

Black Plain 1061

Chapter 1061 Visitors from the Flaming Empire

After his previous words, Minos quickly used the Spatial Kingdom ring and teleported to a place near the lake house, where at the moment, soldiers from the Elite Squad were.

As she felt the space in her surroundings change, Ruth looked in astonishment from one side of that place to the other, seeing that place full of trees, totally different from the room from before.

"This..." She tried to say something as Minos and Abby watched her in silence.

"What is this? That energy?" Ruth's eyes opened wider as she finally realized the greatest density of spiritual energy she had ever felt in her entire life.

Not even the highest level cultivation room she had known in the Flaming Empire came close to this place!

Hell, that cultivation room was located in one of the blessed regions regarding the spiritual energy in the empire and even had a high-level grade-3 array that enhanced the spiritual concentration there. But even so, such a place still easily beat that one.

But soon, she noticed a large amount of Saint-grade medicines in the surrounding area, something difficult to find in even the largest organizations in the Flaming Empire.

As the level of the medicine increased, more time was needed for it to mature. But, on the other hand, since medicines of this level were demanded by a 'relatively small' group in that empire, there were not many plantations of them.

Thus, amidst so many high-level energy forms, Ruth could not help but open her mouth in shock and surprise. "This..."

"This place is the legendary Spatial Kingdom?" She looked at Minos, concluding the only possibility to explain such a sanctuary.

"That's right..." Minos laughed, watching Ruth behave like a child who had just met the playground of her dreams.

"My goodness, Minos... Now I understand everything! It's not for nothing that you are so monstrous at cultivation!" She muttered in a low voice, feeling the injustice of having gone ten years without having the chance to cultivate there with Abby and him.

'Sigh!'

'There's nothing to do. If he had revealed this to me before I ended my relations in the empire, this secret could bring dangers to him!'

'Good thing he didn't blindly trust me, or he could have been hurt because of my former obligations!' She sighed internally, glad that this moment had happened in the best possible way.

Minos' grandfather's family controlled the Gray Clouds Sect, but that did not mean that everyone in that organization would act in the interest of the King of the Black Plain.

So, suppose in the interrogations of that organization, something that happened when any members returned after months away, she had such information. In that case, a lot of trouble could have happened. That was because that sect had methods of making its disciples speak the truth when interrogated. But, on the other hand, news from Spatial Kingdoms would be enough to draw the attention of even the emperor.

Consequently, the risk would have been too significant if Minos had told her about such a place earlier!

After a while, she asked. "How?"

"Well..." Minos then summarized the most important aspects of how he had obtained this sanctuary. But he excluded the concern that Henricus Longus had left behind because it would serve no purpose to frighten his women.

Other than that, he talked about the Silver and Golden-grade techniques he had inherited, the grade-3 and grade-4 artifacts, and the Divine-grade medicines there.

"... Well, when we reach the proper level, we will use some of these medicines to raise the grade of our Physiques. But don't worry, there are enough for us and some army members to reach the cultivation peak in the future."

"Divine-grade medicines..." Her eyes had an uncertain appearance at the moment. "How, your Physique isn't of King-grade rank? How are we going to do that?"

"That's right. Currently, my Physique is only King-grade one. But fortunately, my Physique is a mutant that can continue to evolve along with my cultivation." He smiled at her, bringing her closer into his embrace. "When you met me back there, my Physique was only a Common-grade one."

"I have traveled all the way to the King-grade rank, and when I reach level 70, it will evolve again, this time to Saint-grade."

"That... That's amazing!" She hugged him tightly, feeling immense happiness in her heart..

Having a high-grade Physique was a testament to power. That was because every time an innate ability evolved, it was refined into something more powerful. But, most importantly, only after reaching the Saint-grade would a Physique awaken its full capabilities!

So, knowing that Minos had this possibility, Ruth felt happy for him!

And with that, tears trickled down her eyes, with her feeling grateful for finally entering fully into her man's life.

"Minos..."

"Shh!"

"You don't have to say anything, Ruth. Let me show this place to you..."

He and Abby then began to show Ruth around, explaining to her about the Elite Squad soldiers and Virtus, the only spiritual beast that was around at the moment.

As for Kyla, after arriving in Dry City earlier, Minos had sent that Nine-tailed Fox to the Beast Park, where her mother, Emlyn, was.

Kyla had reached level 49 these past few months. But, on the other hand, upon seeing Emlyn, Minos had noticed that that great being was already at level 58!

Seeing Emlyn earlier, Minos had gained a doubt in his heart as to who would become the first Spiritual Emperor of his forces. Currently, Virtus, Regina, the supreme elder Miller, Patriarch Nash, and Patriarch Hayes were already at level 59. But with that fox's talent and age, he knew she could catch up and surpass them.

There were also other cultivators at level 58 in his forces. Still, none of them could compare to Emlyn regarding cultivation speed.

As such, he was curious about who would become his forces' first Spiritual Emperor!

In any case, these thoughts were in Minos' subconscious as he only had eyes for his two women as he introduced that place to Ruth.

"At last, Ruth, this is our home. Only the three of us here, Dillian and some special army members, have access to it."

The rest of his army members usually brought camp tents to the Spatial Kingdom since there was not enough room in that house for so many people. But, on the other hand, that was the home of the local leadership, so there was no place for ordinary subordinates to sleep under the same roof as the sovereign.

Hence, despite the dozens of people outside that house, there was plenty of privacy for them there.

Abby laughed as she saw the look on Ruth's face and said. "Don't worry. During our honeymoon, we will send everyone outside."

"Hmm? That's not what I was thinking..."magic

"Oh? Then what?" Abby teased Ruth.

"Tsk!"

"How annoying you are!"

Then the three of them laughed as they headed toward the main bedroom of that luxurious house.

...

While the trio was playing intensely in the Spatial Kingdom, a group of three people from the Flaming Empire landed in the vicinity of Dry City.

At that construction site, their leader looked at the surroundings with interest, surprised to see such a large construction field in this place. 'It looks like that Minos truly has power!'

'I didn't think he would get so many people to work in his territory in such a short time since the war ended...'

'Are they all slaves?'

But such a person did not have much more time to consider this when a group of 40 Spiritual Kings approached them already with weapons in their hands.

"Identify yourselves and state your purpose here, or we will attack you!" The voice of a level 58 Spiritual King sounded among those members of the local forces, demonstrating that person's great hostility towards visitors from outside the region.

Realizing that situation, the three people looked at each other, discovering that there was not much fear in those individuals, even considering that two of them were Spiritual Emperors.

"It seems that the Black Plain's victory in the war wasn't unfair..."

"Those people are courageous!"

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Chapter 1062 The Future of the Spiritual Tournament 1

"Friends of the Black Plain, don't worry. We are not members of the Saints Killing Sect." The leader of this group of newcomers said aloud while having a warm smile on his face.

"We are not searching for your leader's head but rather business with him. This one is named Warner." He pointed to himself before introducing his two companions. "... We are here on behalf of the Edwardstone family, the Flaming Empire Imperial House!"

"Oh?" The people in the Dry City group opened their mouths in surprise, each of them feeling better that these were not enemies.

But just in case, they remained on guard in case the enemies were disguising themselves!

"Can you prove it?" The level 58 Spiritual King from before asked. "How do you know that the Saints Killing Sect is on our tail?"

The other Spiritual Emperor there then laughed and said. "We are part of the imperial family, so obviously, we know about our vassals' movements!"

"As for how to prove who we are, well, we have our empire IDs, but will that be of any value to you?"

"No..."

Warner then remembered something and said. "Don't worry. I participated in the peace negotiation attempt promoted by the Spiritual Church months ago. That way, just call someone who participated in that event, and that person can identify me."

"Hmm, that we can do, but you will have to stand here without moving." The leader of the group of Spiritual Kings lowered his tone, feeling that he probably would not have to fight today. "What do you say?"

"Sounds good to me!"

Warner was already a level 65 Spiritual Emperor who deserved respect wherever he went. That was even more true for this region of the Central Continent. However, this man was not making things difficult for Black Plain despite his pride and natural arrogance.

Not because he was afraid, nor because of Minos' origin in that Empire, but because he had been ordered to come to do business and not to cause trouble. So, considering his information and common sense, this man was not offended by having to follow the protocols of mere Spiritual Kings.

They were expected to be a bit traumatized, so he simply stood in that place with his two associates, peacefully waiting for the moment to visit Minos.

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After a while, Minos and Abby had already returned from the Spatial Kingdom to Dry City, where they had several matters to attend to.

That was only their first day back there, so there were still a few commitments for the two of them to resolve before returning to their usual routine.

For example, Minos had to stop by his army's administrative group to go over and receive new information. As for Abby, besides her regular duties within the army, she had the matter of the Scourges of the Devil's former allies to deal with.

Thus, they left Ruth farming in the Spatial Kingdom to pursue their agendas!

So, just a few minutes after their fun was over, the two were already at the headquarters of the Black Plain Army, separated while settling their affairs.

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"Your Grace, a group, claiming to come from the Flaming Empire has just arrived on the city's south side!" A soldier came shouting into Minos' office, sweating from the rush from his post to there.

"Flaming Empire?" Minos promptly rose from his seat, already beginning to prepare to fight.

He then clenched his fists and felt his level 55 cultivation spreading to the surroundings along with his fury. 'Very good! Very good Saint Slaying Sect! You truly enjoy pissing me off!'

But before he had a chance to give the order for that soldier to gather a group to accompany him, such an individual spoke. "They claim to be representatives of the imperial family of that state. It seems they are here for business, Your Grace."

"Oh?" Minos' blood calmed a little at this information. "Are you sure this is true?"

"No, but one of them, someone named Warner, said he participated in that previous peace negotiation attempt. So, they are waiting in one of the construction camps on the city's south side so that someone can confirm his identity."

"So that's it... Well, I will go to that place to confirm whether it is him or not. In any way, form a group to accompany me."

"Yes, Your Grace!"

...

Sometime later, Minos and a dozen or so people could be seen running through the construction fields on the south side of Dry City, heading toward those visitors.

While doing this, he talked to his father-in-law, Eliot, who had already reached level 57.

There in that group were also Angela and Celeste, both on the same level as Abby's father, as well as number three in the Miller family, Daphne Miller, level 58, an old friend of Minos' father during such a person's youth...

"Minos, isn't it too soon for more enemies from that place to arrive? I mean, we were attacked a few weeks ago! I thought we'd still have some time." Eliot commented.

He and some people there had just joined the rest of the group, so they did not know that the situation would probably not involve confrontation.

Minos laughed and explained. "Father-in-law, that doesn't seem to be the case. I only called you all in case we were about to face a cross-dressing enemy."

"But these people seem like they are only here for business."

"Oh?" Daphne felt better hearing that because it was dangerous to fight against Spiritual Emperors, and business with the Flaming Empire would be undeniably positive for this territory.

Her family had already become completely integrated into Minos' organization, and she herself was living in Dry City to assist him, despite the fact that the majority of her family was in the territory granted to them by King Stuart. As such, she was very concerned about local success.

With that, they soon ran into the three visitors from the Flaming Empire, which the previous group surrounded.

"Hmmm, all right, folks, this person was at the event hosted by the Church. So you can rest now." Minos said right after seeing Warner's face.

On the other hand, that man looked at Minos in shock, seeing that the local sovereign had already reached level 55!

'How can this be? The last time I saw him, he was only at level 53!'

'That's not even a year, and he's already reached that level?' Warner looked incredulously at the brown-haired man standing next to several high-level Spiritual Kings.

On the other hand, the two individuals on Warner's side were also impressed by Minos' cultivation speed.

Of course, they did not know him yet, but news of Minos' advancement to level 54 had reached the Empire about 7 or 8 months ago.

Considering that, it was a big surprise to the level 62 Spiritual Emperor and that level 59 Spiritual King that Minos was so fast cultivating.

'What a little monster!'

'The Coleman family genes are truly amazing!'

'It's not for nothing that his mother is already a Spiritual Saint under 150, while his grandfather is already at level 79!' The peak Spiritual King of that group thought about it in silence, blaming Minos' lineage for his cultivation speed.

Maisie had recently advanced to the 8th stage, something impressive by the standards of even the Flaming Empire.

Considering that, seeing that son of hers, such a person could not help but envy the Coleman lineage.

"So?" Minos said, breaking the mental shock of those three. "What does House Edwardstone want from the Black Plain? You wouldn't be here to avenge the members of the Saints Killing Sect, would you?"

"Uh?" Warner shook his head from side to side and then answered Minos. "Your Majesty, you have misunderstood us. We have no relation to what the Saints Killing Sect has been doing."

"In any case, you shouldn't worry about them bothering you much longer. The Church recently revoked the previous authorization that was giving the Saints Killing Sect freedom to act."

"So, the members of that organization shouldn't be bothering you again very soon."

"Oh?" several voices arose in the surroundings as those Spiritual Kings felt relief in their hearts.

Gloria's deeds had not yet reached Dry City. Because of this, none of those people were aware of such a thing.

'That must be Gloria's doing...' Minos thought silently, pleased in many ways by this information.

"Then what do you people want here?" magic

"We are here to talk about our future and the future of the Spiritual Tournament!"

Chapter 1063 The Future of the Spiritual Tournament 2

After meeting those people coming from the Flaming Empire in the middle of one of the fields under construction, Minos did not take long to release his team and return to the Dry City alongside the visitors.

Since they were not there for chaos but rather to talk about matters already expected by Minos, this man quickly took him to his governing mansion.

Minos naturally knew that the Flaming Empire had local privileges, something agreed upon by the Spiritual Church long ago. Among these privileges was the Spiritual Tournament, something he already knew would sooner or later bring people from that place to his region.

Since he had assumed the regional leadership position, it was only natural to expect House Edwardstone to come looking for him!

So, quickly those three individuals were already seated around King Stuart's office, opposite this brown-haired young man, who was opposite them at his desk.

"What you were going to say before? It was about the Spiritual Tournament..."

Minos resumed the previous dialogue, seeing some of them drinking the tea he offered earlier.

Warner then began to say. "Well, the Spiritual Tournament was delayed for a few years because of the Black Plain's War of Independence. So, our organization hopes to resume this competition as soon as possible."

"Hmm, I see..." Minos closed his eyes for a second, trying to understand exactly why these people were visiting. He then said. "Well, am I to assume that you people are here to propose that the next edition of the Spiritual Tournament take place on the Black Plain?"

Warner nodded in agreement. "Indeed."

"Your Imperial Majesty wishes the next edition of the Spiritual Tournament to occur as soon as possible. Since the Black Plain won the war, we suppose it would be interesting to give you that possibility."

"Of course, there are privileges in doing so, not just the honor and costs."

"For example, your royal family will have the opportunity to win a spot in any of the empire's sects every time the competition takes place in your territory."

Minos laughed upon hearing that. 'How can I accept such a thing if I myself intend to steal the talents that should logically participate in the Spiritual Tournament?'

'It won't be long before you see me as a competitor...'

He then said. "Well, I appreciate the offer, but right now, I'm afraid the Black Plain is in no condition to host such a competition."

"As you saw outside, Dry City is now a large field under construction. And that's no different for other places in the Black Plain."

"Because of that, we don't have enough infrastructure to host a competition as important as the Spiritual Tournament."

"My organization would only embarrass itself in front of the region if we hosted such a thing now..." He smiled at those people, not lying to them.

"Uh?"

"This..."

"That's true..." Then, in a low voice, the weaker Spiritual Emperor commented on the irrefutable fact that Minos had just spoken.

"This..." But Warner still wanted to push the issue. "I understand the problem, but I'm afraid the other royal families are not much better off either..."

"No." Minos interrupted him. "I'm sure they are. Incidentally, the Stone family hardly suffered from the war, so I suggest the next edition of the Spiritual Tournament take place on Stone Island."

"Oh? You don't mind losing the privileges offered by the empire to the Stone family?" The Spiritual King of that group said, trying to stimulate Minos' competitive side.

"No."

"Besides the fact that the Stone family is my ally, I have no intention of sending anyone to the empire. After all, I just won a war and have a lot of need for personnel now."

"This..."

"Oh, all right, forget that..." Warner stopped that individual from continuing to press Minos. "I think it will be better to do such a thing as you suggested."

"The Black Plain is still under construction, and the other continental states are in 'tatters' after the war."

"Stone Island is the only one left for that..."

"Hmm, glad we agree." Minos nodded in satisfaction.

He did not think House Edwardstone would cause trouble for him needlessly. But, still, he also did not want to have to refuse these people emphatically. Thus, this development was the best for this situation.

"Then let's leave the matter of the Spiritual Tournament happening on the Black Plain for the future. How about in two competitions after the next time?"

Minos laughed and said. "It sounds perfect to me."

"Great!"

"Anyway," Warner continued. "In addition to matters related to the Spiritual Tournament, we are here to talk about relations between local royal families and the empire."

"Oh? Is there something special?"

"Yes, indeed there is." Warner turned to the Spiritual Emperor next to him and said. "Hector, explain it to him."

"Hmmm."

"Your Majesty, for hundreds of thousands of years, the Spiritual Tournament has been organized by the eight major sects of the empire on behalf of the Edwardstone family. And in all that time, we have provided business opportunities for the local royal families."

"In particular, we can facilitate the importation of high-level food resources into this region, as well as some high-level grade-2 artifacts."

In the northern region of the Central Continent, it was challenging to get high-level grade-2 artifacts. After all, there was a lack of high-level professionals in the region!

And since the Church did not prevent trade between regions, local families imported many of the products of their interest.

"Food, eh?" Minos asked. "Are there other possibilities besides that and artifacts? For example, minerals and materials needed to produce grade-2 items?"

"Yes, we can do that too..." That man said with a somewhat uncertain tone since such materials would not be helpful without people capable of manipulating them.

But since Minos was still ignorant about their relationship to the region, he simply did not ask questions.

"Well, I'm interested in that, but tell me something. What do you guys want in return? I don't think you are after my crystals, right?" He laughed.

"As expected from someone who won such a complicated war! Your Majesty is really very clever!" Warner complimented with sincerity.

"Well, we have some requirements beyond the crystals needed for these purchases."

"To cut to the chase, anyone sent to the Flaming Empire by the royal family, whether through the Spiritual Tournament or the privilege of the families hosting the competition, will have to sign an agreement with the imperial family."

"Oh? What kind of agreement?" Minos was not going to send anyone to the empire, but he just asked to fool the people in front of him.

"Nothing too problematic. They'll just have to join a group of the imperial family that connects each sect in the empire. Of course, there are also some promises that they will never act against the imperial family and things like that. Nothing too complicated." Hector said this without telling the whole truth.

Actually, the Edwardstone family did such a thing to keep an eye on these vassal organizations of theirs. But since the people who went to that state through the Spiritual Tournament signed Soul Contracts that involved that secrecy, none of those organizations knew about the spies in their ranks.

The same was true for the powers in the northern region, who thought that such a thing was just a way for House Edwardstone to maintain good contacts with potential vassals and talents.

When they came to the empire, most people from this region did not get far. But now and then, someone impressive would emerge, as in the case of Dennis Red, a man who had only been out of the Brown Kingdom for a few decades but had already reached level 64.

Since it was always good to be on the good side of talents like Dennis, the local families judged that the motivation of that imperial organization was not strange.

"I see..." Minos nodded, showing that he saw no problem in that. "Well, I am agreeable to making all members of my forces who go to the sects of your empire sign such an agreement."

"That won't be any problem for me."

"Hehe, that was easier than I had imagined," Warner commented as he remembered how difficult Minos had been in the attempted peace negotiation months ago.

"Then let's talk about what the Black Plain is interested in..."

So, they soon began to discuss other details concerning their future relationship, relying, of course, on the minerals of interest to King Stuart.

Chapter 1064 Stone Island Investments in the Black Plain

A few days later...

After the visit of Warner's group, Minos settled with those representatives of the Flaming Empire, having agreed subsequently to negotiate in the future with the Spiritual King he had met that day.

With this, the Black Plain had gained a supplier of minerals from outside the region, something useful for the various professionals in this state.

Such a possibility also existed for the other states in this region. However, they could not make the most of this as Minos would for one simple reason. There were practically no high-level professionals in the most important professions in this region!

Cultivation became more difficult with each passing level, and for people who could not go to their limit, as in the case of warriors who constantly fought, it complicated their progress in terms of cultivation level.

For example, alchemists could even go to their limit by producing their products, in this case, pills. That was similar to a warrior fighting. However, while a warrior would simply have to engage in a conflict against people of the same level or stronger than him to stimulate that, the situation was much more complicated for alchemists.

Alchemists depended on their own understanding of the Natural Laws, as well as on the quality of their techniques, to be able to push their abilities to the limit. In this case, it was pretty complicated to reach their limits for people without good techniques in a poor region with low-level resources.

Hence, there were few individuals with high-level classification regarding spiritual professions in this region!

As for the resources imported from the Flaming Empire, they were not cheap. So, even with the possibility, most local organizations would not get much even if they had enough professionals.

On the other hand, importing such artifacts from outside the region was much easier than minerals!

After learning the reality of the local powers' relationship with the empire and the circumstances of his current subordinates, Minos understood why there were so few high-level resources in the region, despite the possibility.

However, he was not worried about these problems faced by others since the professionals in his territory would soon outnumber those in the region!

With that, he returned to his local development business, leaving the previous meeting behind in his mind.

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While Minos and his staff were working, several new services in Dry City were starting to become successful among the local inhabitants.

After months since independence and Minos' permission for the Stone Island powers to enter the Black Plain, several of that state's organizations already had branches in that territory.

In addition to the Stone and Nash families, with their posts already set up outside the local defensive dome, the Barbecue Temple and the Hotel Olson had arrived in Dry City!

The Olson family had invested heavily in Dry City and built a mega hotel outside the local dome with more than 500 rooms that could accommodate up to 2,000 people. At the same time, this place had a magnificent water park mixed with a green area of more than 500 square meters.

Such a place was not yet making much success in this city, but this was to be expected since this was a project for the future. Not only would Dry City soon be the new center of this region, but it also had an architectural design utterly different from other regional capitals.

The consequence of this? Well, sooner or later, this city would become a tourist center.

That was precisely why the Olson family invested so heavily in this city and would invest in other luxury hotels around future cities of the Black Plain in the future.

Their goal was to absorb the high-end customers that would surely start visiting Dry City and the Black Plain after the first stage of local development.

Obviously, it would take some time before the high-level services, and local differentials became known throughout the region. Everyone knew Minos' forces had a lot of power, but what about the local professionals and products?

Few knew about what was being developed by Minos, so for the time being, few would look to this place for spiritual experts.

But House Olson, the Barbecue Temple, and other Stone Island organizations knew of the local potential.

Dillian's case was one example. Only they knew the real identity of the best doctor in the region!

But what about when this information spreads? Well, many millionaires would certainly seek that fellow's help.

As such, the Hotel Olson was already marking its place in Dry City with a hotel with many potentials to compete with the Four Seasons Hotel, the local hotel chain.

As for the Barbecue Temple, this organization, without many local competitors, had already built a grand temple in one of the new areas of Dry City.

In that place, similar to the temple in the capital of Stone Island that Minos visited on his first passage through Old Stone, there was already enough space for more than 300 people to visit it at the same time.

And unlike the Hotel Olson, which would only have its most significant customers in the future, the Barbecue Temple had already gained many local customers!

In fact, this restaurant was already the most popular in Dry City and even had appointment lists already, since otherwise, many citizens would be unhappy that they did not get a chance to eat there.

Many people in Dry City could afford to go there daily. Thus, even the restaurant's 30 grade-2 and 100 grade-1 cooks were not keeping up with demand!

Hence, lines could be seen in that area at any time of the day, where many other local or Stone Island stores were already emerging under the influence of that restaurant.

The Barbecue Temple could not keep all the citizens, so soon, a small gastronomic center had already formed there, where even with the surrounding construction fields, thousands of people were already circulating there at all times of the day.

But the Stone Island investments on the Black Plain had not stopped there!

No, in addition to the hundreds of millions of low-grade crystals invested in the Bank of the Black Plain, several powers of that state's shipping industry were already in the coastal areas of this state.

In particular, the New Maritime City already had half a dozen naval development areas, where the nascent naval industry in the Black Plain was developing.

Because of this, that city was growing by leaps and bounds, absorbing investment from many organizations on Stone Island. At the same time, hundreds of people from that state moved there every day.

The local government was controlling the migration to the Black Plain. But this control was only over people with no affiliations to large organizations. For those members of families allied to Minos, like Elena's House Neel, they could send people into this territory without worrying about the numbers of the local migration policy.

But this was for a good reason. After all, these people would not need to be hired by the local government since they were moving for the sake of their own business. And this did not create a burden for the local government. On the contrary, it generated taxes for further investment.

With this, families such as House Neel, Robin's family, and several other Stone Island organizations already had branches in the New Maritime City and were rapidly developing in such a place.

Due to the high demand for minerals, food, and other resources that a productive center requires and will require in the foreseeable future, other business powers were already relocating there.

Anyway, amid all this, the families allied and subordinate to Minos, who was based in this new territory of the Black Plain, were also making their local investments.

In addition to the cities built by the local workforce during Minos and Abby's travel period, the Gill, Miller, Parkinson, and Austin families had already moved into their new territories.

Some of them were practically empty places, like the Miller family's, which had had to be built entirely from the start. But others, on the other hand, were places already with infrastructure, those localities taken over by the Black Plain from neighboring states.

The Gill, Austin, and Parkinson families were taking care of places inherited from the Brown Kingdom, among them the Red Valley. At the same time, House Miller was in a newly built place on the northernmost coast of the Black Plain.

In such a place previously dominated by pirates and criminals, now soldiers of the Black Plain Army were landing in the newly built harbor, happy with life for having completed the task passed down from their King...

Chapter 1065 Pirates Captured

After several months of work, a group of soldiers sent by Minos to capture regional pirates had finally succeeded in their hunt!

During the period since Minos' order, several pirates had fallen to the Black Plain forces around the regional seas. However, most of them had no relation to the Blood Triangle Pirates, as was the case with the targets of that order.

However, with months of work and constant growth of the Black Plain forces, one of the groups sent by Minos had finally gotten their hands on people with information!

In fact, this group had just completed this mission and were stopping to rest in the city under the control of the Miller family before returning to the sea to head for the New Maritime City.

So, as soon as this group disembarked from their warship, six people followed the well-built pier in that area.

There, these people could see a harbor with eight ships with the Miller family symbols and another three with the Black Plain symbol. But, on the other hand, besides that port that appears to have a lot of quality, anyone there could see the city in that area's background.

The local port was about 5 kilometers north of the city, a place with beautiful beaches with many coconut palms along the waterfront. There, an urban area extended over a few square kilometers in a locality that was not much larger than a village.

However, despite the small size, this place exhibited a similar quality to the cities already built by the government of the Black Plain, with streets paved in hexagonal blocks, well-signed and tree-lined.

At the same time, the buildings also followed some standards of the Black Plain. But they had a design that was more in keeping with the coast, which already made this place unique compared to other coastal cities in the region.

That had not been an achievement of the Miller family, who had perhaps adapted what their members had already seen in Dry City. No, this place followed the designs handed down by Minos to this family, something similar to what he had given to his other allies or subordinates.

Minos wanted to build a state with striking cities capable of generating a tourist attraction within that region. So, using his previously inherited knowledge, he replicated every kind of practical design to construct his cities.

That's why this place looked so different, making each newly arrived individuals look at the surroundings with a sparkle in their eyes, already looking forward to the future.

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Upon arriving in that small city, the group led by Dumas, level 51, was soon passing by the main avenue, which had two lanes separated by a line of trees. These two separate areas were extensive, with enough room for up to six carriages to circulate simultaneously.

Anyway, while walking along there, these people were looking at the buildings in the area that did not exceed five stories in height, the limit allowed for this place.

On the other hand, even though the place was of high quality, they encountered a lot of dust in some spots now and then. But there was nothing to be done about it. After all, this area was also developing like the other places on the Black Plain.

The Miller family did not have as many funds as the Black Plain, but still, they could develop this place to a much higher level than it is now. As such, since they were already expecting many migrants soon, this place was being developed with much effort on the part of Abby's family.

Noticing this, those individuals soon entered the local government building, where the Miller patriarch was.

Not all of the Miller family were in this place. In fact, more than two-thirds of that organization was scattered around this state, with many of them in Dry City to protect the capital.

But many influential members of the future queen's family were already there, among them the patriarch and several other Spiritual Kings.

...

"Lieutenant Dumas, I heard you wanted to talk to me?" Patriarch Miller, level 58, asked the middle-aged man in front of him, inside the luxurious office overlooking one of the local beaches.

"Hmm."

"My group has completed a mission passed down by His Grace, so I want to send that information to Dry City as soon as possible."

"Can you help me with that? We lost our crows during a recent storm."

"Oh? That's it? Haha, leave it to me. I'll send a crow to Dry City notifying them of your accomplishments."

After smiling and saying that, that expert then asked. "By the way, how is the situation with the pirates in this area? We have fought repeatedly against groups of them, but unfortunately, the wretched ones can hide better than cockroaches."

"Hmm. There are many pirate groups in this region, and some of them have headquarters on islands."

"Also, because not all of them know that this area formerly dominated by outlaws is now under our control, many still come here ignorantly."

"But patriarch Miller, don't worry, this place is already starting to gain a reputation among outlaws. So, it shouldn't be long before they give up coming here."

"I see..."

"As for their numbers, I'm afraid it's impossible to estimate them for sure or even to eliminate them completely."

"At least for the moment..."

The eyes of that blue and white-haired man shone with that comment as the Black Plain grew by leaps and bounds. Because of that, even something impossible in the present might not be in a few years.

"Well, let's continue with the previous arrangements then..."

...

While the group of Black Plain soldiers was resting in the city ruled by the Miller family, the other cities in this territory also organized themselves through the actions of subordinates and allies.

The abandoned Yellow City had already undergone a complete renovation in the area formerly part of the Kingdom of the Waves. As a result, it no longer looked like the place Minos had met Emlyn almost ten years ago.

In that city was one of the Black Plain Army camps, where thousands of migrants passed through every day, most going deeper into this state but dozens of them staying there.

And besides the expansions that such a place was also experiencing, unlike the Miller family city, in Yellow City, there were workers building parts of a road to Dry City.

Traveling through the northern part of the Central Continent was extremely dangerous for ordinary people, not only because of the presence of wild beasts in certain areas but primarily because of the human actions in others.

Minos had experienced this more than once in his travels through the region, so he had already put the development of safe roads into his plans.

Therefore, the cities closest to Dry City, such as Yellow City, New Maritime City, and the City of Waters, were already building such routes.

That was a way to cheapen travel within the state, improve safety, decrease travel time, and even improve the efficiency of the means of transportation. After all, items and people were usually transported by carriages, things that could be damaged!

All added costs to travel, which a road could solve very practically.

Thus, tens of kilometers of roads were already being made daily in that state, gradually improving the quality of travel for migrants and citizens of the Black Plain!

That could be seen most significantly in the City of Waters. This place had advanced the most in Minos' developmental projects.

But this was not for nothing. After all, such a city was one of the least affected by the war for many months, where two noble families formerly part of the Cromwell Kingdom had come together to lead the place.

With the establishment of the Black Plain as a state, the Hayes family had left this place to rule another area of the Cromwell Kingdom territory annexed to the state of Minos. Still, even so, the effects of their joint actions with the Stokes family had remained.

Because of this and the fact that this place already had well over 100,000 inhabitants even before the current migrations, the City of Waters had already finished its part of the construction of the road to Dry City. At the same time, the renovation work in this urban area was also nearing completion.

With this, only the Black Plain cities that were previously part of the Brown Kingdom were left to follow Minos' development projects.

Chapter 1066 Confirmation

In the Black Plain cities annexed from the Brown Kingdom, the situation in these areas was somewhat different from that found in the other parts of this territory. That is, there was a prominent resident population there, with already well-developed economies, and most importantly, this was the only part that had not been affected by the war.

Some of these cities were previously ruled by the Gill, Austin, and Parkinson families. And in these, the actions of these organizations had been happening more naturally.

However, in the other cities, particularly those in the Red Valley region, there was some resistance on the part of the communities to follow Minos' plans with all sincerity.

Of course, they were not foolish enough to stand in the way of the actions of the dictator, who was now their leader. But many made structural changes difficult, refusing to sell land to the new governments, etc.

At the same time, these areas were the farthest from the central part of the Black Plain, so not all of Minos' ideals would reach there. Hence, little investment had been made in this part of his territory.

The main focus of the state government for this area was not to totally change the place, build roads, and the like. That was even in the plan for the future, but not at the moment. Instead, the focus for

these areas was to organize the governments, bring in new rules and review the structure of some institutions.

At the same time, the forces of Minos continued to enlist citizens interested in migrating to the central part of the Black Plain, sometimes also trying to discourage populations from leaving for other states.

Yes, people were fleeing from the 'cruel clutches' of Minos, heading to the new Brown Kingdom, Cromwell Kingdom, or Kingdom of the Waves.

In any case, Minos did not want disinterested or ill-willed people in his state when millions were striving to join him. So, apart from warning these people to think twice about that, his forces had not stopped anyone from leaving those areas.

So, little by little, this new state was taking shape, with many cities being built, others being redeveloped, and many population movements!

...

A week after Dumas had passed through the Miller family city, his group had already arrived in Dry City.

After sailing to the first naval base of the Black Plain Army in New Maritime City, his group traveled along the road between there and Dry City.

This road was only 50% complete, but this was already enough to improve the quality of local travel and increase the speed of the same.

So, after Minos received the warnings from his staff of the arrival of Dumas and the captured pirates, this king wasted no time and went with Abby to the local prison.

After many months of doubt as to whether the map in his spatial ring was the one sought by the Blood Triangle Pirates and the purpose of this, Minos had people with answers to give him.

So, as they passed through the prison corridors, the couple wasted no time observing the surroundings full of war prisoners, who were silent at the moment. They just walked at a brisk pace until they reached their destination.

In that place, an interrogation room with only one table and three chairs, three chained men were standing beside a wall, observing the area with arrogant and cruel looks in their eyes.

At the same time, some soldiers from the army who had brought them there were standing at the four corners of that room while police officers from this prison watched over the entrance door.

"Your Grace!" A local police officer said as he noticed Minos' arrival, respectfully making room for the couple to pass.

"Dumas, you did a good job this time." Minos immediately spotted the soldier who had led this capture, stopping beside him and tapping this man twice on the right shoulder. "Pick up your rewards at headquarters and take a few days off."

"Thank you, Your Grace!" Dumas said in an honorable manner, just before leaving with his men, going to celebrate this successful mission.

As for Minos and Abby, they drove all the soldiers and police out of that interrogation room, leaving them alone with those three lawbreakers.

Minos sat next to his woman at one side of that table and said to those men. "Well, from now on, we will talk about some of my doubts. But, if you are sincere, perhaps there is a future for you..."

"Anyway, my soldiers told me you were doing work for the Blood Triangle Pirates group. Is that true?"

"Tsk!"

"That's right. We work for the glorious Blood Triangle Pirates!"

"Well, are you still going to keep us here? Don't you know how powerful they are?" A thin, tall man with an ugly look said this in a tone full of prepotency.

Seeing how those individuals behaved, Minos closed his eyes momentarily, thinking how foolish these people were to trust an outside power that was not there to save them.

"I don't think the Blood Triangle Pirates care about you." Minos laughed, making those three feel like idiots. "And even if that were the case, I'm already taking action against their third-party pirates. Do you think your threats scare me? Do as I say, or regret it later."

"Your choice."

He then took out the map in his spatial ring and asked. "Well, let's get on with the most important thing. Is this the item you are in search of?"

Seeing it in Minos' hands, each of the pirates lost their expressions from earlier, becoming wide-eyed and mouthed now as they swallowed their saliva in agitation.

"This..."

"That's that map!" One of them said in a tone laden with nervousness but containing greed that was hard to hide.

"Hey! Hey, that map... Kid, that map is what the Blood Triangle Pirates are after!"

"If you agree to let us go and split some of the prizes from that, we can pass on such a thing to that organization!" magic

"Hahaha, we're rich! With this map, even becoming Spiritual Emperors is not out of our prospects!" They began to celebrate among themselves, sure that someone like Minos would also want ways to achieve such a thing.

"Kid?" Minos felt a sudden urge to deal with that person but held back for the sake of his doubts.

Abby then said. "It seems that the value of this map is much greater than we thought."

"That organization is even willing to make such generous pledges to regional pirates..."

"Hmm, that must be the case." Minos nodded in agreement.

He then continued his interrogation. "So what is the purpose of this organization in finding this map? Is there any relevant information they have passed on to you to facilitate your search?"

"What? What are you talking about? Come on, release us, and we can make a good deal for all of us!" The middle-aged man who had called Minos a boy, said this, not understanding the calmness of the people in front of him.

He knew this must be Minos Stuart, a dangerous person in this region. But what could the mere Spiritual King do about the possibility of becoming a Spiritual Emperor?

There were rumors that Minos had strength equivalent to a person of this stage, but these criminals did not believe in absurd like that. To them, this young man's strength was limited to the regional level!

On the other hand, even if he was as good as the rumors said, so what? He was still a mere Spiritual King and would remain so if he stayed in this region without taking advantage of such an opportunity.

"Humph!"

"Looks like you guys don't value your life, huh?" Minos commented, finally making up his mind regarding the future of those three. "Previously, I had thought of destroying your cultivation and making you stay a few decades stuck here as punishment if everything worked out."

"But since all of you are lost to greed, don't know how to respect the one who decides your life and death, then so be it!"

"Abby, make them talk." He said in with murderous intent on his voice. "Whether you like it or not, I will find out everything you know..."

"After that, you guys are going to the Puller!"

"What?"

"You bastard! What are you talking about? Stop this nonsense..." One of them was saying this, but suddenly a blue fog hit his feet, making him shiver uncontrollably.

Abby's innate ability had not evolved in this period on the Black Plain. But her level had increased dramatically since her first time with Minos. So, she already could use her nerve manipulation skill from a distance without having to touch her targets.

And with that, those men soon lost all their last will, becoming totally under Abby's control, as if they were dolls without feelings, existing only to answer questions.

"All ready, my love. Ask your questions..."

Chapter 1067 Revenge

After Abby left those individuals in a helpless state, Minos asked all the questions in his heart, quickly having discovered what those pirates knew.

That indeed was the map the Blood Triangle Pirates were after, an item that was supposedly from over 2 million years ago. Such a thing was assumed to be in one of the ancient ruins of this region, where an ancient organization was formerly based.

However, the map had been lost in time due to numerous expeditions by people from this and other regions. Because of this, after directly searching the area for the map at the first moment, the group hired pirates and regional criminals to do the job for them.

The map could literally be anywhere, even traveling with poor individuals of little power. In this case, criminals and pirates, who usually dealt with robberies and murders of travelers, as well as hiding in the most unbelievable places in the region, were best suited for the job.

From then on, many regional outlaw groups had gained an additional purpose in their journeys, to find the lost item of that organization.

Regarding where it led, well, those pirates only knew that the map was important to the Blood Triangle Pirates and was from somewhere in the Evergreen Empire.

Besides that, they only knew how to identify that item since such a map was incomplete, and its other half emitted spiritual fluctuations similar to that of Minos.

Anyway, with this unhelpful information, Minos ended his business with those three individuals and ordered his subordinates to send them to the area of this prison responsible for executions.

"Well, at least we could confirm this map is their item of interest..." Abby commented to her man as she stood behind where he was sitting.

Minos nodded in agreement and said. "In any case, it wouldn't make any difference if we knew more for now. We're still too weak to get involved with that Evergreen Empire organization."

"But it's good to put that doubt out of my mind. Now at least I can prepare myself for the developments in this matter."

"Hmmm. What about our actions against the regional pirates? Won't that cause that organization to keep an eye on us?" She asked about that relevant point.

They were acting against the eyes and ears of that organization in that region. So, Abby soon pondered the problems that this could bring to them.

"For now, we are only fighting a portion of the regional pirates, and our actions are justifiable. After all, we are establishing our dominance over certain areas."

"Conflicts like these are normal, so I don't think people from that organization will see our actions as hostile to them..."

"But you're right. It's good to avoid overreacting in our actions." He looked into her eyes and then said what should be done. "Then, we will continue to act against pirates and criminals who enter the Black Plain or our territorial sea."

"But we will no longer pursue those who stay away from us."

"That should be enough to avoid suspicion and greater danger." He said before sighing deeply.

"Hmm, I'll give those orders to headquarters later." She nodded in agreement, finding Minos' plan appropriate for the situation.

After that, they headed back to their official business, with Abby going to army headquarters and Minos to the state government.

...

"Your Grace, we have just received a letter from the Carline family regarding Lieutenant Barbara." Joey said this after entering Minos' office, smiling at having received news from that woman.

"Oh? How did things turn out?"

"After going to the Kingdom of the End for her revenge, Barbara reached level 52 and soon after acted against the Hargraves family, having eliminated all the Spiritual Kings of that organization in one night."

"After that, she spent days hunting the surviving nobles before moving on to two other families who participated in the siege against House Schmidt years ago."

"I see..." Minos closed his eyes momentarily, imagining the battles that woman had faced to put an end to her vengeance. "So?"

"She collected the Schmidt family belongings looted by the three families she 'visited' in that period. Ultimately, she did not eliminate those last two families but extorted compensation from them for the tragedy of years ago."

"Now she is already on her way back to the Black Plain, bringing all those belongings she says she wants to donate to the army." Joey said with a satisfied look, happy for this outcome.

Of all Minos' subordinates, he was the most peaceful. But still, Joey understood the motivations behind Barbara's action. And so, the deaths of hundreds of people at her hands did not bother this man, who was happy to absorb the resources she was bringing in.

"Oh? Barbara is truly generous..." Minos laughed, pleased at that. "But what about the Carline family? Did they say anything in that letter?"

"Nothing significant, Your Grace. Just that we should no longer worry about former allies of the Scourges of the Devil in that state."

"I see. That's better..." After saying that, he moved his neck, making some noises, and thought of something, he should do in the next few days. "How are the preparations for the next military exercise? Have the personnel who will be standing by that day arrived in Dry City?"

"About that, Your Grace, we have almost everything ready. The level 59 siblings of the Stone family, some Stone Island patriarchs, and our high-ranking subordinates have already arrived in the Dry City to assist us."

"As for the soldiers, they are already prepared to train with Your Grace for the next two days."

"With that, the terrain 40 kilometers north is almost ready to host this event."

"Good. Let me know if there are any problems."

...

While Minos was settling his government affairs in Dry City, in one of the northernmost areas of the Flaming Empire, a meeting regarding him was being held.

In that place where there was a flying island, half a dozen people were gathered near one of that island's cliffs, each with deadly expressions on their faces.

While the strong winds there would make peak Spiritual Kings tremble with fear, people dressed in armors of different colors and designs were discussing their plans.

"As you know, more than 15 members of our sect were killed on the damn Black Plain, probably at the hands of the cursed Oswald's grandson." A purple-haired woman said this in a tone laden with murderous intent.

"Among them, half were people with no families to count, just disciples of our sect. However, the rest were members of our families!"

Hearing that, a bald man nodded and said. "Even my great-grandson was killed in this assassination mission!"

"Yes, our three families have lost loved ones or even important pillars for the future. So, we must do something about it to cleanse the honor of our houses and avenge those deaths!" Another woman there, one dressed in white bone armor, suggested.

"But how are we going to do that? Even before the recent change in the Spiritual Church, it would be difficult for a Spiritual Saint like us to go to that region without drawing attention..."

"The damn Gray Clouds Sect is watching us closely!"

"Hmm, I have an idea..." The purple-haired woman said while smiling devilishly. "It's too dangerous for Spiritual Saints to act. Even if we got our revenge, we would probably be killed days later."

"However, we can use the enemies of the empire to act. So even if those people are caught, our connection to the incident will be ignored." magic

"Oh?" Everyone else in that dangerous place made the same sound, interested in this idea.

The Flaming Empire bordered eight states, four of which were their enemies, those bordering the northern region of the Central Continent.

But this was not a coincidence. After all, the other states bordering this empire were all more substantial than it. In this case, there was no way that the Flaming Empire could stand against them and continue to exist!

In any case, the four states to the north of the Flaming Empire were its enemies and were allies against it. Individually speaking, they were a little weaker, but together they could fight.

So that woman wanted to use one of those enemies of the empire, using the brave people in those states, individuals who were capable of doing crazy things for resources or other things that Minos' enemies had.

"How long will it take them to solve this problem?" One of the people who had been silent until then asked.

"Well, the problem of it all is making our contacts without alerting the Gray Clouds Sect and the assassins getting into that region in secret."

"So, it might take us up to two years to get one of the assassins inside the Black Plain."

"That's not much... For me, let's do it this way."

"Yeah, two years is nothing!"

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Two days later...

On a battlefield 40 kilometers north of Dry City, more than 100 Spiritual Kings were on the outskirts. But instead of preparing for something, they had just finished what they were doing.

Some of them were slumped in ravines, others on their knees in the scorched ground of the area, or even standing, but with their tongues out due to the great exhaustion in their bodies.

At the same time, many bloodstains could be seen near those people, most of them with their clothes torn and superficial cuts all over their bodies.

Among these people were Peter, Grace, Mirya, and Eduard, all the high-level soldiers of the Black Plain Army.

On the other hand, King Stuart was in the middle of that semi-destroyed area, where pieces of rock from the local underground could be seen.

He also had his clothes in tatters, an exhausted look on his face, and some bruises all over his body. But unlike his soldiers, he still had enough energy left to say a few words. "We had a unique experience here today, with several of you having experienced the first test against me and others once again having faced me."

"I hope you remember that feeling well since it will be something similar or worse when you fight against Spiritual Emperors in the future." He said, looking at the people new to military exercises with him.

Among them was Neal, Brooke's ex-husband, and this woman, who had already overcome her previous sorrows alongside her good friend...

Minos then continued. "Due to the current circumstances in which we cannot yet fight with all the high-level members of the army, you were at a disadvantage today, and the result was this draw."

"But don't get down on yourselves. Your joint formation is already at an enviable level, capable of dominating any organization outside the Black Plain in this northern region!"

"With that, use today's experiences in your cultivation and training."

"We will have more opportunities to face each other again in the future!" He finished his words when Abby and Ruth stopped beside him, coming to support him.

"Good thing I didn't allow you two to participate in this exercise, or I would need medical treatment..." Minos joked with the two.

Ruth had already joined the Black Plain Army, having begun learning about this organization and its functionality. For the moment, she did not have much power yet, but as Minos' woman, she was bound to become number three in this force.

In any case, Minos knew that both Ruth and Abby had a Golden-grade combat technique and could significantly hinder the soldiers' training on this occasion. That is why he had not allowed them to participate in such a thing.

"You say that now, but it is you who bullies us almost every day..." Ruth pouted at him, remembering how he used to push the two during their training together.

Abby had a Golden-grade defensive technique and Ruth an attacking one. But even considering their combined strengths, they still had difficulty fighting Minos.

With that, Ruth, who had once been the one pushing that guy, could not help but complain about it.

After Abby laughed at those two, they headed back to Dry City for their man to rest, passing through the many soldiers in the surrounding area.

Seeing a fight like the previous one was a privilege for anyone in this region, as this had been a battle of a level higher than that of the region. So, thousands of lower-level soldiers had watched the military exercise that had just ended. That was also true for some high-level Spiritual Kings who were most interested in the gains of seeing such a confrontation.magic

Among them were the peak Spiritual Kings, those most eager to advance their cultivations.

"That kind of event is fascinating, sister." Lorelei Stone's younger brother said this as he watched the people slowly leaving that area.

"Hmm, maybe we should replicate that kind of event in our state. Besides helping those involved to improve their understandings of their respective techniques, it might also help viewers." She agreed as she nodded in the direction of supreme elder Miller and other peak cultivators in that area.

"Well, let's return to our positions. When we are liberated, we will pay a visit to Minos before returning to Stone Island."

"Let's see if we can arrange joint training of our forces to stimulate the competitive side of both parties."

"Oh? That will be interesting..."

...

A month passed in the blink of an eye...

After the previous event, several Black Plain allies and subordinates had learned a little more about why this state of Minos was so strong, even with its low numbers.

While they had returned to their organizations with that learning, Minos had agreed with some regional powers representatives to create training between local and outside teams every few years.

Not only had Lorelei thought of this. But others present during the previous military exercise had realized that only by fighting people from this place could their organization members get the best results.

Since Minos considered the whole region with the potential to help him in the future, he had no reason to refuse such a suggestion. So, he had already left it up to Ruth and the leaders of those organizations to arrange such an event.

In any case, time had not stopped, and while the Black Plain continued to develop, the royal wedding date was getting closer!

The entire Dry City was already preparing for this event, with the local population more excited than ever, already celebrating this extraordinary event.

At the same time, regional families were working frantically to at least send their gifts, anxious that their items would be sufficient not to offend the tyrant.

On the other hand, Minos and his woman were more relaxed than ever in this period, working on their duties and cultivating inside the Spatial Kingdom.

This event would be exceptional for all of them. Still, given their personalities and how they already lived, they were not nervous but delighted that this moment was coming.

And with only a week to go, Abby and Ruth had already left their local functions to entirely focus on this while Minos was still dealing with his local affairs.

...

In the Spatial Kingdom, the group of soldiers from the Elite Squad was still there as usual, alongside some Lieutenants, those army instructors.

Kyla was cultivating in the middle of one of the forested areas there, while Virtus focused on his step advance in the most deserted part of that area.

Thus, not many people were near the lake house, where Abby and Emlyn were sitting at the entrance, chatting quietly while feeling the sun's rays warming them.

"Emlyn, you rarely talk about your homeland..." Abby commented without looking at that fox while holding a cup with a drink in her right hand. "Why don't you tell me about that place? I've always been curious about the fantastic Continent of the Beasts."

"Well, since we've known each other, we've always been busy with Minos' wars and plans..." Emlyn said with an expression on her face that indicated she was laughing. "So, I rarely talk about things that don't have much bearing on our present problems."

"But I have no problem talking about my homeland."

"So? What special thing can you tell me about that continent?" Abby asked in an interested tone.

"Well, even I can't talk about everything about there since I haven't had the chance to explore the whole continent. I was weak when I was still living on the continent, and that place is definitely more dangerous than, for example, the Flaming Empire."

"But anyway, if you ask me, the continent is beautiful, with magical forests that seem alive. There are many floating islands, some submerged cities, and cities like these of humans in this area."

"There are high-level beasts capable of transforming into their humanoid forms. So, many of them use the practical methods of humans to live and do business in cities, not so different from Dry City."

"I think the big difference is that while you humans are always plotting against each other, that's rarer among us."

"Oh? Aren't there beast groups trying to ascend on the Continent of the Beasts?" Abby asked.

"There are, but the dragons rule the continent with an iron fist, and the hierarchy there has been virtually immovable for millions of years. So, plots like those of humans are rarer to happen, and apart from the problems between tribes, a war like the one we fought recently hardly ever happens there."

"Dragons, huh? What does a dragon look like, Emlyn? Are they as powerful as the legends say?"

Chapter 1069 Gloria's Arrival for Wedding 2

Emlyn then began to answer Abby's questions. "Yes, dragons are powerful. In fact, their race is the third most powerful in the entire Spiritual World."

"Only the third?" Abby's eyes widened in surprise, as she had not expected to hear something like that.

From the legends that reached this part of the Central Continent, dragons were supposed to be ultimate existences to which only elves could compare themselves. Not only did they have majestic bodies, with scales as powerful as the strongest metal alloys of this world, but they were endowed with unique spiritual abilities.

But surprisingly, Emlyn said there were two races above that of dragons...

That was unexpected!

"Yes, there are two races. The first one is that of elves. I don't know what kind of rumor is circulating around this region, but elves are more powerful than dragons."

"Every elf, even those of lower bloodlines, are already born with an innate level of power. Some of the most talented are already born at level 20!"

"Dragons are also born with innate power, but in general, this is less significant than is the case with elves."

"On the other hand, dragons spend most of their lives sleeping, while elves only sleep as much as humans. So, that's another advantage for this race of heaven's chosen ones."

"Also, this race's compatibility with spiritual energy is almost similar to that of plants. That means they can live much longer than fellow members of other races on the same level as them. Because they can live longer, they can accumulate more strength than dragons..."

"For any race, it's hard for us to find Gods. But as far as Spiritual Demigods are concerned, almost any elf with above average talent can reach that stage."

"That's what makes them so powerful!" Her eyes widened as she remembered the teachings of the elders of her Nine-tailed Foxes tribe.

That was a proud tribe of powerful beings relative to the average power of this world. But even so, the elders of her tribe taught their youths from an early age not to get involved with elves unless they had to, and if they had to, never to stand against one.

They were creatures blessed by heaven, chosen by spiritual energy!

"Anyway, besides the elves, there is also a race of sea beasts that I don't know their name. I only know that it is a type of whale. Anyway, that one is definitely the strongest of all in terms of raw power. They are not as talented as elves, nor can they live as long as elves. But their power is matchless."

"Uh? Whales? I've never heard of whales before." Abby commented as she rose from her seat.

"Hmm, whales. You've never heard of them because sea beasts are less famous in the Spiritual World than land-based ones. Besides, they sleep even more than dragons..."

"But whether you believe it or not, whales of that breed are terrifying. It is said that if they all went crazy, they could even create tsunamis capable of covering even the highest peaks of the Spiritual World!"

"This race is the only one that could truly destroy the entire world if they wanted to!" She said this with a sparkle in her eyes, the pure respect she had for beings of that divine species.

"Anyway, lucky for us, those whales are extremely weakened on land, just like other races of sea beasts. So, rarely would one of them step foot on the mainland."

"Then, you don't have to worry about their incredible power. They are also known as very friendly and quiet."

"Really? That sounds strange. Beings that powerful are usually more violent, no?"

Emlyn smiled and said. "That's because of the dragons. They are very proud, have a lot of power, and members of their race are fanatical about battles."

"But not everyone is like them. For example, Qilins, in general, are as peaceful and quiet as those whales. Unless someone acts against them first or violates their principles, they hardly cause trouble on the continent, even considering they are one of the strongest races."

After she said that, suddenly Minos' voice sounded in both of their ears. "Abby, I will take you to meet some of these beasts in the future..."

"Oh? My love, what are you doing here? I thought you were working." Abby rushed to his side.

"Hmm, I came to tell you that Gloria just arrived in Dry City."

"Do you want to go talk to her about the details of the wedding?"

"She finally arrived?" Abby asked with a wide smile on her face, feeling a little anxious about working out the details of the wedding with that woman.

"Hmm, I just got a notification that she landed on the city's south side and is coming right now." magic

"Is that so? Then let's go. I want to get this sorted out as soon as possible..."

"You don't know how much my mother is bothering me these days." She pouted as she hugged her man's waist.

Minos laughed and then said goodbye to Emlyn. "See you later..."

...

Meanwhile, in the area under construction on the south side of Dry City, Gloria had just landed on the outskirts and was already in a carriage heading toward the area protected by the local dome.

"Incredible!" She muttered under her breath, seeing thousands of people in her surroundings working.

People were working on constructions that had only the underground completed, little by little rising to the skies. Yet, at the same time, when walking toward the dome, anyone could see that the situation developed, and the foundation work changed to painting and decorating.

Finally, in the areas within 300 meters of the dome, there were no more buildings under construction but places ready to live.

There was already a typical movement of functional places there, with several carriages passing through the streets, people walking along the sidewalks minding their own business and affairs unrelated to construction.

Noticing all this, Gloria was mesmerized, positively surprised at how fast Minos was in developing this place.

'I was right all along...'

'The rise of the Black Plain is a chance for the entire northern region to experience a qualitative breakthrough!'

'It's just a pity that the fools in power in this region needed a war to understand that they shouldn't fight against Minos...' She lamented, remembering that she had advised the local powers to accept Black Plain independence on more than one occasion.

On the other hand, Gloria was feeling pretty good. After all, she had made a great deal with Minos, and this place seemed to be growing faster than she had estimated necessary for his promises to be fulfilled.

'Thinking about that, now I feel I've underestimated this place a bit...'

'Could it be that Minos has fooled me?' She laughed, finding that possibility interesting.

She was obviously acting for the church's good, but she had already signed an agreement with him. On the other hand, the church would undoubtedly gain from Minos. So even if their gains were not the best possible, she was okay with it and laughed at the possibility at hand.

After that, her carriage entered the part of Dry City protected by the local dome, where she immediately felt the difference in her surroundings.

'Hmm, the people in this place are much more vibrant than before, without that war tension...' She observed her surroundings, realizing that not many changes had happened in the months since Minos' coronation.

'I wonder how he is doing?'

But her question was soon answered when her carriage stopped beside the local government mansion, a place that was currently already ten times the size of it when Minos took over the Black Plain.

Upon arriving there, Gloria noticed the presence of level 59 Spiritual Kings in Dry City. Still, she put that aside to pay attention to the handsome level 55 man who was waiting for her next to two women at the entrance of that estate.

"Your Grace, I'm glad to see you looking so well." She said formally, laughing gracefully at having to use those titles to talk to Minos.

Minos laughed as well, nodding to her in appreciation.

After that, she looked at Ruth and then at Abby, feeling slight envy in her heart at the position of the two. "Well, your wedding is just around the corner, so let's talk about the details..."

"I think you'd better get on with your business, Your Grace. I will come and talk to you later."

"That's better, hehe..." Minos avoided his responsibility, quickly letting those three women move on to his residence while he went to his work.

Chapter 1070 Advancing Before the Wedding

While Abby, Ruth, and Gloria were dealing with the affairs of the royal wedding, thousands of spiritual beasts were crossing the borders of the Black Plain, traveling toward the central part of this territory.

After days since Minos' order for the local government to lead the reforestation operations of the central area of this state, the initial plans for that goal were already beginning to come into operation.

The beasts of the Flooded Valley, along with the races of that area and other beasts from other parts of the northern region interested in the Black Plain, had already begun to move toward this state. Not only that, many of them had already organized essential resources for the reforestation of that area. As such, several carried all sorts of items as they traveled through the region.

Some were traveling with massive tree trunks, as seen with a group of Diamond Monkeys crossing the Black Plain right now with a 200-meter-long trunk on their backs.

On the other hand, others brought precious minerals, dead vegetation, and even fewer animals to graze the areas to be reforested.

With this, in some regions of the Black Plain, colorful waves of migrating living beings could be seen at any time of the day, sometimes tens of thousands of humans traveling side by side with thousands of wild beasts.

It was a situation not often seen!

But this was what any visitor flying over the Black Plain would see in the four counties of this state at almost any time of the day!

That was the local development effort, Minos' plan to make this place a gigantic fortress.

...

As beasts and humans continued to enter the Black Plain, a few days passed, and the royal wedding got closer.

However, while the development and satisfaction of the entire local population broke records daily, an early wedding gift arrived for Minos!

While he was sleeping next to his women in the lake house of the Spatial Kingdom, Emlyn was awake next to her daughter, watching Virtus with wide eyes, surprised at what was unfolding in front of her.

'I didn't think he would move so fast...' She watched the large body of that Feathered Serpent vibrating with the explosive spiritual energy in its body.

Virtus had already been at absolute regional peak for months, having for many weeks trained hard in this cultivation sanctuary and fed on King-grade spiritual medicines provided by Minos.

Because of this, he could literally advance to the 7th stage at any time!

He had not advanced until then, not because of a lack of energy in his body, as this had already been solved by coming to this place. No, the problem had been something else, his own potential.

If it had been Emlyn in Virtus' condition, upon reaching the peak of the 6th stage, she would have immediately advanced to the 7th stage since her talent was superior to his. However, that serpent had to be calmer than her and more calmly understand the Natural Laws of this world to make such an advance safely.

Therefore, Minos had wondered if Emlyn could overcome such a Feathered Serpent and become the first creature to become a Spiritual Emperor of his forces.

Virtus could advance any time, but that could be in a day or a year!

In any case, this serpent had reached the best state to advance just on the eve of Minos' wedding and was currently in the middle of its advance to the 7th stage!

With that, as two similar furry foxes lay side by side, watching that serpent coiled up in one of the troves of trees in that area, pulses of energy were leaving that body, drawing the attention of the soldiers in the surrounding area.

"Look at that! It looks like elder Virtus is about to advance!" One of the Elite Squad members said this out loud, in a tone filled with reverence and happiness.

He and others there felt incredible to witness the 'creation' of the first Spiritual Emperor of the Black Plain. But not only that, watching the advancement of any living being could stimulate weaker cultivators!

That was noticeably better if the advancement was from beings of the same species or even practitioners of the same type. But an advance by itself already made a lot of difference, even for beings of different races.

That was particularly true for most of those soldiers, individuals at the latter part of the 5th stage, those levels far below Virtus'.

With that, soon, each of them was sitting on the outskirts, eyes closed, as they tried to feel the laws resonating with that being.

The same was true even for the instructors of these individuals. Among them were Eda, level 55, and Viola, level 52.

...

When Virtus' advance was almost ending, the trio in the main room of that lake house finally realized that there was something 'wrong' going on due to the constant pulse lighting up their room.

Because of this, Minos was the first to get up to see the problem, quickly noticing their wedding gift.

"Virtus will become a Spiritual Emperor in 5 minutes..." He casually commented to his women, causing them to get up from that bed suddenly.

After running to the window side of their room, the two saw Virtus' body, which now seemed to have gone into a scale-swapping mode.

"Unbelievable!"

"I didn't think he would get that so soon!" Ruth was the first to comment since she was the one most aware of the difficulty of beings of this region or average talent advancing to that stage.

"Hmm, shall we take a closer look?" Abby asked the two before they all left that place in hurried steps.

...

After a few seconds, Minos was already at Kyla's side, massaging that fox's large ears, while he and his women watched the completion of Virtus' advance.

Shortly after arriving there, the pulses emitted by Virtus' body ceased, while a gigantic cocoon seemed to form around his body.

After that, such a thing sucked in a large amount of spiritual energy from the surroundings until it began to move, with many cracks spreading through various parts of the cocoon.

Crack!

Then the 30-centimeter thick cocoon exploded into countless pieces, exposing a serpent of colorful scales, wings opening to a length as long as its own body. Finally, its large head seemed less crude than before, with a refinement hard to ignore.

As he opened his large vertical eyes, an incomparable glow broke from them, making all the people there watch these changes in his figure with open mouths.

"Hahahaha, finally! I finally made it!" He shouted in his spiritual voice, spreading his great satisfaction with himself, feeling more vital than ever.

Finally, Virtus' cultivation base had stabilized at the beginning of the 7th stage, officially making him the first spiritual beast of this strength range in the Black Plain!

"Congratulations to elder Virtus for reaching level 60. From now on, we will be able to do much more for the future!" Then, Minos approached that individual and said sincerely, smiling as if he was the one who had the breakthrough.

After that, Abby, Ruth, and Emlyn expressed their words to that being, happy for his advancement.

"Haha, thank you. Well, if it weren't for young Minos bringing me to this place, it would have been impossible for me to reach this level so soon..."

"Then it's all due to that opportunity you created!" He was sincere, showing his gratitude to Minos.

"Well, now that you have advanced, how about staying in Dry City for the next few days to attend my wedding? After that, I will discharge you to go and join the rest of the Feathered Serpents dealing with that matter on the Black Plain."

"Oh? That sounds good to me!"

"Hmmm." Minos nodded to Virtus before looking at the soldiers in the surrounding area and saying.
"Well, it's time for you all to get ready to leave this place!"

"The Spatial Kingdom will be closed to all of you for the next 30 days, so get your things before we head back to Dry City."

"Yes, Your Grace!" Almost all the humans there shouted simultaneously, quickly heading towards their tents.

Many would like to stay there as long as possible, but with the gift Virtus had given them all, they had a lot to digest over the next few weeks.

So, staying away from this place during Minos' honeymoon would not be missed much by them. Hence, they had smiles on their faces as they gathered their things, already preparing to celebrate this extraordinary moment on the Black Plain with their families!magic