

Black Plain 1031

Chapter 1031 Finally Returning

Two more weeks passed...

While the principal area of the Black Plain was experiencing the arrival of tens of thousands of migrants, Gloria was in the capital of the Cromwell Kingdom, finishing her business in this place.

After crowning King Stuart weeks ago, this woman had had a brief experience with him before the days that Minos stayed with Abby in the Spatial Kingdom.

On such an occasion, they had taken their relationship a step further, with her allowing him to try out parts of her body he had not yet reached. But everything had stopped before they could consummate their relationship.

In any case, their relationship had already reached a level where Gloria could not ignore that man, and even though they had said goodbye on their last date, she knew that she would soon be seeing him again.

Not only because she wished to do so, but because of the regional situation, it would not be long before her presence would become more necessary in these areas. She now had an agreement with Minos, so it was in her interest to work to avoid some problems.

And this naturally required her presence in this region more than in the past.

But besides these crucial points for the future, she already knew when she would return to visit Minos. After all, the royal wedding was also an event that the Spiritual Church was involved in managing.

That organization wanted to be remembered and have people believe in its doctrines. Thus, they could not help but take opportunities to show off on popular occasions like that!

Hence, considering that Minos, Abby, and Ruth's wedding was to take place between 6 and 9 months, Gloria already had her trip back to this region marked on her agenda.

In any case, after bidding farewell to Minos, Gloria had finally made her way to the Cromwell Kingdom, where she had previously crowned Cade Cromwell.

After arriving in that state's capital, she promptly dealt with her regional subordinates.

Gloria no longer wanted to travel to the region at the moment. So, when she was still in the capital of the Brown Kingdom, she had ordered the principal Church subordinates in the region to go to the capital of the Cromwell Kingdom.

She had already dealt with the people of the Kingdom of the Waves and Brown Kingdom, so on this occasion, only those from the Kingdom End and the Snow Kingdom had gone there.

As for the people from Stone Island, since that place had caused no problems before and during the Black Plain's War of Independence, she had not summoned them.

That way, the remaining Church members in those three states finally passed through Gloria's investigation, with the corrupt ones being eliminated.

Such a thing had ended the day before when she had finished organizing her subordinates in that region.

With that, at sunrise in Capital City, Gloria finally bid farewell to the local leaders and the survivors of her cleanup, taking off from that city and heading south.

"Sigh..."

'I'm finally returning.' She thought about it as she felt the air rushing past her face and swaying her beautiful wavy hair.

'Minos has advanced twice during this period that I was in this region...' She considered this, pondering over the nine to twelve months she had been in this region.

"Tsk!"

"That fellow held me back quite a bit around here."

She then smiled and thought about how she had stayed two or three times longer in this place than anticipated before she departed from the Flaming Empire.

'I've only been away from that place for about a year, but I feel as if many years have passed...'

'Being around Minos is truly hectic. There's always something going on, and you hardly have time to breathe.'

"I wonder what that place will be like when I return?" She said aloud, drawing the attention of her spiritual beast.

That level 59 beast then commented in its spiritual voice. "I think he will be closer to surpassing you, m..."

"Tsk!"

"How can you say that? Do you want me to lose to him?"

"Then the master will be able to give herself to him without fear."

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As Gloria flew many kilometers away from Capital City, Cade, his entourage, and the Spiritual Church members returned to that great city's interior.

But as they did so, they went on to talk about recent events, about the regional changes that they needed to adapt to quickly.

"It seems that the Church sided with Minos Stuart in the end..." One of the people in Cade's entourage said this in a weak tone, finding it strange that such an institution showed that favorability.

After all, until a few months ago, the Church had never given preference to any regional organization. So, why such a change?

One of the Bishops who Gloria had spared then said. "Archbishop Frost seems to have made a great deal with Minos Stuart.... "

"I don't have many details, but I'm already warning you that if he fails, the whole region will suffer its consequences."

The other Bishops in the group said nothing, just nodding in agreement. They were all aware that in 20 years, the Church might remove its rule of no outside intervention in this region.

"What does that mean?" Cade asked in nervousness, sensing that terrible things were happening in the shadows of regional power.

Another Bishop then commented. "Well, we don't precisely know what Minos Stuart proposed to Archbishop Frost. But if the Black Plain is not successful in 20 years, then I feel that the region will return to a turbulent time similar to the last war..."

"No, it will be much worse!"

"That..." The people in Cade's group looked at each other, feeling ominous premonitions.

And thinking about what those members of the Spiritual Church had just said, Cade soon realized that the success of his former enemy was necessary for their lives and safety. So, he took a deep breath and said. "Let's expedite the procedures regarding the migration of our unemployed population to that place."

"Strengthen the groups around our borders and put more people in place to talk to our population about how the migration process will be done."

"I want the first names on the waiting list to be escorted to our northern border, where they will wait for authorization from the Black Plain."

"That way, we can speed up the migration of those people to that place." He said firmly.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

He looked at the other people there and said. "I have the impression that the Black Plain will grow larger than we expect in the next few years. So, let's focus our investments in recovering from the war on developing the northernmost areas of the kingdom."

"That way, our professionals and citizens can be closer to that place, which may increase the chance that we will be able to enjoy the benefits of better resources."

"OK, Your Majesty!" Someone else said before rushing off to start settling this matter.

"Sigh..."

After that, Cade sighed, thinking about how strange it was that he was so willing to help the person who had killed his father, but also how his success depended on Minos.

"How is the current waiting list?" He asked an advisor standing next to him.

"Our kingdom's waiting list already has 3 million names, Your Majesty." An old bald man said this as he saw the Bishops next to their group going their separate ways.

'3 million, eh? That's impressive!'

"Well, let's follow through with the previous orders and keep an eye out for resources that the Black Plain may or may not be pursuing. If there is anything that could improve the position of organizations in our state, don't fail to notify the forces in that state."

"Maybe we can get something if we are helpful..."

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A few more days passed, and while Minos was preparing to set out for his revenge against the Scourges of the Devil, more problems kept coming to the region.

In fact, such problems had been appearing since a few days after Gloria departed from Dry City, forcing young Stuart's men to remain active.

But given the kind of organization he had built up, the soldiers, subordinates, and stronger allies were learning how to solve the problem concerning the Spiritual Emperors coming from the Flaming Empire!

Chapter 1032 Before Leaving

After several weeks since the attack of the five Spiritual Emperors coming from the Flaming Empire, Dry City had already faced three other groups similar to that one.

Like the first group, the others were also composed of Saints Killing Sect disciples, who had come to this region to fulfill the mission left by the descendant of the Silva family, Clayton.

To kill young Stuart.

However, just like the first group, the others were exterminated on the outskirts of Dry City, having left their spatial rings behind with essential resources for the Black Plain.

But unlike what had happened to the first group, the others had not arrived in Dry City in a disadvantageous starting position within the enemy formation.

No, these Spiritual Emperors had better chances when facing the local forces, which guaranteed them the mark of 9 enemy Spiritual Kings killed.

That had been the Black Plain's loss in these battles, which was hard to bear, but that was already making the survivors better prepared for such threats.

That could easily be seen in the numbers. The first enemy group of Spiritual Emperors to arrive in Dry City after Maisie's departure had killed 4 Spiritual Kings before their extermination. The second, three, and finally, the last, 2.

Since all three of these groups had similar total power, this demonstrated how Minos' forces were improving under the pressure of these enemies.

But this progress was already expected. After all, many of the strongest Spiritual Kings in Minos' forces were people who had grown up in this region and had led their forces in peace for centuries. In other words, they were not so accustomed to high-level fights against people stronger than themselves.

As a result, even the oldest cultivators made considerable advances in understanding their techniques when pressed by such Spiritual Emperors.

On the other hand, teamwork was something that improved with time and experience. As such, the local Spiritual Kings were improving their collective power by taking advantage of these 'teachers' who were willing to die to teach them.

Meanwhile, Minos had fought on each of these occasions, having used the previous shield to surprise his enemies and lessen his forces' losses. At the same time, he had helped several of his soldiers learn essential lessons in these confrontations, advising during and after the battles.

In addition, during this period, he had focused on training the soldiers of the Elite Squad, a group that had tripled in numbers recently.

He continued to create spiritual paintings for his soldiers, while in his spare time, he played musical instruments to stimulate his soldiers' understanding.

And in this way, the local forces were getting stronger by the day, with the numbers of Black Plain Army soldiers increasing again.

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"... Your Grace, recently the army passed 44,000 soldiers. Of those numbers, almost 29,000 are cultivators above level 30, capable of performing actions outside Dry City." A soldier dressed in the uniform of that organization of Minos said this to his leader, finishing his report on recent updates in the numbers of that institution.

Upon hearing that, Minos was pleased that his army's numbers had increased so much in the past few weeks when selections for new soldiers took place among the citizens of Dry City.

Previously it had been challenging to increase the army's numbers with the constant deaths of soldiers in the war and the barely growing population of Dry City.

Also, Minos could not significantly decrease the number of free citizens to work in agriculture and other essential local services, after all.

Consequently, it has been complicated for this organization of his to improve its numbers in the last 2 or 3 years.

But with the arrival of tens of thousands of immigrants, the end of the war, and independence, this organization had finally loosened its restraints and started to expand again.

"Very good," He said, looking at that soldier standing in front of him in his office. "We will continue training these soldiers, as well as intensify the joint actions of our allies and subordinates."

"In any way, I intend to leave to deal with the Scourge of the Devil headquarters in a week!"

"What?" Joey, who was also there in that office, asked this suddenly, thinking it was too soon for Minos to deal with that organization. "Your Grace, shouldn't we wait longer? That way, we can send a big group to that place without risking anything."

But Minos did not want to wait any longer to do that. He was already strong enough to walk freely around the region, and the assassins of the Flaming Empire should not bother them again for a while.

After months since the first attack, Minos had noticed that the groups coming from the Flaming Empire had been distanced from each other for several weeks. He could not be sure, but after noticing this happening three times, he came to the conclusion that the mission left by Clayton should be limited. So, hardly more than one group would accept it at once.

After all, there was a chance that one of them would succeed, causing others who had already started to move to lose time and crystals.

Since the last attack had happened only a few days ago, Minos thought he could settle his affairs and return to Dry City before his next 'visitors' arrived there.

On the other hand, his forces were already capable of eliminating up to four level 63 Spiritual Emperors without his help. So, even if any surprises happened, his forces would hardly have results different from the previous battles.

From the beginning, Minos had wanted to develop an organization capable of protecting itself in his absence. At this point, he had almost achieved that!

In fact, if he were to repeat the military exercises against the Spiritual Kings in his forces today, he would probably no longer be able to defeat them all!

With that, he had confidence in resolving his affairs without endangering his city.

"Don't worry. I'll take Abby, some people from the Hayes family, and the Snow Kingdom with me. Also, even if that organization has some hidden secret, we can still protect ourselves." He said with a confident smile, looking at that fellow sitting across his desk.

Upon hearing that, Abby took her man's hand and said to those soldiers who looked uncertain. "Besides, Celeste and Angela have just reached level 57."

"We also have several Elite Squad soldiers who will soon become Spiritual Kings. Finally, and most importantly, several high-level elders of my family have achieved advancement in the past few weeks."

"So, the local forces will not be at greater risk just because of our absence."

After hearing that, those people there could not say anything against Abby's words. Indeed, the local forces kept getting stronger and stronger. Practically every day, there were people increasing their levels in this city, with at least one Spiritual King advancing every week.

Joey closed his eyes and pondered over this. 'Ah, even the patriarch Gill and other elders from families subordinate to the army have advanced since His Grace's coronation.'

The soldier from before also remembered information he had come into contact with recently. 'Well, even the number of level 59 Spiritual Kings in our state has reached three after Patriarch Hayes' advancement. So, I don't think there will be any problems...'

"Well, if you guys have no more problems with that, let those three come in when you leave," Minos said after a moment of silence, referring to Maxwell, Barbara, and Vivian Hayes, this group waiting at the reception of his office.

"Yes, Your Grace!" Those people answered simultaneously before leaving that place to settle their affairs.

After that, Abby and Minos were left alone there, and this blue-haired woman looked her man in the eye and asked. "Do you intend to free Barbara to seek her revenge?"

Abby had heard the story of Barbara during that dinner years ago when King Stuart had invited Robin, Joey, and Barbara into his army.

At that time, they had heard how the family that Barbara belonged to, House Schmidt, had been wiped out by the union of several minor powers in that state. In sequence, she had been sold by her captors, the Hargraves family, to a pirate group, which had led her to meet Peter, Joey, and Robin.

"Yes. Barbara has been by my side for about eight years now, and all that time, she worked hard for my army, striving to one day be able to take revenge."

"Then nothing fairer than for me to give her some time to sort out her affairs."

Hearing her man's calm tone, Abby worried about that woman. "Don't you think she's still too weak? She's only at level 51!"

Minos then smiled and massaged one of his woman's hands. "I've already eliminated all the high-level Spiritual Kings of that family. But, on the other hand, by the time she reaches the Kingdom of the End, she will have reached level 52."

"With that, as long as she is meticulous, acts smart and careful, dealing with the remnants of that family will be an easy task for her."

"But I have already warned the Carline family about this, so someone will be watching her from afar to ensure her survival."

"Oh?" Her eyes widened due to her surprise.

"Ultimately, it's up to her to decide whether or not she wants to go to that place now. And her targets will probably not move in the short term."

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Chapter 1033 Leaving for the Endless Snow Mountain Range

After Minos said his last sentence to Abby, the three individuals he had called entered that office, formally greeting them.

"Your Grace, Ma'am." The three said this, making some typical regional etiquette gestures.

Seeing that, Minos raised one of his hands, asking them not to continue. "Please, you don't have to do that when we are in private places."

"Hmmm." Abby nodded in agreement, feeling a little strange being called that way.

After realizing that all three were in agreement with this, Minos looked carefully at each of them, noting their levels. Barbara was still at level 51, Vivian at level 52, and Maxwell at level 50.

"Well, Maxwell, you have just advanced to the 6th stage. Congratulations!"

"But are you ready to fight?" He asked that young man before looking at Vivian and saying the following. "I will soon leave to take revenge on the Scourges of the Devil."

"Oh?"

"Finally!" Vivian said this in a determined tone, looking forward to the day she could take revenge on the person who had killed her bodyguard after she obtained the Spring of Life.

Such a person had managed to escape the sieges on the Chambers family, having gone into hiding with the regional assassins. And in possession of this knowledge, Vivian had long-awaited Minos' decision to leave for that organization's headquarters.

On the other hand, Maxwell was no less pleased than she was. He wanted to kill one of the assassins of that organization, so Minos' words sounded superb to him.

He then answered Minos' question. "When I had no Silver-grade technique, I was already willing to risk death to get revenge, so it won't be now that I will step back!"

"Hmm." Minos nodded at him without saying much more.

It was not this sovereign place to tell this person how to live his life, to want revenge so badly that he did not even care about his own life.

Of course, he cared about his soldiers and would not advise anyone to follow choices like his. But given Maxwell's determined look, any words of advice would be futile.

With that, Minos simply looked at Vivian and said. "Will you be taking anyone else with you? We will be leaving in a week, so you had better prepare everything necessary in that time."

"Only Grace will be coming with me." She commented about her girlfriend, a member of the Black Plain Army.

Minos saw no problem letting such a person join them since Grace was only at level 53, and the Black Plain would not miss her in such a period.

He then looked at Barbara and got straight to the point. "Barbara, you fought bravely in the war and managed to raise your strength tremendously."

"Thank you for your words, Your Grace."

"In any case, I have not forgotten your desires for revenge and have already taken care of your strongest enemies. That way, now it only remains for you to decide whether or not to act against them."

"If you wish to settle such a thing, I will give you as much time as you feel is necessary to carry out your revenge." He calmly said as if he were talking about something trivial.

After hearing that, Barbara clenched her hands in excitement, feeling it was finally time for her to act and solve her nightmares.

The war had taken up a lot of her time and kept her from part of her past. But traumatic events could be tough to forget, and even during the war, she remembered now and then how terrible her days of slavery had been.

In fact, these moments had already made her think she had survived the war with some peace of mind because of how much she had changed after her time as an enslaved person.

In any case, she would not forgive the people who had made her suffer so much, even if she had achieved better results due to these. Consequently, she wanted more than anything in this world to lay her hands on the wretched people that had tried to destroy her!

"I thank you for your kindness, Your Grace." She made a thankful stance, speaking with all the sincerity of her heart. "I promise to settle my past and return stronger to the Black Plain."magic

"After that, I will finally be able to give my all to Your Grace!"

"Hmmm." Minos liked that, while Abby at his side looked at him, not liking these not so well thought out words from Barbara.

'I'll let it go this time because Barbara has been someone long on our side, and Minos is not interested in his subordinates. But I will no longer allow women outside our circle to behave like that with him!' She made up her mind, already thinking about how to discipline the women in their forces.

As the future queen of the Black Plain, she needed to impose certain limits!

"Well, if you are okay with that, prepare for departure." He said to those two before looking into Barbara's eyes. "As for you, it's up to your judgment when to return to the Kingdom of the End. From now on, you can leave whenever you want."

"Yes, Your Grace!"

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Seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

In this period, as expected by the local administration, no problems coming from the Flaming Empire reached Dry City.

Because of this, local development continued smoothly in those days, and finally, the time had come for King Stuart's group to leave this territory for the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

Minos had already informed his subordinates in the Snow Kingdom of his departure, warning those who wanted to join him to meet him near that state border.

On the other hand, all preparations regarding local security had already been made. The strongest cultivators of the Black Plain were standing by in Dry City, prepared to fight for this place if need be.

With that, he and his group were saying goodbye to family members and people of great local importance.

"Lee, Alison, you are close to level 49, so I hope to meet you near the 6th stage when I return." Minos said this to the two in front of him, this couple who had even married during the period since the end of the war.

"All right, master!" The two said excitedly, looking forward to becoming Spiritual Kings, which had been a dream since they began their journeys into the cultivation world.

Minos then completed before releasing those two. "When you reach level 50, I will see how you two do ruling one of my cities."

"Okay!" The two felt extremely happy upon hearing that, thanking Minos for the opportunity before rushing back to Dry City.

Minos then looked at Dillian and said. "Perhaps an acquaintance of mine will arrive in Dry City during this period when I will be away..."

"Oh? You mean that storyteller?" Dillian's eyes widened as he remembered Minos' curious journey through the Kingdom of the End.

"Yes, if he has met up with the soldiers we sent, he should be here in no time. So receive him well and see if there is anything for us to improve his condition."

"Hmm, all right, I'll do that, Your Grace."

After that, Minos observed the surroundings and saw that Maxwell was already at Maida's back, along with Vivian and Grace, waiting for him. He then saw that Abby had said goodbye to her parents and Mona, already standing on top of a Feathered Serpent of the same level as Maida, level 56.

Minos had promised to take Kyla with him on his next trip. Still, due to the current circumstances, he had only placed that Nine-tailed Fox in the Spatial Kingdom along with his Elite Squad soldiers.

With that, when they had to stop to rest or cultivate, he would let her get to know a bit of that region. But it would not do for him to use her as a mount at the moment since she was still only at level 48.

As for Emlyn, given the importance of this level 57 spiritual beast to Dry City in the absence of Minos, she would not be able to travel with this group.

Minos sighed before finally saying to everyone there, "Well, when I return, I want to find a Black Plain at least twice as big as now!"

"Take good care of the migration, smartly allocate our crystals, and most importantly, don't hesitate against Spiritual Emperors!"

"Until next time!"

Then, the two flying beasts departed, quickly flying and disappearing over the horizon.

Chapter 1034 Arriving at a Special Place

After departing from Dry City, the two spiritual beasts in Minos' group flew toward the Flooded Valley, the first stop they would make.

With the annexation of the southernmost part of the Kingdom of the Waves, the Flooded Valley had become a border area of the Black Plain with that state. And since the leading tribe of that territory was allied with Minos, naturally, the beings in that forest were helping to contain possible illegal migrations through that territory.

But not only for this, he wanted to make a stop in that territory. No, that young man already knew that the leader of the Feathered Serpents was already at level 59, the furthest it could go naturally without outside help.

Nevertheless, as a leader concerned about having subordinates and high-level allies, Minos wanted to take Virtus to the Spatial Kingdom and help that serpent reach the 7th stage.

Previously he had not said anything about his cultivation sanctuary to the members of that race. After all, despite their good relations, such vital things always had the potential to cause trouble.

But now that he was already much stronger than Virtus and the relationship of their powers had matured through the years of war and partnership, the situation had changed.

Now it was no longer a risk to take the Spatial Kingdom that chief of the Feathered Serpent tribe. No, now it was an investment with great potential for return!

With this in mind, Minos was prepared to begin his journey north through the Flooded Valley, picking up Virtus and also looking at the situation in that area.

After that, he intended to continue his journey through the Endless Snow Mountain Range, aiming to visit some of the decaying sects in that part of the Central Continent.

Minos naturally had no interest in disturbing the seclusion of these powers. But since some of his enemies had fled to these areas, he planned to go after them and punish them, regardless of where they were!

On the other hand, he knew about the remote past of this area and was curious to know how these sects had arrived in contemporary times. Finally, he was also interested in seeing what was being kept in the Endless Snow Mountain Range with his own eyes.

Not even in time immemorial did the great world experts understand the skeletons frozen in that place. And as a person unable to restrain his curiosity, Minos was interested in seeing such a thing beyond the memories in his mind.

Apart from this, the rest of this group's journey was only to complete war problems.

They would first stop at a certain point in the Snow Kingdom, where Minos intended to meet those willing to attack the Scourge of the Devil headquarters with him.

After that, he intended to visit King Carline and his family to ensure that all the regional leaders were linked to him by Soul Contracts.

Finally, the Kingdom of the Waves was his last destination before returning to the Black Plain to rule his state in tranquility!

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Three weeks after the departure of Minos' group from Dry City...

At this point in their journey, the King of the Black Plain group had already reached the most critical parts of the Endless Snow Mountain Range, an icy region with almost no vegetation.

This area was at the highest altitudes of the whole region, from where they could hardly see the green of this world, where white stretched all over the horizon.

But it was in these higher mountain areas of this region that the headquarters of the organizations in seclusion was located. As such, this group had to deal with the extreme conditions of the surroundings, which could kill even low-level Spiritual Generals!

And precisely on one of the many peaks in this area, Minos' group was preparing to land in the vicinity of a place where they had noticed the presence of spiritual arrays.

"Will we have any luck here?" Vivian asked her girlfriend while hugging Grace from behind, still on top of Maida's back.

"I hope so..." That woman answered in a low voice, as she felt the warmth of her beloved's body warming her own a little.

In the past few days, their group had already visited two of the four hidden sects in the Endless Snow Mountain Range territory.

In one, they had not encountered any of their enemies. In the second, they had encountered one of the descendants of the Cromwell Kingdom, a level 59 Spiritual King, who had previously fled the battlefield.

Such a person was with a small group of Minos' enemies from various regional families, among them survivors of House Chambers. After finding them in that sect that had 8 level 59 Spiritual Kings, which impressed everyone in King Stuart's group, this sovereign had reached an 'agreement' with such individuals.

After a brief show of power, without any casualness on the side of the people of that sect, Minos had managed to get the authorization to punish his enemies.

In this way, each of those people had died quick and painless deaths, just as he had promised when 'talking' with the civilized people of that sect.

Then they continued their journey northward until they finally reached this that was one of the highest parts of such a mountain range.

"Let's see who will welcome us this time," Minos said to his comrades after descending from the top of the Feathered Serpent that had brought him and Abby to this place.

After helping Abby down from the beast and seeing his three human companions gather, Minos walked towards a powerful grade-3 defensive array he was sensing.

Upon arriving near where the spiritual fluctuation of that defensive item divided the space between the inside and outside of it, Minos observed the all-white scenery of that place, feeling that there was a mirage in front of him.

"Well, I know there are people watching us. So I would like to ask permission from your elders to look for some people that may be here." He said, looking from side to side, confident that people were watching them. "My name is Minos Stuart. I have no ill intentions against the forces of this territory. I just want to find some fugitives, and then I'll be gone in no time."

Abby observed the surroundings, feeling a similar sensation she had felt in the last two sects they had visited, only with the impression that this place was bigger or more relevant than the other two.

Maybe that was just her impression because this place seemed to have a higher standing, but Abby felt that her intuition was not wrong.

And with that, she held one of Minos' arms, excited to get to know this place.

In the other two sects, their group had only seen places with many specialists by regional standards, which was somewhat impressive. Still, without the things Minos had promised. But Abby did not blame him since she knew such unique things would not be scattered all over the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

Thus, she was eager to see if this was where the giant skeletons were!

And while those five were observing the surroundings without knowing where to look, the people on the other side of that barrier, still in waiting mode, were silent, not knowing what to do. magic

'Is that the tyrant who recently rose to power?' A man with a full beard, but no hair on his head, discerned this, looking at Minos with interest.

'He's so young!'

'Is this person really from our region? How can someone be so strong at such a young age?'

At the same time, this white-bearded man grout continued to stare at Minos' team, sometimes looking at each other in an attempt to figure out what to do.

Finally, someone asked. "What shall we do? This person must be dangerous, no?"

"I think he's more dangerous if we just ignore him..." The most frightened of all there said this in a shallow tone.

"Forget about it. Gaius, go inform the elders of this person's arrival. Let's let our leaders decide that." The bald old man said after seeing that no one from Minos' group seemed to be doing anything suspicious.

And then, one of those guards watching the area entered a cave entrance right in front of where Minos and his group were watching the white 'sky.'

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Chapter 1035 Immemorial Graves Sect

After waiting for some time in what seemed to be an empty area, the people in Minos' group finally saw the scene in their front change.

With that, in a split second, the place that looked like the top of the mountain turned into the entrance to a gigantic cave, which stretched up to 20 meters high from where they stepped.

"Wow!"

"They were hiding such a thing here?" Vivian said in surprise since, in the other places they had passed, only small outposts were in locations similar to this one.

On the other hand, seeing the group of more than ten people standing in front of the entrance to that cave, they soon realized that such an area was indeed unique.

That was because the person in front of those individuals was a level 62 Spiritual Emperor!

'Level 62? Who is she?' The people in Minos' group looked carefully at that person.

'Oh?' Minos looked at that full-breasted woman, who seemed to be in her early middle age, dressed in a large green robe. 'This woman is not from the sects of the Flaming Empire...' He remembered each of the cultivators at the 7th stage who had come to this region.

"Are you Minos Stuart?" That woman looked at him thoughtfully, ignoring the others in the surrounding area. "What do you want here?"

"Hmm, that is indeed me." He smiled before introducing each of the people in his group to that woman.

"As to why I am here, as I told the watchmen of this place, I am after fugitives. Would you mind if my group searches for these people in your sect?"

"Depending on the size of this place, we can leave your territory in a few hours."

That woman looked carefully at Minos, concerned about the stories regarding this young man who had even made it to this place. "And if we don't accept? What will you do?"

"I won't do anything today," Minos said as he closed his eyes, aware that he could not destroy the barrier protecting that area. "But in a few years, I would return here to deal with the problem..."

"In any case, I don't think you people have any reason to prevent my entry. Aren't you just keeping those frozen skeletons in this place? What difference does it make to you whether I deal with a fugitive

or not?" He showed that he knew about their secret, making everyone in that group look at him strangely.

Minos had not recognized this place earlier because the illusion array made it look like there was nothing there. And since the region had changed geographically since the time of Henricus Longus, it was not easy for him to identify precisely where the 'graves' of those skeletons were.

Only by seeing the entrance to that place, which was still as it was millions of years ago, had this young man realized where he was.

"What did you say?"

"Skeletons? How do you know that?" The people in that group finally lost their patience and started talking simultaneously, shocked that someone from outside their organization would know about such a thing.

Not even the few people in this region who knew the powers of the Endless Snow Mountain Range had ever had the opportunity to enter that place and find out about what was there. So naturally, each of those disciples and elders was shocked to see Minos exposing such a secret.

"You..." That woman stepped forward and said in a stunned tone, wondering where Minos was coming from. "You are not from this region!"

"Otherwise, how would you know that?"

"Maybe I dreamed it..." Minos joked as he held one of Abby's hands, hoping those people would unlock the path for them. "So, are you going to let us in?"

"Answer our question first! How do you know about our place? Are you by any chance a member of the Spiritual Church?" She insisted, feeling nervous that someone from the outside would know about this place.

What was on this mountain was a secret even to other powers outside the northern region of the Central Continent. In fact, apart from the Spiritual Church and a half dozen other prominent organizations that had existed since the time of Henricus Longus, no one outside this sect knew about this place!

Hence the woman's concern.

Minos then replied. "I'm not a member of the Spiritual Church, but I even know the purpose of your organization... Hmm, what's the name again? Hmm, Immemorial Graves Sect!"

"What?" That woman almost jumped backward upon hearing that name that even they rarely thought, but which was mysteriously engraved into the large block of ice in that cave.

"No. How do you know so much if you are not from the church? Speak the truth. Do you have dangerous intentions against us?" She felt nervous since, even though she did not understand why, the scriptures of her sect said that the remains in that place could not be tampered with.

But considering her knowledge of how valuable those bones could be, she could not help but fear someone with so much information.

This woman, the master of the Immemorial Graves Sect, had reached level 62 without ever leaving the Endless Snow Mountain Range. The reason for this? Well, it was precisely the abnormally high concentration of spiritual energy by regional standards within that cave, where her sect's core and such skeletons were located.

Knowing that such skeletons were what could justify that extraordinary place, Laura Cox, the current leader of that organization, could not ignore Minos' words.

"Don't worry. I have no power to manipulate those bones, and I would never let other people do that in my place... But, as I said, I'm not interested in your sect today. I just want to settle my affairs with some fugitives."

"I promise that besides looking at the surroundings of your cave and dealing with possible fugitives, I won't do anything else." He said calmly, understanding the side of those people.

Not even Henricus Longus knew how to use those skeletons or imagine their exact origin. But Minos knew such things had great value, perhaps even more than Divine-grade medicines. Thus, he was not bothered by the behavior of those people.

He obviously was interested in finding out more than Henricus Longus about the mystery behind those bones, but this was not his time for that. So, he was only interested in his initial goal there.

After some time standing there thoughtfully, Laura felt that if she let Minos in, at least she could try to resolve some of her doubts.

Anyway, she knew of his reputation as a tyrant. Hence, as her responsibilities bound her to this place, sooner or later, he could come to visit them with enough power to force his way in. By then, it would be too late to talk!

But now, she had a chance to at least have a friendly relationship with him. Of course, that was not ideal, but it was what she could do at the moment!

"All right, clear the way for them." She finally said this, drawing the attention of all her elders and disciples there.

"Sect Master!"

"How? That is too dangerous!"

Several of them protested while Minos smiled, satisfied at getting what he wanted in this place.

"He already knows a lot. So it won't make any difference..." She said to a level 60 individual who had just arrived there. "As for those fellows, they can only blame their own luck for facing such a terrible enemy."

She was referring to the fugitives that Minos was chasing since two of them, a level 59 and a level 62, had arrived at this place after their escapes.

However, as much as her organization had given them first aid, there was no reason for Laura to take a chance on Minos for such strangers. Thus, they were abandoned, left to their own luck.magic

And soon, Minos and his group walked towards the interior of that cave, following the lead of Laura and some of the elders of that organization.

'Looks like this place hasn't changed much since that time...' Minos observed the ice walls at the entrance of the cave, which was getting flatter and flatter, like the walls of a building rather than a cave.

But this was by no means the most striking feature of the place. As they walked through that entrance, it did not take long for the darkness to be left behind and a great luminosity to appear at the end of the tunnel, brightening the whole area through the thick layers of ice there.

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Chapter 1036 They Destroyed Themselves

As they came upon the end of that tunnel, Minos' group came to an open, huge place that appeared to be the hollow interior of a mountain top.

In that area, the glowing ceiling, which seemed to be made of pure ice, illuminated the entire interior of that area, glowing in a white tone, similar to lighting arrays.

But besides the unique ceiling, something that the people in Minos' group did not expect to find inside a mountain, the most impressive thing about this headquarters of the Immemorial Graves Sect was the small village inside such a mountain.

When they reached the end of the previous tunnel, their group had stopped next to a flight of stairs that gave access to the lower floors. From there, they could see an open area on the lower floors that went up to 40 meters below them, where several small buildings stood.

At the same time, on these lower floors, which were actually the different levels of this place, there were stairways and walkways through irregular areas where houses and other buildings were.

In a way, the 'geography' of that place was similar to that of built-up residential areas and mountains, only one with a steep slope.

It was as if a small village had been built on a small mountain that was inside another mountain!

And seeing that, the people in Minos' group, even this young man, could not help but open their mouths in surprise, looking at that place of an undisputed doozy.

"This place is truly unique!" Grace said in a low voice to her girlfriend, feeling that it would not be bad to stay a day or two there.

"Yes. I didn't think you could build a village inside a mountain. I'm amazed!" Vivian said this as she leaned on the fence that separated the drop in front of her from the ladder there.

Maxwell then realized something else and quickly commented to his fellow travelers. "But the spiritual density here is impressive! It doesn't even feel like we're in the northern region!" magic

"Hmmm, this area must have an energy level close to those regions found outside the northern region," Abby commented as she looked at her man.

Minos then saw the leader of that organization starting down those stairs and said. "That must be why there are Spiritual Emperors here, right?"

"Yes. The spiritual energy of this place has always been higher than the surrounding area. So it's as if the inside of that mountain is a high-level cultivation room."

"But didn't you already know that?" She turned to Minos and asked in doubt.

Someone who seemed to know so much about this place should have such basic information.

Minos laughed upon hearing that and gave his explanation. "I found out about this place through ancient information. When this information was left behind, the northern region was not so poor in spiritual energy. As such, whoever left that information behind may not have noticed the small difference in energy concentration between inside and outside this mountain."

"Oh?" Laura's eyes sparkled after she heard that. "So your information is truly archaic. Our organization has been around that long?"

"Yes, as far as I know, these skeletons have been here forever. Because the first group that discovered them decided to seal off the location, they have never been removed from the area, and your organization has always been here."

"Even before the first human Gods appeared, Immemorial Graves Sect already existed in this place."

"Really?" One of the elders beside Laura asked this in surprise, not believing such a thing.

"Hmm, it's true." He looked at that woman in silence for a moment and then said. "Looks like you lost the most important records after the Great Migration, huh?"

Laura's eyes opened wider, with her realizing that Minos did indeed know a lot. "After the spiritual energy density in the region began to decline, the less faithful of our organization left saying that they would keep us safe from afar..."

"But that was obviously a lie. We never received any contact, and most of the most important items they took were never returned."

"So, we know little about ourselves..."

"I see..." Minos realized the resentment that person had for those who left this organization just because the region had become less powerful.

"Anyway, it seems that those skeletons are responsible for this place having such a good concentration of spiritual energy..." Minos commented in a low voice to his group, realizing something important.

'At the time of Henricus Longus, didn't he realize the difference these skeletons made because of how powerful the region was? Or was the seal in this place stronger back then?' He wondered, curious to know the potential of those frozen remnants of the past.

As he made his mind work on this, he soon remembered something. 'Bodies of cultivators naturally have spiritual energy, and once they die, that energy can return to the atmosphere after its decomposition.'

'There is even the possibility of nurturing a spiritual root with powerful cultivator bodies...'

'But those skeletons have been here for so long. How can they still do such a thing? What level were these beings at?' Minos looked strangely in the direction of an ice wall, where he knew one of those beings was.

These questions of his were not easy to answer. After all, the most powerful corpse Henricus Longus had seen had been from cultivators at the 10th stage. But there was a big difference between such a stage and the last!

So Minos didn't know if corpses of 11th stage cultivators would be so dissimilar to those of lower stages that remnants would have such long-lasting effects.

In any case, he seriously doubted that the level of those beings alone would explain such a phenomenon. After all, there could be other explanations because of their size, which could not be found in the Spiritual World's living beings even during Henricus Longus' time.

Anyway, as they descended the stairs of that place, Minos' group soon passed near many houses where members of this organization and their families lived.

There, people went about their daily business while many others watched the strangers coming down the mountain. The women in Minos' group waved several times to some of the few children in their path, interested in the dynamics of this place.

Meanwhile, Laura and some elders talked a little about how they lived there, nothing too significant, just enough for this group to understand a little of the reality of this sect.

In general, the members of the Immemorial Graves Sect lived inside this mountain, cared for the seals left by their ancestors, kept an eye on the area, and kept the curious away. At the same time, they cultivated pacifist ideas, despised fighting for trivial reasons, and disliked contact with outsiders.

This organization had lost much of its information. Still, some of the essential teachings had not been forgotten, even though so much time had passed since the Great Migration.

Therefore, the ideals of these people were still those of the organization that Henricus Longus had met during his journey of power through this region.

Therefore, they were highly reclusive!

But since they had everything they needed to survive there, rarely did any of them need to go out and contact the outside community and the sects in this mountainous region.

...

Finally, after almost 15 minutes of going down the stairs and walkways of that place, Minos' group reached the deepest level, where they had just reached the main point of this mountain.

In that place where the main buildings of this village were, the big blocks of ice where the frozen skeletons were could be seen from the best angles.

And as they came close to one of them, Minos and his group finally stopped paying attention to the words of Laura's team to look in shock at those gigantic things.

Minos was the least impressed, but even he could not help but feel differently at seeing beings dozens of times larger than ordinary humans. In particular, because some of them did not have anatomies identical to those of humans, as they would look if one saw them from afar.

Laura's voice then sounded, with her informing them of what little they knew. "We don't know much about the origin of these skeletons, but they are supposedly from members of a race that self-destructed in the remote past."

"Some of our older books were written by experts who concluded that this area had been an ancient battlefield, and these skeletons are actually the dead on both sides."

Chapter 1037 Decisive

"Is there such a story?" Abby asked without taking her focus off the grandiose skull facing in their direction, with the dark orbits of its eyes directed toward that place where they stood.

Such a skeleton looked very much like that of humans. However, there were some distinct parts. For example, the back of his skull was much larger than it should be, even considering the proportions of his body. On the other hand, his arms were extremely long, coming close to knee height.

But most impressive of all were the two structures on his back, which closely resembled the anatomy of the wings of large birds.

And as Abby and the rest of her group looked at what looked like one of the enormous skeletons of that place, Laura said. "Yes, we don't know what they were called, nor how long it has been since their demise, but the investigative skills of our ancestors were peak."

"Through that and an innate ability that one of our past members had, we have recorded in one of our most important books of the sect that these beings died fighting each other..."magic

As she talked about that, Minos heard some information that Henricus Longus had already heard in his time, being impressed that these people still knew this, but not so many other essential things.

'It seems that everything in this world eventually returns to its natural state... Even organizations disappear into the river of time.' He sighed as he remembered how powerful that sect was in the time of Henricus Longus.

When that fellow first passed through this place, he was only a Spiritual Saint. Yet, at the same time, the leaders of this organization were Spiritual Demigods. And pondering how such individuals and this organization had basically been forgotten, Minos could not help but sigh.

But while he had his depressing moment, Laura finished talking to Abby and the rest of that group.

"... Because of this, we are pacifists and avoid unnecessary fighting at all costs. We don't want to end up like those who destroyed themselves."

She looked at Minos and asked in a pleading tone. "Minos, can't you forgive those people? I don't think what they did was so bad that they deserve death."

Minos then put his thoughts aside to look at that woman. "No." He said dryly, not caring about the story she had told.

After that, he continued walking through that place, not even looking at Laura.

"What? Why not? Can't you at least tell me a justification for such brutality?"

"What difference does it make if these beings self-destructed by fighting against each other? That doesn't mean anything!"

"On the other hand, we don't know what happens in their time. Who can assure you that they weren't forced into it? Maybe they had gone crazy before a great catastrophe... Who knows?"

"In any case, I can't limit myself because of what other people think. You may have weakened and become people unable to act, but I am different."

"I act according to what I believe and am comfortable doing. Whether or not that is looked upon favorably by others makes no difference."

"I am living for myself, not for you!"

"What a selfish comment!" She said in a low voice, feeling that this person was just another brute with power. "That's why I believe we will eventually end up like them. It's people like you who will destroy our spiritual race!"

But Minos was not offended by that, "Maybe. But there's no sense in me forgiving a person who tried to destroy me just for the potential end of the species."

"Just? You think that's a small thing?"

"Tsk!"

"Laura, do you think we have reached the point where we dominate the Spiritual World and have Gods in our ranks because we were acting like good guys? No, the one who stops evolving is the one who regresses!"

"Only because our ancestors were greedy bastards have we evolved so far as to occupy this entire world!"

He then took a breath for a moment, feeling one of Abby's hands squeezing his waist. "Sigh... I'm not saying we should act chaotically and kill at the slightest sign of disagreement. But your manners are simply too weak."

"If one day you guys face a regional-level catastrophe, your sect will probably disappear because of how weak you have become."

"And I'm not talking about your spiritual power, but your inability to act decisively in view of danger."

Laura made an ugly expression as she looked at Minos, feeling that this young man was simply too cruel and did not understand that his madness could cause the end of them all.

"Aren't you afraid that you are responsible for the end of everything you build?"

"Sigh!"

"I naturally expect my organization and eventual family," He looked at Abby, "to continue to exist for 10 million years after my death."

"At the very least."

"But at the end of the day, all I do is to fulfill my wishes and protect those I care about while I am alive. Once my life ends, everything else will lose meaning, and only if I have been faithful to those needs will I not have wasted my life."

"In that case, it makes no sense to live as a coward because of the potential danger to future generations or because certain people are not happy with my ways."

"I will live my own way, so those two cowards who fled the battlefield will die!" He sensed the spiritual fluctuations of such people, quickly looking toward the two.

Infinite Dream!

Then, Minos activated his mental technique, attacking the two targets standing next to a small house in that area, both still wounded and with bandages on their bodies.

Immediately after that, the two susceptible individuals, who had no notion that Minos would attack them so decisively, fell to the ground, already dead!

"Ahhhhhh!" A woman watching out for those two jumped up in fear, screaming as if she had seen the most terrible thing in the world.

On the other hand, Laura turned to Minos and noticed his technique deactivating, shocked that he killed two people in front of them without the slightest modesty.

'How can he be like that? How can anyone act like that after everything I said?' She wondered, not understanding how this person could think so differently from her.

As for the people in Minos' group, none of them were surprised or upset by his action. They already knew the reason they were there, as well as the fact that their leader was ruthless.

Even Abby, who did not like unnecessary violence, was unwilling to talk to her man to make him think this whole thing through.

One of the reasons she loved him was because Minos was genuine with his ideals, knew how to say no, and did what he wanted, even if others might not like it.

For example, she genuinely would like to have him all to herself. But the fact that, even though he knew this, even though he loved her, he still went out with other women did not diminish her love for him. On the contrary, it only increased it!

She genuinely loved that he was unwilling to give up his own personality!

So, even though she did not like some of the killings he had done on his journey here, she would hardly feel bad for his actions.

"You truly are terrible... They didn't even get a chance to say anything." Laura said in a low voice, feeling all the excitement of trying to hear from Minos about the history of this sect she did not know to go away.

But Abby stepped forward and defended her man, "You got it wrong. Minos was quite merciful in ending those people's lives quickly."

"Other regional leaders would have taken them away for a public execution. After all, it's not every day that a Spiritual Emperor is executed in this region!"

'Poor girl... She's in love with this lunatic person...' Laura shook her head in silence but said nothing.

Her visions were the right ones. She knew that. So, at this moment, there was no point in continuing to argue with these people, these barbarians.

'Hopefully, they will leave before they further desecrate our sanctum.' She sighed as she watched Maxwell go to collect the items from those corpses.

Chapter 1038 Vivian's Insecurity

After Minos had dealt with the fugitives who had survived the pursuit of his forces, he spent some more time at the headquarters of that sect before departing in the early evening.magic

He would have liked to stay longer, but for some reason, the atmosphere in that place had become heavy after his and Laura's brief discussion. So, as he did not have much to do there anyway, young Stuart had put it in his plans to return in the future before leaving alongside his fellow travelers.

But for now, since he was still too weak to deal with the frozen skeletons in that area, he would just focus his attention on the affairs of the Black Plain.

However, he did not underestimate the potential of those beings sealed in the Endless Snow Mountain Range and already looked forward to the day he would return.

In any case, by early evening, Laura and her fellow sect members finally sighed in relief that they had rid themselves of that negative presence and quickly returned to their routines.

Then, King Stuart's group continued traveling north in search of the last sect in the region, where they planned to eliminate any remaining possible fugitives prior to the most crucial portion of this journey.

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"Minos, after we left that place, I was thinking about something..." Vivian commented after more than 30 minutes since they had left that previous area while standing at Maida's back, looking at that brown-haired man.

Hearing someone there talking for the first time in several minutes, the man standing behind Abby, hugging her from behind, on top of a Feathered Serpent, looked in Vivian's direction with curiosity. "What?"

"The first two sects we passed were much stronger than regional powers. But, on the other hand, that organization, Immemorial Graves Sect, even had Spiritual Emperors..."

Upon hearing this initial part of Vivian's speech, Maxwell, Grace, and Abby soon realized what that woman was getting at.

"How do you think the strength of the Scourges of the Devil is? They are based in this area, so I can't help but imagine they also have a pretty good territory."

"Do they also have Spiritual Emperors in their ranks?" She worriedly asked since their group was not numerous and they were not in Dry City.

"Hmm, good question," Minos said in a low voice, wondering if there was such a possibility. "But I'm not too worried about it."

"Even if they have specialists of that level, I doubt they will be numerous or strong enough to scare us."

"Why?" Maxwell asked.

He knew how powerful Minos was and that such a king could escape to the Spatial Kingdom whenever he wanted. However, King Stuart was not invincible, and Maxwell could not see from where his leader had gotten the confidence to say those words.

Minos massaged Abby's belly gently and smiled at those people. "Well, there's no way I can be sure. However, the fact that the Scourges of the Devil sent only high-ranking Spiritual Kings to me indicates that they cannot have multiple Spiritual Emperors."

"Otherwise, I would certainly have had to deal with at least one of them during the war."

"Oh?" Maxwell's mouth dropped open in surprise, with him finally understanding that such a thing was indeed an excellent indication.

Minos then continued. "On the other hand, even if there are 7th stage cultivators in their headquarters, besides not being numerous, they are certainly not of a high level. Didn't you see that woman, Laura?"

"Even though she is in that place where the larger skeletons in the region are, where the spiritual energy density is higher, she has only reached level 62..."

"There's no way the Scourges of the Devil could have a better place than that, so it's unlikely that there's anyone stronger than her in the place we're going."

Minos did not know how to precisely locate where the biggest, presumably strongest, skeletons were because the region had changed over the last million years. But he knew from the memories of Henricus Longus that the place they had just left was the 'grave' of those most impressive remnants.

In that case, he was almost sure that the Scourges of the Devil could not have cultivators as powerful as Laura because of those remnants in that mountain range.

Of course, there were other possibilities for an organization to get powerful people in its ranks. Still, there would be no way for him to estimate such a thing for sure for the Scourges of the Devil.

But then again, if they had people stronger than Laura, why did they not use those people against him?

That simple thought had given Minos the confidence to go ahead with this last part of avenging his father's death while keeping his peace of mind to talk to his companions.

"So that's it..." Vivian said after sighing, feeling reassured, already figuring that their chances of failure were slim.

"Anyway, as long as you stay close to me, even if there are stronger people than I can handle in that place, everything should end well."

After that, the silence lasted for a few dozen minutes until Abby asked her man in a low voice, "Where do we go after that other sect? Maybe we can make a little longer stop before we continue..."

"Oh? Are you horny, my dear?" He smiled at her as he felt the movement of Abby's hips.

Abby then looked back, flushed but also full of eagerness. "A little bit... But you're a lot more, aren't you?"

"Hehe, traveling so long in this position is not easy for either of us..." He ran one of his hands down Abby's left thigh, which at the moment was well covered due to the cold weather in the region they were in. "All right, when we stop at this other sect, we'll spend a night there before continuing our journey."

"After that, we'll stop by the Diamond Monkeys' territory before heading to meet up with the Snow Kingdom group."

"Diamond Monkeys? The beasts you defeated on your last trip?" She remembered the stories Minos had told her, as she felt curious to meet the beings of this race.

"Hmm, they are my friends now, hehehe." Minos laughed, wondering if the leader of those beings who were so fond of fighting would like the idea of joining them in battle.

...

After they left the Immemorial Graves Sect, Minos' group traveled for another week in that area of the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

They finally finished visiting the sects in seclusion nearby, having eliminated another portion of fugitives from organizations of the Cromwell Kingdom and also some from the Kingdom of the Waves.

After that, they proceeded to the area in the Snow Kingdom where the Diamond Monkeys' territory was, where those beings readily accepted Minos' invitation to battle the regional assassins.

The Diamond Monkeys were a race of beasts who valued strength and loved combat. So, after high-ranking members of that organization had sworn to help Minos and he had made that offer to them, the leader of that tribe had readily accepted such a thing.

Hell, for them, this opportunity was like putting the useful and the pleasant together. They usually did not fight humans because everyone in the region knew what they were like and how dangerous they could be. But, on the other hand, they did not like to leave their territory, much less go after meaningless mayhem.

But with Minos' invitation, they could help a friend and even taste the blood of their enemies on the battlefield, something highly appreciated by them!

So, two days ago, a group of 10 Diamond Monkeys at the end of the 6th stage left that territory alongside Minos' group, heading for the meeting point with the Snow Kingdom forces.

As such a place was not far from the Diamond Monkey tribe's territory, Minos' group was now approaching the meeting area near the Snow Kingdom's western border.

In that snow-covered area, full of mountains due to the large mountain ranges nearby, their group was running, heading towards a black spot nearby that looked unnatural.

"Is that them?" Abby asked her man as she looked in the direction of that spot.

"Probably..." Minos said before finally asking his fellow beasts to increase their pace.

Chapter 1039 Gathering Troops

After a few minutes of those twelve beasts running around the Endless Snow Mountain Range area, their group finally got close enough to that spot from before.

Upon doing so, the five humans there immediately saw that the spot was a large group of a few hundred individuals camping nearby.

Minos deduced from the Snow family symbol on the various tents around that location that this was the group from the Snow Kingdom, the one supposed to accompany him to the Scourge of the Devil headquarters.

"Let's see if those people are ready!" Minos said aloud to his companions just before jumping with Abby in his arms off the back of the serpent that had carried them there.

After those words were spoken, the other three humans followed King Stuart's movements. At the same time, the leader of the Diamond Monkeys there continued behind them, leaving his tribe members with Minos' mounts.

...

"Your Majesty! Your Majesty!"

"The king of the Black Plain is here!"

"Minos Stuart is running here at this very moment!" A soldier rushed into Adam Snow's tent, hurriedly breathing as he said that to King Snow.

Ambrose was the one who had actually been ruling the Snow Kingdom for the past few months. However, Adam was still the one with the official position. As such, he was still treated according to his position.

In any case, upon hearing the words of that subordinate, the old Snow King stood up from where he was, satisfied that Minos had arrived within the interval promised by the Black Plain forces.

With that, he said nothing to that subordinate and just made his way out of his tent, intending to go and receive that tyrant himself.

As he did so, all the high-level Spiritual Kings in that camp, members or vassals of the Snow family, were also warned of such a thing and rushed out of their tents.

Hence, in the blink of an eye, the center of that camp area was fully organized, with people making room for the arrival of Minos' group and others waiting on the sides.

Misty stood there watching everything among those people, wishing she could see King Stuart now in a different situation than before.

Her husband had not come to this place since it was impossible for the king and his heir to go to the same battle. After all, the kingdom had to have an heir in case the worst happened!

So how could they both go to this confrontation?

So, only Adam, who no longer participated in the governmental affairs of this state, was there to participate in revenge for the death of the second prince of this kingdom.

As for Misty, she would not go to the battle, but finding out that Minos would be there, she had not missed the opportunity to come to this place to observe the situation.

'That woman...' But as she waited in that place with a quiet expression on her face, Misty soon saw the group of two men, three women, and a beast approaching from there, with Abby running alongside Minos, her beautiful blue hair swaying in the air.

Knowing that the future queen of the Black Plain was a woman of House Miller, with hair of the coloration typically found in that family, Misty soon realized who that person was.

'Is she his woman?' Her fists unconsciously clenched as she felt it was a shame that such a person was at Minos' side.

Misty was stunning, with her curves and manners that could seduce masses. But compared to Abby, she was lacking. And seeing that beauty standing next to Minos, this woman could not help but regret that he had not come alone this time.

But while she was thinking about those less important things, King Snow was looking at the big Diamond Monkey behind the group of humans, surprised to see one of those beings there.

'It seems this young man's influence has already reached all points in our region...' He sighed, observing that beast over 5 meters tall, with red hair on its back and a naked torso that shone like a diamond.

"His Majesty, the King of the Black Plain!" One of the subordinates of House Snow in the vicinity announced the arrival of Minos soon after he stopped a few meters away from Adam's group.

After that, some resounding sounds arose in the surroundings, silencing anyone still muttering around.

Seeing this, Minos once again realized how quick the Snows were at adapting to new circumstances and felt good about it, even if he did not care about these formalities.

"Your Majesty, congratulations on ascending the throne." Adam was the first one there to speak, once again congratulating that young man.

"You are too kind, Adam," Minos said, not caring to treat that fellow the way he should.

Adam was not offended when hearing that and just looked at the beautiful woman with blue hair and a green dress next to Minos. "Ma'am." He bowed his head and made a gesture of respect.

"Hmmm." Abby nodded as she held one of Minos' arms, feeling a little embarrassed to see that king and several other Spiritual Kings of high rank greeting her.

"Hehehe, it seems that young Minos truly is dominant!" The leader of the Diamond Monkey tribe said this loudly, laughing at his old acquaintance who had to bow his head to his tribe's friend.

The people there were silent, as none would want to look for trouble with that level 58 beast, much less Minos, the tyrant.

However, it did not take long for Maxwell and some people from the Snow family to come face to face, with the latter surprised to see such a person there.

"You..." Adam looked at Maxwell with a deep look on his face, feeling some negative feelings returning to his heart.

Maxwell and the second prince of the Snow Kingdom had an old history... Both had studied at the state's most prestigious spiritual academy and had become great friends.

Later on, the two developed a rather peculiar kind of relationship, something that the people of the Snow family accepted but did not like at all... Eventually, the second prince lost his life in a degrading way, trying to protect Maxwell, something that had made those people's opinion of him even worse.

"Maxwell, how do you have the nerve to come here?" One of the elders in that place asked in a controlled tone, but one clearly charged with anger.

Noticing the reaction that he already expected from those people, Maxwell sighed and said. "After everything that happened, I ended up joining His Grace's organization," He pointed to Minos. "Now I have had the chance to be able to participate in the extermination of the Scourges of the Devil."

"Then I will stand by His Grace's side at that moment and use everything at my disposal to avenge Alexander!"

Upon hearing those words, several people there felt irritated that a degenerate like Maxwell would say such things and still go and participate in this attack. But since he was part of Minos' group, none of them could do anything about it.

"Tsk!"

'That wretch caused the death of the second prince, but still...'

Minos then ignored the chatter in the surroundings and got straight to the point. "Are you guys ready? I don't intend to wait long,"

Adam nodded to that young man and said. "We were just waiting for your arrival."

"Good!"

"How many people will I be able to count on?" He looked at Misty and realized that not everyone there could go to the Scourge of the Devil headquarters.

And as Misty blushed at the look on Minos' face, Adam replied. "We have 90 Spiritual Kings, 10 high-level ones, 35 at the middle part, and the rest from this stage beginning."

"Hmm." Minos looked at the surroundings thoughtfully, not finding it bad how much power they had prepared for these situations. "All right."

"That should be enough for us to deal with the people in that organization if there are no surprises along the way..."

"In any case, I'll give everyone here an hour to get ready. After that, we'll leave for the location of our enemies!"

After that was said, it didn't take long for the people in the surrounding area to disperse. At the same time, Misty used the opportunity to greet Minos before going her own way.

Chapter 1040 Scourges of the Devil

After the meeting of Minos' group with King Snow's, a week passed in the blink of an eye!

As the forces of this ruler marched towards the headquarters of the Scourges of the Devil, the command of this organization had another day as usual, without any surprises.

There in that area where the borders of three states, Kingdom of the Waves, Snow Kingdom, and Kingdom of the End, met, white birds came and went from a large hole in the most prominent mountain in the area.

At the same time that these messenger birds were bringing and taking information from this headquarters, inside that great mountain was the palace of the Scourges of the Devil.

Such a place was as prominent as regional high-level family headquarters, and the number of people there was not insignificant, although it was considerably smaller than that of noble families.

But although there were not as many people there as perhaps would be expected considering the size of this place, there were still more than a thousand people living and working in this area.

And in fact, the number of people there was greater than ever, as the recent events in this region had forced this organization to call all its members back to headquarters.

Previously this power had outposts in every state in the region. In these places, smaller groups of assassins could carry out the missions passed down by that organization's command, gathering intelligence and contacting regional powers.

Like the Chambers family that had been a partner of the Scourges of the Devil, there were several other regional families with connections to this organization that needed the means to contact those assassins.

But with the changes in the region in recent years, this organization has faced constant problems in keeping its branches running.

During this period, they had faced problems with Snow Kingdom organizations several times and had also endured persecution from House Hayes, when this organization had persecuted the remnants of the Chambers family.

After that, several assassins had fallen while fighting in the Black Plain's War of Independence, something that had weakened them considerably.

Nevertheless, while fighting in the war, the number of services this organization had gained in the region had increased exponentially!

While dozens of powers had sent people to fight in the Black Plain, other smaller organizations had taken the chance to put their 'claws' out and attack.

And several of the assassins from that organization not involved in the war had terrorized parts of that region in the period, having secured a few more enmities for them on the way here.

Finally, with the end of the war and independence of the Black Plain, the powers formerly entertained by Minos returned their attention to their states and began to act against the criminals.

At the same time, the idea that Minos would pursue them was engraved in the minds of the leaders of this organization.

Because of all these events, the Scourges of the Devil had called their outer members back to headquarters to get through this challenging time in seclusion at headquarters.

And so, more than 200 Spiritual Kings were in this place now, while, for the most part, the rest of the people there were Spiritual Generals, the relatives or subordinates of the elders of this place.

This organization was a power composed of many former regional criminals, individuals who had their pasts, with subordinates and even family.

And upon entering this powerful regional organization, these people were entitled to a limited number of 'companions' who could live and serve there.

Therefore, this place had enough people to keep things going, with individuals taking care of basic things such as food preparation, maintenance, and this institution's religious acts.

The Scourges of the Devil believed in the God of Death, an individual who had actually lived in this world. Such a person had earned this title by reaching level 100 and killing an unprecedented level of people, something that had never before been seen before his ascension.

However, with their belief in him, the members of this organization followed the precepts left behind by the organization created by that being, a power formerly based in this region but long since lost in the river of time.

However, just over 450,000 years ago, the founder of the Scourges of the Devil found parts of the ideas of that ancient power in ruins in this region.

In the remote past, this region had been mighty. And with the Great Migration, much had been left behind, something that had later become precious ruins for the weaker people of this region.

Such things left behind were small to the migrants who left the region but extremely valuable to people of low rank.

And so, for hundreds of thousands of years, the many ruins in this region were exploited as much as possible by powers that still exist or have already disappeared in the river of time.

Among the last who had gotten something from these ruins that currently hardly existed, the founder of the Scourges of the Devil had gotten items and techniques to develop his organization.

From there, this organization had arisen, having always kept its ideals and faith in the God of Death, who had indirectly guaranteed the power of this regional organization.

Because of this background, the people in this organization kept their religious doctrines strictly rigid, with people praying in the name of that God at almost all times of the day.

But besides the many subordinates and relatives of the elders of this organization who continued to pray for that God, the Spiritual Kings of this place were diligently cultivating and preparing for the future.

Now that they did not have much to do outside of this place. So, cultivating and getting stronger was the only option!

And since this area where their headquarters was located was notably richer in spiritual energy than others in this region, these elders could not help but take advantage of the opportunity.

In the distant past, the founder's group had managed to eliminate an organization that existed in this place, having taken the palace inside this mountain for themselves.

Because of this, this power had an area similar to that of the hidden sects in the Endless Snow Mountain Range and had never been bothered by regional powers, who naturally feared those sects.

For this reason, these people were quietly living in this headquarters, among them, some old Minos, Maxwell, and Vivian enemies.

...

In one of the many courtyards of that luxurious palace, a group of Spiritual Kings sat around the bleachers of a small fighting arena.

In that place, occasionally, the most powerful elders would demonstrate their skills in friendly matches, something that was about to happen once again in a few more moments.

And with that, the weaker Spiritual Kings there were already looking forward to the start, waiting to learn more from the high-level cultivators in that place.

Among them was one of the survivors of House Chambers, a former subordinate of that organization, the person responsible for the death of Vivian's bodyguard.

Roy, who was currently at level 54!

At the same time, Egbert, level 55, codename Scythe, responsible for the cruel death of Alexander Snow, was also in that place, sitting next to Curtis, level 57.

Curtis was one of the Black Market partners and owner of the place Minos had invaded years ago in Hadria, where he freed dozens of enslaved women.

All these individuals and several others who had wreaked havoc on the battlefields of the Black Plain or around the region were standing, talking, and waiting for the next game to begin.

Roy then commented to one of his superiors there. "Mister Quinn, I recently heard a rumor that our organization accepted a mission from a power outside the region... Is that true?"

After leaving the Chambers family, Roy joined this organization. And as years had passed, he had already fully adapted to this place.

Upon hearing this, the bald man dressed all in white who was standing next to Roy nodded in agreement. "That's true. But it's a shame we'll be in seclusion for a while. So any benefit we could get won't come in a short time."

"Oh well, that's already amazing..." Roy commented with a twinkle in his eye, already looking to the future ahead of him, one that was much better than he had imagined when he had been forced to flee Persephone years ago.

Not only did this organization have contacts outside the region, but this place had techniques and spiritual density capable of helping people from this region reach the 7th stage!

And knowing that the three strongest individuals of the Scourges of the Devil were Spiritual Emperors, Roy could not help but look forward to the future.

Anyway, soon the two people who were about to demonstrate their skills came up to the fighting stage of that small arena.

"Well, let's start the demonstration..." One of the two Spiritual Emperors was saying something when suddenly something happened.

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

