minos.

But given the vengeful nature of that ruler, Nelson did not doubt the possibility that by now, there were some of young Stuart's many subordinates coming after his head.

As such, he had to escape while he had the chance!

'Damn it!'

'I didn't think that guy would survive with so many experts on our side, but who knew...'magic

Gulp!

He swallowed his saliva in fear just before climbing into the same carriage he had used years ago to leave Dry City.

After that, he looked once more at the capital of the Brown Kingdom, this place that he had once dreamed of serving the royal house but which now no longer had any value to him.

"Sigh..."

'It doesn't make much difference anyway. Now the kingdom is finished, my escape is nothing more than an anticipation of something that would happen one way or another.'

'I just hope that fellow isn't so petty as to crave my life...' He assumed narcissistically, worried about his precious life.

After that, he left behind that city as he traveled alongside his newly acquired family.

Chapter 1023 Regional Repercussion 2

While Nelson fled the Brown Kingdom capital to hide from young Stuart, Misty had just gotten her hands on one journal that had information about the war's ending.

After months since Minos' passage through the Snow Kingdom, this woman, formerly part of House Reid and now engaged to the local Crown Prince, sought information about Minos almost daily.

At first, she still did this because she wanted to read about young Stuart's possible problems or mistakes. She wished that the one responsible for the deaths of her loved ones suffered. She had already given up on any desperate attempt at revenge, but that did not stop her from praying for the worst for him.

However, without realizing it, she had begun to follow the regional news with some satisfaction as she read about the good news for the Black Plain and Minos.

Not only that, such a beautiful woman had already spent days thinking about how Minos had 'rejected' her and how he was terrible for saying things with double meanings to her in front of her fiancé.

So, whenever new issues of the regional periodicals were released, she wasted no time in getting a version for herself to keep up with the latest doings of that fellow.

And that was what she was doing at her residence, sitting beside a table, holding the large sheet of newspaper in her hands, while a cup of tea on that table emitted a yummy fragrance.

'... That way, the Black Plain as an independent state is already a reality. We are just waiting for the official coronation ceremony to confirm all the regional changes.' She finished reading one of the stories in that edition, looking at that sheet in her hands with a twinkle in her eyes.

'Everything is finally over... Now we can go back to living in peace without senseless confrontations.' She closed her eyes, glad that the war was over.

She had been well away from the war for most of the conflict on the Black Plain. However, that did not mean she was not affected by such a thing. After all, war disrupted the functioning of every organization involved in it.

Moreover, even if the Snow family had subordinated themselves to Minos, that was no guarantee that there would be no trouble and that they were safe.

Considering that she had already fled one family, which had now been wiped out, this woman could not help but feel good knowing that the war was over and that its instability could soon be resolved.

Since the entire region was now under Minos' influence, her future as queen of a regional kingdom was assured.

Being the queen of one state subordinated to another was not precisely something great. But almost all the states in the region were in more or less similar situations to the Snow family. So, the queen status she was about to gain would not be that much less than that of the queens before the rise of Minos.

With that, Misty was relaxed about this position that would be passed on to her in the future.

Her marriage to Ambrose was scheduled to take place in the next few months. However, even if King Snow was still the de facto king, due to Minos' agreements, Misty had that position guaranteed by marrying such a prince.

And knowing the end of the war, she feels more comfortable with her kingdom's position and looks to the future.

She took her eyes off those sheets of paper in her hand, looking out onto the luxurious balcony that was in that residence Ambrose had given her. 'I must teach my fiancé to be useful to Minos.'

'In the past, I was a fool to stand against him even though I knew how talented he was. But I won't make that mistake again!'

'He said that if I worked well for him, he would reward me, right? Well then, I will make the Snow Kingdom the state under his control with the best results!' She closed her fists in determination, remembering how that person had looked at her before he departed from this city.

She then murmured. "Sooner or later, you will see my worth..."

After that, Ambrose entered that area and saw his fiancée with a thrilled expression on her face. "Misty, what's the matter with you? You look even more beautiful than ever!"

That woman then lost the distinctive look from before and observed her fiancé with an expression she knew how to use to please. "Do you think so?" She said it in a flirtatious tone, fiddling with her hair.

"I was thinking about the most handsome man I've ever met, and I got like this..." Misty said this seductively, looking at Ambrose as if to say she was thinking of him.

"Oh?" He smiled in surprise, thanking the heavens in silence for bringing this woman into his life. "Hehe, looks like I'll have to try harder not to disappoint my beautiful fiancée."

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Meanwhile, Jade had also learned about the recent news and was more than happy with Black Plain achieving independence.

"Sigh... Finally, this madness is over." She said this to her husband as she lay on the large bed where only she and Linette were at the moment.

Linette then looked at the man getting dressed next to that bed and said. "Now that this is over, we need to start putting the Black Plain migration policies in place."

King Carline continued putting on his clothes and said. "Yes, we have already started doing that."

"In any case, now that the war is over and the Black Plain has become a state, it won't be long before even more critical changes take place in our region..."

"We have to be prepared for the challenges ahead. That brat won't take it easy on us. I can feel it."

Hearing this, Jade frowned and looked at her husband seriously. "Don't call him a brat! What do you think will happen to subordinates who behave like that?"

"If he finds out about this, I don't know what might happen..."

After those words were said, the two people there looked at her for a moment, but there was nothing to say against those wise words. It was just bizarre for them to see that woman defending Minos so early in the day.

"I don't think he'll find out. Just stay calm, Jade." King Carline said this without caring much for his wife's words.

But Linette looked strangely at Jade, trying to understand what was happening with this woman. 'Jade has been behaving differently since her return from negotiations...'

'Has something happened? Has Minos threatened her in some way?'

Jade then said to her husband, who was already leaving that place. "In any case, let's not cause trouble for ourselves by just silly words."

"Minos is already the leader of our region, and considering his talent, it won't be long before he becomes a Spiritual Emperor. So, let's forget about past problems and focus on the future."

"We must do our best to attract his attention. Maybe this can turn into great gains for our family!"

Before leaving that place, the king sighed and agreed with his wife, leaving that place with a slightly altered expression, feeling a heaviness in his heart that he did not understand.

As for those two women, when they were finally alone, Jade moved from where she was until she stood over Linette.

She looked into that woman's white eyes and smiled just before moving down her body and kissing the seductive neck of Ford's mother.

"Mmmmm~"

"Jade, what's the matter with you? Why do you keep defending that young man even when we are alone?" Linette asked this amidst her altered breathing as she felt Jade's fingers trailing down her body.

Jade did not answer immediately, devilishly smiling as she kissed Linette's neck. She then said. "Forget about it. I'm just worried about our future."

"But let's not talk about that at the moment~" Jade finally removed the top of Linette's clothes, revealing two perfect peaks, which now had their nipples fully erect. "Let me show you something I learned recently~"

"Ahhhh~"

Immediately after feeling Jade's mouth and finger movements, Linette began to moan in pleasure, feeling something different than what King Carline and this man's women made her feel.

"Ahh~ Jade, what is that? That is different from your techniques~"

"Hehe, maybe in the future I'll explain it to you about that..." She said this as she felt the taste of Linette's left nipple in her mouth. "Maybe I'll even let you try that thing that inspired me."

"You won't regret it!" She looked into Linette's eyes just before she got under the sheets of that bed, ready for her first 'meal' of the day.

"Ahhhh~"

Chapter 1024 Regional Repercussion 3

While his wives were enjoying themselves in his absence, King Carline finally arrived at his place of work.

This man had not been present on warm mornings with his wives for some time and had already reached the point where he rarely had intimate moments with them.

In fact, by this point, his relationship with these two women, and especially their feelings, had become almost entirely platonic. Precisely because of this, it was not unusual for those two to enjoy themselves in his absence, and he did not mind either.

But this had never been a problem in the recent past since his leading ladies were also losing interest in the whole thing.

However, Jade was burning with desire lately, and almost like an infectious disease, Linette was getting the same symptoms as that woman.

Because of this, every day after he left his room, the almost uncontrollable fire of those two would raise the temperature in that place, while the sound arrays worked to maintain order in that residence...

Anyway, while Jade was showing Linette things that maybe she should not, their husband met with his secretary and some high-level government agents.

"All of you, sit down." He said as he came across those people getting up from their seats around his office, as he walked over to his armchair.

As he sat there, facing the various people in his workplace, King Carline relaxed in his armchair and said. "How is the organization of the kingdom? Are we going to be able to follow the migration protocols without any problems?"

One of the women there then stood up and began to answer such a thing. "Your Majesty, we already have troops positioned around the most extreme points south of our borders and at the local ports to prevent migrants from traveling without order."

After the recent news, many small families were already moving to the Black Plain, staking their futures on that place. That was happening even in the farthest state from Minos' territory, where the people of House Carline were already worrying about the problems that might arise from this.

They were not worried about the possibility of losing much of their population to the Black Plain but of being punished by Minos for not doing their migration control work.

"On the other hand, we have already published several communiqués in the kingdom's main cities. Much of the population already knows that the Black Plain will not accept any migrants going there."

Another person there then stood up and spoke. "Also, Your Majesty, the administration for migration matters recently opened its doors to our population. We already have tens of thousands of people in line to migrate to the Black Plain."

"Many don't want to risk going to that place alone or with uncertainty about their acceptance. So, they easily joined the migration program created between the regional powers."

An old man closer to the king remained seated and then said to this fellow. "But not everyone is following our recommendations."

"I recently heard reports that there are people who think that we are trying to prevent them from leaving the kingdom for questionable reasons..."

"Because of that, there is already a resistance trying to leave our kingdom at all costs."

Upon hearing that information, King Carline understood what was going on. However, he was not surprised by the reactions of his citizens. "Let's ask the regional periodicals to publish the migration orders issued by the Black Plain. Then, maybe these individuals will realize that we are not trying to keep them here."

"In the meantime, give the orders that anyone caught trying to leave our state illegally will be detained indefinitely."

"But we will not use lethal force."

"Yes, Your Majesty." That individual who was part of this family's intelligence network said this serenely.

...

While the Kingdom of the End and other states in the mainland part of the northern region of the Central Continent were facing similar problems, things were developing much more smoothly on Stone Island.

There, instead of parts of the population distrusting the royalty trying to prevent them from going to the Black Plain, those interested in migrating had readily accepted the migration program of House Stone.

But that was not surprising. After all, unlike the other states in the region that had faced Minos in the war of independence, Stone Island had been the Black Plain's great ally in this period!

And with that population knowing this and House Nash coming out to confirm Minos' intentions, individuals intending to leave for the Black Plain had postponed their plans and began signing up for the local migration program.

Just as in the Kingdom of the End and the other regional states, Stone Island would be lining up a call for migration and organizing these people's transportation to Naval City-1.

Such a place did not yet have a port built to receive people by sea. But considering the time it would take for the first group of migrants to reach there, there was more than enough time for the Minos government to do what was necessary in that place.

With this, the local forces worked side by side to organize the impending migration, increasing border surveillance and preparing the boats needed for such an event.

And just at this moment, the younger brother of the king and Lorelei was in the royal palace of this state, talking to local leaders about it.

"Your Highness, we already have over 300,000 registrants in just three days since registration for the Black Plain migration started." One of the patriarchs of local families said this, talking about a service that had become the responsibility of his house.

Hearing that, those people in the vicinity of the Stone family's royal hall, where several armchairs were arranged around a circle, lost their positive expressions, beginning to worry.

They were allies of Minos, almost everything was going well for them recently, and their fate seemed unstoppable among their regional peers. However, there were not only good things in all this. After all, they still needed their populations!magic

But in that place, Elen's father, representing the Nash family, had already found a solution to this problem. "Your Highness, this problem will exist for some time, but we should not get worked up about it."

"The Black Plain has its limits, and naturally, that place will not absorb the entire regional population..."

"On the other hand, the point will come when only those with the greatest talent, resources, and contacts, will be able to enter the Black Plain. So, we shouldn't worry about losing our entire population."

"The migrations will probably stop when 10 to 30 million people have left our state."

"What?" Several people there said at once, feeling that even those numbers were heavy for them.

Stone Island had about 200 million people, but losing that many people was not something to ignore!

Gavin Stone then looked doubtfully at Richard Nash, curious as to why that man did not seem so bothered. "Richard, what do you have in mind?"

That level 58 Spiritual King, who did not have one of his arms, replied. "There is a way to decrease the loss of inhabitants from our state to the Black Plain, but it is a drastic one."

Gulp!

"Drastic?" Some elders there repeated this in awe of what that fellow was about to say.

Richard was the father of one of Minos' greatest allies. How could he talk about drastic things when the subject was the Black Plain?

But those people soon understood that man's point. "We naturally have to throw our old ways in the trash and learn from the Black Plain."

He slowly looked at the faces in that place, saying something of utmost importance. "Even if we are allies of Minos, we need to understand that we are no longer the same as before the war. Now, we can no longer behave as we did when we were regional leaders."

"To do that, we need to accept that the kind of power we had before is no longer sustainable."

"That way, if we start investing more in our subordinates, for example, by giving them Black-grade techniques, the local attraction will increase greatly. With that, many will think more before leaving their homes for a strange place as they will have good opportunities around their own homes!"

Chapter 1025 Independence Day 1 (*)

Five days later...

The northern region of the Central Continent was still experiencing the changes brought about by the Black Plain's victory in the war of independence, with many moves of powers and civil groups.

Many families around the region were already putting their new plans into practice, some bolder, like the idea of the supreme elder Nash, others less risky, just making moves of crystals and personnel.

On the other hand, each regional royal family acted following the plans of Minos' forces to contain unwanted migrations that could quickly become uncontrollable.

Defensive belts around the regional borders, especially that of the Black Plain, were already practically ready, with almost 200,000 men from the many regional families at different posts in these areas. In addition, the Black Plain Army itself, the allied and subordinate families of Minos in that territory were also already with border posts.

At the moment, the northern border already had many camps led by the army and the Cohen family, that noble house now in charge of the area adjacent to Yellow City.

Along the southern border, the Hayes and Stokes families were keeping the sea and land borders protected and controlling the populations of the various towns in that area.

Finally, Minos' army and forces from the Miller, Gill, Parkinson, and Austin families were occupying the former Silva family territory and the central area of the Brown Kingdom, now part of the Black Plain.

But while the people in these areas, inside and outside the Black Plain, were as active as ever, Dry City went about its days quietly, more and more festive because of the proximity of Independence Day.

The migrations of citizens from the newly acquired cities of the Black Plain were already migrating to the main territory of Minos. Still, these people would mainly go to Naval City-1. But, on the other hand, even if many were coming to Dry City, it would still take weeks before the first groups would arrive there.

After all, one could not transport thousands of people in high-level beasts since those were not numerous in the region. As such, time was still against these many people already on the move to this place.

In any case, the city was growing again as it had before the war, and the population was more hopeful than ever about the future.

So, the festive mood could be felt by anyone who came to this place and observed the expressions of the local inhabitants, something that was improving even the mood of visitors.

And this was the case with the people from the various regional families who were already in this place for the coronation of Minos that would take place in the coming days.

Among them, King Stone and his older sister, Lorelei, had just arrived at this city after a long journey from Stone Island to here.

"This city looks quite nice, even considering its size." That man commented to the woman who seemed to be in her late middle age who was standing next to him, looking at the buildings on the main avenue of Dry City.

Hearing that, that woman, who was close to level 60, smiled at her brother and pointed in a specific direction. "The best of this city is right there, in that building with a big golden tree on its facade."

"There, we will secure our family's future!"

"Oh? So that's the bank you talked about?"

"Hmmm, after Minos' coronation, we should talk to him regarding the possibility of our family investing in that place."magic

"Of all the royal families in our region, ours is the only one in a position to talk it over with him. So we should not delay in trying to take advantage of this!"

"That could help us get the first Spiritual Emperor from the regional powers!" She said in excitement, looking forward to the day when she would reach that level.

The northern region's problem regarding the 'production' of Spiritual Emperors was simple. That is, the region lacked resources, areas with good energy density, promising talents, and good cultivation techniques. In short, it lacked the essentials.

But as regional experts, the people from the Stone family had already noticed the Black Plain's recovery in terms of energy density. And considering how easily the people on the side of Minos' forces were advancing, she knew they could achieve similar things in the future.

So, with the possibility of exponential returns from investments in the Black Plain and the possibilities of this place, Lorelei already dreamed of becoming the first Spiritual Emperor of the region.

And she could indeed do that. After all, she was one of the strongest regional experts, being only a step away from being able to attempt her breakthrough.

"That's great! Let's do it your way, Lorelei!"

...

While that last group arrived in Dry City for the coronation of Minos, this leader was at this instant in an apartment in the center of his city.

In that beautifully decorated place, about 100 square meters in area, Minos was in a large room with two blond women on a bed, exchanging fluids vigorously.

There in that bed that could easily hold four people, Minos was lying while he had the crotch of beautiful Elena on top of his face, where he was eating her little sister.

As she felt Minos' majestic tongue and his skilled fingers that knew her anatomy well, Elena tried not to moan as she kissed the other woman there.

That other person was riding young Stuart's rod with gusto, sensing every inch of that hot piece of meat that was stimulating her little sister, this one, which had only recently started to experience this pleasure.

"Mmmmmm~"

"Ahhhhhhhh~"

The moans of the two mingled with the sounds of their kisses as the distinct sound of pounding flesh resounded through that place, heightening the stimulations of all three.

At the same time, where the three of them were sweating as if they were in a sauna, the smell of sex was in the air, something impossible not to come up when three people spent hours playing like that.

"Ahhh~ Minos, you're going to make me cum again~"

Elen cried out in satisfaction right after stopping her kiss with Elena, feeling that she had made a great choice by listening to her friend.

After years of trying to get Elen to have sex with Minos, Elena had finally managed to arrange a date between the three of them so that they could have fun together.

Because of this, Minos had slept with Elen for the first time the day before, having taken the virginity of his beautiful business partner on that occasion. After that, two hours ago, they returned to Elena's apartment in Dry City, where they had been having intense sex until now.

"Ahhhh~ Ah, Elen, you took so many years~ Aren't you sorry it took so long? Ahh~" Elena continued to feel her little sister burning as she looked at her friend's body with lust in her eyes.

"Ahhh~ Yes~ Yes~ I was wasting my time with my uncertainties~"

She said as she watched Elena's perfect breasts, feeling that Minos was about to fill her little sister again.

And after a few minutes in that enviable situation for many men, all three finally reached their orgasms again, Minos' third, Elena's fourth, and Elen's seventh time.

"Oh~" Minos finally felt his face receiving Elena's nectar while he felt Elen's little sister massaging his rod.

"Hah... Hah..." Elena got off Minos' body as she took a hurried breath, falling to the left side of that young man and feeling her sweaty body starting to cool down.

At the same time, Elen collapsed on Minos' body, still connected to him, with no strength to get out of that position.

"You're truly sensitive, huh?" Minos touched her blond hair, feeling that this woman had a perfect body for this kind of physical activity.

Elen then looked into Minos' brown eyes in embarrassment, but seeing his lips; she bit her own just before trying to kiss him.

"Mmmmm~"

She felt his hands exploring her beautiful sweaty body, making her feel shocks through her entire being like she was on cloud nine.

"Hah... Hah... Minos, you are an amazing lover..." She said in his ear before letting her face rest on his chest, delighted.

"Hehe, thank you. While you are in Dry City, I can take care of your needs. So, take your time. We have plenty of time." He smiled, finally feeling his little brother leaving Elen's drenched cave.

"Is that so? Well, I hope that's true since I plan to move to Dry City in the future..." She said in a low voice, considering this new situation her family was in post-war.

...

Chapter 1026 Independence Day 2

Given that the future of the northern region lay in the Black Plain, there was no reason for the Nash family not to attempt to expand their operations into this territory. Minos had already permitted them to come to this place, so it would be foolish not to take advantage of the opportunity.

Just as the Stone family was given a small plot of land outside the defensive dome of Dry City to build their outpost, the Nash family had gotten the same, and Elen already intended to come and live in Dry City in the future.

Her main business in the Nash family was her trade agreement with Minos. So, since he no longer had to hide in this region, staying close to him was the best she could do now.

Because of this, she warned him about these interests of hers, something that would also make it possible for both of them to have fun.

Pa!

"Hehe, that's great." Minos slapped one of Elen's buttocks which were full of red marks.

"Ahhh~"

And listening to those two conversations, Elena finally recovered her breath. She turned sideways to them, using one of her hands to massage Elen's beautiful buttocks while looking at Minos. "I just hope you two don't forget about me..."

"I don't intend to let you have all the fun alone!" She said, looking at the young Stuart just before she approached Elen and seductively bit one of her friend's ears. "Don't forget that Elen was mine long before you, Minos."

"Hehehe, I'm not in the habit of missing opportunities like that." Minos laughed as he felt that level 54 woman who was on top of his body sliding to his right side.

After that, Elen looked a little more seriously at the brown-haired man hugging her waist and asked. "Minos, what do you intend to do in the future? I know your talent is great, and you will leave this region one day..."

"Will you leave the Black Plain with an heir? Perhaps in Abby's hands?"

Elen naturally worried about the future of this place she wanted to be a part of. After all, it would affect her business!

And with the intimacy she had already acquired with him, she could not help but talk about this crucial topic with him.

"Leaving the northern region is inevitable, but I will do it temporarily."

He looked to his right side, trying to ignore Elen's perfect body to look into her eyes. "I will still spend most of my life on the Black Plain. That's for sure!"

"I will take care of regional stability by getting some problems out of our way, and then I will try to take care of the Black Plain until this place gets strong. Only after that will I make trips around the continent."

Elen did not know about the Spatial Kingdom, so she thought that the Black Plain had a much more limited future than, for example, Elena thought. As such, she was already counting on Minos leaving that part of the continent.

But listening to his answer, she felt a great relief to realize that even though he was so strong, he had no desire to live in other parts of the continent.

That was great for her.

"Abby will naturally travel by my side, and as for an heir, that's easier said than done..." He said sincerely.

"But you must not worry. I will rule the Black Plain for a long time!"

"I'm glad to hear that."

Elena agreed with Elen as she played with Minos' left chest. "Well, I did not doubt that..."

"Mmmm~"

...

After his earlier fun with the two Stone Island blondes, Minos left the apartment of that Black Plain Army Lieutenant and went to his office in the local government mansion.

In that location, he intended to resolve the final issues before his coronation as king, which he particularly disliked. Still, all of his advisors had urged him to perform.

The coronation was not only an important event for the leadership of a state but for the population itself that could be proud of their state, revere it, and improve their impression of their leaders.

So, the coronation ceremony had to happen!

But as much as it was a boring thing to do, at the thought that the beautiful Gloria was the one who would lead the whole process, Minos could not help but ease his bad mood for having to prepare for that.

And with that, he soon arrived at that place, where Abby, her mother, and Mia were in his office talking about the preparations.

...

"Minos, what do you think of the outfit we have prepared for you?" This young man's mother-in-law asked him as she pointed to the outfit full of golden symbols that were on a mannequin in that office.

Hearing Nicole's excited tone and seeing the smile on Abby's face, Minos sighed and said. "I think it's probably uncomfortable, but I'm glad I won't have to go through that more than once..."

"Minos!" Abby yelled at him, patting one of her man's hands.

"No, you're wrong, Minos," Nicole said in pity for that fellow who did not like that kind of occasion. "When you and Abby get married, you will also have to wear formal clothes, as well as your crown."

The tradition of weddings and coronations in this region was quite strict. One thing could not mix with the other, with the king always having to ascend to his position before the queen.

Even if the future king and queen were married at the time of the coronation, the king was required to have the ceremony alone. Only after that did the queen ascend.

As such, even if Ruth was already there with them for their wedding, Abby could not become the queen right away.

On the other hand, the marriage of a king always involved similar etiquette to coronations. Whether she became a queen or part of the king's harem, every woman married to someone like that had a lot of power and high status.

In the case of his marriage to Abby, this woman would become the queen and had to be crowned as well, which would require Minos to go through a similar formality as on this occasion.

"I'm sorry..." Abby was about to say something to Minos but was suddenly interrupted by him.

"I don't like having to do that for me, but I will be pleased to do that for you at our wedding, Abby."

The two women there looked at Minos and Abby with rosy faces, seeing the way those two behaved.

"Cough! Cough!"

"We still have to try on your dress, young lady!" Nicole said to her daughter, remembering that Abby would accompany her man for part of the coronation.magic

"The coronation will begin at 10 am on Sunday, and you will have to wear three dresses. One for the public coronation, one at the paying of respects, and finally the one suitable for the celebration ceremony."

The public coronation was, as the name said, the part for the local public, in which the representative of the Spiritual Church would crown Minos after a brief speech by both parties.

Following this, protocol required the new king to parade in a chariot alongside his family down the most critical avenues of his capital city.

After this part of the ceremony would come the beginning of the royal acts, in which the king would act in his royal hall, receiving local leaders while on his throne, to issue some orders and wishes.

The last part of it was a more discreet ceremony, where key individuals from the kingdom and allies could join the king for drinks, celebrating the coronation.

And for the whole event, those who had to stand next to the king needed to wear different clothes on each occasion.

But since Abby had not yet made up her mind about her clothes, Nicole was teasing her about it.

"Young lady, you need to make up your mind soon! Even Minos, who doesn't care about this ceremony, has already made all his choices, but you..."

Abby then pouted, ignoring her mother. "Do you want to help me choose this, my love?"

"At our wedding, you won't be able to do that, but this time it will be okay for us to do it." She looked at him with a cute look, begging Minos to be by her side as Nicole nagged her about it.

"All right, let me see what you have prepared." He said, just before he started looking at the options that Nicole had ordered, which Abby soon started tasting in front of him.

Chapter 1027 Independence Day 3

Dozens of hours later...

Soon the time had passed, and it was time for the Black Plain Independence Day!

After all the previous preparations, the city and the most important members of the coronation were already ready for this great day that began quietly, with entirely blue skies and a reasonable temperature.

There, the main streets were already fenced off with partitions to separate the public that would soon take to the streets to follow the public part of the coronation. At the same time, thousands of police and army soldiers were already patrolling around, each with smiles on their faces, proud of having helped to bring the Black Plain to this moment.

Today was the realization of a decade of effort and sacrifice by local soldiers and citizens. On this day, they would finally break free from their moorings to become the most important place in the region.

With that, the soldiers who had paraded alongside the most prominent allies of the local forces in the war were already in front of Minos' mansion, where a large platform waited for the event to begin.

This platform differed from those that had witnessed the executions of Charles Walker and Otis Silva. Instead of instruments of torture or murder and simple decoration, this one had high standard decorations and several details to stimulate the spectators' attention.

At first sight, a beautiful red carpet covered the platform floor, which led down the side stairs connected to the interior of Minos' mansion with a large walkway.

In addition, there were several side seats. Still, each paled compared to the sizeable royal throne in the middle of the platform.

This throne was made of rare metals and high-grade fabrics from high-level spiritual beasts. It was huge, with a backrest nearly five feet high, a seat wide enough for Minos to sit comfortably with two women in his lap, and metal arms that had several symbols on them.

Each of the symbols on these arms was of noble families subordinate or allied to the Black Plain before the war began, a tribute made by Minos to these powers.

But these symbols could hardly be noticed easily because of their size. Not only that, the prominent symbol of the Black Plain engraved on the red back of that throne was one of the most attractive points of it, which would attract the attention of anyone who looked at it.

At the same time, beautiful red curtains and various spiritual flowers adorned the surroundings of that platform, creating pleasant scenery in that place.

Finally, the royal crown of Minos was on a small stand in front of that throne, inside what looked like a glass case.

This item looked like a series of intertwined golden roots, which connected at one point and gave birth to a tree trunk, which grew into many green leaves made of crystals of the same color.

Seeing that magnificent area where Minos would soon be sitting with a crown on his head, Dillian smiled as he took his morning walk.

'If the master were alive, this would be an unforgettable day for him...' So, the man with the black mustache thought to himself, as he remembered Minos' father, who was the kind of person who would celebrate an occasion like this for a whole week.

'Although he would have suffered a lot fighting his former comrades...' He remembered how loyal Albert was to the Brown family.

...

While Dillian was reminiscing about the past while watching that platform in front of Minos' mansion, this young man was in his residence, finishing his coffee.

In that dining room of his residence, a large table full of dishes with different types of cuisine was being ignored by the people there, each one more anxious than the other for this day.

Nicole and Eliot were in that place as always, present for this critical day for their daughter's fiancé. At the same time, Abby smiled graciously beside Minos, happier than ever to reach this point.

She had been at Minos' side since a few months after the end of the Spiritual Tournament, a time when the Black Plain did not even have Spiritual Kings in its ranks. Considering how much she had experienced at her man's side, she felt outstanding today.

During the journey here, she had not stopped to notice how many amazing things they had done in such a short time. After all, they had so many worries on their minds that it was tough to enjoy the trip to the top of the region.

But now, watching the man who had once been just a son of a subordinate of royalty but who would now become a king, Abby realized how much he, nay, they, had done.

And that was reason enough for her to feel proud and hopeful for the future.

"My love, today you look more handsome than ever..." She whispered into one of Minos' ears, eager to give herself to him later.

They had already had their morning activities, something Minos fulfilled religiously. But given the exceptional circumstances, she was already thinking about the night ahead of them...

And since only she was there to satisfy Minos, every fiber of her body was already preparing for later!

"Tsk!" Gloria, who was also there at the moment, felt a little uncomfortable watching Minos and Abby's interaction.

This woman had arrived in Dry City last night, already being in this place to accompany Minos for the next few hours.

But even though she was glad that the war was over, that she had had fun with Minos the night before, she could not help but feel a little annoyed that she had to see that man with another woman...

'Damn it!'

'I know they're a couple, and they're getting married soon, but I can't help but feel annoyed that she can have him as she wants...' She clasped her hands together, feeling frustrated that Abby was so lucky.

'If only he were a member of the Church, I'd be the one standing next to him now...' She watched Minos' brown eyes while softly biting her cherry lips.

And noticing Gloria's gaze full of impure intentions, Minos blinked at her, smiling in satisfaction at having awakened that woman's deepest desires.

Last night they had not yet done all they could. But Minos, for the first time, had seen more of that woman's skin, something he had been limited to her arms, parts of her legs, and face until then.

And having had her experience the magic of his fingers and tongue, Minos already knew that his relationship with Gloria would not take long to evolve.

"Hmm, thanks, Abby," Minos said to his woman, hugging her waist as he saw her beautiful blue eyes, which had an all-too-special glow today.

He then whispered to her. "After the final ceremony, we will spend the next seven days locked away in the Spatial Kingdom..."

Gulp!

"I can't wait..." Her cheeks turned pink, while her heart beat faster.

After that, Gloria saw that it was almost time for the ceremony to begin and wasted no time trying to bring Minos to her side to discuss the last details.

"Minos, we're going to start in just a few minutes, so I want to tell you a few things we'll be doing. All right?" She pulled him with one of her arms, feeling oddly happy to do such a dull job.

"All right. Is there something new in your schedule?"

"Yes. Let's start like this..." She then explained every detail of what she had thought of before they and the most critical individuals in this city headed for that platform.

As they did so, they soon came upon a square crowded with people, where many soldiers were parading for the public's attraction.

First, the special guests, important members of the local forces and government, were seated at the sides of that platform, making room for Minos.

Then Gloria stood next to the royal crown, waiting for the last person to come up on that seat, the most important of all.

Then Minos finally began to walk down the red carpet, waving to the thousands of people in that place, who at that moment were shouting in happiness as if there was no tomorrow.

After this, it did not take long for the coronation to unfold, with Abby participating in some crucial moments since she would soon become the queen. But the whole focus of this occasion was on Minos, and except for the few words of the Church representative, only he had addressed the audience.

Gloria then said loudly. "I now proclaim, Minos of the House Stuart, first of his name, King of the Black Plain, protector of the north!"

Gloria showed the royal crown to the populace before placing it on young Stuart's head, finally crowning him King of the Black Plain!

"Long may he reign!"

At that moment, several of Minos' soldiers and subordinates shouted along with the populace.

"Long may he reign!"

Chapter 1028 New Overlord Coming from the North

After the start of Minos' royal coronation, time quickly passed, and the whole part of this special occasion open to the public ended.

First, Minos and Gloria had given speeches to the local population, talking about the future, the relationship their organizations would have, and the regional situation favorable to the Black Plain.

Minos had also made a few jokes while giving his speech and had even told his citizens that he would be taking time off soon to try to make princes and princesses...

And in that festive and lighthearted mood, he was crowned and then followed Abby and Gloria in an open carriage through the main streets of Dry City.

With that, the parade of soldiers from the Black Plain Army had slowly made its way through the main streets of this place, with Minos and Abby waving to the population, hearing the many congratulatory words and noticing signs of happiness.

Even the children there had shining eyes at the sight of it all, not actually understanding what was happening but happy to have seen such an unusual situation.

When it was the afternoon in Dry City, Minos and his group made their way back to the local government mansion. There, he worked as King for the first time, listening to local leaders' questions and expounding his wishes and orders.

Finally, as the sun was setting over the horizon, Minos and those closest to him, as well as leaders of subordinate and allied organizations, met at the young man's residence for a more private occasion.

In this place, young Stuart drank alongside King Stone and this man's older sister, the only members of regional royalty who had come to Dry City for this event.

However, the now King Stuart also fraternized with his old Stone Island allies, particularly the patriarch Nash, who had come to this city alongside Elen's group.

At the end of the day, all the allies who had attended this great event in Dry City left the local mansion with smiles of satisfaction, looking forward to the future after once again strengthening their ties to this place.

Now there was nothing more in their way since even the Spiritual Church had promised to keep the peace in the region against outside aggression.

And so, this was the beginning of a golden age for these people on good terms with Minos!

...

A few days later...

While the northern region was experiencing having the seventh state for the first time in hundreds of thousands of years, news of Minos' coronation had already reached the Flaming Empire.

Usually, a little coronation in the northern region of the Central Continent was no big deal in the eyes of the leaders of that state. But given how exceptional Minos' rise had been, all the major powers were keeping an eye on those areas, having received this information with interest.

Only a few months ago, Oswald had crusaded the empire in search of agreements with the main sects of that state so that they would not endanger Minos. But now, such a short time later, the grandson of the Gray Cloud Sect master had already won the war and become a king!

That was astonishing!

As such, even the mighty Spiritual Saints of this state had heard of Minos' name and could not help but consider what he would do in the future.

Stay in the poor northern region of dominating that place for centuries? Or would he become a real cultivator and experience the empire?

Many wondered about such things, but one person in particular just wanted Minos to stay well away from the empire...

There was no reason for a monstrous person who could not even have his past checked by a Spiritual Saint to come to the Flaming Empire... No, it was better if he simply stayed in the northern region!

However, while this person wanted distance from Minos, other powers were already preparing for the future, to approach this new King amicably or not.

...

"So, Oswald's grandson won the war, huh?" A man with red hair and brown eyes, strong and tall, asked this while sitting on a dark red throne.

Upon hearing that, the several high-level Spiritual Saints in that place looked in the direction of the Spiritual Emperor, who was on bended knee in front of that person.

Warner, the Spiritual Emperor who had gone to the Spiritual Church camp before, consented and said. "Yes, Your Majesty."

"I did not watch the combat prowess of that young man since Maisie Coleman did not allow me. But he is indeed very skilled in combat, able to fight those of several levels above his own."

"He also amassed impressive strength by the standards of that region, something that greatly facilitated his victory in the war of independence."

Murmurs spread through that place as the strongest in that state pondered what would happen next.

But one of them suddenly asked about what Warner had just said. "Did that woman do something else? Did she try to help him in any way?"

Warner then looked in the direction of an old man with long white hair and a big nose. "Not that I know of. She just kept me from watching her son fight."

The Emperor of this state then ignored that court member's question. "Well, since the Black Plain is now an independent state and the region is returning to normalcy, return that place and do what is necessary for the Spiritual Tournament to take place."

"Take the opportunity to congratulate the brat Minos and explain to him our agreement with the states in that region. We can even hold the Spiritual Tournament on his territory."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

...

Meanwhile, at the residence of the master of the Gray Cloud Sect, toasts and laughter resounded through the recreation area of that place, with several Spiritual Saints congratulating Oswald.

"Outstanding, sect master!"

"It seems that the brat Minos has inherited some of your blood!"

"Hehehe, looks like he truly did a good job in that region, sect master!"

"The Coleman family finally has a good candidate for leadership!"

Hearing some of the comments, old Oswald smiled in satisfaction, feeling good to know Minos was doing so well in that region.

He then waved his hand that carried a cup with drink and said. "Little Minos is struggling in that place, but soon he will come to the empire. So, save some of your words for him, my friends!"

"But you had better get ready, or you will be too shocked when you see him!"

Meanwhile, the women in that area were also talking animatedly, with smiles on their faces.

"Ah, I can't wait to see that fellow! The last time I saw him, he was still wearing diapers..." A green-haired woman, who looked as young as Ruth, said this while sitting next to Maisie.

Minos had been born in the Flaming Empire. Thus, some of these people had seen him and even changed his diapers.

Ivy Lawson, level 65, Maisie's best friend, was among them. She was a beautiful woman with green hair and big breasts that would easily be the biggest Minos had ever seen if he could remember his time as a newborn.

"Hmmm, I'm curious about my nephew too..." Maisie's younger sister commented, remembering the child she had seen twice when she had accompanied her sister for trips in that region.

And Maisie, who had already arrived at this place after her departure from the Black Plain, was also there drinking and smiling, happy for Minos' success.

She then looked at the black-haired woman next to her, the mother of her disciple. "It seems that soon our families will be united..."

"Sigh..."

"It's just a shame that my daughter and your sons are two fools..." Ruth's mother said this after sighing, looking at Maisie and ignoring her other daughter, who was at her side now. "One is a stubborn son who doesn't want to return home, the other..."

"The other is a brat lost in her passion."

While those two were talking, Talia Miles, Ruth's older sister, also ignored her mother. As she did so, she thought about the man who had stimulated her to the point that she had wanted to be with one of the few she should not have.

'Minos...' She felt nervous, thinking that sooner or later, her little secret would fall apart. 'Oh, and to think that soon Ruth will marry him...'

'What will I do?' Talia closed her eyes, remembering that at the moment, her sister was signing the agreement with the Spiritual Church so that she could finally be fully reunited with Minos.

Chapter 1029 Beginning of the Migration

At the same time that Minos' family in the Flaming Empire was celebrating his exemplary results, information about the independence of the Black Plain also arrived in the Saints Killing Sect.

The headquarters of this organization was in one of the southernmost parts of that state, on what looked like a small mountain floating 500 meters above the ground.

At that organization's headquarters, that sect leader discussed the matter with some of his advisors.

He and his people were in a dark area containing some strange carcasses, which emitted sinister signals, something capable of frightening the weakest and most immature. But not the five people in that area, much less the individual sitting on a throne made of bones.

"So, our disciples are dead, and this brat is alive and well, huh?" A man who seemed to be in his early middle age commented in a low voice while he had his right elbow resting on the arm of his chair, supporting his face in his right hand, while he had a strange smile.

Upon hearing the question of that black-haired man, an old man with white hair and strange eyes, with a circular pattern around his pupils, did not take long to answer his leader. "Apparently, the brat son of the Coleman family has found a way to eliminate our disciples and take over that region..."

"Maybe that sect helped him?" He looked around suspiciously, giving ideas to his companions there. "I heard his mother was in that region for a few months..."

Another person, someone with a similar pattern in his eyes to that old man's, something Minos would surely recognize if he saw it, then said. "It's quite a coincidence that he settled the war so quickly after his dear mother went to that place."

"Tsk!"

"I wish your ideas were plausible, but I sincerely doubt it." The leader of that organization, Mortimer Burgess, level 79, said this in a confident tone. "Our greatest enemies would not surrender the game for something so small."

"That bastard Oswald wouldn't risk everything for a child..."

"But..."

"The sect master is right." A woman with black hair and an evil look commented, quieting the voice of that person who was about to say something. "The brat Minos must have found a way to protect himself and deal with our disciples."

"That's not an impossible feat to accomplish."

"Oh?" The old man from before looked at that woman dressed in bone armor and asked. "Then what should we do about it? If the Gray Cloud Sect hasn't done anything, what excuse will we use to attack them?"

"Hahahaha." Mortimer laughed out loud, surprised to see one of his elders asking such nonsense. "Isn't that obvious? Let's let more of our disciples fight this Minos."

"That sect will naturally make mistakes because of that. And even if they don't interfere in that region, they will definitely do something here, which will justify our action!"

Another individual there then asked. "What about the families of those five? What do we tell them?"

"Who cares about them? Let them do whatever they want." The woman from before said angrily, finding it unnecessary to talk about such people and families.

Who would care about mere Spiritual Emperors? Cultivators at the 7th stage were nothing but flies to high-level Spiritual Saints like them.magic

Hell, if it were not for Minos' connection with Oswald and the core of the Gray Cloud Sect, these people would not even bother to learn his name!

"Maia is right," The sect master commented, finally leaving his relaxed stance from before to become more serious. "Let the disciples and those families worry about Oswald's grandson. For now, let's talk about what truly matters..."

"How is Gavin Rowse's situation?" He asked with subtle killing intent in his tone while his eyes shone brightly.

The old man with a circular pattern around his pupil then said. "Gavin managed to escape our pursuit after awakening the seventh circle of his innate ability."

"Fortunately, before reaching the 8th stage, he won't be able to use his most terrifying powers..."

"We can still recover the Destruction Eyes."

...

While the powers of the Flaming Empire were discussing the new overlord coming from the north, the movements of civilians in the northern part of the Central Continent had already intensified!

Only a few weeks since Minos' orders to start the migration of the unemployed from the cities of his brand new state, more than 100,000 people were already moving into the main territory of that state.

Most of these people came from the Brown Kingdom, the region formerly under the control of that state but which was now part of the new Black Plain.

Meanwhile, dozens of people were also making their way to Dry City from the area now led by the Hayes and Stokes families.

But that was not all. No, while thousands and thousands of people were traveling to those areas, with several groups having already reached Dry City, the borders of the Black Plain were getting restless.

Around this great border, more than a million immigrants trying to leave their states were surrounded by troops from their kingdoms or Minos' forces.

Many had ignored the royal recommendations, especially those closest to the borders. They felt they still had time before the borders closed, so they had gambled on the chance to enter the Black Plain without having to wait for months.

Unfortunately for most of them, the Black Plain and the regional states had already surrounded these areas for weeks or months, depending on the border.

In any case, with so many people trying to leave their states, some individuals had managed to get through the barriers on the way and reach the Black Plain.

However, given the efficiency of the forces under the command of Minos, these numbers had not been significant enough to disrupt the king's plans.

As such, the great migration of the present times had been taking place according to the plans of the Black Plain Army administration, within the acceptable limit that the local resources could welcome.

And this was what Minos was talking about in his office alongside his staff.

...

After a week off at Abby's side, Minos had had a great time at her side in the Spatial Kingdom and had returned to his duties in the local government.

Now that Minos had been updated on these various recent events, he was standing next to his woman in that office.

Minos now had a throne hall right next to his office. But since he felt better working in a more comfortable place, he had left the throne hall to use only for more official events. Everyday conversations like today's were best enjoyed in a place like his office.

And with that, he was standing next to his fiancée, face to face with his staff.

"Your Grace, over 30,000 immigrants have already arrived in the vicinity of Dry City. They are slowly being divided into groups to participate in constructing our satellite cities, agricultural fields, or going to Naval City-1."

"In addition to this first large group and the migrants from other parts of the Black Plain already on the move, we have already approved the coming of 400,000 people from the other six regional states."

"These people from outside the Black Plain are expected to arrive here in up to six months."

Hearing that from a woman member of the Black Plain government, a new government separate from that of Dry City, Minos smiled, pleased to hear such figures.

To him, this was just the beginning, but this was a migration worthy of attention since he could double his population in a short time!

And thinking about it, he could not help but compare such a thing to a historical event that had happened in this region millions of years ago.

"That will be the Second Great Migration!"

Upon hearing this, Abby became curious about what that first great migration would be since she had never heard of such an event as significant as the current regional movement.

"Second Great Migration? What is that, my love?"

"Oh?" Minos looked to his left, remembering that he had heard of the Great Migration from the Feathered Serpents, who now lived in the Flooded Valley on the northernmost side of the Black Plain.

'True, I heard that during the war, but due to other problems, I forgot to notify the army about this historical situation...'

He then said to Abby and the people there, "Well, the Great Migration happened about 2 million years ago, when..."

Chapter 1030 Past

"The Great Migration happened about two million years ago when the spiritual energy in our region suddenly began to decrease." Minos said, attracting the attention of those people in his office.

"At that time, the spiritual energy of our region was not so different from the rest of the Central Continent. In fact, during the Golden Age of cultivation in the Spiritual World, which begins in the era of the first human God, this region was home to some of the strongest powers on the continent."

"There were several Demigods in these areas, and even Henricus Longus established his family in an area of this region, a part that is currently occupied by the Black Plain, Brown Kingdom, and Albano."

Currently, Albano could be considered the largest state outside the northern region of the Central Continent and bordered the Brown Kingdom, the current Black Plain, the Cromwell Kingdom, the Kingdom of the Waves, and the Snow Kingdom.

Besides Albano, three other high-level kingdoms bordered this region. One of them further west, bordering the Cromwell Kingdom to the south, Vogel.

Another state was neighboring Vogel to the east, bordering the Cromwell Kingdom to the south, the Rosser Kingdom.

Finally, bordering the Snow Kingdom to the south on the east coast of that part of the continent was Blackrock.

"Is that serious?" Abby asked as she showed a silly expression, the first time she had heard that such a region had been so important in the past.

The officials besides the two were also as surprised as Abby, but none of them questioned their ruler.

Minos nodded to Abby and continued. "But that was a long time ago, and virtually every trace of those experts and their families left the region even before the Great Migration."

"At that time, the spiritual energy that was already weaker than in the era of Henricus Longus suddenly began to decline. Because of this, this place that could give birth to even Spiritual Sages before the Great Migration became a place where the limit had changed to Spiritual Saint stage."

"Fearful of what would happen in the future and being trapped in this place while slowly degrading along with the rest of the region, the powers still in those areas began a grand migration."

"This migration was so impressive that it is said that a great shadow covered the region at that time, while the skies for months were filled with beasts and people flying, leaving towards the south."

"According to the Feathered Serpent I talked to about this, more than 300 million people left this region at that time." He said this impressed by that number, also thinking how he had exaggerated comparing the current migration to such a thing.

'Well, maybe this migration will come close to that when I finish my work...' He smiled, looking at Abby's shocked face.

"Three hundred million? Is that serious? So, almost the entire region left in one fell swoop? How is that possible?" She said after a moment in silence.

"Hmm, from what I've heard, the region was practically deserted after the Great Migration." Minos nodded at her. "But that did not last long."

"This region was ruled by powerful people who suddenly fled in a span of a few years."magic

"In other words, a region, yes, limited, but that still had what to offer was abandoned by its leaders..." He paused a moment, looking into Abby's eyes.

"Weaker people from that era took advantage of the power vacuum, coming to this region from other parts of the continent or simply elevating the position of their organizations that were already here." She said in realization, understanding why this place did not turn into a complete desert area. "Is that it?"

"That's essentially what happened." Minos closed his eyes, shaking his head in agreement.

"And what happened after that?" One of the officials there finally said something.

Minos looked at that person and summed up what little he knew. "Well, those powers that stayed or came here grew up and were eventually limited by the region. So with that, another migration happened."

"Eventually, all the experts above the 7th stage in this region died of old age or left for good, bringing us the recent history that the regional powers know."

After hearing all that, Abby suddenly wanted to know the reason for all that. "Why has the region weakened so much? I thought our region had always been like this, so I never questioned why we didn't have areas as good as those outside the region. But..."

Minos then took Abby's left hand, massaging it reassuringly. "That I don't know."

"Perhaps it is a natural process. Anyway, there is not enough information for me to try to guess at such a thing."

"Who knows, maybe we can figure that out in the future..." He muttered, thinking about how he would sooner or later meet with stronger, more knowledgeable people.

Even with contacts with people from outside this region, like his mother, Ruth, and Gloria, Minos had never talked to any of them about such things.

Not because he was worried about generating doubts in these people, but because the opportunity simply did not arise.

However, he did not think that these people could help him. The Church certainly had information, but Gloria was only a Spiritual Emperor. There was no way that someone of her level could understand or even have access to such high-level information.

As for his mother, Maisie probably knew nothing either since the powers of the Flaming Empire were all from the Decadence Age.

The Decadence Age was the current one, the one in which one part of the continent had been decaying while others could not improve. In fact, outside of this northern region, the rest of the Central Continent had been stagnant for hundreds of thousands of years.

Considering that and the fact that the Flaming Empire was not a high-level one, Minos did not have high expectations about his mother, or Ruth, regarding such profound matters.

"In any case, let's prepare for this Second Great Migration. Maybe we'll get close to the numbers of the first in a few decades." He smiled, wondering if he could achieve this ambitious goal.

"All right, Your Grace." Those people said simultaneously.

"Well, since the migration is developing so well, it's time we sent the subordinate and allied families of the Black Plain in Dry City to their future territories." He looked at Abby, intent on sending her family to take care of some area around his main territory.

"The Gill, Parkinson, and Austin families will settle in three different locations, where we will build new cities in addition to the satellite cities of Dry City."

"We will place these families near the old Black Plain border to take care of movements coming towards our main territory."

Those people there heard this and took note of Minos' orders.

He then said to his fiancée. "As for the Miller family, we will establish this house on the northernmost coast of our territory, in that area that was formerly near the border of the Kingdom the Waves and the Black Plain."

"You mean that area where pirate groups previously acted?" Abby asked, remembering where Peter had been taken during his capture, a place that Dry City mercenaries had already ravaged.

"Yes." Minos nodded in agreement. "That area is already being affected by the Black Plain's increasing concentration of spiritual energy and is a good area for port construction."

"For a power focused on trade like your family, that will be a good place."

"But the core of your family can stay in Dry City. So, I am only passing that territory to your family to take care of it for me. Pirates previously plagued that place, so I want your family to help me take care of an important area and deal with these outlaws."

"Oh? I see."

"I'll talk to my family about it later then." Abby said, not finding such a thing bad, not least because that area in question would become better than her family's previous territory in a few years.

She remembered an army issue and then said. "By the way, we can get on with your plans for the regional pirates now that the war is over."

"Hmmm." Minos' eyes sparkled as he remembered a map in his spatial ring. "True. Let's step up the pursuit of those outlaws. I want to find out exactly what those people are after..."

"Anyway, that's all for today." He looked at his local government officials, giving them space for them to leave.