

Black Plain 1071

Chapter 1071 Royal Wedding 1

Time passed, and it was finally time for the royal wedding of Minos, Abby, and Ruth!

As the sun rose over Dry City, the streets of this place dawned quiet, without any noise from construction so common in the surrounding area.

While the heavens helped this day with entirely blue skies, providing a sunny day for the local people, the main streets of this city were decorated for the ceremony later in the day.

There were flowers on the street lamps, with ribbons of different colors around them, creating a significant backdrop for the citizens who would have the opportunity to see part of the event.

Several railings were well placed beside the sidewalks of the main avenues of this city, where the army parade would pass along with the royal entourage.

The royal entourage with the brides was scheduled to leave the local government mansion at noon and head for the wedding location.

Originally, such an event was to occur inside a Spiritual Church branch. But since there was no such place in Dry City, this royal wedding would occur in one of this city's government buildings, a place previously prepared for this event.

In any case, many police officers and soldiers were already on the streets, taking care of the event's security. At the same time, part of the population began to arrive from the side streets, and many formally dressed as if they were the ones getting married.

While the ordinary people were beginning to gather in this pleasant-looking and flower-scented place, the important guests were already leaving their homes or local hotels.

Among them, Elen was leaving her family's branch in this city, heading towards the interior of the defensive dome alongside the most important members of House Nash in this place.

She was dressed in a beautiful light green dress, her wavy blond hair was loose, and her pink lips were more attractive than ever.

Next to her, Elena was wearing something different from the armor of the local forces, highlighting her graceful body, similar to Elen's in certain parts.

"How are you doing for today? Anxious?" Elena asked her friend, smiling so that anyone who saw her would think this angelic woman was incapable of hurting other living beings.

"Hmmm, besides being a happy day for the local forces, this is an important step for the Black Plain to become even more attractive." Elen said that as she did not overlook the positives of this occasion for his local business.

"The regional population naturally views a leader with a queen, family, etc., more favorably. As such, this wedding is essential for the image of Minos and the Black Plain outside of this state."

"Really?"

"Hmm, it would be even better if they could produce an heir during their honeymoon..." She smiled, a little flushed.

"Haha, Elen, you truly care a lot about your work. But I don't think that will happen so easily..."

"Although I would like to see Minos' children."

"Oh?"

They continued their conversation inside a luxurious carriage of the Nash family, following the main avenues outside the local dome.

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At the same time, at Minos' residence, this man had already left the night before to make room for his two women to get organized.

And with that, by now, the two were already beginning to get ready, with their hearts beating restlessly, finally feeling nervous.

"Abby, I'm glad this day is finally here..." This woman's mother said this as she wiped one of her eyes with a handkerchief. "I hope you will be very happy and beget some grandchildren for your father and me."

"Mother..."

"No, you can't cry now, Abby, or you won't be in your best state for Minos." She hugged her daughter before looking at Ruth and taking responsibility for this woman's family.

"Ruth, you and Abby will soon be married to Minos and be in the same family. So, since you will soon be sisters to me, why don't you hug your second mother?" She opened her arms, smiling at that young black-haired woman.

Ruth was touched by this and hugged Nicole, leaving Mia's side, who was also there with Eda, Robin, Brooke, and Mona.

All of them were there to help the two women prepare for this great day as they were the closest people to Minos and his women.

Eda was a former bodyguard for Abby, while Mona and Brooke were close friends of this woman. Mona was also friends with Ruth, as both had been disciples of the Grey Clouds Sect until recently.

Mona, in particular, had left that sect after receiving Abby's advice that she would have a better future returning to the northern region of the Central Continent.

As for Mia, she was the one who had the most contact with those two brides, and with her pregnancy, the relationship between the three had only improved.

Abby and Ruth wanted to know if there were any secrets to getting pregnant faster...

Anyway, soon, the touching moment passed, and they turned their attention to making those two women more beautiful than ever for King Stuart.

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Meanwhile, Minos was finishing dressing in his office, alongside the butler Dillian and his father-in-law, Eliot.

"Haha, Your Grace, congratulations. You're finally getting married!" Dillian tapped Minos' right shoulder as his mustache twitched with a smile on his face.

"Hmmm." Minos smiled, pleased.

As Minos looked at himself in a mirror, Eliot nodded to his son-in-law, pleased that his daughter ended up next to this young man and not some ordinary person from this region.

"Young Minos, today I will give my sweet Abby over to you entirely. So, I hope you will take good care of her in the future, no matter what happens."

"I will, father-in-law. Abby, Ruth, and I are very close-knit, and I will certainly give both of them a great life."

"Good, good!"

"Well, you don't have to get too hung up on having kids, but if it happens, you can leave it to grandpa here to spoil them very well, hahaha." He laughed as he pulled out a large cigar from his spatial ring, feeling good for the day.

Abby had grown into a woman so quickly. In addition, she was already stronger than him, making Eliot tremendously proud of his daughter. So, as much as no father would like to give his sweet daughter to another man, he was happy with where fate had brought them.

It was a much better outcome than he had ever imagined!

Hence, there was no way he could not smile!

"Well, are you guys ready?" Minos finished what he was doing and asked the two of them. "Let's go!"

Afterward, the three men left the local government mansion, heading towards the wedding venue in a chariot.

Soon, the three were watching the streets filled with people, where thousands were waving at them, shouting congratulations to Minos.

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Arriving at the wedding venue, Minos walked across a red carpet in front of Dillian and Eliot, passing alongside many acquaintances.

As he walked towards his place, soldiers and subordinates of his on the way to where Gloria was at the moment bowed their heads as he passed them.

After shaking many hands, waving to some people, and greeting more warmly some women in the area, Minos arrived at Gloria's side with a smile on his face.

"Gloria, last night was interesting... When can we see each other again?" He said softly, remembering the fun time the two had had recently.

"Minos!"

"Don't you think it's wrong to talk about this on your wedding day?" She blushed, moving closer to him so no one else could overhear that conversation.

"Abby and Ruth know of my intentions toward you, Gloria. Thus, none of that bothers me..." He said as he looked into her beautiful light green eyes.

He thought of something and laughed. "I have a curiosity that only you can satisfy..."

"Oh?"

"If it were you in Abby and Ruth's place, who would be here in the Spiritual Church position?"

Gloria's eyes widened as she realized he was suggesting the idea of them getting married in the future, and her heart started beating at more intense frequencies than usual.

Gulp!

"If the wedding were to occur within the Spiritual Church, a Patriarch would perform the ceremony. But I have never heard any case of church members marrying kings..."

"Is that so? Then that would make you the first." He winked at her, making her even more embarrassed.

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Chapter 1072 Royal Wedding 2

"Tsk!"

"You truly like playing with me, huh?" Gloria embarrassingly looked at him. "But are you that committed to this? Now you will have two beautiful women, time and peace to be by their side, while I will be away..."

"Won't you forget our brief relationship after a few good years?"

"Years?" Minos was surprised. "Gloria, if you stay years away from the Black Plain, you might find a new world here when you return, haha."

"As my business partner and the Spiritual Church representative for this region, you have plenty of reason to make periodic visits."

"What's more, we will soon have cultivation rooms with low-level grade-3 arrays, so even people at your level won't miss much when visiting Dry City in the near future."

"Is that so? What about our agreement for the Church to stay out of the Black Plain for 20 years? Wouldn't I be breaking it by doing that?" She smiled at him.

"It would only be you, and the church wouldn't have a building on my territory, so no."

She was silent for a moment and then asked. "What about these grade-3 arrays? Where do you intend to find them? I know that even high-level grade-2 arrays are difficult to produce or buy in this region..."

"Well, that naturally has a little to do with our constant visitors..." He smiled, not hiding the enemies always arriving in his territory as she should know about it. "They brought us several useful arrays and materials."

"But even if there weren't any useful arrays for cultivation rooms, those items are enough to help us produce low-level grade-3 array masters."

Her eyes widened in surprise at this statement from Minos. "How long do you think this will take? I mean, how long will you need to produce an array master of that level?"

"Hmm, let me see..." He put his hand on his chin and looked up thoughtfully. "Well, our highest level array master is at level 56 and is about 500 years old... Hmmm... I guess about five years if I don't get a better array master than him in that time."

"But I will be bringing the best professionals in the region to the Black Plain soon, so the time needed for that is probably less." He said in a confident tone.

"Interesting... Then let's make a bet." She winked at him, smiling graciously. "If your Black Plain has a low-level grade-3 expert for every spiritual profession in five years, then I will give you whatever you want and still move to this city."

"What do you say?"

"Oh? Interesting..."

"Are you sure you want to make this bet? I don't want to take advantage of you. He bit his lips, looking down at her lips.

She smiled at him and said. "I'm confident in my judgment."

"Hehe, so tell me something. What if I lose? What will I have to do?"magic

"Well, we will cancel that agreement from before, and the church will enter the Black Plain after those five years."

Minos laughed for a moment, but he calmly analyzed the situation to estimate how much risk there was for him in this bet. "I am willing to go through with it if you accept one condition of mine..."

"What is it?"

"Spiritual judges are not included in that bet."

"Oh? It seems that your confidence is not as great as I imagined..."

"No, the case of spiritual judges is sensitive. The youngest of them in our region with a chance of reaching level 60 is already over 1,400 years old..."

"I am confident, but to think that a person who couldn't understand the laws necessary to advance to the 7th stage after 1.4 thousand years will do it in 5 is ridiculous."

"It would be easier for me to reach level 70 in that period..." He joked.

Gloria did not think much about it and soon agreed with him. "Fine, I'll make that exception."

"Great!"

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While those two were talking, all the guests for the ceremony had already seated in the vicinity of the place where Minos and Gloria were.

There were rows of long benches of rare materials, a red carpet that paved the paths, and many curtains in the surroundings adorned the area with flowers.

At the same time, behind the main point of the ceremony location was a beautiful view of one of the artificial lakes inside Dry City, where small boats passed from one side to the other.

Only special guests would participate in this part of the royal wedding, so some citizens who arrived early at that lake and got small boats were watching from afar.

Later there would be the coronation of Abby as the Queen of the Black Plain, the public part of the event. But still, that more private part was definitely more significant, so more than a dozen small boats were on that lake.

"Looks like it's almost time to start..." Todd Cohen said to his grandfather as he looked back and saw that the brides' attendants were already taking their places. 'Ah, if only I could win the favor of one of them...' He looked at Mona's side and sighed.

At the same time, the core of the Nash family and Miller House, who was sitting in one row, turned in the direction of the entrance of that place, seeing the soldiers on the outskirts taking their positions.

But as they did so, several experts in the surrounding area almost had their eyes pop out of their faces when a giant serpent appeared on one of the banks of that lake.

Seeing Virtus, none of them were shocked that the leader of the Feathered Serpents had attended this event. But they were shocked to realize that he had already become a Spiritual Emperor!

Recently they had seen many experts of that level. However, those people came from outside the region!

On the other hand, Virtus was a beast that had been allied with Minos for years. Not only that, this was a being that genuinely could only have advanced in this region.

In other words, that region's first known Spiritual Emperor had been born on the Black Plain!

'Unbelievable!' Lorelei Stone looked at that figure with her eyes shining, also seeing two big foxes lying near one of the nearest banks of that place.

"It looks like we will soon have many Spiritual Emperors appearing here..." Patriarch Nash commented in a low voice, more excited about his family condition than ever.

On the other hand, the Miller family members were more than happy to see that beast, each of them grinning from ear to ear.

'All ended well in the end...' Supreme elder Miller smiled, satisfied.

If Virtus had achieved such a thing, then it was only a matter of time before he did too!

In any case, murmurs spread through that area until a beeping sounded, ceasing all talk. Then, all heads in that place turned in the direction of where in a short time, Abby and Ruth appeared side by side.

When they appeared there, everyone present, including Minos and Gloria, saw those two more gorgeous ladies, who were more beautiful than ever, and had warm smiles on their faces. Meanwhile, distinctive dresses marked the best qualities of each of them, perfectly matching their haircuts.

Abby had her long blue hair tied up in a knot on top of her head, with a golden tiara there. On the other hand, Ruth had her black hair partially loose, but with her beautiful ears showing, while a silver tiara rested on top of her head.

Also, while Abby's dress was more reserved, showing less of her body, only giving the impression of what was there, Ruth's showed a bit more, with a lovely neckline and a side slit on the side of her left leg.

Seeing those two goddesses, each one there praised them in their minds, thinking how lucky Minos was to make those two accept each other.

Beautiful and talented women like them used to be very demanding and proud. So, it was not usually easy to get them to accept sharing.

But not only were the men there giving mental compliments, even the women could not help but be attracted to the appearances of the two.

'Ah, too bad Minos and them don't mix their relationship with ours...' Mendy thought of this as she bit her lips, imagining what it would be like to simultaneously sleep with all three of them.

And similar things were going through Viola's, Elena's, and Mirya's minds as Gloria pouted, not looking too much at the two and soon focusing on Minos.

'This fellow...' She saw him looking with a sincere smile on his face at those two, amazed by his women.
'Looks like you're no good, huh?'

'A minute ago, you were flirting with me, but still...'

'Ah, I have to talk to those two and learn to deal with my jealousy in the future...' After Gloria thought about it embarrassingly, the trio was side by side, ready for the ceremony to begin.

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Chapter 1073 Four Years

After Abby and Ruth stood on either side of Minos, the wedding ceremony quickly unfolded.

First, they said a few words to each other, sometimes making the guests laugh softly, sometimes making the more emotional ones wipe away their tears.

In particular, Nicole spent more than half of the ceremony with a handkerchief on her face, while Eliot hugged her waist, supporting her on this important day for their daughter.

Gloria was also a bit emotional about the whole thing, having led this type of ceremony for the first time, and thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

After more than an hour, Minos, Ruth, and Abby were officially married when they finally kissed in front of the audience.

It had been a slightly different kiss than usual for such occasions, with Minos hugging both of them simultaneously and then kissing each. But still, everyone in the surrounding area laughed and enjoyed the moment of togetherness of those prominent young people.

After this moment of the royal wedding, the people in that place enjoyed themselves for a few more hours, with drinks, food, and most importantly, a lot of talking.

It was undeniable that everyone was there for the leader of the Black Plain and his wives. But the most influential regional leaders were there too!

Therefore, many Spiritual Kings took the opportunity to make new contacts, to create what could become the beginning of meaningful relationships for their families in the future.

Of course, each talked to the newlyweds, congratulated the trio, and reinforced their intentions regarding the Black Plain.

At the end of this occasion, only the intimate people of the three remained in that place, where they promptly opened some of the gifts, particularly those from their loved ones.

Obviously, the gifts had their value to the Black Plain, and Minos and his wives valued them. But they would not waste their time counting items sent by regional royal families or from organizations so far away from them.

No, the gifts they opened at this time were those given by their friends and family members, items that, regardless of financial value, had much emotional value.

With that, Minos and his wives opened gifts from the Nash and Miller family, Dillian, Mia, in short, from those closest to them. There were even some gifts from the Flaming Empire, which were arranged between Dillian and Maisie.

But these gifts were opened by Abby and Ruth while Minos was drinking next to the family of his future queen.

Anyway, after the start of the afternoon in that area next to that artificial lake, it was not long before the trio headed in a chariot back to the local government mansion.

At that place, a stage was waiting for Gloria to do the public part of Abby's coronation as queen of the Black Plain, something less important to the trio but highly relevant to the local citizens.

So, the party went on until the end of the day in Dry City, when fireworks decorated the skies, ending this day that would go down in local history for countless millennia!

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After finishing their official business, the trio quickly made their way to the Spatial Kingdom to finally begin their long-awaited honeymoon!

At this point, the Spatial Kingdom was already empty, with all the soldiers and beasts in Dry City.

With all the privacy they now had, the three of them soon made their way to the lake house, eager to take off their clothes and begin a marathon sex session!

Not only was this a chance for them to be together without any more problems to bother them, but it was also a chance for them to focus all their love on trying to get pregnant!

With that in mind, it did not take long, and the three of them were soon in the main bedroom, naked, inside a large bathtub, relaxing after a few hours of fun.

"Abby, Ruth, I hope we have great times from now on..." Minos stood up, showing his rod to the two while holding a cup with a drink in his right hand. "For starters, I hope we can make some babies in the next few weeks, haha."

After those words, they made a quick toast, with the two beauties with faces red with excitement, feeling a burning heat in their bodies.

Abby and Ruth then moved closer to Minos, hugging him joyfully. "No matter how long it takes, we will definitely make it!" The black-haired woman said in one of his ears as the blue-haired one stooped down.

After that, Minos felt his little brother enveloped by a warm, wet velvet mouth as he played with Ruth's boobs and kissed her.

Then, they began to fuck in delight, sometimes Minos penetrating Abby, sometimes doing it with Ruth, and at times both women eating the other's flower along with his movements.

That was the beginning of their honeymoon, a situation that would be repeated many times over the next 30 days in which they would use every inch of that house to enjoy themselves.

Most of the time, they would fuck like animals, with lots of fire and energy. But now and then, they would simply make love, slowly and quietly, sometimes extending it for 5, 6, or even 7 hours.

Thus, time began to fly, and four years had passed in the blink of an eye!

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In one area of the Black Plain, rows of carriages could be seen heading towards Dry City on one of the many roads connecting this locality to other parts of this state.

There were migrants among the new arrivals there, but the vast majority of people in these carriages were either residents of the Black Plain or tourists arriving in the capital of this state.

After years since independence, the Black Plain had grown a lot, with each of the roads, forest parks, and satellite cities of Dry City having been completed.

Precisely because of this, the people in one of those carriages had mixed feelings of anxiety to get to this place, but also a bit of irritation at having gone through so many barriers.

"Big sister, this place is full of arrogant people!" A young man who looked to be around his 15th birthday said this to the red-haired beauty next to him. "We've been stopped from traveling through the local forests, we've been stopped in every single place we've passed, and we're still in this damn sorting line at Satellite City G!"

"Sigh..."

"But what do you want, Francis? Did you want to enter a forest where every single beast is allowed to kill us? Besides, there are Spiritual Emperors among them!"

"You want to kill us?"

"Tsk!" The young man crossed his arms at chest height in discontent. "I don't believe that. Those warnings are just to scare us!"

"On the other hand, don't you follow the regional news? Bandits coming from outside the region have constantly targeted the Black Plain for the past two years."

"I think all this security protocol is because of these parasites from outside the region who are trying to rob the Black Plain!" She said as she remembered the constant influx of Spiritual Kings from the kingdoms surrounding the northern region in recent years.

After the rise of the Black Plain, it did not take long before those rogue cultivators from outside the northern region, coming from the high-level enemy kingdoms of the Flaming Empire, started visiting these areas more and more.

And since they were only people without prominent pasts, individuals with similar power to the region, no one had forbidden them to enter these areas.

To make matters worse, some of them were members of criminal gangs, who quickly began to prospect the Black Plain's riches!

As such, the scheme set up by Minos years ago had become even more judicious in this period, undeniably making it more difficult for tourists to enter this territory.

"Anyway, sister, is this place as good as our parents said?" The boy asked as he remembered the stories he had heard since he started his cultivation journey more than four years ago.

From his family's stories, the Black Plain was a practically deserted place 5 or 6 years ago. But in the blink of an eye, more than 40% of this state had been recovered, with great forests scattered from north to south, as well as lakes and rivers that facilitated the movement of people and resources in this place.

There was even a sizeable artificial river that connected the City of Waters to Yellow City, and this last connected with the Miller family city!

At the same time, roads connected the towns on the Black Plain with the more important cities, from which parted the main roads to the capital, Dry City!

In the middle of this place that did not even have 1 million inhabitants six years ago, there were now 30 million citizens just in this main territory!

But what was even more impressive was the strength of this place, which had already wholly transcended regional boundaries.

"Yes, the Black Plain is impressive." His sister nodded in agreement. "You don't remember, but there was a great war here. Then, after that, in just three years, a dozen Spiritual..."

Chapter 1074 Infinite City

"A dozen Spiritual Emperors have emerged in our region!" She said with eyes shining in excitement, wondering if one day she too could reach the 7th stage.

"Haven't you seen the recent news from Stone Island? No one knows the exact total power of the current Stone family, but it's no longer a secret to anyone that King Stone has reached level 60!"

"As for the Black Plain, several Spiritual Emperors of His Majesty, Minos Stuart's organization, are known throughout the region."

"So, even so, you still ask if the Black Plain is everything our parents said?" She looked a little irritated at her younger brother. "Francis, behave yourself while we are in this place!"

"The Black Plain is so amazing that our origins have no importance here!"

"If you are careless, our entire family could be destroyed!" She grabbed the right wrist of the young man in front of her, emphasizing that point.

"Tsk!"

"Sister, do you believe that? If that is true, then why has the king not shown his face in public for almost three years?"

"Humph!"

"Little brother, you should read more!" She said in an annoyed tone. "The major cities in the Black Plain main territory already have teleportation arrays for high-level people."

The current Black Plain already had more than half a dozen cities with more than 1 million inhabitants each. And precisely those locations near the borders of the Black Plain's main territory were the teleportation arrays in question.

"So just because no one has seen His Majesty traveling around doesn't mean he's standing still or hiding."

"Teleportation arrays?" The young man rose from his seat, surprised to discover such a thing. "But isn't that kind of array classified as grade-3?"

"How can they have something like that?"

"There are low-level grade-3 professionals in Dry City. Why do you think our parents come here twice a year?" She felt even more disappointed by her brother's ignorance. "They are trying to make deals with these professionals, but getting close to one of them is a great difficulty!"

"Few people have access to Old Dry City, the capital's core."

Old Dry City was nothing more than the original part of this city, the area protected by the local dome.

After these years, this area had become the home of the upper echelon of the local forces, where most of the region's Spiritual Emperors lived and where the grade-3 professional stores were.

Such a place had become so important that the government made property purchase programs to encourage citizens unrelated to the government to leave the area but still with the privilege of access to it.

As a result, the area had lost a lot of population, increased the concentration of residents connected to the local forces, and had become almost a headquarters city.

Anyway, after the brief dialogue of the siblings, their family's high-standard carriage finally left the stop-post and entered the satellite city ahead.

Today, the belt of satellite cities of Dry City had already been completed, with a fully built urban ring only a dozen kilometers from the capital's outer area.

In this gigantic ring, a grand boulevard circled the entire area in a course without end or beginning, from which the more than 7 million citizens of the belt could move as they wished.

Their carriage then entered this grand avenue. There were two lanes separated by a corridor with trees, where there was also a lane for people to run. At the same time, each lane could hold up to three carriages passing side by side simultaneously.

Watching this place from side to side, the two felt their hearts beating faster while their eyes shone in excitement.

"This place is so beautiful!"

"Just look at those buildings... I've never seen any models like those!" The woman said this to her brother, pointing toward a theater near their carriage.

On the other hand, her brother was looking at the front of the carriage, where he could see an endless avenue. "This place truly is the Infinite City!" He commented in a low voice, remembering the fame of this urban area.

The belt of satellite cities had its limits. But if a person did not stray far from the main avenue, he could easily think that such an urban area has no end!

As such, this place had earned the reputation of an Infinite City. Freewebnovel.com.

"Look at that, sister. There are even casinos around here!" The young man pointed toward a building with a giant scoreboard advising of the previous night's results.

"Of course, apart from brothels, there are all kinds of businesses related to the entertainment of the population in this place."

Minos had nothing against brothels. But since no one had taken the initiative to build such a business in his state, there were no such places around.

As to why this was so, no one knew for sure.

There were theories among the younger people of this state that the women of the Black Plain simply had much better opportunities here than using their bodies to satisfy other people.

But there were those rumors that this was due to the queen, who did not want any service related to this in her territory.

In any case, the fact was that there were no brothels in the principal area of the Black Plain!

"Why did you decide to come with me? The way you talk, you sound as if you don't know what's good here..." She spread her arms, finding it strange that her little brother had come to this place without knowing about the many local tourist wonders.

"Tsk!"

"I was only interested in learning about the strongest state in the region..." He said unhappily. "Anyway, where will we stay, big sister?"

She then replied. "There's a big hotel called the Four Seasons Hotel in this G City. I've heard that the rooms on the top floors have a magnificent view of the plantation areas to the south and the parts of the ring of cities."

"Then let's go there!"

"OK!"

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As those siblings followed their path, in the now Royal Palace of the Black Plain, Minos and the most important people of this state was in a large dining hall.

Some people were eating and talking there in that very well decorated place, with high plants on the sides, paintings painted by King Stuart on the walls, and a big table with several dishes.

Minos and his wives were sitting at the end of the table, with Abby on his right side and Ruth on the left.

At the same time, Dillian, Eda, and Mia were near the trio, across from Abby's parents.

Besides them, some high-ranking royal guards stood at the exits of that area while a man dressed all in white pushed a metal cart containing some desserts.

"Your Grace, Your Majesties." This cook, who surprisingly was already at level 60, said to Minos, Abby, and Ruth as they discovered the dishes on that cart.

"Oh? It looks like you made a new dessert, Alex?" Abby asked with a sparkle in her eyes, already wanting to taste the delicacies prepared by that man.

This man was Alex Shepard, the spiritual cook whom Minos and Abby had met years ago when they first traveled to the Kingdom of the Waves in search of spiritual techniques.

The two had been to Alex's restaurant in that state and had subsequently done business with him.

In any case, Minos had invited this man to become the royal cook after the establishment of the Black Plain as an independent state and the end of the royal honeymoon.

At the time, Alex readily accepted that. Thus, he had already been serving the Black Plain royal family for over three years.

"Yes, Your Majesty. As you recommended, I have developed a new dessert based on the pineapple fruit." He said politely, delighted with his new position.

Without Minos' help, he would never have become a low-level grade-3 cook. Consequently, his gratitude for this king was immense.

Minos, who had reached level 60 two months ago, tasted that dessert and said. "It's delicious, Alex. Keep it up." magic

"Thank you, Your Grace!"

After that, while the trio was already savoring that dessert, Alex distributed the dessert to the other people without interrupting those people's conversations.

Abby's father, level 59, then said. "Minos, after Ruth's advancement to the 7th stage a year ago..."

Chapter 1075 Problems Faced in the Four Years

"... Those people from Albano keep entering our territory through the Red Valley. There are reports of hundreds of Spiritual Kings coming from that kingdom into our state." Eliot said this as he observed the man who had gained an even more remarkable appearance after his advancement.

Minos was currently in his 29s, 1.9 meters in height, with large and well-defined muscles, but without being exaggerated to look strange. And with this, his face was already much more refined, showing an appearance that no longer had anything of the young man just coming of age.

And with his advancement to the 7th stage, he had improved his qualities, reaching a level of attractiveness that could place him first in the entire region.

Something similar had happened to Ruth, who had been amazing before, but whose current version seemed to humiliate her previous one.

Finally, Abby, who was also in her father's field of vision, was still struggling to reach that stage, being at level 59, still much like her previous version from when she had become the queen.

Anyway, Minos listened carefully to his father-in-law's words since this was indeed one of the two major problems of the Black Plain today.

After independence and the royal wedding, the Black Plain went through a period of peace, which lasted 18 months. During this time, no one had come from outside the region to cause trouble for them, and both this territory and the rest of the region had developed quietly.

However, after this interval of time, problems began to arise. Among them was the problem concerning the neighboring kingdom, Albano, which bordered the Black Plain through the Red Valley area.

From this state, groups of Spiritual Kings had been trying to infiltrate the Black Plain for various purposes that Minos' government was not sure whether it was just a natural migration or something more.

In any case, the current Black Plain had over 2 thousand Spiritual Kings and 22 Spiritual Emperors, and the state was under the government's control.

"Hmm, I understand that such a thing is a problem, father-in-law. But for the time being, it's better to continue improving our forces quietly. On the other hand, Albano's strength is awe-inspiring, so for Spiritual Kings without many prospects in that place, it might be a good thing to come to the Black Plain or even other states in the region."

"Previously, the region could not attract the attention of outside Spiritual Kings because of its limitations. But with the possibility of advancing to the 7th stage even in this poor region, many will surely be interested in coming here."

"But if the situation escalates to dangerous levels, I will pay a short visit to that state." He said peacefully, but his words had a power that people in the surrounding area could not doubt even if they wanted to.

For those who had learned about Minos' 7th ability, these people did not doubt the destructive power of this monarch!

That was particularly true for Abby and Ruth, the only people who had ever heard about the card up his sleeve, the mass destruction weapon he had achieved...

Ruth then said. "But I don't think these people who have come to Black Plain so far are the problem we should be most concerned about."

"Those assassins who came here a little over two years ago are the most worrying." She remembered the situation that first brought the Black Plain out of peace when a Spiritual Saint had come after Minos!

Luckily for them, Dry City already had low-level grade-3 arrays at that time, which enabled that individual to be wounded and forced to retreat.

Subsequently, other attacks happened, but with the constant improvements of the local forces, the risk posed by low-level Spiritual Saints had diminished considerably.

With the high-level artifacts left behind by Henricus Longos, plus the half-dozen Spiritual Emperors that had already appeared at that time, the forces of Minos had made it through the many trials they had had up to this point.

In any case, that had been one of the reasons Minos rarely left Dry City in the period, having most traveled to his cities connected to the capital via teleportation arrays.

"Hmmm." Minos nodded in agreement with Ruth's words. "That is already under Church judgment, so as long as we maintain our position, it will resolve itself."

The Spiritual Church had promised to keep high-level monsters out of the region for 20 years, even if Spiritual Emperors appeared in those areas. Because of that promise, when the Church headquarters in the Flaming Empire found out about that Spiritual Saint's bold action, they immediately began investigating the matter with vigor.

On the other hand, in the four years that had passed, Maisie had come to this region three times to visit Minos and her former disciple. Because of this, Ruth had told her about the problems faced by her husband, which had caused the Gray Clouds Sect itself to get involved in the problem.

Because of those reasons, Minos knew that even if he did nothing, those daring people would eventually be eliminated.

"But anyway, if those people return, we will give them a nice surprise." He smiled as he remembered the artifact he had obtained through the Edwardstone family.

Hearing his son-in-law's confident tone, Nicole, currently at level 57, sighed in relief and commented. "Well, for now, let's keep our actions less flashy. When we have more Spiritual Emperors, it will be time for us to solve the problems generated by these enemies."

"Hmmm. Ms. Miller is right." Eda nodded while standing next to her husband.

This former subordinate of Miller House and Abby's bodyguard was already at level 59, one level below her husband, the attractive man dressed as a butler sitting next to her.

Dillian had become the first low-level grade-3 doctor in this region a few months after Ruth had reached the 7th stage. And at level 60, he now showed a youthful appearance, not so different from Minos.

Eda then continued as she looked at her husband and then at Mia, "Mia, Dillian, how are our numbers? How many Spiritual Emperors can we expect in the coming months?"

Mia, currently at level 51, then answered that woman. "Well, the army currently has over 300 Spiritual Kings, but less than 30 of them were between levels 58 and 59."

"So, the number of Spiritual Emperors we can expect for the time being is within that range."

"But I believe our main problem is not fighting against high-level cultivators." She said, presenting her point to those people. "It is true that high-level warriors carry great destructive power and are a threat. But few of them would be willing to come to the region or act."

"On the other hand, there are potentially millions of Spiritual Kings in the surrounding states of our region. So, I believe that problem is the main one." She looked at Minos.

After seeing his satisfied nod, Mia continued. "However, we currently have over 85,000 Spiritual Generals, with over 10,000 of them close to becoming Spiritual Kings."

"With that said, the numbers that truly matter at this point are still those of cultivators at the 6th stage."

Dillian nodded and said. "Mia is right."

"It's impossible for us to think about creating many Spiritual Emperors in a short time. But we need people at the borders and other cities in the kingdom to block the entry of these troublesome migrants."

"And it turns out that we have the means to produce tens of thousands of Spiritual Kings in a few years, even when we consider just the army..."magic

"So, if we look at this situation from that point of view, our situation is not as worrying as it seems." He said in an optimistic tone.

Abby then commented. "With the increasing amount of candidates able to join the army and the improvement in our funds, we will be able to solve this problem faster than we imagine."

"The army may only have ten thousand individuals close to becoming Spiritual Kings, but if we consider the data from the Black Plain main territory, that number increases by ten times!"

"So, with our current production capacity, these potential soldiers, and our allies, I believe we can handle Albano's migrants in less than two years."

"We just need to use what we have built up so far, and we will naturally achieve our goals."

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Chapter 1076 How to Create More Spiritual Kings

By now, the Black Plain had reached a high level of development compared to the immediate period after the independence.

There was still plenty of room to grow, many areas to recycle, cities to build, and plantation fields to develop. That's only considering the Black Plain's main territory, which represents less than 20% of the entire area of this state today!

But even so, the main territory of Minos had reached the mark of 6 million farmers who cultivated more than 212,000 hectares daily, generating about 7.1 billion low-grade crystals annually.

However impressive this number might be, it was still small. That's because, during these four years, much of the state government's efforts had been focused on developing the cities, not just the plantation fields.

Because of this, this productive sector of the Black Plain had not developed as well as might have been expected, having grown only ten times in this period.

However, this relative growth in agriculture, coupled with the continued recovery of the spiritual root of this area, plus the growth of the Black Plain Sovereign Fund, already guaranteed large reserves of crystals for this state.

Considering the over 100 billion they had to make investments, Abby was confident that their forces could multiply the number of local Spiritual Kings quickly.

She then continued her previous words. "We last made the selection for new soldiers six months ago, but we currently have over 300,000 citizens with the requirements to compete for positions in our forces."

"So, I think we should launch a new selection and try to recruit at least another 50,000 or so soldiers. That way, we can improve the supply of Spiritual Kings in the army." Abby said as she looked at her husband.

"That can be done..." Minos commented as he wiped the corners of his mouth with a napkin. Then, he looked at Mia and asked. "How is the migration rate of people coming here from the other states in our region?"

"Currently, about 1 million new migrants arrive in the Black Plain each month, Your Grace."

"1 million... So, we will do as Abby said. But we'll do it every three months to increase the entrance of new soldiers into the army."

"On the other hand, it's almost time for us to have our own Spiritual Tournament." He smiled, remembering that such an event had already taken place on Stone Island in that period, and Warner had already come to visit him two years ago to talk about such a competition.

They agreed that such an event could take place on the Black Plain after the event's next edition. But after that man had come to the region to settle the affairs of the next edition, which would be in the

Kingdom of the End, he discovered some of the development of Minos' territory and tried to advance the agreement.

But Minos was impassive, having used the pretext that his state had only grown in appearances and still had much to do...

He already had plans to stop the outflow of regional talent into the Flaming Empire, so there was no reason for him to complicate his situation!

"Oh? Are we going to do that already?" Dillian asked, interested in this event.magic

In the previous four years, competitions had occurred in stadiums of the Black Plain. But these events had not been intended to recruit but to test cultivators allied to the local forces.

As Minos had promised earlier, his forces held various military exercises alongside groups of allies or subordinates. But eventually, the simple military exercises turned into a more significant competition, played out in public arenas and with prizes for the winners.

Given the good results of these events, Dillian could not help but be interested in the possibility raised by Minos.

By doing this, the army could finally get regional-level talent, people different from the humble population of the Black Plain.

The people of this territory had undeniably become more vigorous, with many specialists rising among groups of former farmers, former workers without a promising future. But, of course, this was good for the state and would remain a possibility for many in the future. Yet, that alone was not enough!

The Black Plain needed people with Black talent, something still hard to find locally.

After all, the majority of the population of this state was made up of low-level talented people who were needed in ordinary jobs for local development.

But those people with Black talent that Minos wanted in his forces, except his subordinate or allied families, there were hardly any numerous groups of such people on hand for his forces to absorb.

As such, he could not simply rely on the population of the Black Plain. Instead, he needed to open the doors of his forces as the sects of the Flaming Empire did!

Minos nodded to Dillian and said. "I think the regional population already understands that there are as many or more opportunities here than in the empire. So, I believe there are many potential competitors, even considering our recent victory in the war."

Naturally, Minos' group expected resistance from the regional population to trust their forces, as they already trusted the empire's sects. That was because, besides the fact that the empire was far more powerful and wealthy than this Black Plain territory, there was a whole history between those organizations and the region.

On the other hand, the Black Plain Army was a force less than 15 years old and that only a few years ago had massacred countless millennial organizations in this region...

Indeed, resistance was expected from the regional forces!

However, after the emergence of several Spiritual Emperors in the ranks of allies, subordinates, and the army itself, the image of the Black Plain for the region had changed considerably.

Many were still afraid or distrustful, but it was undeniable that the Black Plain had achieved a foolproof method of producing Spiritual Emperors. And as much as that alone was not enough to put it ahead of the sects of the Flaming Empire, everyone in this region knew that their descendants who managed to go there usually did not go much further than the 7th stage.

To make matters worse, those who went to the empire could not fight alongside them, and even sending resources was complex.

However, with the Black Plain, it was different!

The church did not limit the Spiritual Emperors of the forces connected to this place. Even more, the Black Plain was many times less dangerous than the empire, which meant that the chance of talented soldiers reaching the 7th stage was very high.

In other words, this could be all that was needed for these regional organizations to make a loose grip on power!

Knowing this, Minos already had the confidence to launch this competition for his army without the fear of no competitors in it.

He then said. "Perhaps organizations badly hurt by us in the war will show some resistance and even try to discourage other families from sending their members. But I am sure small noble houses will not miss this opportunity."

Seeing the smile on the corner of her husband's face, Ruth shook her head, thinking about how this action of his would create revolutionary flames in a few years. "Are you trying to replace the royal families of this region? Don't you think that will create too much chaos?"

"Change the royal families? Why would I do that? They are already my subordinates. That would be a mistake on my part..." He opened his hands and looked at his wife.

"That..."

"But that will happen when one of those small families gets a Spiritual Emperor, and the royal family of that state doesn't have anyone like that." She said.

After hearing that, Abby's parents and Eda nodded in agreement, worried about it.

Abby then answered for Minos. "If they don't want to be surpassed, they can just send their talents here too. These people naturally won't have a chance to become Elite Squad soldiers, nor learn Silver-grade cultivation techniques, but they can still be ordinary soldiers."

"Considering the still large power difference between the royal and noble families in the region, there are full conditions for these organizations to maintain their positions."

"Oh? But little Abby, I don't think there's any chance of that happening... Do you think the Brown and Cromwell families will do it?" Nicole asked.

"That..." Abby looked at Minos in doubt.

He then said. "In the case of these two states, there truly is a chance for changes to happen, but for the rest of the region, things should develop, as Abby said."

"As for the possibility concerning the Brown and Cromwell families..."

Chapter 1077 Competition

"Well, I don't want to face trouble in the region or cause unnecessary chaos. But I also can't give up regional talents just to help these royal houses maintain their power."

"I need young talents, and the regional families have those people. So, if this will eventually change the power structure outside the Black Plain, we can only blame fate for that."

"Obviously, I will limit the future soldiers who come through the competition format we will launch. But if those families still fall, we will just get new sovereigns."

His eyes sharpened, and after a brief pause, he said. "If that happens in the Brown Kingdom, the Black Plain will absorb what remains of that kingdom."

After he finished saying that, silence filled that dining room as everyone thought about Minos' words.

'Sigh... There truly isn't anything to do. We need talented subordinates, and we can't be blamed for the weakness of others.' Eliot pondered with his eyes closed, not disagreeing with Minos' plans.

As for Dillian, he was not worried about possible regional problems. After all, with the army's rules for the soldiers and the Black Plain laws for the region, any problems concerning this situation would probably not generate the chaos Ruth had commented on.

'At most, this would be decided in a combined war, bet, or contest. There is no problem with that. On the contrary, it is good that there is competition between the powers of the region.'

'Only then will more talents emerge!'

Minos then said. "In any case, let's get on with the planning for this competition and the selection among citizens for places in the army."

"For now, we can only deal with the problem of Spiritual Kings entering the region from abroad by creating new Spiritual Kings."

"Since those are the few alternatives we have, let's focus on that."

"As for the matter of the Spiritual Saints, let us wait in silence."

"Yes, Your Grace." Mia and Dillian replied simultaneously.

After that, some of Chef Alex's team members took the dishes from that table, while Abby's parents left to settle their affairs.

Abby then looked at Mia and smiled. "How are things with little Sophie?"

Sophie had been the name chosen by Peter and Mia for their daughter, who was born three years ago.

Abby and Ruth had not yet been able to get pregnant, but with their intention to have children, they were very fond of Mia's daughter, who had grown up for quite a while in the old local government mansion.

Currently, Peter and Mia were no longer living in Dry City, as they had been given positions in one of the new cities on the Black Plain, as promised earlier. So, Abby was curious to know about that young girl who that countless times she had picked up on her lap and even fed.

Mia smiled and said. "She is with her father at Crossroads City. She wanted to come with me this time, but since I had to use the teleportation array, I had no choice but to leave her there."

Teleportation arrays were not a pleasant thing to travel in. There were certain dangers, and a child without spiritual cultivation to protect herself definitely could not travel through one of those.

"Anyway, she misses you two..." Mia talked with Abby and Ruth for a few minutes while Minos watched them silently.

After they finished talking about Sophie, Minos asked. "How is Crossroads City? Any problems? And Peter?"

"Your Grace, the city is doing well. We already have over 700,000 inhabitants, and because of our position, the local commerce has been developing strongly."

"Oh? That's good."

"As for Peter, he recently advanced to level 56." She smiled, proud of her husband.

"Level 56, huh?" Minos then remembered the two talents he had nurtured since his arrival in Dry City. "Tell him not to relax. It would be a shame for him if Lee and Alison surpassed him..."

"Lee and Alison?" Mia repeated those two names, curious to know how they had grown since she had not seen them in over a year. "What level have they reached, Your Grace?"

Ruth then answered in Minos' place. "I saw them recently in the city my husband gave them to rule. They are both at level 55, and Lee should reach level 56 in no more than eight months."

"That fast?" She was glad to hear that as she had advised those two many times in the past.

Not only had Minos taught that youngest Duke and Duchess couple in the region, but Mia and Dillian had also done so. After all, they were trained from an early age to rule on behalf of the local sovereign.

With that, Mia had a great relationship with that couple.

"Well, I'm glad they are doing so well. But we won't take it easy on them when we go to dispute resources in the future." She stood up, saying this in a determined tone. "Crossroads City will become the number one province in the kingdom!"

"Oh?" Ruth and Abby made similar sounds, interested in Mia's words.

Naturally, the Black Plain needed to distribute its investments across its territory in a way that favored the places with the best results. After all, investing equally in all places was a formula for failure, quickly leading to neglect and other productivity problems.

As a result, this state had been divided into several provinces, except the capital and its satellite cities, which accounted for every bit of this state.

With that, there was an informal competition between the Black Plain provinces, where each Duke or Duchess used their results to 'fight' for more resources for their territories.

So, Mia and Peter were rivals to Lee and Alison and several other local powers.

"Haha, good luck with that." Dillian laughed, still sitting in his chair. "Recently, patriarch Gill has reached level 60. I'm sure he's the one who won't make it easy for you..."

"What? Did he get that?" Mia looked in surprise at Dillian.

After the war, Minos released several advantages to his subordinates on the Black Plain, namely the Gill, Parkinson, and Austin families. Not only them but also the allied families in the war, now vassals of House Stuart, i.e., Miller, Hayes, Cohen, and Stokes families.

The main advantage was the possibility for high-ranking members of these organizations to learn Silver-grade cultivation techniques!

Previously Minos' agreements with allied families during the war had limitations concerning the numbers of people who could learn Silver-grade techniques. However, in the case of the subordinate families, they were not even entitled to anything.

But with the independence and new challenges of the Black Plain, Minos had at least released the Silver-grade cultivation techniques for the talented and powerful people from those families. With that, even without high-level combat techniques, those people could reach the 7th stage, something still challenging to achieve in those areas without techniques of that quality.

Because of this, the patriarch Gill and other high-level elders of the vassal and subordinate families of House Stuart had achieved members breaking the regional limitation!

In the case of the Miller family, Abby's house already had three Spiritual Emperors, the same number as the Nash family and House Stone of Stone Island!

Dillian then said to Mia, "Yes, he did it. And he is the most excited among our subordinates to improve that area formerly belonging to the Brown Kingdom."

"Then he will be a great competitor for you... Good luck."

"We won't lose!" She clenched her fists, determined to develop that area where Minos had passed the responsibility to her and Peter.

As for the Miller family, Mia naturally did not dream of competing with the queen's family...

In any case, second place would already be perfect for building the future of little Sophie.

After these words, both Dillian and Mia left the royal palace, with him heading to the General Hospital and her to the teleportation site at the army headquarters.

Meanwhile, a young woman who appeared to be in her 20s, level 46, Peter's younger sister, Lizzie, stopped beside Minos and handed him a list. "Your Grace." She said in a low voice as she addressed her boss.

She had become one of Minos' secretaries after Mia's departure. As such, she was there to help the sovereign with his schedule.

Seeing what Lizzie brought for him, Minos soon noted the most critical point there.

"Then it's time for me to fight them a little, huh?" He smiled, feeling even more like fighting now that he had his 7th ability.

Chapter 1078 Dillian's Fame and Divine Ability

While Minos went to settle his agenda alongside Lizzie, Abby, and Ruth, Dillian made his way through the central streets of the Dry City core until he reached the General Hospital.

After years at the command of this institution, he had become a renowned doctor not only in Dry City but throughout the northern region of the Central Continent.

After his advancement to the 7th stage, this man had become someone of no less fame than Minos, Abby, or Ruth. But, in fact, to some people, he was even more important than these young people due to his ability to improve the quality of life of his patients.

In the entire northern region of the Central Continent, Dillian was the only doctor able to regenerate lost body parts!

He had this divine ability previously thought possible only in Spiritual Saints or a medium-level grade-3 doctor. But even though he was only a low-level grade-3 doctor, Minos' butler had achieved this impressive feat, significantly improving the reputation of the Black Plain and himself.

Because of this, virtually all the regional families valued Dillian, many of them interested in maintaining good contacts with the Black Plain just for the possibility of their members being treated by him in case of need.

Other than those involved in the war, no one in the region was obligated to maintain relations with the Black Plain or do things for Minos. Because of this, some powers still avoided unnecessary contact with the regional tyrant.

But with Dillian's existence revealed months ago, even the most reclusive regional powers were already watching this state with different eyes, interested in maintaining cordial contacts.

And so, Dillian greeted several regional nobles as he passed the reception area of the General Hospital, where those people undergoing treatment or accompanying patients usually stayed.

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After arriving at his office on one of the upper floors of the main building of the General Hospital, Dillian immediately came across a person waiting for him there.

"Oh? Young Davy? I didn't think you had arrived yet." He casually commented as he walked over to Vivian's brother and sat in an armchair behind his office desk.

Hearing Dillian's comment, Davy greeted him back. "I just got here. I spent the night at my sister's house in the Dry City core. So, I'm a little early. Anyway, I'm looking forward to that last treatment session."

"Hehe, as expected." Dillian laughed.

After reaching level 60 and learning his 7th technique, Dillian had achieved the complete cellular regeneration skill, capable of rebuilding lost limbs.

So he had been treating people and beasts related to the local forces ever since, among them, those affected by the loss of one or another part of their bodies.

Dillian had been helping Emlyn, who had lost part of one of her paws even before she joined Minos. On the other hand, Elen's father, Richard Nash, currently at level 60, was also undergoing treatment with this doctor to recover the part of his body lost during the war against the Allen family.

Finally, Davy, who Leroy Chambers had tricked into fighting Minos during the Spiritual Tournament, had been having cellular regeneration sessions with Dillian for the past four months to recover his lost arm.

After these months of weekly treatment, the arm Minos had cut off at the base of one of Davy's shoulders had recovered to the palm of this fellow's hand.

And feeling that he could finally exert the full strength of his level 56, Vivian's brother could not help but feel thrilled, eager to return in one piece to his family.

"Well, sit here." Dillian indicated a stretcher for Davy.

After that, this famous regional doctor sat down on a stool and activated two of his techniques simultaneously, each ranked as Golden-grade.

Seeing Dillian's hands glow as golden beams of light appeared from his fingers, Davy smiled and closed his eyes, beginning to feel the nerves in his fingers.

Dillian then continued to do that for some time, periodically talking to his patient about other matters unrelated to the treatment.

"How is your family? Have you decided to return to the region for good?"

"My family is doing well. My father reached level 61 two months ago, and my sister is already at level 56." As he said this, Davy's voice had a tone of pride.

"Hehe, good. The Hayes family is making good use of the position they got."

"Hmm, as for me, I am in the process of leaving my sect. So, it should still be a few months before I can move back to the area once and for all."

Just like Mona, Davy, and also other members of families subordinate or allied to Minos, people below level 60 were returning from the Flaming Empire to this region.

The reason these people had initially left this region had been because of the regional limits that limited their talents. But with one of those limits having been removed by Minos, there was no longer much reason for these descendants to remain in such a dangerous and crowded place for mere Spiritual Kings.

As there were methods for disciples to leave their sects, many of these people had already returned to this region to strengthen their families and grow more peacefully.

This action had been encouraged by Minos, and even the Spiritual Church saw no problem since only Spiritual Kings had no way to influence the current regional power dynamics.

Hell, they were allowing Spiritual Kings from Albano to enter this region, so why would they cause problems for these legitimate regional descendants?

"That's better. The Black Plain needs good talents, and this place will get you better results than the Flaming Empire." Dillian commented, still looking at Davy's hand, which by now had two fully grown fingers.

After some time, when the fourth finger was finishing growing on his hand, Davy asked in a tone laden with curiosity. "Dillian, is it true that Minos has already reached level 60?"

Not everyone knew about Minos' advancement a few months ago. Only the core of the Black Plain Army and a few other influential individuals from that region were aware of his advance.

Because of this reality, Davy was unsure if the rumor he had heard over the past few days around the Black Plain was true.

"Where did you hear that?" Dillian asked with a smile on his face.

Rumors like this had been circulating the Black Plain for quite some time, even before Minos' advancement.

Part of the population liked to boost the stories of their knowledge...

"I heard it at a tavern on the road between the City of Waters and here." He was sincere.

"Well, I have the impression that the current level of His Grace will not remain a mystery for long. So, don't rush to find out the truth..."

Upon hearing those words, Davy soon assumed that Minos had advanced to the 7th stage and clenched one of his fists in determination, remembering the past. 'Back then, while I was at level 43, he was only at level 39 when he faced me...'

'Sigh... I don't think I can even safely watch him on the battlefield from now on.'

'He has already completely surpassed the greatest geniuses of our generation in this region.' He pondered, remembering Troy, who was currently at level 58.

'Even Dennis Red is probably no match for him...'

'What a monster!'

After that, the last missing finger on his hand finished growing, and Davy put his thoughts regarding Minos aside to firmly shake that hand.

The treatment used by Dillian not only depended on this man but also used a lot of the patient's energies. But even though he was exhausted at this moment, Davy was experiencing incomparable happiness, full of excitement for fully recovering his lost arm.

'Now, I only have to train for a few weeks, and I will regain my combat proficiency!'

'I'll finally be able to use my full power!' He vibrated in excitement, feeling something similar to what Emlyn and Richard had experienced with this same treatment.

"Thank you for your help, Dillian. I'll never forget it!"

"Hmm, you don't have to worry. I just did as promised to your sister and family..." Dillian sat down in his armchair, feeling slight fatigue in his body. "What are you going to do now?"

"Well, I intend to return to the empire and finish settling my affairs..." He remembered something and then asked. "By the way, when will citizens be able to use the teleportation arrays? Do you intend to connect the Black Plain with states outside the region?"

Chapter 1079 Progress with Weapons

Hearing Davy's question, Dillian replied. "For now, only the army and some special citizens can use the teleportation arrays since their cost is high and only worth it in a few cases."

"But when we have more powerful array masters on the Black Plain and get more powerful and efficient items, we will offer this service you are searching for."

The current teleportation arrays suffered from the problem of the low level of their developers and even regional spiritual poverty.

Arrays could convert the free energy in the atmosphere to use in their processes. However, since the Black Plain was still far behind the Flaming Empire, the government of Minos had to spend more medium-grade crystals on these items than organizations in that state would have when using identical arrays.

That made the process more expensive, making it impossible to offer this service to citizens.

On the other hand, low-level grade-3 teleportation arrays did not have a good range. So, it would be difficult for Minos to connect his cities to places outside the Black Plain by now.

"Until then, only cities in the Black Plain will have that option, and only important people will be able to use them." Dillian laughed, imagining Davy was interested in quickly getting back and forth from the Flaming Empire.

"I see... Makes sense." Davy said before saying goodbye and making his way back to his family in the southeastern part of this state.

As for Dillian, he soon returned to his affairs at the hospital.

...

At the same time that Davy had finished his business with Dillian, Minos and his wives were walking through the halls of the headquarters, following through with their appointments.magic

They had already sent Lizzie to take care of some business when they reached the area used by the blacksmiths in this building.

Arriving there, they promptly found Doug, level 58, one of the best blacksmiths in the army, someone who had come with Elena from Stone Island years ago.

"Your Graces, this way..." That elderly man showed the way for the three until they entered an area where a young Spiritual King was working.

This young woman was in a sizeable gray-walled room with many items stacked in a bucket. At the same time, several containers were spread out symmetrically, each of them with powders of different colors and properties inside.

Several old men were sitting at different points in that area while she was in the center, doing her work. Each time this young woman touched an item, and it turned into particles, the blacksmiths in the surrounding area used their energies to differentiate the particles, directing them to the appropriate containers.

"As you can see, young Alina has already become a level 51 Spiritual King and is currently disintegrating medium-level grade-2 artifacts."

"With her current capabilities, the army is already capable of supplying all of Dry City's demand for high-level grade-2 artifact materials, Your Grace." Doug excitedly said as, after years on the Black Plain, he finally had infinite resources to produce artifacts.

Previously it was difficult for high-level grade-2 blacksmiths like himself to produce artifacts of their same rank, given the regional poverty. But with Alina's level advancements and the many artifacts collected during the war, blacksmiths like him now had immense quantities of resources!

On the other hand, with the buy-back program for damaged items that the local government had for the entire region, resources for grade-2 and grade-1 blacksmiths were no longer a problem, even for those not affiliated with the army.

Because of this, many of the experts on the Black Plain currently had items of quality equivalent to their capabilities, which was rarely seen in this region for hundreds of thousands of years!

As for the low-level grade-3 artifacts, these were still in the early stages of production. The Black Plain had only one blacksmith at level 60; someone Minos had brought from Stone Island in those four years since his marriage.

In any case, such a man did not have that many resources due to the lack of them in this region and the high cost of importation. But on the other hand, the production capacity of just one blacksmith was not great, and it could take weeks to months to produce just one artifact.

Because of this, the Spiritual Emperors in this state mostly had to use high-level grade-2 items rather than those of quality equivalent to their levels.

Except for Minos, Ruth, and two army soldiers, no one else had low-level grade-3 items in this region.

Henricus Longus had not left many items of that quality, so for the time being, Minos and his forces had to hold out until more blacksmiths of that classification appeared.

That was also the situation, except for spiritual judges, for the other spiritual professions, who already had at least one person at level 60 in Dry City.

Minos then said. "High-level grade-3 items, huh? That's good!"

Ruth laughed and said. "With the current army capacity, with just a half dozen people, we would already be able to take all the regional powers, even considering their pre-war numbers."

"That's the force of high-level Spiritual Kings armed with high-level grade-2 artifacts!"

"Tsk!" Abby made a tongue-tied sound due to Ruth's comment. "You think of that when you hear about our capabilities? Poor regional leaders..."

"If they heard that, they'd be sleepless for months, afraid of the decisive Ruth from House Stuart."

Doug was silent as he listened to those two while Minos smiled.

He then said. "Alina is doing well, but keep training her vigorously. Now that she has already become a Spiritual King, it will take longer before her disintegration ability evolves again."

"However, level 60 is not that far away."

"I will give you a decade to raise her to that level."

"All right, Your Grace."

"On the other hand, how is the development of our future low-level grade-3 blacksmiths? Are any of them close to breaking through their bottlenecks?"

"Unfortunately, no, Your Grace. Besides myself, three other blacksmiths in the army are between levels 58 and 59."

"So, it will still take 1 to 3 years for a new low-level grade-3 spiritual blacksmiths to be born among the current army members."

"I see..."

"Well, keep working hard. I will go on a tour outside the region in the future and try to bring Silver-grade techniques for you."

"Oh?" That man's eyes sparkled in joy.

"In a year or two, I should leave this region for that, so don't be so anxious..." Minos waved one of his hands at that fellow, already walking with his wives toward another place.

As they did so, they came across Eduard, who seemed to have just returned to headquarters, still having a low-level grade-3 armor on his body.

Eduard had already reached level 60 and was currently the fourth strongest in terms of brute strength in the Black Plains Army, behind only Minos, Emlyn, and Ruth.

Emlyn was at level 61, the same level as the strongest human regional leaders, Lorelei Stone, Hadwin Hayes, and Vince Miller.

And as much as others in the army were already at the 7th stage, all the others were spirit professionals, like Regina, not warriors, like Minos. As such, he was the fourth strongest in that organization.

Anyway, seeing his leaders in his path, Eduard promptly greeted them, bowing his head to them.

"Your Grace, am I too late?"

Minos then said. "No. Actually, I'm getting ready to go to the Spatial Kingdom right now."

"You can accompany us. I'm about to start the military exercise with you all."

It was on this sovereign's agenda to fight with the highest ranking soldiers in the army today, something that even Eduard, Emlyn, Ruth, and Abby would participate in.

Previously Minos would have trouble facing all these people together, but now with his 7th technique, he felt relaxed about training his soldiers...

Hearing that, Eduard sighed, but no one there knew if it was out of relief or sadness at not having escaped fighting Minos.

"Come on! I haven't seen some of these soldiers in months. I'm curious to see their current strengths."

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Chapter 1080 Minos' 7th Technique 1

After walking around the premises of the Black Plain Army headquarters, Minos' group arrived at an area where several soldiers were waiting for him.

Upon arriving at this place's highest level training area, they immediately encountered a group of about 30 people, silently sitting at different points of a grandstand.

After passing through the entrance door of this place, Abby immediately saw some old faces, among others recently added to her forces.

At level 59, Angela and Celeste were amidst the group waiting for Minos, each more eager than ever to fight with the local sovereign.

Like many high-level soldiers of this organization, they had the disadvantage of age on their side, which was why even Eduard had outgrown them in this period. Because of this, they always worried about being able to push their conditions further, fighting seriously against Minos, one of the few who could stimulate the maximum of their potential.

But not only were they excited about training with King Stuart. Ernest, Grayson, Grace, level 57, Mirya level 59, Viola level 56, Elena level 58, Brooke level 55, and several others were also looking forward to this situation.

Obviously, it was excruciating to fight Minos, but the advantages were undeniable. After all, none of them had his talent, so they needed all the external stimulation possible to climb the cultivation ranks.

In this case, suffering a little at his hands was a practical way to bring out the best in them!

Seeing that group of people, Minos observed the surroundings and probed the cultivation level of each of them. 'Hmm, Celeste, Angela, and Mirya are close to climbing to level 60.'

'Especially Mirya.' He looked in the direction of Viola's mother and blinked, interested in the day that woman would move up a stage.

She still had some scars from the accident years ago, when the assassin members of the Scourges of the Devil had sacrificed, trying to kill Minos' group. But with her advancement to the 7th stage, Minos knew that she would finally make a full recovery.

'I think you will soon overcome your demons, Mirya.' He remembered how this woman had for all this time closed herself off to relationships with others, be they men, women, Minos himself, and even her daughter, Viola.

Seeing Minos' signal in her direction, Mirya understood what he meant by that signal and smiled softly, looking forward to the day of her breakthrough.

These years had been difficult for a person as sexual as she was. But luckily, there were always plenty of things going on, and most of the time, she did not have to think much about her abstention.

'Ah, Minos is so kind to me...' She thought as she blushed. 'Even after all these years, he still looks at me with desire...'

'I'm decided!'

Mirya then clenched her fist, determined like a few times she had been in her life. 'Apart from other women, I will not have sex with others but him!'

Simultaneously, Abby looked in that woman's direction and noticed the rosy hue in Mirya's cheeks. 'Uh? What's wrong with her? Is she sick?' magic

If she had been one of Minos' several sex partners in that place, Abby would have correctly understood Mirya's flushed face. But he and this woman had not touched each other in years, so Abby did not correctly understand the situation, which did not irritate her...

She tolerated all those women with her man but did not like them acting intimate with him around her. Unlike Ruth, she was always concerned about keeping other women away from this man full of love to give.

Hell, she had even banned brothel services in the Black Plain just to ensure that her man had no indirect contact with the affairs of such places.

She trusted him entirely, but there was no way to guarantee that no slut would approach him on her own. As such, Abby had a team working to avoid such problems. Not only that, she had already set standards for how women should behave in the king's presence.

And in a way, her methods had worked well since, besides his old partners, Minos had not slept with anyone else in these four years!

Anyway, Minos did not know what his queen was thinking at the moment, so he went straight to the point when he saw those people. "Come on, hold hands. We're going to the Spatial Kingdom now."

Then everyone there took the hands of at least one of their colleagues, with the last of them touching Minos' shoulder, Abby and Ruth holding his hands. After that, he activated the Spatial Kingdom ring, quickly teleporting everyone to his cultivation sanctum!

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As they appeared in the vicinity of the lake house, the newly arrived group saw some Elite Squad soldiers in the vicinity and the spiritual beasts of the Black Plain royal family.

Emlyn and Kyla were not from the royal family, as they were officially members of the Black Plain Army. In any case, they were both there, with the mother fox taking care of the Spatial Kingdom, her function, and the daughter chatting with her friends.

Next to Kyla, level 54, were Abby's mount, Ebba, currently at level 55, Ruth's mount, White, level 55, and Minos' mount, Maida, level 59.

They were all going to participate in this training with Minos and the high-level army soldiers, so they immediately ran close to their masters when they saw them.

"Oh? Is it time already?" Emlyn opened her eyes and looked in Minos' direction, interested in finally being able to fight with her recovered body.

Minos laughed upon hearing her excited tone and commented. "Yeah, I hope you don't lose your animation later, haha."

"We'll see..."

He then looked in the direction of the soldiers training in that area and the instructors there, Eda among them. "Well, get ready to observe our combat. It will be precious to you!"

"Yes, Your Grace!" As the hundreds of people rushed toward the outskirts of the Space Kingdom's main combat area, many voices broke out.

Minos then looked at his wives and commented. "Come on, time for you to join them in trying to stop me, hehe."

"Tsk!"

"You're going to intimidate us..." Ruth said as she pouted and ran to her place.

On the other hand, Abby kissed one of her husband's cheeks and joined the rest of those nearly 40 of his opponents, smiling at what was about to happen.

Not everyone there knew King Stuart's 7th technique in practice, so many would probably be shocked to feel it for the first time, even if they had heard of it from their companions.

"Ready?" Minos looked from one side of that place to the other, seeing the nervous expression on Eduard's face, one of the few there who had trained with him since his advancement to the 7th stage.

"Hehe, then let's get started!"

As he said this, Minos activated his first four combat techniques with a low-level grade-3 sword in his right hand.

Devouring Art!

The moment Minos activated this technique, immediately everyone with spiritual energy in their bodies within 400 meters of him was at his disposal to yield their energy to him.

At the same time, the conversion rate of this technique, which at the beginning was only 20%, now gave Minos 40% of all the energy his technique absorbed.

However, this was not the only advantage of this technique after he reached the 4th phase of it. No, he could now directly absorb the energy of energy attacks against his body, making him invincible against attacks up to 100% stronger than him!

Previously, if someone like that hit him, his defensive technique would absorb the damage without harming him by using his energies as fuel. However, now if someone within that strength range attacked him, his defensive technique would use none of his energies, and he would still gain something!

Thinking about it, Eduard was unhappy about facing an opponent who only had a victory as a possible outcome in his fights. 'It is useless for us to try to hit His Grace's body with energy blows. Only long-range blows that do not contain spiritual energy can affect him.' He thought of this as he promptly activated his movement technique.

However, as he did so, he suddenly felt a certain nostalgic feeling. "Damn!"

'Is he going to start with that already?'

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

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