

## **Black Plain 1041**

### Chapter 1041 Beginning of the Attack

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Just as those people were about to start a friendly match inside that palace, a loud explosion noise reached that place as such a building shook significantly.

Sensing that there was something very wrong going on, each of the Spiritual Kings stood up from where they were, looking at the surroundings, already with their fighting spirits at maximum.

"What the fuck is that? Where did that noise come from?" One of the strongest in the area shouted this in a tone charged with doubt and shock.

That was the headquarters of the Scourges of the Devil, the organization that could be considered the strongest in the region!

But still, an explosion strong enough to make that whole mountain shake had surprisingly hit them. So, how could such a person not be shocked?

And thinking of the worst that could happen, the people in that place soon started running out of that small fighting arena, worried about a potential impending battle.

"I wonder who did that? Could it be one of those sects?" One of the Spiritual Emperors who was about to fight in that place asked this, trying to understand the problem.

"Impossible!"

"Those sects wouldn't attack us just like that."

"It has to be others."

Unlike the regional powers, those in the Endless Snow Mountain Range knew about the presence of the Scourges of the Devil in that area. But since they were not enemies and those four sects were peaceful, they had never had any problems in the past hundreds of thousands of years.

Because of this, the second level 60 Spiritual Emperor refuted that idea of his companion.

"But if it wasn't them... Who else could have our location and enough strength to attack us?" The other individual insisted, unable to think of any other potential enemy to justify that problem.

"I don't know..."

"But I feel we'll find that out in no time!"

...

While those individuals formerly in the fighting arena of that palace were running out of that mountain, the master of that organization was also already on the move.

This man, a level 61 Spiritual Emperor, was running down his palace corridors while cold sweat dripped down his back due to the ominous premonitions he was feeling.

His white hair waved in the air as he moved around that place, taking away the air of power he usually had, leaving him looking like a novice before a battle.

But this individual was not a novice. No, in his more than 2,000 years of age, he had almost every kind of combat experience, which made him quite relaxed about threats.

However, for most of this life, he had been the master of this organization, the leader of the Scourge of the Devil Legion, who had never faced such a great danger. And just thinking about the possibility behind the explosion of moments ago, he, Damian Burns, was apprehensive for the first time in centuries!

'Those sects of cowards would never attack us, no matter what!' He agitatedly thought as he dodged the fools in his path. 'No, that has to be something to do with that annoying brat!'

'Minos Stuart!'

Apart from the hidden sects in that area and some powers from outside the region, there was no one else with enough power to attack them.

But powers outside the region had no reason to attack them. After all, their relations had always been friendly, and even one of them had recently evolved into a partnership.

Thinking about it, he could only consider that the damned lunatic coming from the Black Plain could be behind the disaster approaching that place!

'Damn it!'

'I hope I'm wrong, or things will get difficult!' He thought about it just before he appeared outside his palace, where hundreds of warriors were already gathering in wait for him.

"Master, our defensive barrier is under attack!" Someone who was near the entrance to that mountain said this in terror.

Another person watching the top of that mountain ran through that area until he finally reached the side of that Spiritual Emperor. "Master, a group of dozens of people is attacking us."

"Dozens of people?" That leader's eyes sharpened. "Just that?"

"Just, but..."

"But?" A shiver ran down Damian's back.

"Minos Stuart is outside commanding the attack!"

After that was said, silence filled that area as each of the people there opened their eyes wide, feeling their hearts beginning to beat faster.

That was particularly true for those who had fought in the Black Plain's War of Independence since they already knew about Minos' pursuit to take revenge on the war criminals.

With this in mind, they soon understood that King Stuart was there searching for their heads!

Gulp!

'Damn it!'

'How did this demon get to this place?'

"Sigh!"

"I hope our defenses can hold..." Someone there ended the terrifying silence of moments ago, feeling a profound desolation in his soul.

...

Meanwhile, outside that mountain...

Minos' group had arrived in that vicinity only a few minutes ago when this fellow had noticed that there was a high-level grade-2 defensive barrier in the vicinity.

But since his group had already expected to find powerful defenses in that place, they had brought weapons of the same rank, items capable of threatening that barrier.

With that, after only a few seconds of preparation on the outskirts of that area, they had started the previous bombardment, with 20 high-level grade-2 cannons firing at the barrier generated by that defensive array.

In this way, the group of more than 100 individuals alongside Minos were on the outskirts of that area, waiting for the moment to act.

Some were handling those weapons that were the size of small human houses, while others were enjoying the moments before the confrontation began.

But all of them were already in formation, separated into groups that would fight together against their opponents later.

Among them, Maxwell was standing next to Vivian and Grace, waiting anxiously for the battle to begin.

As for Minos and Abby, the two were standing in the closest position to the enemy area, waiting to find out what the power of this much-feared organization around the region was.

Abby, in particular, since she had grown up as a noblewoman who had learned to fear the assassins coming from this place.

On the other hand, Minos had a calm look on his face at this moment, feeling that he would soon finish bringing justice to his father.

'I wonder what you have for me in this place?' So, he wondered as he felt his beloved's hands around his waist.

He then said to Abby, "If there are people above level 64 here, I will send you to the Spatial Kingdom."

"But if the strongest one here is only at level 62, try to protect those three during the confrontation."

"You don't have to worry about me."

She was fully capable of defending herself against level 60 and even level 61 people who used all their strength against her. So, if the strongest people in that place were at levels lower than 62, Minos knew that she would not be at risk, considering that he would deal with the Spiritual Emperors easily.

"Oh? Level 64? You think there's someone like that here?" Abby asked in surprise since that seemed a bit of an exaggeration.

"I don't think so, but better safe than sorry."

"All right, then." She said as she hugged him from behind, feeling that there was no problem and that she could soon practice some more of her techniques.

And just when they had finished talking about these battle plans, Minos looked over to King Snow's side and said aloud. "Get ready! The barrier will break in one minute!"

Those people raised their fighting spirits even more as they heard the last cannonballs fired at that opaque barrier in front of them.

KA-BOOM!

Crack!

Crack!

Cracks spread across the surface of that thing, slowly breaking apart, revealing the sizeable ice-covered mountain that protected the Scourges of the Devil headquarters.

"Ah! Attack!"

"Attack! Kill everyone in your path!"

"Ahhh!"

Shouts from both sides arose as the enemies finally stood face to face, ready to battle!

Chapter 1042 Not Good Enough

Upon encountering the enemies on that mountain, Minos immediately scanned the surroundings, looking for the strongest ones in that place.

With that, in just a few seconds, he notices the number of enemies and the levels of the strongest ones in the surroundings.

'That number of Spiritual Kings...' He opened his mouth in surprise, shocked that there were so many regional-level experts in that organization.

But after noticing the three Spiritual Emperors there, the number of 6th stage cultivators became much more natural. After all, if there were 7th stage experts there, then having a strength equivalent to three royal families was not strange.

And noticing all that, Minos did not take long to leave Abby's side and run towards the enemies, along with the dozens of people who were already activating their techniques on his group's side.

But not only the humans there were running to face their opponents, but so were each of the beasts that had accompanied Minos on this journey.

The two mounts that had accompanied Minos and his group up to this point were flying around the surrounding area, preparing to support the team's attack on this enemy base. On the other hand, the big Diamond Monkeys had big smiles on their faces, looking forward to this great battle.

And as they ran around, making typical sounds that only they themselves could understand, those giant red-furred beings started the battle as they jumped against the enemies like cannonballs.

"Ahhhhhh!"

"Damn spiritual beasts! Kill them!"

Shouts arose from the side of the Scourges of the Devil group as the first casualties of this battle began to appear over there. At the same time, many techniques were thrown from both sides.

Swoosh!

Pow!magic

Boom!

...

In the blink of an eye, chaos spread around that entrance to Scourges of the Devil mountain, with many people fighting near cliffs and others on hazardous slopes.

But the people there were not so much concerned with the conditions of the terrain but rather the power of each party. As such, cries of pain and blood soon began to spread there as the more numerous tried to impose their advantage.

However, luck did not favor the most numerous and collectively powerful. After all, a terrible variable was on the side of the enemy group!

Minos!



When he started running toward his opponents to get close enough to them for his techniques to work, he began to devour the energy of the weaker opponents in his path.

Because of this simple fact, dozens of Scourges of the Devil Spiritual Kings soon faced the terrible situation of losing energy to Minos and fighting against that group that had about half their numbers.

"Ahhhhhh!"

"Kill! Kill those wretches!" One of the several Snow family generals shouted this to his group, looking at those individuals weakened by Minos.

At the same time, King Snow was not slow in giving orders to his people. "The strongest of us must dedicate ourselves to eliminating or at least holding off the strongest enemies who have not yet lost their energy to Minos' technique."

"The weakest among us must focus their forces on killing these victims of his!" Then, he moved with his sword, launching another attack against the level 59 opponent closest to him.

"Bastard!"

"You truly are a pest, Adam!" That regional peak Spiritual King shouted with all his hatred at that fellow, disgusted by the methods of this man who had always seemed righteous.

"Humph!"

"Your organization killed my son! But today, all of you will die!"

"Tsk!"

"Not before you die, you old cad!"

And as more battle scenes developed across that terrain, more people there began to die, victims of the invisible parasite that was devouring their energies.

But, at the same time as the large black ring that was circling the area was stealing energies from the Spiritual Kings in the surroundings, Minos came within the minimum distance necessary to deal with his enemies!

As he came across those three Spiritual Emperors who were also coming toward him, Minos smiled at their ignorance. But thinking how the news about the recurring enemies coming from the Flaming Empire had not left the Black Plain, he was not surprised that those people overestimated themselves.

"So you must be the leader of this organization, huh?" Minos asked that to the level 61 Spiritual Emperor. "Any word before you die? I am feeling pious today. So, I will give you a quick and painless death..."

"Tsk!"

"Brat, why are you doing this? The situation with your father has no bearing on us!"

"We just accomplished a mission for the Silva family, and the assassins involved have even died!" A level 60 cultivator said this angrily.

The other of the same level, who were circling the surrounding area as well as his two companions, preparing to deal with Minos, added. "Besides, the region is all yours already. You know that we never tried to dominate these areas, even if we had power. So why continue with this madness?"

"Don't you crave peace?"

"Oh? That's surprising coming from vicious murderers who have terrorized the region for millennia!" Minos said this mockingly, not believing that these people were clamoring for peace right now.

"Forget about it!" Their leader finally said something as he prepared to attack Minos with everything he had. "That fellow is a lunatic for blood. Let's just hold him off while our companions eliminate those other vermin."

After that, identical black swords appeared on each of the Spiritual Emperors' backs as they made similar movements, intending to finish Minos with a combined attack.

Seeing that, Minos soon understood that they must be using the same technique, one that could be combined when more than one person used it simultaneously.

'Oh? It looks like this place has some interesting stuff.' He felt the conversion of that technique, something very close to the effect of some of his Silver-grade techniques.

'Good for me!'

"Sorry, fellas, but I'll leave to see this technique of yours another day." Minos smiled as his eyes sparkled in rainbow colors, and his body moved, dancing with his dark red-bladed sword.

Infinite Dream!

Spatial Sword!

Swoosh!

In that instant, a space up to 160 meters away from Minos came under the spatial restriction of his technique, trapping many of that young man's enemies in their positions before the activation of this technique.

At the same time, each of those three enemies felt considerable restrictions in their bodies, hardly believing that the person fighting them was only a level 54 Spiritual King.

'What a monster!' One of them thought about it in terror, feeling the tenebrous spiritual fluctuations of Minos' mental attack.

Simultaneously, the technique they were about to use against Minos began to break down, something expected to happen if the flow and direction of spiritual energy within their user's body did not follow a specific pattern.

In any case, they did not have much time to look at this incredible world any longer.

They even had defensive techniques that could have some effect in battle. Still, only one of them had enough energy to defend himself against Minos' attack without risking immediate death.

And since only the leader of that organization had a mental technique to protect himself against Minos, the second after that young man's moves, the two weakest Spiritual Emperors fell dead to the ground.

Such a thing happened so fast that even the blades sent by that young man to them passed through the air, heading towards the uneven terrain in the surroundings.

Swoosh!

One of the minor peaks in the surroundings was hit hard by those remaining attacks, being cut horizontally from its base!

On the other hand, as Damian watched his companions fall, he used almost everything he had to protect his mind from Minos. But, simultaneously, he used his arms and defensive technique to receive the great blade of spiritual energy coming towards him that could not be deflected.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" He cried out in pain as he felt a tremendous mental burden, mixed with the feeling of having the bones of his arm cut off.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

As he screamed in agony, that level 61 man finally stopped walking backward, managing to balance himself from the force that had pushed him in that direction.

"That was good, but not good enough..." Minos said this in a low voice, already a meter away from that individual's back, making a stabbing motion with his sword.

Puff!

"Cough! Cough!" Damian felt Minos' sword go through his heart, immediately starting to cough up blood, stopping feeling the pain in his arms.

"Bast... Basta..." He tried to say something amidst the blood dripping from his mouth and the pain he felt from various parts of his body.

However, Minos had no patience to listen to that opponent's curses and simply rotated his sword while it was still inside that man's body.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"You've said too much already. Time to die!" After saying that, Minos drew his sword back and then moved to decapitate that person.

Swoosh!

...

<https://discord.gg/7WsCAvDu>

Chapter 1043 Time for Revenge 1

After Minos' sudden sword movement, that dark red blade decapitated Damian's head, causing several people in the surroundings to scream in terror at such a thing.

Those closest to Minos on the battlefield trembled with fear as that person's head fell to the ground, splattering blood all around. They feared that it would be their turn now that their leader had fallen.

Many there already felt this was the end of the line for this organization, but as long as there were Spiritual Emperors on their side, the hope in their hearts could not fade.

However, with the death of those three individuals and a Minos completely free to torment them, there was nothing left for these people to depend on.

And as such, it was not long before those closest to that horror coming from the Black Plain began desperately running away from it.

"Run! The damned thing is going to kill us!" An old bald man shouted this while running carelessly across the battlefield.

"Diamond Footstep!"

As that individual ran randomly through that area, a Diamond Monkey took the opportunity to attack him, leaping into the sky and then focusing the weight of his body on one of his feet.

Pow!

Puff!magic

In a matter of seconds, the move of that beast struck that opponent's body, crushing it as if a giant rock had fallen on an ordinary human.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" One of the people nearby screamed in terror as he saw that level 56 elder being crushed until nothing was left.

And seeing that from afar, Minos prepared to start a bloodbath, opening his arms in parallel while holding two high-level grade-2 swords.

One was the one he had won from Gloria, while the other was the one he had received from Elena's family months ago.

Explosive Steps!

Seeing the situation in his surroundings, Minos smiled and then activated his movement technique, starting to run around while already aiming at some of his strongest enemies.

Now that he had gotten rid of the most troublesome enemies, it was only a matter of minutes before this battle would end!

Spatial Sword!

Indestructible Body!

...

As Minos began to make havoc around that mountain, Vivian and Grace were face to face with Roy, the sworn enemy of Davy's sister.

Roy had tried to capture her because of Kevin's death years ago. Because of that, her bodyguard had sacrificed himself to ensure her escape, which this woman had not forgotten nor forgiven.

And with her revenge in mind, she had started fighting in this place minutes ago while looking for that enemy, and it did not take her long to find him.

She had barely killed three assassins weakened by Minos when she spotted that fellow being attacked by people in the group coming from the Snow Kingdom.

And after a few words amidst that chaotic battlefield, she and Grace had managed to take the place of those allies to kill Roy.

With that, she had arrived at the current situation, feeling the pleasure of facing a mortal enemy on the battlefield.

"Vivian, you little whore! I should have killed you back then!" Roy angrily shouted as he maintained his defensive position, constantly looking for exits to try to evade the formation of those two.

"Tsk!"

"You talk a lot for a worm who has fled the battlefield several times!" Grace commented instead of her girlfriend, realizing that such a man was once again preparing to escape.

Vivian then threw another of her blows at the man, creating a series of chains of spiritual energy, which had sharp points at their ends.

Seeing that technique again, Roy shivered, feeling the danger of facing these two women when he had already lost so much of his energy to Minos' technique.

'Damn it!'

'Those damn things would be enough to threaten me even if I were at my peak state...'

'Damn! I blame that bastard!' He cursed the figure of Minos in his mind, remembering that the Chambers family's disgrace had been made possible by such a person.

And feeling that his end would also be Minos' responsibility, Roy could not help but feel resentful towards him.



"Roy, it all ends today! You won't be able to escape from this place, no matter what!" Vivian said aloud, using her fingers to control the chains from before as she moved, dodging the remaining attacks from the adjacent battles.

At the same time, Grace activated her most powerful offensive technique, one that created a thousand and one spears.

Zum!

Strange sounds spread through that place, while many glowing dots appeared in Grace's vicinity, quickly taking the shape of those weapons.

And with only a sign from the woman, most of those spears went towards Roy, with others going to nearby enemies.

Her goal was not to kill Roy but to weaken him so that Vivian could do such a thing. Thus, she was also concerned about the battles in the surrounding area.

Minos had just killed the Spiritual Emperors, and their group had not yet managed to reverse the Scourges of the Devil's numerical advantage.

So, she had to help increase the enemy body count there!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!" Finally, Roy's defensive technique, which created a green bubble in his surroundings, could no longer withstand so many attacks, and he was hit by one of Vivian's chains.

Feeling one of his legs being pierced by such a thing, Roy fell to his knees on the ground in agony, ignoring the many spear cuts on his arms.

However, Vivian was not merciful and did not want to let that individual who had escaped so many times have any chance there.

Consequently, she put her two hands together and put even more of her energy into her attack technique, making a chain similar to the previous one, only three times as large as the last one, appear in the void behind her.

Immediately after that, the pointed blade of that large chain as big as an adult human head flew at high speed, aimed at Roy's chest.

'Damn...' Roy saw that and tried to move to dodge such a deadly attack.

However, he could only think of dodging. Just as he was about to move, spears hit his legs, pinning him against the ground!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhh! Slu... Slut..."

Puff!

Finally, Vivian's attack pierced through that individual's armor, causing him to fall backward as his eyes widened in terror at the outcome of this fight.

"Cough! Cough!"

With that, Roy began to drown in his blood, his entire body trembling, with his consciousness already halfway gone.

After a few seconds, he finally died!

"Hah... Hah... Finally!" Vivian fell to her knees, breathing hurriedly but feeling good now that she had eliminated that problem.

Roy had been her goal for years, someone this woman continued to see in her nightmares from time to time. So, eliminating him brought a great sense of accomplishment to her, which went far beyond the justice so preached by her Hayes family.

But as Vivian smiled amidst her agitated breathing, Grace saw an enemy attacking with everything he had on that woman's back. But unfortunately, that woman was too far away from that place to act, and her girlfriend was too inattentive to do anything about it.

"Noooooooooooooooo!" Grace screamed in desperation, feeling the worst sense of her life as she watched that scene slowly pass in front of her eyes.

At the same time, Vivian managed to look back and realize the problem, a large war hammer that was approaching her back at an alarming speed.

"What?" Feeling as if time was passing more slowly, she swallowed her saliva in fear, regretting letting her guard down in such a dangerous place.

She then closed her eyes, feeling that there was nothing more for her to do.

'Grace, I'm so sorry!' Tears trickled down the corners of Vivian's eyes as she finally prepared to accept her terrible fate.

Infinite Mirrors!

...

## Chapter 1044 Time for Revenge 2

Just as the giant war hammer that looked a little rusty was about to hit Vivian's back, several spinning mirrors appeared in the space between her and that weapon.

Following the materialization of Abby's defensive mirrors, the giant war hammer finally hit that surface that looked fragile at first glance.

However, when the two touched, Abby's spinning mirrors barely trembled, while that weapon used by a level 57 Spiritual King emitted shrill noises before flying away from that person's hands.

"What?" Such an assassin of the Scourges of the Devil shouted in surprise, not expecting he would fail to kill that distracted woman.

At the same time, Grace sighed in relief and ran toward her beloved, still a little afraid of what had just happened.

"Vivian! Vivian!"

"Uh? I didn't die?" Vivian finally opened her eyes and saw that the previous war hammer could no longer be seen in the surroundings. Meanwhile, allies from their group surrounded the person who had attacked her.

"Her Majesty saved your life, Vivian!" Grace brought her girlfriend into her embrace while she paid attention to the surroundings, trying to prevent the previous situation from repeating itself.

As for Abby, after seeing that those two were okay, she continued her work of protecting her group's allies, her job since the war.

She only had one Golden-grade combat technique. As such, rather than putting herself at risk by attacking opponents, this woman of Minos usually focused on protecting allies, helping to weaken opponents who attacked them.

Knowing her own strengths and weaknesses, Abby had already saved the lives of Vivian, Maxwell, and several people there she even did not know.

Because of this, even though her group had just under 100 individuals and her opponents over 200, Minos' side had lost no one so far. In contrast, almost 100 people on the other side had already perished!

That was the advantage of having someone with such a helpful support technique on the battlefield!

Anyway, seeing that a few more people needed her help, Abby activated her defensive technique again, materializing her spinning mirrors in two different locations on the battlefield.

'Hmm, Minos is already dealing with these people...' She pondered as she watched in her man's direction, already considering that the fight would be over in a few seconds.

...

While Abby protected the people in her group and Minos was slaughtering those in his way, Maxwell was fighting his enemy, the murderer of his old companion Alexander.

Egbert, level 55, known by his codename, Scythe, was much stronger than Maxwell. However, luck was not on his side!

After having had part of his energy stolen by Minos, which virtually all of the Scourges of the Devil had suffered by now, this assassin had still wasted his energy more than once against Abby's defenses.

Because of this, Maxwell had reached this point in the battle with no wounds on his body, while that old man with half-black, half-grey hair was almost out of energy, with several wounds all over his body.

Sss!

"Ahhhh!"

"Bastard!" Egbert shouted in hatred, feeling his body burned by the damned beams of light released by his opponent's offensive technique.

Burning Light!

Maxwell focused even more of his efforts on that technique, the same one Elena used, as he realized his opponent would not last much longer.

"This is your punishment for killing Alexander, you bloody murderer!" The young man shouted icily, feeling anger he had not felt in months.

"You immoral bastard!"

"You are the one who should have died! But a coward like you had to hide, no? So, you killed him, faggot!"

Hateful Skeletons!

Egbert activated his offensive technique one last time, trying to ignore the golden light beams emitted by the energy balls in Maxwell's hands.

With that, three creatures that looked like human skeletons soon emerged from underground, running toward Maxwell as if they had just seen their favorite food in the world.

"Grh! Grhhr!"

Horrifying sounds rang out as those beings attacked in the direction of Maxwell, who was already moving through the area. Nevertheless, he continued to attack that opponent's body even though he was in danger for not defending himself against those skeletons.

"You're going to die now, assassin!" He shouted angrily, causing the two energy balls in his hands to double in size, simultaneously intensifying the paleness on his face.

Sssss!magic

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Damn you! Degenerate, you are completely insane! Ahhhhhhhh!"

But as those two tried to sustain their techniques while withstanding each other's attack, King Snow finally saw the terrible face of his son's killer.

"Scythe!" Adam shouted with all the strength of his being, causing his level 59 cultivation to escape his control and cause disruption in his surroundings.

Seeing the face of that person, who seemed to be being burned by golden beams of light, this king felt that he could eliminate the person responsible for Alexander's humiliating death.

With that, after his thunderous voice startled several people in the vicinity of Maxwell's fight, this man activated his primary technique, forming a giant ice golem on his back.

Arctic Golem!

A creature about the same size as the Diamond Monkeys in the surroundings, only completely white, took shape while glowing eyes appeared on its head.

After that, such a creature jumped off Adam's back, following up with a fist strike against Egbert.

"Shit!"

"That bastard!" That assassin almost pissed himself in fear at that sight, feeling the sudden end approaching him.

At the present moment, a mere level 50 Spiritual King was already pressing him to a desperate level. But now, with the attack of a furious level 59 cultivator, there was no more hope for this man!

With that, he gave up trying to defend himself against Adam, as it would be futile anyway. But, on the other hand, killing Maxwell was something in his possibilities. So, with that in mind, he put all his remaining attention on that pale young man, ready to take such a person with him into the afterlife.

"Brat, you will soon find your lover!" He shouted one last time, just before Adam's attack came close enough to him that there was no more time for comment.

At that instant, Maxwell regretted that he would not be able to eliminate that person on his own, but he felt happy to see that Scythe would die in front of him.

'That's good enough for me.' He closed his eyes and smiled, satisfied that he had somehow seen the fulfillment of the revenge of Alexander's death.

Infinite Mirrors!

Abby tried once again to activate her technique. Still, this time, she finally reached her limit, with her mirrors appearing and disappearing in a single split second.

After seeing that, she felt nervous, fearing that such a soldier of her forces would fall right in front of her. "Maxwell!"

...

Hearing his girl's voice, Minos looked in the direction of where Maxwell was fighting, seeing the imminent danger that his soldier was facing.

'Abby has exhausted herself, huh?' He decapitated another enemy in his path just before activating his Spatial Sword with more than half his strength, freezing everyone standing on that battlefield.

Immediately after doing so, he hurled one of his swords in the direction of that young man, aiming at the two skeletons closest to Maxwell.



Vuup!

Crack!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

When the effect of the Spatial Sword ended, and the two skeletons targeted by Minos vanished, Egbert let out his final cries of pain before being hit full on by the earlier golem.

Puff!

The other skeleton, who was only an inch away from ripping Maxwell's body apart, vanished as he continued to keep his eyes closed.

At that moment, Egbert's body was crushed against the ground, emitting various sounds, until finally, his life ended, with the stop of his cries of anguish.

King Snow and Maxwell had gotten their revenge!

Seeing that from afar, Abby felt relieved that Minos had acted at the last second.

"Sigh..."

"It's finally over." She said in a low voice to Maida, Minos' mount, who was already at her side to protect her.

Hearing that, Maida nodded her large head, noting that there were only 15 enemies left standing. Still, each of them was surrounded by people from the Snow Kingdom.

As for the Diamond Monkeys, after they had received authorization from Minos, they headed into the interior of that mountain to slaughter the survivors.

There were no innocents in an organization like this, and everyone there, whether family members or subordinates of those assassins, had chosen their fate by associating with them.

Some might think that not everyone had the power of choice, but that was just an excuse for the weak to take the responsibility off their shoulders.

And since Minos believed this faithfully, he was willing to make everyone in that organization suffer the consequences of their past decisions and actions.

Sooner or later, everyone had to live with the weight of their choices. And no matter how long it took, the debt of these people had finally come to terrify them!

That was the end of the Scourges of the Devil, the oldest active regional organization in these areas!

#### Chapter 1045 Getting to Know Enemy Headquarters

After the battle was over, each of the remnants of the Scourges of the Devil inside that mountain had been killed by the Diamond Monkeys and some humans from the Snow Kingdom.

On the other hand, Minos, Abby, and their group were still outside that area, finishing collecting the spatial rings there.

The Snow Kingdom forces had participated in this action. Still, as subordinates of the Black Plain, it was not their place to demand rewards.

On the other hand, many were there to avenge the Snow family and not plunder the Scourges of the Devil. So, many were not concerned with such a matter.

In any case, it was up to Minos to decide whether or not those people deserved payment for their efforts.

But after receiving those many spatial rings, he did not immediately check them all since there was still that organization's headquarters for them to pillage.

At most, Minos had spied the rings of the three Spiritual Emperors as they had demonstrated a fascinating and valuable technique for this man's forces.

And indeed, Minos found what he wanted there!

'Three Silver-grade techniques. Among them, one that has the description that fits with the technique they tried to use against me...' He smiled as he walked into the interior of that mountain beside Abby.

He had many Silver-grade techniques since even in Henricus Longus' time, many people were already capable of creating techniques of that quality. But King Stuart did not have any of those with the characteristic of that newly-obtained one, of merging attacks of people using the same technique.

And considering that he had always strived to improve the collective skills of his forces, this was a significant achievement for the Black Plain Army!

Thus, he was pleased!

"What? Why are you smiling?" Abby asked as she looked at Minos, smiling as well.

"We got three more Silver-grade techniques. One of them..." He then explained how interesting that thing was as the two entered that area, somewhat similar to the Immemorial Graves Sect headquarters.

The walls also glowed brightly, creating a well-lit setting that did not resemble what one would expect to find inside a mountain.

But while this feature of the place was similar to that of Laura's sect, the rest was completely different.

Instead of there being a giant hole after the entrance to that mountain, all that Minos and his group found was a completely white palace made of a special type of marble.

Such a building was at least five times larger than the government mansion of Dry City and had a gothic style of architecture.

But while that building drew the attention of the many humans arriving there who were following in Minos' footsteps, the Diamond Monkeys were sitting on the outskirts, resting amidst the corpses of their opponents.

"Young Minos, that was a good battle to participate in!" The leader of those beings called as he looked in the direction of that couple.

"Young Minos is truly impressive. He killed three Spiritual Emperors as if they were nothing!" He said this respectfully, sensing how much stronger King Stuart was than he had first believed.

And as a being who valued strength above everything else, that beast could not help but feel even greater respect for that human.

"Hmm, I'm glad you guys had a good time." Minos nodded to that being and then released them from their responsibilities. "Well, we won't be here long, so if you want to return with your group, we'll say goodbye here."

"But don't forget the previous offer. Now we have a small piece of the Endless Snow Mountain Range on the Black Plain. If you want to move, try talking to the Feathered Serpents in the Flooded Valley."

"They will arrange the situation for you."

"Oh? We'll do it!" That red-furred being said this without hesitation, just before he left that area alongside his tribe elders.

As for Minos and Abby, those two entered that large palace, curious to know that place, while their subordinates gathered whatever was in that place for them.

...

"God of Death, huh?" Minos stopped in front of the central statue of that palace, having just read a little about that fellow on a golden plaque next to the statue.

That was the first time he had heard about this supposed God. After all, he only knew things prior to Henricus Longus and what he had learned at the Spiritual Academy.

Even though the Spiritual Church recalled every single human God in the books used by spiritual academies across the continent, there was no information about such an individual.magic

Or at least not with that name.

Consequently, Minos knew nothing about such a God of Death worshipped by the perished Scourges of the Devil.

He then heard Abby's sweet voice, "It seems that such a place has much more history than the region thought..."

"We all always thought that the Scourges of the Devil were nothing but criminals who had tried to bring order to the chaos of their profession."

Minos shook his head in the negative and said. "Well, they were criminals. The ones who were a little different from that were the founders of this organization. But they are all dead now, and all that was here before our arrival was the high-level scums of this region."

"Anyway, it's fascinating to find out that there was more than just one group of assassins in this place." He laughed before circulating his energies through his defensive technique and feeling his physical features increase considerably.

After that, he pushed that giant statue, curious to know if there was any secret there.

Minos had not made this move without motivation, not even by coincidence. After analyzing the place for a few moments, he noticed that the statue was like some of those Henricus Longus had seen in his life.

But these statues that such a God saw were not only representations of people but also secret entrances!

With this in mind, he had lost no time in testing his hypothesis.

Crack!

As Abby opened her mouth in surprise at that metal statue falling to the ground, cracking sounds spread until a passage revealed itself in the middle of that circular area.

"What?" Abby asked in surprise while Minos laughed in satisfaction.

'Looks like the Scourges of the Devil didn't know about this place...'

Minos noticed some patterns in the high-level array that had opened such a path, an array he knew could not be reused without the use of high-level crystals.

As regional powers had no way of having enough crystals for that, Minos was sure nobody had discovered such a thing. Furthermore, if the Scourges of the Devil knew about that, that area would not be intact!

And indeed, that was the case. This place was formerly the headquarters of the organization destroyed by the founders of the Scourges of the Devil.

The founders of the Scourges of the Devil had no idea what the God of Death looked like when they started their faith. Therefore, at that time, they had only maintained the statue that already existed in this place.

However, later they came into contact with information about that being and used the statue of this building, having just changed it to be more assimilated to him.

In any case, they had not messed with the area in question and failed to discover that location!

"Let's see what's here!" He picked Abby up in his arms and then ran through that place, with several of his techniques activated in case there were traps in his path.

After running down a long dark tunnel, Minos and Abby finally reached a dark chamber, where there seemed to be nothing waiting for them.

However, after Minos spread his spiritual sense to the surroundings, a strange pattern appeared on each chamber's walls, with several bright lines appearing from these patterns.

Such bright lines ran along those walls, ceiling, and floor, directly following the one in front of Minos and Abby as if just pursuing a natural flow.

After that, a bright rectangular item emerged from that wall that seemed to have nothing earlier.

"What?"

"A map?" Minos said aloud, identifying that thing.

...

Chapter 1046 Bad Omens or Good Fortune?

After seeing that item materializing in front of him, Minos continued with Abby on his lap and approached that.

The map looked like a black, metallic sheet of paper with several shiny outlines, indicating landmarks, cities, and the location of something marked with an 'X.'

As the thing floated in the air, strangely giving off a tranquil yet powerful feeling, Abby was curious and moved her hands to pick the thing up for Minos.

"Ouch!" As she made that movement, she gave a slight cry of pain, feeling the tip of one of her fingers cut by that thing, already with a small drop of blood dripping down there.

Seeing this, Minos frowned and saw that map suddenly quiver with Abby's blood on one of its edges.

After it began to glow, losing its dark color, Minos felt fear in his heart and immediately used the ring of the Spatial Kingdom, rushing away from that place.

Zum!

The space around him shook as he quickly disappeared from there, followed by a light flesh.

...

After appearing in the large forest within the Spatial Kingdom, Minos fell to the ground with Abby in his arms, looking at her worriedly.

"Abby, are you okay? Are you feeling anything strange?" He asked as he looked into her blue eyes, with a nervous tone in his voice, worried about what that might mean.

But Abby was just as before, only feeling slight pain in the finger that had been cut. She looked at that hand, saw that the cut had already regenerated, and looked back at Minos with a comforting countenance.



"My love, don't worry, I'm fine..." Abby was saying that when suddenly, the same map as before appeared in the air between Minos' face and her chest.

"What? How can that be?" Minos said in surprise, seeing that thing that had now turned into an ordinary sheet map, yellowish like many others he had seen before.

'How did it enter the Spatial Kingdom? Don't tell me it followed us?' He wondered fearfully.

But while he worried, Abby felt a strange feeling and decided to pick up that map.

"Abby!"

"My love, don't worry. I don't think that's a bad thing. On the contrary, I feel strangely connected to it now and think that map will bring good things for us." She said this in a loving tone, feeling that this was not a bad omen but a great fortune for them.

"Abby... How can you say that? That thing is after you!" Minos said worriedly as Henricus Longus had never seen anything of the sort in his time.

And since the unfamiliar always had immense potential for danger, he could not help but be apprehensive!

"My love, I know this is strange, but I feel nothing bad will happen. That map, I think it wants us to find that location." She pointed in the direction of the 'X' on that yellowish piece of paper.

Minos kept looking at her with his eyes full of uncertainty and fear. 'No matter what happens, I just have to protect Abby until I become a God!'

'When that happens, not even something strange like that will be able to stand in my way!'

'I will not allow anyone to threaten you, Abby, not even Gods!' He then brought her into his embrace before kissing her with zeal, showing his love for her.

"Mmmmmmm~"

'Minos...' Abby felt how decisive he was towards her and felt happiness in her heart. But at the same time, she could not help but find her man funny.

Abby was not feeling anything wrong in her body, just a sensation of familiarity with that map, as if the wish of someone dear to her had been left on it.

And she felt such a place would be an excellent opportunity for them as if such a thing could help Minos and her.

Anyway, as some of the soldiers training in the Spatial Kingdom next to Virtus watched that couple on their knees on the ground, the two finally stopped kissing.

"My love, I feel that this map will be good for us. But if you want, we will leave to follow it only when you think best."magic

Hearing that, Minos brought her back into his embrace, holding her head on his chest.

He then looked at that floating map and made a point of taking the thing in his hands.

As he touched it, the map seemed to want to oppose Minos. However, immediately after their touch, the inscriptions on the Spatial Kingdom ring began to glow while creating an invisible mist that only Minos and Abby could see.

After that, the map seemed to tremble with fear as that mist surrounded it until it stopped opposing Minos and fell into this man's hands.

"Uh?" He and Abby made the exact sound of surprise at seeing all that.

"What just happened here?" Abby asked as she saw the mist from before come back to one of Minos' fingers as if that was a technique of his.

She obviously could not see the Spatial Kingdom ring. Hell, if it were not for her gaining a connection to that map, she would not even have seen the mist from before!

As such, Abby could not help but ask that thing because she already knew pretty much everything about Minos but had no idea what that thing was.

"That map made the Spatial Kingdom ring react. I think it had bad intentions against me, and the ring decided to act." Minos said as he put his hands on that map.

'Hmmm?' He immediately felt something strange as he touched that map as if the thing had lost much of its mystery. 'Never mind, that's probably because of the Spatial Kingdom ring threatening this thing...'

He then checked that out until his eyes widened in surprise, as he had immediately identified the location represented there. 'That...'

'Blackbournee Empire...' He remembered the map of the Central Continent in the time of Henricus Longus, this state which was adjacent to the west of Antias, the home state of the first human God.

'That region must be in the Kingdom of the Waves.' Minos quickly associated the old regional map and the current one.

'Could it be that there are still some ruins in this region? How can that be? So much time has passed since the end of the Exploration Period. But are there still traces of things from that time?'

'Is that just a historical reminder?' He wondered how that map would probably lead to nothing, just a bit more history.

In any case, even if it most likely would lead to nothing, he decided not to say anything to Abby because he did not want to deal with this now.

'I'll see that when I get stronger.' He made up his mind as Abby took that paper from his hands to observe the outlines of that map.

"Those names are all weird. I have no idea where that is." She looked at him with a sad expression on her face. "How will we do to find it in the future?"

"When I am strong enough, I will take you there." He said to her without lying.

"Oh?" A gleam appeared in Abby's eyes as she put her powerful feminine intuition into practice. "Speaking like that, it sounds like you already know where to look... Do you, my love?"

Minos closed his eyes and smiled, realizing that Abby had already learned a lot about him after nearly a decade together. "I know where it is, but for now, I don't want to talk about it."

"Okay?"

She chuckled, not being angry that he wanted to keep that information. "Of course, my love. We will go when you feel ready, so it makes no difference whether or not I know where that is."

"You and our future baby are my priorities." She then brought his face closer to hers and kissed him again.

## Chapter 1047 Results of the Loot

After Minos and Abby's brief intimate moment, those two left the Spatial Kingdom, returning to that dark chamber from before.

The two of them still had the subject of that map in their minds, but soon after walking out of that secret tunnel from before, they came across King Snow and put that aside.

Seeing that there in the courtyard where the supposed statue of the God of Death previously stood were also Vivian, Grace, and Maxwell, Minos felt that it would not take much longer for them to leave.

"So? You found what?" Minos asked those people as he put his woman down.

And as Abby tidied up her slightly messy hair, perhaps giving those people the wrong idea, Maxwell stepped forward and began to speak. "Your Grace, Ma'am. My group has already counted the items collected from the corpses of those who lived here with the Spiritual Kings killed earlier."

"We have gathered 125 million low-grade crystals, a thousand low-level grade-2 artifacts, and 10 thousand grade-1 items."

"And besides the more than a thousand copies of Blue-grade techniques and 60 Black-grade ones, there was nothing else of value in those corpses."

"Oh? That's not bad..." Minos commented in a low voice.

Those numbers were indeed low by this sovereign's current standards. But since the wealth of this place was supposed to be in the rings of the Spiritual Kings and Spiritual Emperors, Minos knew that he had not yet known all the wealth left here.

Thus, he was not disappointed with what Maxwell's group had collected.

Grace then commented. "Your Grace, Ma'am. We have confirmed that no one has been left alive, much less are there any survivors fleeing from here."

"This place strangely had no alternative exits, as the entire underground of this place is frozen with an indestructible layer of ice."

'I see...' Minos pondered this fact, remembering that although there were no giant skeletons 'buried' in this place, there were sealed beings there.

The Endless Snow Mountain Range was a great seal, after all!

Such a thing was not a natural area but a territory manipulated by countless cultivators of the past, who had sweated to build a terrific seal to keep people away from the remnants of those beings.

Therefore, mere Spiritual Kings or even Spiritual Emperors could not dig escape tunnels in the middle of those mountains.

At most, they could build means of escape through the top, but those places were not interesting to escape from...

Therefore, the Scourges of the Devil met their end with no chance of escape!

After Vivian's girlfriend stopped talking, King Snow finally took a turn and spoke about something important. "We have found many things in this place, Your Grace."

"To start with the most important, we found a document with the names of all the allies of the Scourges of the Devil!"

"Oh?" Minos and Abby opened their mouths in surprise, pleased to have this information on their side.

The allies of the Scourges of the Devil were not necessarily their enemies. Still, neither were such individuals people who could be trusted to the point that they could ignore them. After all, such people or organizations related to these now-dead enemies of Minos usually had problematic characteristics.

For example, like the Chambers family, powers associated with the Scourges of the Devil usually used and exploited slavery and acted uncontrollably with the weakest, oppressing and acting ruthlessly.

But as Minos was already preparing to announce the new rules of the region, including the prohibition of slavery, he could not let such powers run wild!

As someone who valued the order of things and wanted his rules to be followed, Minos already had those organizations in his mind.

He knew they existed and needed to be controlled, but he did not have the information about who they were until this moment.

Because of this, after hearing Adam's old voice, he felt good, now with another way to bring order to his region.

"Very good." He nodded and looked at Abby, indicating for her to get the information from that man, "I'll let you lead this matter when we get back to Dry City." magic

"Hmm, fine." She smiled at him and then looked in Adam's direction. "King Snow, dispatch the list of those people and organizations involved with the Scourges of the Devil to the other regional royal families."

"I want each of them to investigate the organizations and people in their states and send their final reports to Dry City."

"I will give my orders regarding this problem when Minos and I return to Dry City."

"All right, Ma'am." That old fellow accepted that order from Abby without difficulty, thinking it fair that at least that queen was not so disrespectful to him to call him by his first name.

Adam then looked back at Minos and said. "Well, continuing about what my group found..."

They then proceeded to talk about this day's operation, having talked about some figures from the previous combat and other discoveries regarding the Scourges of the Devil. Like, for example, the curious fact that this organization had partnered with the Blood Triangle Pirates to help them find an item...

Because of this, Minos and Abby were very surprised as they both knew there was a good chance that such an item was the map Minos had taken from Darell Silva's spatial ring.

And considering how interested that group from the Evergreen Empire seemed to be in such an item, they could not help but conclude that such a thing must be worth a lot!

In any case, the Black Plain's groups chasing pirates and regional bandits were already looking for people who could confirm their doubts. So, this couple did not attach much importance to the matter at the moment, having just released that king's group to return from whence they came.

With that done, while they were still at the headquarters of the now-extinct Scourges of the Devil, Minos looked at Vivian and asked. "Are you all right? You got your revenge, but you almost died in the middle of the road..."

Hearing that, Vivian did not feel angry. Instead, she just showed a little embarrassment but a lot of gratitude for Abby. "I got carried away by my emotions when I managed to finish my opponent..."

"Hmm, sounds like you need to fight a lot more..." He commented in a low voice, not touching on the subject concerning what had happened to Maxwell.

Minos had saved this fellow, but the leader of the Black Plain was not going to say anything to him due to the smile Maxwell had just before what should have been his end.

Thinking about it, Minos could only remain silent, giving that man room to sort out his own feelings.

It was one thing Vivian's mistake which could easily be worked out and resolved. But Maxwell's lack of power and determination was entirely different.

This man had not failed at anything in that fight, only having been weaker than his opponent to the point that he had risked death. But other than that, he had fought to the best of his ability considering the five levels of difference between him and his opponent.

As such, just because Maxwell had shown little attachment to life, Minos did not think he had the right to criticize such a soldier or talk about it.



"Well, in any case, now that you have settled your feuds, there is no longer any reason for you to continue on our side." Minos smiled at that two as they finally left the interior of that great cave, arriving at the site of the great battle from earlier.

"Go back to the Black Plain and run to your duties. There is much that needs to be done in that place, and we have no time for delay on your part!"

"Yes, Your Grace!" Grace and Maxwell said loudly, quickly heading toward the Feathered Serpent that stood there.

Now that Minos and Abby would continue this journey alone, they would travel alongside Maida, King Stuart's official mount.

As for that Feathered Serpent, it had come there only to help this group travel faster, but it was not a mount of Minos, although it was honored to be ridden by him.

With that, those three people soon took off from that region, heading southwest.

As for Minos and Abby, this man used an array left by Henricus Longus in the Spatial Kingdom to seal the entrance to that mountain, closing off that place to curious onlookers.

After that, he and Abby departed that region on Maida's back while he counted his earnings regarding the rings of the many enemies killed earlier.

...

## Chapter 1048 Regional Happiness

After collecting the items from the Scourges of the Devil headquarters, Minos distributed a portion of them to the Snow Kingdom forces.

But this had not been anything significant to those people, only having been a consolation prize, or rather a 'medal' to the meritorious service they had participated in.

In addition to 25 million low-grade crystals, Minos gave King Snow all grade-1 items, as he was no longer interested in artifacts of that rank.

Grade-1 artifacts might even be helpful to the growing population of the Black Plain. Still, they would make little difference in the big picture. On the other hand, even though he was the regional leader and owed nothing to anyone, it was not good for him to give absolutely nothing to those people.

At the very least, their work needed to be recognized to some degree, even if many of them had participated in the previous battle of their own volition.

Thus, Minos had disposed of that small part of his earnings.

However, he had kept the essential part, which he was counting on at this very moment!

Sitting on Maida's back with Abby, that man with his woman on his lap continued to hold her waist firmly with one of his hands while the other was manipulating the enemy rings.

And soon, he was smiling, satisfied with the wealth he had accumulated on this little trip of his.

"The Scourges of the Devil assassins were truly rich." He commented in Abby's left ear, catching her attention.

"Oh? What did we get with those people?" She looked back.

"1.2 million medium-grade crystals and 521 million low-grade crystals..." He then counted all the gains the Black Plain had made that day, with many grade-2 and even some grade-3 artifacts.

Of all the items in those rings, other than the crystals that could pay for the construction of the Black Plain and the priceless grade-3 artifacts, the pills were the most interesting ones.

There were all grade-1 or grade-2 pills. And given their quantity, thousands of soldiers and even citizens in Dry City could benefit from them.

The soldiers could earn such things directly from the army and use them to become stronger. As for the population, the citizens of the Black Plain could buy some of these pills, generate cash for the government, and even become stronger.

It was perfect!

With that, Minos was happy with today's earnings.

And considering that he had finished getting rid of his father's enemies and eliminating the last resistance to him in this region, he felt truly accomplished.

Minos liked to fight. That was true. And when he fought, he could become brutal very fast. That was his fighting style. But he preferred peace. He preferred to be in Dry City ruling his territory, watching his organization and those closest to him getting more substantial.

That truly satisfied him!

Hence, now that he had reached this point, he could finally relax a little more, live his life and grow in peace for at least a few years. magic

The empire's enemies would keep coming to disturb him. He knew that. But with his strength getting more significant every day, this for him and the Black Plain would be nothing more than 'periodic training.'

With that, he was already imagining returning to Dry City beside Abby, having their wedding, and then living the life he had struggled to achieve!

And Abby felt this 'happiness' of his pressing against her body...

"Are you in the mood again, my love?" She smiled as she looked back, happy that she and Minos were finally 'alone.'

"Hehe, later, when we stop, let's have some fun."

"Oh? That sounds good..." She thought of something and laughed gracefully with her face flushed. "This rest of the trip will be like an early honeymoon."

"Hehehe, we can say that..."

...

While those two humans were traveling to the Kingdom of the End, three weeks passed.

In that period, Adam Snow had returned to his capital alongside the many Spiritual Kings who had participated in the extermination of the Scourges of the Devil.

After carrying out all of Minos' orders, that man wasted no time in spreading the word to the region that the Scourges of the Devil had finally met their end!

Such an organization had terrorized the region for hundreds of thousands of years and had been a complex variable to deal with, capable of frightening the most powerful in the region.

With the fear and respect that such power had instilled in the minds of the approximately 2 billion people, such news had been almost as significant or shocking as the Black Plain's independence.

The independence of the state of Minos was definitely much more important in terms of practical effects. But the symbolism of the end of that organization that had a history that blended with that of the region itself could not be ignored.

In fact, for many people around this northern part of the Central Continent, the end of the Scourges of the Devil represented much more than the rise of Minos.

That was the end of their enemies, the ones responsible for the cruelest and most shocking deaths in recent local history, the oldest enemy of this region!

With this, the happiness that had spread through the region after news of the end of that power was not small. In many places in this region, celebrations went on for almost a whole week.

Most of the regional organizations were happy about this because it represented the end of the threat of the Scourges of the Devil, and it ended the incomplete acts of revenge of many of these families.

At last, this was the final demonstration that the region needed to understand. There was no place here for enemies of the Black Plain!

...

While the region celebrated the recent news, the storyteller, Grant, whom Minos had invited into his forces during his time in the Kingdom of the End, was finally arriving in Dry City!

After meeting with him months ago, such a man had given Minos' offer much thought and followed the regional news.

After finding out on his own who Minos was, he had almost given up on that man's offer because someone from that region probably did not have what it took to help him.

But Grant changed his mind when the deadline given by Minos had ended, and his subordinates appeared in the town where such a person lived. He decided to go ahead with that proposition!

Even if Minos did not have a promising future, he was still the only one to believe in this fellow's ideas.

On the other hand, even if he did not have much potential, the now King Stuart was at least the most influential person in this region. As such, perhaps Grant could use this influence of Minos to achieve his goal of reporting his findings to his empire!

Thus, he had traveled for months alongside soldiers from the Black Plain Army, reaching his destination this afternoon!

With that, he was currently viewing the great defensive dome of Dry City about 10 kilometers away from the northern entrance to the wall, traveling in a carriage with the soldiers of Minos and his caretakers.

From there, he could see countless construction camps outside the local dome, where tens of thousands of people were working to develop that area.

Such an area under construction stretched from the sides of the dome to a few hundred meters from where that carriage was passing. This impressed Grant, as so much investment was being made in this place when the war had ended so recently.

'This place looks like it will double or triple in size in no time...' He thought about this as he continued to observe his surroundings, beginning to find the idea of living in this place attractive.

And thinking about it, he smiled and remembered his meeting with Minos, then called one of the soldiers there. "Hey, how long until your leader returns? What will I be doing here in that period?"

One of the soldiers in front of that carriage then said uncertainly. "I'm not sure. But probably in the next two months, Your Grace should be around."

"As for the rest, I don't know... I think you'd better talk to the butler Dillian."

## Chapter 1049 The Migration Situation

After a few minutes, the carriage carrying Grant finally entered Dry City, where this man immediately realized the quality and attractiveness of the place.

Not only because this place was quite different from other parts of this region, but because, for some reason, he felt as if he had returned home or something.

And while he felt this strange feeling in his heart, Grant was watching the people coming and going on the sidewalks through the streets his group was passing, trying to remember.

After a while of making his old mind work, he understood the reason for his familiarity with Dry City. 'The models of this place look like those of the Western Empire!' He remembered his homeland, curious to know how Minos had done it.

'Did he have contact with people from my empire?'

But that was obviously not why Dry City had a similar construction style to the Western Empire's cities. After all, Minos had never left the region since childhood and had no contact with people from so far away.

The reason this city resembled those of Grant's homeland was not due to such a place inspiring Minos. Instead, it would be better to say that the Western Empire and Dry City had styles based on the same place and period.

But Grant had no way of knowing that, and he could not help but think that such a place's potential for sending him to the Western Empire was more significant than he had imagined!

'Good, good!'

'Now I just have to wait for my chance, and eventually, I'll be able to pass my message forward!'

...

As Grant observed the city he would live in from now on, Dillian had just finished with his business at the General Hospital and was returning to the government mansion.

After months since the end of the war, the queues of patients at the hospital were finally beginning to diminish. Because of this, such a man could already imagine the day when he would no longer have to deal with such a crowded place.

He loved his profession and helping people, especially considering that many of these people could make a difference to the forces of Minos. But living surrounded by hurting, fearful people was not ideal.

As such, he longed for a return to normalcy in the attendance numbers at that place under his control.

In any case, Dillian could not complain much about his present situation. The number of local doctors had increased dramatically after the war, and the situation of the citizens wounded in this confrontation was practically under the control of his administration.

As such, he was slowly getting more time to attend to local matters, as in the example of the current migration.

After weeks since Minos' departure, more than 300,000 people had already arrived on the main territory of the Black Plain. Of these, the vast majority were already working on the outskirts of Dry City or in Naval City-1.

But several groups were already beginning to build the foundations of the future satellite cities of Dry City, while many others were expanding the local plantation fields.

The government had enough funds to employ all these people simultaneously, so Dillian and Mia were not taking local investments lightly.

They knew that right now, the Black Plain's only problem in getting more people was capital generation. So they were investing what they had to generate even more future dividends.

More food exports and taxes levied on domestic services could stimulate a virtuous growth cycle. Thus, they hoped to deliver a much more mature and developed Black Plain to Minos upon his return.



Because of these many ongoing projects, Dillian was rushing back to the government mansion for a few more hours of work!

...

Upon arriving at the government headquarters, Dillian soon found some people he did not know at the reception there, among them a man who had none of his legs.

And remembering what Minos had told him weeks ago, Dillian did not even need to hear from Mia about that person's identity. "Are you Mr. Grant?" He politely asked since his boss had told him that such a person had been a Spiritual Saint in the past.

Even though this was no longer Grant's reality, Dillian could not help but admire this person, who was by far the most powerful of all that butler's acquaintances.

Looking more closely at that level 56 person, Grant noticed that such a man had a high status in this place and said. "That's me. What's your name?"

That fellow with a black mustache then smiled and responded. "This one is called Dillian. I'm His Grace's butler and also a local doctor."

"So you are young Dillian... Well, as agreed with Minos, I have come to this place." He went straight to the point, interested if that sovereign's staff had prepared something for him. "I am curious to know what he expects from me. Maybe he just wants me to live in his city?"

"Well, let's talk about that in a more comfortable place..." Dillian nodded in the direction of one of the offices in that area.

After that, that man's caretakers helped him follow Dillian to a pleasant place, where both parties got to know each other better in a short time.

Minos' goal in bringing Grant to his side was to get information about whatever was in the North Sea and other minor details. Consequently, as long as he stayed in Dry City, this man would have to relay his information to the local army headquarters to catalog it.

On the other hand, since Grant had already been an expert by mainland standards, there was no reason to waste his presence in this city!

He could both give information about the rest of the continent to Minos' organization and advise the army's soldiers.

After all, crippled or not, he could still use his soul sense, something powerful for analyzing individual capabilities and other relevant points in a cultivator's life.

So, Dillian soon talked to Grant about all this, and the man accepted almost everything smoothly.

Especially the part about becoming an instructor at headquarters since, for the first time in countless years, he would have a serious job that he knew he could do well!

And with a sense of purpose in his heart, that man left this state's government seat satisfied with his choices, going to the place prepared for him by Minos' staff in a local hotel.

...

After Grant's departure, Dillian returned to his original subjects, the situation of the regional migration to the Black Plain.

"How are our borders?" He asked a soldier sitting across from him, around a rectangular glass table.

"The southernmost border is by far the one with the best situation at the moment. The Cromwell Kingdom has adopted some measures that their population has greatly approved, so we haven't had many problems so far in controlling the illegal migration of people coming from that state."

"On the other hand, our biggest problem at the moment is the northern border, with the Brown Kingdom and Kingdom of the Waves."

Other people there then said. "Our forces and those of those states are doing their best to bar illegal migration. But since this is the only route for people coming from the four states to the north, the numbers of people trying to enter our state illegally through this area is not small."

"As such, we estimate that more than a thousand illegal immigrants are daily entering the Black Plain."

"A thousand?" Dillian repeated that number, thinking about how he could solve this problem.

This amount of people entering the Black Plain was not problematic. Still, the situation could quickly spiral out of control.

He then said. "Well, let's put these people who arrive illegally to work in the construction camps of our future cities. Since they're already here, we'd better regularize their situation and put them to work."

"But let's make the regional periodicals publish news that illegal immigrants arriving in Black Plain are being deported and losing their right to return to our state."

"At the same time, we will run an ad saying that anyone who illegally immigrates here will immediately lose rights that Dry City citizens enjoy."

"For example, the right to compete for army vacancies!"

## Chapter 1050 Back to the Kingdom of the End

After weeks of traveling with no other people to hinder them, Minos and Abby had finally reached the vicinity of the Kingdom of the End capital.

However, as they had made this journey from the Snow Kingdom, the two had first stopped at a seaside city in the northernmost part of the Kingdom of the End before the stop in Mirabella.

This place was only a day's drive from the capital of that state, and considering that they would be staying the next few days in the Carline family, they had both taken the opportunity to stop there and enjoy another day on their own.

So far, the trip had been enjoyable, with both having intensified their attempts to get pregnant, something they had done many times as they had stopped to rest.

In addition, they had no problems during the trip, with no beasts or people getting in their way.

Because of how well known Minos and, of course, his woman already was, they had managed to travel around the region without wasting time on slayings.

Hence, even though they had only stayed a short time at each of their stops, they had both had a great time together, testing cuisines in the various cities they passed.

Other than that, they had both trained hard, with Abby having advanced to level 54 while Minos was not far from reaching level 55.

In any case, they continued to keep up with regional news via the crows sent from the Black Plain Army headquarters, both being satisfied with how their people were taking care of things in Dry City.

...

In a hotel on the waterfront in that city where the most important couple of the region was staying, the window of the main room there was open, giving way to the pleasant night breeze.

The high-standard curtains of that room were gently swaying with the pleasant wind that came in through the open window, cooling the intense heat in the room at the moment.

From that place, the sounds of creaking wood and heavenly moans had been spreading in the surroundings for the last 45 minutes, while the intense heat of those two united bodies raised the temperature of the surroundings.

When every inch of their bodies was drenched with sweat and breath sounds sounded, the couple reached their climax one last time, starting to enjoy the wind without being distracted by other things.

"Ahhhhhhhh~"

"Oh~"

Minos opened his mouth and let out that sound as he lay on his side on that big bed they were, with one of his hands hugging Abby's waist and the other holding her left thigh.

Meanwhile, Abby was in front of Minos, feeling one of her legs supported by his left hand, with the two still connected, while she watched him and he observed her.

The two kissed for a few moments until Minos' rod slipped out of Abby's wet flower, letting fluid drip from that part of her.

"Ahh~" Abby made a slight sound as she parted her lips from Minos', immediately forming a small seal on that part of her body.

"Hah... Hah... Now we can rest for a while... Hah..." She said with a smile as she relaxed her back on that bed, feeling her man enveloping her. "I guess we have until tomorrow until we can try again..."magic

"Oh? I don't know if I can wait all that long, dear..." Minos mischievously smiled as he ran one of his hands over his woman's perfect belly.

She looked up at him with a smile and said in a whisper tone. "We can try 'back there' before we sleep..."

"Oh? Hehe, I was thinking exactly that." He stood up after saying that, standing face to face with that window, sideways to Abby.

Seeing the starry sky, Minos remembered something and asked Abby, "There's an interesting place in this city. Do you want to see it?"

"We can have dinner on the way back and replenish our energy for later."

Upon hearing that great idea, Abby felt her strength returning to her control and promptly got up from there, pleased that her man was proposing such a thing.

Abby naturally loved Minos and longed to be with him. But this was not only in intimate moments like the one they had just finished. She also longed to see new places with him and be seen next to him by other people.

So, with him always being so determined to lead, being dominant not only in bed but also always proposing what they should do, she felt incredible at his side, even though they had been together for almost ten years.

That period was short compared to their life expectancy. But considering that this was almost half their lives by then, such a period could not be underestimated!

Considering this, the smiling Abby soon pushed her man into the shower with her, quickly getting the smell of sex off their bodies and getting dressed for their outing.

She put on a beautiful dress, sensual but not to the point of showing more than it should. As for him, Minos put on a high-standard outfit, which he knew fit well on his body and that women, in general, appreciated very much.

In this way, the stunning and powerful couple soon left that hotel room, heading for an evening stroll on the beach.

...

After passing by the hotel reception, where each of the employees and clients respectfully greeted them, Minos and Abby walked calmly along the local waterfront until they arrived near an abandoned building.

But this place was not a simple abandoned building such as could be seen in any of the larger regional cities. No, this place, although abandoned, was in excellent condition and had a high standard of appearance that even people from outside this region would admire when they saw it.

"Abby, what do you think of this place?" Minos asked as he stopped walking, standing in front of that building that was on a beach.

"This..."

"I honestly don't understand... Such a different and majestic building in this city... And what's more, why is there no one there? Is there some mystery behind it?" She looked at the darkness of that building, which indicated that no one was living there, but that did not prevent cultivators like them from spying.

"Hmm, there actually is..." Minos smiled as he hugged his woman from behind. He then began to explain to her. "I don't know exactly how it happened or if my theory is correct. But you see that..." He pointed in the direction of a part of that magnificent building that looked as if it had not been finished built.

"Hmmm." Abby made a closed-mouth sound, nodding to Minos.

"Well, just like here in this city in the Kingdom of the End, there are two other parts of that building elsewhere in the Spiritual World."

"One is on a floating island, and the last is on the Divine Continent."

"Uh? What does that mean?" She looked back in curiosity.

"Well, it could mean that powerful people from the past made a joke and built complementary parts of this building in different places in the Spiritual World..." He stated this possibility before revealing his theory.

"What? Isn't that absurd? And why do you think powerful people would do that?"

"Well, only powerful people could build a building that has existed for millions of years!"

"Millions of years?" Abby opened her mouth in shock since she would not doubt if she were told that such a building had just been built.

"Hmm, this place is older than the oldest God of our kind."

"Anyway, I have a different theory about that place."

She then asked. "What is it?"

"What if the Spiritual World was one in the remote past?" He smiled at her, knowing how crazy that would be.

After all, the map of the Spiritual World had had the same configuration for millions of years before Henricus Longus, never having changed in that time. So how could the Spiritual World be one in the past?

"What if the continents of our world were once together?" He asked her, wondering how interesting that would not be.

Abby's eyes sparkled at this hypothesis as such a thing would imply something shocking. "Interesting. But how do you think that could have happened?"

"Maybe the Spiritual World is alive... Maybe this is related to those skeletons... Or it could be something else, I'm not sure now, but I want to find that out one day."

"Will you help me?"



"Of course! That will be fun!" She hugged him, her heart beating faster as she thought of the adventures she could have alongside Minos in search of these answers.

"Well, when we leave the northern region in the future, we will try to visit ancient ruins in search of those answers!"