

Black Plain 1081

Chapter 1081 Minos' 7th Technique 2

The moment Minos activated his 7th technique, one capable of manipulating gravity in a space up to 100 meters away from him, each of the people there felt terror over their bodies.

Using the gravitational pull to his advantage, Minos caused several people to start flying towards him, each screaming in surprise, shocked that they had suddenly lost their footing on the ground.

Simultaneously, Minos floated into the air, opening his arms and seeing all those people in his vicinity flying closer to him, not having the slightest chance to retreat.

What could they do? In that place, few of them could fly like Minos. So, as they lost contact with the ground, even using their offensive techniques became more difficult.

Not only that, they were not simply floating but flying at high speed towards Minos.

'Damn it! What do I do?' Brooke felt terrible that she had been taken so by surprise by Minos' movement. 'Ah, all left is for me to accept my fate.' She opened her arms, feeling that she could only accept this, embrace Minos and lose this battle.

"Naive!" Minos smiled at that.

Spatial Sword!

Suddenly, the hectic movements of those people flying towards him froze, while everything in a space up to 320 meters away from him came under his spatial restraint.

In sequence, he danced in the air with his purple-bladed sword, creating a series of blades of energy directed at the few who had saved themselves from his attraction.

Swoosh!

Seeing this, Abby, who was on Emlyn's back as this beast flew, activated her defensive technique around the bodies of those who had saved themselves.

As for the others, those near Minos had already lost this confrontation. Within the space of influence of his 7th technique, only a level 68 Spiritual Emperor with a complete set of Silver-grade techniques would be able to escape his clutches!

Within that space, gravity would be totally in chaos and would obey the technique user's will!

That was how terrifying this Golden-grade technique created by Henricus Longus was!

Chaotic Gravity: Float!

After his sword attack, Minos made each of those bodies flying towards him stop midair, beginning to float in his surroundings.

"Minos! Let me go! Why don't you let us fight for real!" Brooke complained loudly, feeling annoyed that he had spoiled their plans.

"Hehe, Brooke, now you can fight alongside me by giving me your strength. Don't you think that's nice?" He teased her, absorbing their energies and making them follow his body as he flew by.

Explosive Steps!

Activating his movement technique, Minos began to fly at a speed three times greater than others of the same level as himself.

Doing so, he headed towards the mirrors protecting his wife and Emlyn, making a fist movement towards it.

Indestructible body!

Internally and externally, his body suffered a significant boost in its characteristics when this fellow finally touched his fist with that mirrored surface.

Crack!

Boom!

In a single second, the mirrors in front of Emlyn and Abby exploded into infinite pieces, revealing that big fox and the human on his back.

Seeing this, they both felt a chill run down their spines as Emlyn risked everything to attack Minos.

She was already within his space of influence, so there was nothing else for her to do but to strike one last blow.

Minos then laughed, seeing the defeated smile on Abby's face.

Chaotic Gravity: Repulsion!

"Ahhhhhh!" All those people standing still until then started flying in the opposite direction of Minos, while Emlyn fell a few meters in the air, missing her move.

At the same time, Minos spun in the air and landed on her back, hugging Abby from behind. Then he flew back up, away from the many falling bodies.

Then all those under his influence fell to the ground, with many feeling as if they had been crushed, but others were not feeling that much pain.

Minos used only sufficient force to make it impossible for them to continue in the fight, not something to kill them. But if he wanted to, he could completely crush that people's bodies with a single handshake by using his 7th technique.

"Minos!" Abby tried to escape his grip, but in his arms, her strength alone was not enough for that.

However, as the queen of the Black Plain, she could not just accept the situation. So, she soon activated her innate ability, trying to influence the man hugging her.

"I'm sorry, Abby, I'll use this energy to keep fighting." Then, the blue mist around his body disappeared, while a pure energy source flowed inside him, something possible due to the skill of the Devouring Art 4th phase.

Seeing her mistake, Abby smiled and gave up the fight, hugging her man back. "I'm sorry, folks, there's nothing more I can do..." She said in an embarrassed tone.

However, in that instant, when groans of pain broke from the ground in that area, several whips struck Minos' arms and legs.

"Oh?"

Eduard then said aloud. "Pull as hard as you can! If we don't immobilize His Grace, it will be impossible to beat him!"

Upon hearing that, the less than ten remaining individuals, Ruth among them, nodded in agreement and put their strength into immobilizing King Stuart.

"Unfortunately for you guys, I still have my 6th technique... You fellows haven't forgotten it, or did you?" Minos made Abby float in his surroundings with his 7th technique while getting each of his limbs stretched to the limit due to those whips.

"6th technique..." The level 58 and 59 Spiritual Kings looked at Minos in concern but soon saw this man's eyes glowing in rainbow colors.

Infinite Dream!

Minos looked in the direction of Ruth and Eduard, causing them to go unconscious before they even noticed his eyes.

'Damn it!' Eduard found himself in the middle of a forest, where a gigantic beast stomped toward him.

Meanwhile, Ruth had appeared in a peaceful place, full of flowers, where no danger was in her surroundings. 'Ah, how are we going to fight someone like that? That is unfair!' She complained.

When Minos fought with her and Ruth, he restricted almost all his techniques. But by starting this training today, he had suddenly shown some of his true abilities, destroying the plans of those almost 40 individuals.

Thus, she could not help but feel a little annoyed with her husband. 'He will pay me later!'

Meanwhile, in reality...

Seeing those two individuals starting to fall, Minos used much of his strength to get rid of the Spiritual Kings holding him down with those whips and move towards Ruth's falling body.

Chaotic Gravity: Float!

At that instant, after he brought Ruth close to him, along with Abby, Minos' one-sided 'fight' ended, with all the participants exhausted, several of them with minor injuries, lying on the ground, not knowing what to think or do.

'How can this be? Has the difference reached that level already?' Mirya wondered as she felt exhausted by Minos' parasitic technique.magic

Minos had foiled their plans as he captured more than half of his opponents at the beginning of the fight. Because of this, they could practically not do anything against him, only having fled and then tried to restrain him for a few seconds.

"Unbelievable!" One of the Elite Squad soldiers said in a tone full of admiration and reverence.

"Hmm. His Grace has already reached a level that he can make all the peak soldiers in the army look like children trying to fight him."

"That's because he's not using all of himself yet!"

"What? How can that be?" Others there asked the young woman who said that.

"Of course, he is not utilizing all of himself. Can't you see that His Grace hasn't even broken a sweat?" She pointed to Minos, slowly landing on the ground with Abby and Ruth in his arms.

Eda heard those people talking and sighed, 'Indeed.'

'That level of power is still not all he has... I suppose that within the 7th stage, no one can truly defeat him.'

'He didn't need to use his 7th technique in this confrontation. Infinite Dream alone would already be enough to make a dozen people sleep.'

'Sigh... It seems His Grace wanted to show off his power level to these new high-level soldiers.' She looked in the direction of some level 58 and 59 individuals who were pale on the ground.

'To be feared by one's enemies, one must first be feared by one's allies and subordinates...'

'How can one not fear someone who cannot be touched?'

...

Chapter 1082 Hard Training

After the end of the one-sided match in which practically only Minos had a chance to act, the soldiers of this man were sitting on the outskirts of where they had fallen. In that area, they were sighing as they massaged their injured parts.

Seeing this, Minos did not take the time to say a few words to them. "I just showed you the worst you can encounter when facing people at the end of the 7th stage."

"Obviously, not everyone will have techniques as complicated as mine, so you don't have to think it's impossible to fight against them. But since I didn't use everything I had either, thinking that the difficulty of a fight against someone at the end of that stage would be the same as this occasion we had is not incorrect."

"I restricted you completely, but others probably wouldn't be able to do the same. However, other people could push you with brute force, speed, regenerative ability; in short, there are all sorts of possibilities of specialization that someone like that could use to defeat you."

Most there listened to Minos' words silently, with some having solemn expressions on their faces.

Some thought that after reaching the end of the 6th stage, their strength was already extreme due to their Silver-grade techniques. Moreover, their confidence had reached a high level due to several victories against Spiritual Emperors right after independence.

But seeing how weak they were compared to Minos, who had just reached the 7th stage, they could not help but reconsider their strength.

Ruth then said. "Don't be discouraged now just because of that. Minos was showing you all something to inspire you to keep moving forward."

"I'm sure we'll continue this fight in a few minutes without him using such complicated techniques..." She looked at him, seeing him smiling and nodding.

"In any case, even in the Flaming Empire, there are no people known to have such unusual abilities. Even considering the powerful Spiritual Saints." magic

Hearing Ruth's words, those soldiers felt much better. If only their leader were that monstrous, this was not such a bad thing. But instead, they were worried about the possibility that millions of potential enemies were so much stronger than them.

Abby then said. "This previous training was to show you the worst, but now it will help us train our mastery to the limit. So, raise your heads and prepare for a fight!"

The soldiers' spirits improved considerably as the group of almost 40 people slowly returned to fighting formation.

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While the real part of those soldiers' training in the Spatial Kingdom was beginning, Grant was leading a training session in one of the arenas in the headquarters.

This former Spiritual Saint had been working as a royal instructor for over four years, having already trained the Black Plain's most outstanding specialists.

In fact, from time to time, people like Celeste, Angela, and Eduard, would visit him in his area within the headquarters, seeking cultivation tips or how to improve their combat proficiencies.

As someone with a powerful soul sense and experience, he had a lot to teach these ordinary people from the northern region of the Central Continent.

And that was what he was doing while observing a Battle Royale.

In that arena he was in, several Spiritual Kings, low-level lieutenants in the army, were on the outskirts fighting to demonstrate their prowess and failures to Grant.

Among them was Neal Ryan, level 53, Maxwell, Robin, Elmer, all three at level 54, Dumas, Barbara, Mona, Humbert, at level 55, and several other soldiers who were between those levels.

As he watched them fighting, Grant had a relaxed expression on his face, as it was not difficult for him to evaluate these people.

He then stood up from where he was standing and made hand gestures, imitating one of those people. "No! No! You're doing it wrong! Look at that!"

Grant had already regained his lost limbs, which had been achieved with Dillian's help. So, now he could walk normally without the help of wheelchairs or people.

As he increased the difficulty of training those people, making them sweat profusely, one of the soldiers with the least willpower said. "Royal instructor, that's my limit... Hah... I can't stand to take even one step anymore..."

After that voice sounded in the surroundings, causing the noises of fighting to diminish, many of the soldiers on the fighting stage looked in the direction of such a person.

"Oh? That's how little willpower you have?" Grant asked as he noticed that person drenched with sweat. "Sigh!"

"If you can't take it anymore, leave the fighting stage. But know that anyone who leaves this place will miss important lessons..."

"You may miss the teaching that could save your life in the future!" He said as he closed his eyes and remembered a situation about two years ago. "Do you remember when we were visited by an enemy Spiritual Saint years ago?"

"Yes..."

"How could I forget? The entire Dry City trembled that day..."

"Yes, I almost shit myself with fear."

Several voices rose in the surroundings of that training area.

Grant then said. "Well, do you guys know why no one died that day?"

"Because of the grade-3 arrays?" One of the youngest female soldiers in that organization in this group said in a tone of doubt.

"The grade-3 arrays played a powerful role, which helped us in that situation." Grant nodded in agreement and continued. "But that doesn't explain the absence of deaths on our side..."

Robin then said. "The training with the royal instructor prepared us for that."

Grant laughed in satisfaction. "I don't want to brag, but that fellow who came to Dry City was much weaker than me in my best days."

"Because of that, all the soldiers who participated in my training before that fellow's visit could withstand the pressure of dealing with someone at level 70. So, unless you are prepared to give up the teachings that can save your life in a moment like that, then you can give up."

He looked serious again. "Otherwise, as long as you are breathing, I advise you to ignore the pain in your body and continue. Others like that fellow will surely come to Black Plain in the future!"

'In fact, people even stronger than him will come here in the future...' He quietly thought as he remembered the terrifying strength Minos had already gained, being only at level 60.

Grant did not know the powers of the high-level kingdoms neighboring the northern region of the Central Continent. But he knew that once a Spiritual Saint had acted, it meant that there was at least an entire organization from one of those kingdoms against Minos.

After all, the power of those kingdoms neighboring this region was somewhat less than that of the Flaming Empire. In other words, Spiritual Saints were at the peak of power there, making that expert's visit impossible to be a simple individual action.

In this case, when someone discovered the level that Minos had reached, that mysterious enemy would certainly act forcefully to eliminate such a threat.

They had already made quite a gamble in sending a Spiritual Saint after Minos, which had undoubtedly earned them their share of trouble. Thus, to prevent another problem against them from developing, eliminating this enemy they had made would be the best thing for them.

If the enemy in question were already so strong at level 60, then that would only give them more reason to act without further caveats.

Grant knew this because of his vast experience. Thus, he was sure it would not be long before more threats hit the Black Plain.

That was why he was training these soldiers so vigorously!

'Anyway, Minos is brilliant, and there is much room for growth in this place.' He smiled, pleased that he had joined the Black Plain years ago.

'He even has a level 62 helper...' The image of a sizeable Feathered Serpent appeared in this fellow's mind as the soldiers in the surrounding area finally returned to training with vigor.

"Very good! Keep it up, and maybe you will have the opportunity to see Spiritual Saints falling in the future!"

Chapter 1083 Infiltrators in the Outer Areas 1

A few weeks later, in the city belonging to the Gill family...

In the territory formerly owned by the Gill family within the Brown Kingdom, that organization was now governing on behalf of Minos those areas.

Not only were they slowly putting Minos' policies into practice, such as Blue-grade techniques for the ordinary people, but they were also making local improvements.

For example, in addition to the many Spiritual Kings that had emerged in the post-war period due to the release of Black-grade techniques to their subordinates, this family had also been improving the quality of local services.

That was an effort to ensure that the local population did not leave the Black Plain for other states and to decrease the number of those interested in migrating to the main area of Minos' territory.

Thus, many jobs had sprung up in these areas in the four years, many of them associated with infrastructure construction and the mining of local resources.

The Gill family was located in an area rich in various minerals necessary for producing grade-1 and even grade-2 spiritual items. Thus, considering the great demand for resources in the central area of the Black Plain, this place had improved dramatically since the end of the war.

As a result, people passing through the principal city of this Gill family territory could already see similar models to the cities of Minos, with well-paved, clean streets, with unique building models.

In this place that had improved a lot in the last years, Lionel Gill, former principal of the Black Star Academy of Dry City, was finishing with his advance to the 6th stage!

On the outskirts of the courtyard of Lionel's residence, young Ralf, who had given up joining the Black Plain Army along with Lee and Alison due to his father, was with this man, Railan, waiting for the advancement of that Gill family nobleman.

Ralf had reached level 42 after all these years, which was quite good considering he was only 24. But compared to Lee and Alison, he had fallen far behind, and there was not a day when he did not regret his father's choice.

Railan, on the other hand, had reached level 44 recently, a level that he had never imagined he would reach when he was a resident of Dry City. But, like his son, he also greatly regretted his mistake years ago.

Anyway, there was no going back to the past and changing what had already happened, so they were leading their lives as best they could along with the Gill family.

All of them, Lionel, Railan, and Ralf, had been penalized for ten years of labor in the fields of the Black Plain for having put the Gill family against Minos years ago. And despite all that had happened, they had not been pardoned and were still doing their work.

The difference was that there were only labor camps around Dry City before. But now, with the Black Plain having grown so big, they had been transferred to work at this Gill family site.

With this, even though they were Spiritual Generals and Lionel, who was about to advance to become a Spiritual King, would continue their unpaid jobs for a few more years.

But they had already gotten used to this life, and considering there were less than three years left for their punishments to end, they were looking forward to the future.

"Look at that. Mister Lionel has finished moving forward!" Railan commented to his son as he saw the physical improvements appearing externally in Lionel's body.

After a few breaths, a few liters of impurities stopped draining from that man's pores when he finally opened his eyes and breathed as if he had recovered from a long cold.magic

"Ah, it's magnificent to advance to the 6th stage!" He muttered under his breath, feeling accomplished at the moment.

"Mister Lionel, congratulations on advancing to the 6th stage and becoming a regional expert!" Ralf and his father said similar things, both happy for their leader's advancement.

But even if that was a happy thing as he had improved his vitality, Lionel did not feel complete. On the contrary, there was a strange feeling in his heart, as if after so much work, he had discovered that his efforts had only been for something ordinary.

"Sigh..."

"What's so great about becoming a Spiritual King? There are over 2,000 of them in the Black Plain alone..." He said in disappointment, feeling the weight of being part of a powerful state.

Previously the northern region of the Central Continent, when considered in its entirety, had around just 3,000 Spiritual Kings. And since these people were well distributed over tens of millions of square kilometers, each Spiritual King was a rarity and could be considered a regional expert.

However, times have changed, and despite the many deaths in the Black Plain War of Independence, the region now has nearly 6,000 Spiritual Kings.

In particular, more than 2,000 of them were on the Black Plain, a place with only a tiny fraction of the regional area and population. In other words, this place's amount of Spiritual Kings per inhabitant was considerable, which no longer made these individuals experts.

To get an idea, five years ago, people from these areas still dreamed of being able to become a cultivator at the 6th stage. But after the appearance of several Spiritual Emperors, today, everyone dreamed of reaching the 7th stage, not the 6th.

To make matters worse for Lionel, his family, which had less than 20 Spiritual Kings before the war, had recently reached the mark of 52 cultivators at this stage.

For all that, his satisfaction at having reached this stage had been significantly damaged by contemporary reality!

'Sigh!'

'Ten years ago, this advancement of mine would have given me elder status and even guaranteed me great respect throughout the region... Now, on the other hand, I will continue to pay my punishment and at most become a high-level guard.'

'How degrading...' He shook his head as he sighed.

"Forget it." He said as he walked towards the bathroom. "Hopefully, I'll have a chance to become a Spiritual Emperor in the future. Otherwise, I will be nothing more than someone ordinary, even within the family."

The two individuals could not disagree with that and soon followed their leader.

"Sigh..."

'Lee and Alison will probably become Spiritual Emperors before I become a Spiritual King...'

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While those three had their disappointments in mind, the upper echelon of that family was at the local government headquarters, dealing with the administration of their territory.

Just as Dillian had warned Mia, the patriarch of this family was trying his hardest to generate results, seeking one of the best positions for his province within the Black Plain.

Precisely because of this, as on the current occasion, he daily had meetings with the upper echelon of this family, consisting of him, level 60, and some cultivators between levels 57 to 59.

"... As I said earlier, we must focus on mineral extraction in our area. The main territory of His Grace has a lot of growth potential, and we will certainly be able to export whatever we can extract here to there."

"This will be our chance to get resources to invest in our cities and population!" A level 59 Spiritual King said this in a tone devoid of doubt.

Another then nodded in agreement. "Indeed. The main territory of the Black Plain has only 30 million inhabitants, but the total area of our state is already over 70 million."

"With those numbers, it is certain that the other provinces in that area formerly belonging to the Brown Kingdom will lose their populations. That means we will gain more consumers of our minerals in the main part of our state."

"Patriarch, that will be the quickest way for us to gain recognition from His Grace and thus, perhaps, obtain a territory within the main area of the Black Plain."

"Hmm, I agree." Liam Gill, level 60, said.

The Gill family had the current goal of getting an area, no matter how small, within the original part of the Black Plain.

The reason for this? Simply because with the recovery of the spiritual root of Dry City, that area of the Black Plain had already surpassed all others in the region in terms of spiritual energy density.

With that, to have a better future, something easier to achieve in a place rich in spiritual energy, this organization's core was trying its best to get a place in that area!

"Well, let's..."

Chapter 1084 Infiltrators in the Outer Areas 2

"... Let's focus on mining in our territory. That's a business with no risk of going wrong, so all our investment will pay off one way or another."

"The only doubt here is whether this will be enough to put our province in the lead of the areas around the Black Plain." The patriarch said in a firm tone.

He did not have the first place as his goal since the Miller family would certainly achieve that. After all, in addition to this organization being based in the central part of the Black Plain, it already had 3 Spiritual Emperors in its ranks to secure its future.

Hell, that was not even all. With the queen close to advancing to the 7th stage, plus her father, Eliot, the Miller family could soon become the second organization with the most regional experts!

In this way, Liam had no interest in the first position. However, to the other Black Plains powers, he showed no intimidation. All the other powers had only one Spiritual Emperor, while the number of Spiritual Kings was not that different, although the disadvantage was on his side.

Thus, he wanted to pursue this development strategy and perhaps secure his family's future within the Black Plain!

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While the Gill family leadership was discussing the options for the development of their territory, in a quiet part of that city, a group of five people was gathered in a basement.

In that place, there were not many decorations, only what was necessary for the people there to sit with a minimum of comfort while they were there.

And just as they were sitting on the outskirts, these people were talking in whispering tones in this poorly lit place.

"So? How are the positions of your group? Mine recently arrived in this place, so I want to know what problems and facilities we can expect..." A relatively young-looking woman asked the three individuals in front of her.

One of them, a man with a black beard and mustache, answered her. "The facilities are what you have already experienced with your group. Enter this place through the border with our state. However, the facilities end in this territory we are in."

A middle-aged man continued his group mate's comment. "Hmm, from here on out is where the problems are... In the main part of the Black Plain existed several defensive mechanisms that are complicated to overcome."

"The people in that place have developed their defensive systems well. Without us traveling on the roads guarded by the soldiers of the Black Plain Army, the chances of death for Spiritual Kings are more than 50%."

After hearing that, the other woman there, a companion in the group of the one who asked the question earlier, then asked. "Why is it like that? Something special? Are the forest regions of this place that dangerous?"

The third man replied. "They're not forest regions. From what I've heard, the Black Plain had no vegetation or powerful beasts until a few years ago. So, these 'forests' are actually big headquarters of local government spiritual beasts, where each of them provides border protection service."

"In other words, anyone who tries to infiltrate one of these forests will have to prepare to face all the living beings of such places!"

Upon hearing that, the faces of the two women paled while their mouths opened in shock. "Are you serious?" One of them asked. "How can that be? So this Minos' guy controls all these spiritual beasts?"

"Isn't he just a Spiritual King?"

"Hmm, supposedly, yes..."

"But local rumors say he can fight against Spiritual Emperors."

"Tsk!"

"Nonsense!"

"Do you believe what these bumpkins say? And even if he can fight against ordinary Spiritual Emperors, what can only one person do?" The other woman said.

"That's another problem. It's not just one person." The elder there shook his head, sensing the difficulty of this mission they were on. "There is at least one Spiritual Emperor in each of these forests. But, on the other hand, in each of the major cities in this state, there is also someone at that stage."

"Finally, there are teleportation arrays at the most important points in this territory. So, even if those places' protectors are eventually destroyed, reinforcements would arrive in a few seconds."

"That..."

"If that's true, how will we get into Dry City? From what you guys are saying, it seems like we can't rob that place." The first woman said in an irritated tone.

These people were criminals from Albano, individuals drawn to the Black Plain because of the growing wealth of these areas.

They recently heard rumors that there was a place with billions of low-grade crystals in the Black Plain, so they decided to infiltrate this territory.

But this was not the only rumor circulating in the Albano underworld...

One of the men then answered that woman. "It seems that it is impossible indeed... At least for people of our level."

"Maybe if we get support from bigger criminal groups, we might have a chance of getting some Spiritual Emperors to join us."

"Tsk!"

"That's a terrible idea!"

"Even if we succeed, we won't get anything. Or do you think criminals that are so much stronger than us will share their prizes?"

"We'd better try to rob this city's bank."

The Bank of the Black Plain had developed in recent years, having reached every city with more than 500,000 inhabitants in the Black Plain. As such, this institution had a branch in the Gill family city.

"It won't do any good." The old man commented. "We've already researched this, and branches of that bank always send more than 80% of the crystals from local clients to Dry City."magic

"In other words, the risks don't pay off."

Those two finally lost patience and asked. "So why did you guys invite us here?"

"Come on, calm down. Of course, we alone won't make it, but I've heard that the number of Spiritual Kings coming from Albano has increased every month."

"So, let's wait for the chaos to occur so we can take the opportunity and act!"

"Oh? That's it?" Finally, the two felt better, as they were both aware that at least 100,000 criminals in Albano were Spiritual Kings.

In that case, if only a portion of them came to Black Plain, then it would only be a matter of time before their numbers reached values for them to force their way into the core of that state.

"By the way, while my group was coming here, we heard another rumor about the riches of this state..." One of them smiled as she said that.

"What?"

"From the looks of it, high-level plantations are growing in great quantity in this main area of the Black Plain... I've heard that such a thing is the reason for the development of this place."

"Oh? That sounds true. The local food is excellent..."

"Come to think of it, if our groups agree, we could take this place..." She reduces her tone, feeling that so many criminals could not enter such an ambitious agreement. "No, that's impossible."

"Maybe..."

"In any case, how many people are in your group?" The leader of the newly arrived group asked the men in front of her.

One of them answered. "50 Spiritual Kings, half of them being at the beginning of the 6th stage, half in the intermediate levels."

"Not so different from ours..."

"Well, let's keep waiting, as you suggested. When we left the kingdom, there was a lot of movement in the shadows."

"So, let's bet on chaos!"

"That's our only option..."

This group of criminals stood there for a while longer, discussing the many positive reports from the Black Plain that had come to Albano in recent years.

The Black Plain, in the opinion of many of them, looked like a great treasure box protected by fools, waiting for the strongest to dominate.

At least that had been the idea propagated by the Albano underworld...

Anyway, these people were greedy and could not ignore the wealth that could even turn their groups into gigantic sects!

So, they were determined to usurp the possessions of the Black Plain, to rob the newly risen young king, whom none of them feared, as they feared the old monsters of Albano.

Whether or not they would succeed in their journey, only fate could tell. But it was a fact that they and many others had started a journey of no return on this peaceful Black Plain.

Chapter 1085 Promises Being Fulfilled

A few days later...

In the core of Dry City, two couples were finishing dinner at one of the local restaurants, enjoying the quiet evening to relax after work.

Of these four people, all were middle-aged individuals, with the two women appearing younger than their husbands.

Regardless of how young they looked, they all had parts of the Black Plain Army uniform still on their bodies, even though they had already been in this restaurant for more than an hour.

But they had not forgotten to take off their uniforms because of their pride in being part of this organization. They were proud, of course. But the main point was that they were so used to dressing in such a way that after leaving the headquarters for this meal, they had forgotten to take off parts of their uniforms.

However, others in that restaurant also had uniforms on their bodies, so nobody there looked at them with the admiring glances commonly seen by ordinary citizens to these soldiers.

But this situation of this group was not unique. After all, most of the people within this area protected by the local defensive dome were somehow connected to the army. So, it was pretty common to find soldiers in places like this at all times of the day.

The two couples were talking about their families while waiting for the bill.

"Tasia, how is little Alison doing? I heard you recently visited her and Lee's territory, right?" Peter's mother, Rita, level 50, asked Alison's mother.

Just as Minos had promised Lee and Alison's families, he had helped the families of his most prominent soldiers to develop, even making room for them in the army.

Because of this, Alison's parents, Peter's parents, and Lee's siblings had all gotten opportunities in the Black Plain Army and grown considerably in the past years.

For example, Lizzie had become a secretary for Minos, while Lee's older brother, Gryff, currently at level 49, was working with his brother in Alison's city. Lee's younger sister, on the other hand, at level 44, had been studying within the headquarters, preparing herself to one day be given a leadership position like her brother.

Upon hearing Peter's mother's question, Taisa, level 50, smiled and said. "Yes, I did. She is doing very well. Hopefully, Lee will reach level 57 by the end of the year, and the two of them have been working to give us grandchildren."

Hearing that, Pollo, level 51, smiled in satisfaction at Alison's situation. He liked Lee and could not wait for those two to give birth to an heir. "When our grandchild is born, we will ask the army to transfer us to their city..."

"Haha, Pollo, you are behind me regarding grandchildren." Peter's father, Wade, level 51, grinned from ear to ear, thinking about how envious Pollo was of his granddaughter.

The group then continued their conversation in that restaurant with virtually only 6th-stage customers.

Like the four individuals, many there were people who had been on the Black Plain for at least ten years, some of them, like Alison's parents, having been there since before Minos arrived.

All of them, at that time, were just Spiritual Warriors. But with all the opportunities their families had received in the more than a decade under Minos' rule, they had all managed to break through to the 6th stage.

Considering that Minos had promised to help them with even more critical breakthroughs, those two couples were happier than ever in their lives, seeing things working out for their families.

Minos' promises had significantly been exaggerated when he arrived at this place. But after these last four years, no one doubted their chances of actually getting to where he promised.

With this, these people, who previously were just ordinary individuals in this region, now live better than even some regional leaders!

In any case, their families had a prosperous future ahead of them, and they had every reason to laugh and enjoy themselves on the local nights!

...

While Peter and Alison's parents were having fun in the core of Dry City, in the common area of the Black Plain capital, Elen was dealing with Nash family matters.

After years since the creation of the local branch of the Nash family, this place had become as important, if not more important, than the headquarters of that organization on Stone Island.

In fact, the Nash family was so serious about the Black Plain that 2 of its 3 Spiritual Emperors were currently living in Dry City, standing by to protect this place in case of need.

Among them was Elen's father, Richard Nash, level 60, this fellow newly recovered by the butler Dillian.

"Elen, how is your progress?" Sigmund Nash, the other Spiritual Emperor of this family, asked the woman sitting in the leading position in their meeting room.

Upon hearing that, Elen observed the elders in the surrounding area and smiled. "I reached level 59 two months ago, so I still have a long way to go to level 60."

"However, I think I can get there within the next year."

"Oh?"

"Excellent!" magic

"In that time, if we count on Elder Quinn's possible advancement, our family could reach the mark of 5 Spiritual Emperors!"

"Haha, we'll be able to keep our current power level on par with House Stone and Miller!"

Several people there commented in satisfaction, feeling that the family's future could not be stopped.

The Nash family was a mercantile power, but one of the most critical points for this type of organization was still power. After all, with influential members, they could more easily guarantee the safety of their traded items, lower travel costs, etc.

With more power, more people would trust them, and thus the family would get more resources.

Because of this strategy, each of those elders was happy with the progress of the family's most extraordinary talents.

"It's just a pity that young Luke returned to the Western Empire and hasn't sent news all this time. If he were here, we could also nurture him to become a Spiritual Emperor in the future..."

"Ah, it's a pity..."

"In any case, we should continue with the matter concerning the Black Plain's trade opening to the rest of the region." Elen drew those elders' attention back to the main issue discussed there.

All this time, the Black Plain had hardly exported its resources to the rest of the region. Instead, the government of Minos was still focused on trading with Stone Island and supplying the demand for resources within their state.

The Minos government, of course, was importing resources from outside, but that was about it so far. However, with the current growth rate of the plantation fields on the Black Plain, the king had already indicated to Elen his intentions to export his food to the rest of the region.

With that, she was already working to follow the wishes of the leader of this state!

"It won't be easy for us to export local resources throughout the region, so we will partner with House Miller to begin our plans as soon as possible."

"The products that will be exported to the other states in the region will have a rate 10% above those that go to Stone Island, so the generation of resources for the Black Plain will be even greater."

"That will be critical in continuing local development," So, Elen explained to those elders, the weakest one at level 58.

"Hmm, that's right." Richard nodded, considering that as much as it would be more profitable for his family to handle this without aid, increasing the speed of local development was what could help them grow further.

At an early stage of development, the costs were much lower. After all, building apartment towers, houses, and ordinary streets were not expensive. The problem lay in investing in infrastructure for cultivators, such as Cultivation Towers.

Even if the state of Minos already had tens of billions of crystals on hand, this was not much considering the cost of grade-3 items. Hence the need to increase the government's profit.

"We will begin our communication with House Miller. We will prepare for that to happen as soon as possible!"

Chapter 1086 The Progress of the Walker Family

Capital of the Kingdom of the Waves, the royal palace...

In this place of great importance to this state, the moods of the people who usually lived there had improved considerably in the last four years.

Previously there had been an atmosphere of mourning and uncertainty among the members of the Walker family, something originating from the massacre caused by Minos and the subsequent surrender of this state to the Black Plain.

But as time passed, the mysteries about how Minos would rule the region faded. Many now knew that he would not simply interfere in their lives for no reason. In fact, in all these years, apart from charges concerning promises and information about local development, the Minos government had never interfered in local affairs.

At many times, the people of this government and others in the region could even forget that the Black Plain had won the war and was now the region's leader.

That was a good thing for those powers that were so afraid of losing their privileges and freedoms, and it was critical in improving spirits not only in this state but in the entire region.

With that, while walking through the corridors of this place, royal guards or even the relatives of Blake and Wilfred could feel a lightness in the air, along with tranquility on many faces.

But this had not been caused only by the 'relief' of the nobles and members of the local royalty. In addition to the Black Plain not abusing its position, the many investments made by the Walker family had benefited many subordinates or members of the lower royalty.

Minos had not spent a crystal on investments outside the Black Plain during this period, but his many resource imports into his state had generated grand sums for regional families.

With these resources and the reserves these organizations already had, many of them had invested in the war survivors and their respective cities.

In the case of House Walker, this organization had lost many high-level members to Minos, so they had focused on improving their strength in this period.

Among the measures, this family took to accomplish this were making their Black-grade techniques more accessible to subordinates and investing in resources to raise the cultivation of their members.

No regional organization knew how strong the Black Plain had become. Still, everyone was aware that the power level of this region before Minos could no longer be a standard. If more Spiritual Kings did not emerge in a few years, even ordinary citizens of that state could wreak havoc throughout the region!

In this case, regional powers could no longer think that having 20, 30, or 50 Spiritual Kings was good or enough. Hence the motivation for heavy investment in subordinates, even if Minos had not directly pressured any of these organizations to do so.

Consequently, the current Walker family had more people who were satisfied with the present time than individuals who were rancorous about the events of the war.

Hell, for some subordinates who had grown significantly in that period, the death of their comrades to Minos had been the best thing of their lives!

So, as he made his way to the royal throne hall, Blake could not help but notice the many smiles on his way, particularly on new royal guards.

'I thought my rule would be one of the most difficult in the family's history given the adverse conditions that came my way... But who knew? Things are developing easier than I had thought!'

'Even Wilfred's mother is surprised at all the peace we've had to deal with the kingdom these years.' He smiled as he observed his surroundings, sometimes waving to the people in his path.

Besides the happiness within his organization, something that could also be seen in other regional powers, the peace Blake thought was another of the benefits brought by Minos.

After hundreds of thousands of years, the northern region of the Central Continent finally had a local leader recognized by the entire region.

Because of this, all the states were working with 100% of their attention on solving their problems. Many of them had even ignored old intrigues to act together in cooperation rarely seen outside periods of war.

Because of this, a great harmony had emerged among the regional states in these four years, something that undeniably facilitated the recovery of many local organizations.

On the other hand, the Black Plain had since independence been chasing and punishing criminals at rates never before seen in the region and had considerably decreased crime rates in all the states in that area.

'Well, I suppose these are the benefits of having a tyrant leading the region.' He closed his eyes and found his thought funny, even though he knew he was probably right. 'When we had no one limiting us, we had many possibilities that undeniably brought us problematic consequences.'

'But with the limitation of our freedoms, the responsibilities also decreased...'

'Sigh...'

'Now, we don't have to worry about 2, 3, or 4 troublesome neighbors that are potential enemies. Now there is only one state we have to worry about!' He walked into his workplace and saw some people he expected.magic

Among those people were King Walker's older brother and the former queen of this state.

"Oh? You finally reached level 59?" Blake asked Wilfred, surprised that his brother had reached that decisive level so quickly.

The Walker family had not forgotten the promise of Minos. That was why they had invested what they could to force Wilfred's advances. For this reason alone, this fellow had advanced so many levels in such a short time, even surpassing the growth speed of some of the soldiers in Minos' Elite Squad.

However, such a thing had not come without cost!

"Yes, I advanced a few days ago... But, in any case, even if I have reached father's level, with my current foundations, even you at level 56 could defeat me." He said in a deprecating tone.

Hearing this, this man's mother sighed and said. "We can't cry over spilled milk, Wilfred. It is indeed a shame that this destroyed your potential, but at least this way, you will have a chance to reach the 7th stage."

"When that happens, even with problematic foundations, you will still be stronger than high-level Spiritual Kings." She looked more seriously at her son and said. "More importantly, only then will we get something from the treasure our family has had possession of for so long."

"I won't be able to do that myself since even though I'm at level 59, there isn't enough time left for me." She sighed in disappointment that she was so old to be able to advance during the remaining time.

They had no information on Abby's current level to know how much more they had until Minos' visit. But considering the advancements of some of the Black Plain's high-level soldiers, these people knew they had just over a year to get a Spiritual Emperor.

"Sigh..."

"I know," Wilfred said in a low voice and looked at his brother. "Forget about that for now. I came here to talk about this communiqué that the Black Plain sent out recently."

"That..." Blake tried to remember what his brother was talking about.

"About the Bank of the Black Plain branches."

"Oh? So that's what this is about..." The king sat on his throne and looked at the two people in front of him. "What is there to talk about? Minos wants to spread his bank throughout the region. So, we will cooperate."

"In any case, the ones who have to worry about that are the powers of the Kingdom of the End. We don't have any bank to worry about that."

Wilfred's mother shook her head negatively and said. "That's not what we want to talk about... The point here is, will the Black Plain open the possibility of investments in that territory to the regional population? Until then, only citizens and allies of Minos could do that."

"Hmmm." Wilfred agreed with his mother. "Also, I think we should take the opportunity and talk to the government of the Black Plain to see the possibility of financing our projects with that bank."

"We don't have what it takes to get that much trust from our citizens, but this bank does. But, on the other hand, since it will be here anyway, why don't we take advantage of the opportunity?" Wilfred opened his arms and smiled. "That could be the answer to many of our problems!"

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Chapter 1087 Repentance

"Oh? Is that what you are talking about?" Blake's eyes sparkled in interest as these points raised by mother and son could change the Kingdom of the Waves.

Suppose the Walker family could get with the Bank of the Black Plains collective funding options for the Kingdom of the Waves. In that case, their organization could gather crystals with its citizens without relying solely on taxes or savings.

That could accelerate local growth considerably!

On the other hand, even with all the difficulties in the war period and the investments in recent years, the Walker family still had a robust crystal gathering capacity. In other words, if they were allowed to invest in the Black Plain through this bank, their future earnings could be enhanced.

After all, as much as investing in one's own business usually had the most significant potential among all types of investment, the Black Plain undeniably had much more room to grow than this kingdom. In this case, betting on Minos could bring much better results for them in the future than investing in themselves!

Thinking about this, Blake soon became anxious about the matter. "This is truly something significant!"

He then looked in the direction of some subordinates and gave his orders. "Start the dialogue with the government of the Black Plain. Let's see what we can expect regarding these branches opening in the regional state capitals."

"But don't forget to mention the possibility of creating investment funds with a focus on our state."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Some people there said simultaneously before leaving to write messages.

After that, Blake looked at those two level 59 Spiritual Kings and said. "I don't know if Minos will allow his enemies' organizations to invest in the Black Plain. But he will certainly allow other powers to do so, or he would not have started the expansion of his bank."

"There is no reason he should not replicate his success on the Black Plain throughout the region..." He said, remembering how much that state had developed in recent years, which only that bank could explain.

They had not been to the territory of Minos in this period. Still, various tourists and regional travelers who had passed through there in this period from time to time helped update the region on the prosperity of the Black Plain.

Because of this, these people knew that Minos had hired more than 70% of the migrants who had come to the Black Plain since independence, something ridiculously costly.

Wilfred's mother then said. "I agree. But I hope he won't be so stingy to refuse our crystals..."

"That..." Blake did not know what to say, uncertain whether Minos still harbored grievances against the regional powers.

Wilfred said. "That's what we can't be sure of... But when the possibility of us using the bank to finance our projects, I think it extremely likely that he will accept that."

"At most, the Black Plain will get a fat slice of the profits..." He laughed. "But that is acceptable. After all, we would be improving our state with resources that would originally be unaffordable."

"That's true..."magic

...

While the previous group was discussing the future of their kingdom, a young guard from the local royal family had just finished her service and returned to her residence.

As she passed her family, she suddenly saw a headline in the periodical her father was reading in the living room.

'So humble Spiritual Tournament competitor years ago, now Duke on the Black Plain: Peter Freeman.'

Seeing that briefly, Ava's body shuddered at the thought in her mind. 'Peter... Is that you?'

Seeing the look of astonishment and doubt on his daughter's face, Ava's father sighed and said. "You are thinking right, Ava. That is young Peter. After being elevated to the Black Plain's nobility, he earned the surname Freeman."

"That..." This level 50 woman froze where she stood, feeling her heart beating faster. 'He became a Duke? Peter?'

Her father then sighed but said nothing. It was not his right to get involved in his daughter's affairs, so he merely left that sheet of paper there for her to read.

He was very fond of Peter at the time when that young man and Ava had studied together. But his daughter's preferences and decisions were not under his power, so he had never said anything excessive to her. But on the other hand, he did not even know about his daughter's plans during the period that Charles had been the successor of the Walker family.

With that said, in this situation where Peter was doing so well, and she was just an ordinary subordinate of House Walker, he would not say things to her to make her feel even worse.

But that was not even necessary. Ava was very strict with herself, and reading that Peter was already at level 56, married, and with a daughter, she could not help but regret her decisions.

She fell to her knees with that sheet of paper in her hands, vigorously shaking as she bit her lips in disappointment. 'Damn it!'

'Damn it, I bet so much on Charles and the Walker family, but Peter, who was right next to me, is the one who did better in the end!'

'He will probably surpass the entire Walker family in a few years, just considering his current position on the Black Plain!' So, she correctly assessed the situation, making her disappointment grow even more.

Then, as tears flowed from her eyes, she could not help but conclude that she was doomed to failure in her attempts to rise to power through other people.

She wasted her contact with Peter, then saw her bet destroyed right in front of her. Then, in the intervening four years, she tried to approach the king several times, but even though she used her body, she at most got a 'thank you' from Blake.

As for Wilfred, this guy fucked her once and never brought it up again, as if he had just used a defective product and discarded it.

Thinking about how she had used her body to try to connect with powerful men, Ava finally regretted getting dirty with people she had no feelings for. She had sold out for her bets, 'played on a merry-go-round,' and then ended up in her current position, alone, with no prospects.

If only she had stayed with Peter...

Unfortunately for her, the 'if' did not exist, and now she had to live with the weight of her past choices!

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

She bellowed aloud, putting out all her disappointments as she tore up that paper, full of anger at herself.

...

While Ava was going through her moment of great difficulty, having hit rock bottom, other people in this region were almost as sad as she was.

In particular, in the Brown Kingdom, the ruling family of that state was experiencing a decline never before seen in its history.

The situation had improved in the last four years, but after the sacrifices made by the Spiritual Kings of that state, it was impossible to recover in just four years.

Only 2 Spiritual Kings had remained then, while the state had lost a large part of its territory, meaning it had lost a lot of taxes. Thus, the situation was not encouraging!

However, the Brown Kingdom had improved. After all, it would be difficult to get worse from that terrible situation...

Like the other states in the region, this place had invested vigorously in its subordinates, considerably decreasing the difficulty of obtaining Black-grade techniques.

Because of this, 2 Spiritual Kings had increased to 70!

Unfortunately, these were low-level Spiritual Kings, individuals different from the many invaders from Albano, people who were not just going to the Black Plain...

Thus, King Brown was full of trouble on his mind, while his older sister, Diana Brown, could not help but feel anger at Minos' deeds, especially at his inability to act.

...

"Damn it!" Diana exclaimed in a tone full of anger, just after she finished hearing from her mother about the situation in the kingdom. "Even though I have reached level 60, I can't do anything to help the family!"

"That is so unfair!"

She then looked at her mother, level 56, and asked. "What will we do? At this rate, our state will be ruined by these invaders from Albano!"

...

Chapter 1088 Albano's Invaders and the Sin of Minos

After hearing her daughter's question, the Queen Mother of the Brown Kingdom shook her head, not knowing what to say.

During the four years that had passed, their situation seemed to improve slowly, both because of the time of regional peace and because Minos had never shown abusive behavior. In fact, their relationship with the Black Plain was dozens of times better than they had thought after the sacrifices of their members years ago.

That was so impressive that many people in this state questioned whether the late Thomas Brown had not made a mistake. What had they fought for? For a territory that never mattered to the kingdom itself? Fought against a dangerous fanatic?

After what had happened in the years after the war, many wondered about the unnecessary Black Plain War of Independence.

Anyway, because of their autonomy in this period, the royal family and the noble houses of this state had peace of mind to start recovering while relaxing a bit after so much trouble.

However, as soon as the recent troubles began to hit the Black Plain two years ago, other neighboring states of Albano and Minos' territory began to suffer from the influx of Spiritual Kings from outside the region.

That was the case for the Cromwell Kingdom and also the Brown Kingdom!

Due to the difficulties for these Spiritual Kings to enter the Black Plain, some of them had begun infiltrating the neighboring states to go to the less problematic areas of the Minos territory.

Because of this, the Brown Kingdom had been caught by surprise by hundreds of Spiritual Kings coming from Albano, people who were slowly bringing chaos to this state.

Upon entering this territory, those individuals soon took areas to establish camps near the border with the Black Plain. At the same time, they began to demand fees for not attacking local organizations, along with the obligation of these powers to provide food and other items for them.

Due to situations concerning these troublesome people, the Brown Kingdom, until two years ago, had been improving, had considerably reduced its recovery. Not only this, but each month the costs for them not to be attacked became higher, gradually pushing the local powers to their limits.

Because of this worrying situation, the local royal family was on full alert, with many members totally distraught, not knowing how to survive this ordeal.

One of the most worried people was precisely Diana, who, despite her power, was the only one who could not act given her connection to the Flaming Empire.

The Queen Mother then said. "I don't know what we're going to do... We can only hope that the Black Plain can scare these people away."

"Black Plain?" Diana felt annoyed at hearing this, remembering that part of her state's current weakness was due to Minos' unreasonable punishments.

She owed Albert a significant debt, but she could not ignore that Minos had killed her father. So, she hated him.

But Diana was not ignorant about war affairs and knew Minos and Thomas had been enemies for years. In this case, her father's death was something that could not be questioned. However, what happened after the surrender of the Brown Kingdom was something, in her view, unnecessary, indefensible cruel action.

She then said. "How can you say that, mother? Have you forgotten what Minos did to our family, to our state? How can you put our hopes in a dictator covered with the blood of our comrades?"

That middle-aged woman sighed upon hearing that, but there was no other possibility. "Unfortunately, Diana, we are forced to live with what we have."

"The Black Plain, as cruel as it is, is the only one with the slightest ability to stop these people. So yes, I can only hope such a state can do something about these invaders. Otherwise, we're finished."

"That..." Diana clenched her fists tightly until noises arose from her bones. "Worst case scenario, I will take you and my brother to the empire. That at least I am capable of doing."

Unlike the Cromwell Kingdom, the Brown Kingdom had become too small for the royal family to be able to protect themselves while hiding in their territory.

With the lands taken by Minos and the fact that over 70% of the borders of this state bordered the Black Plain and Albano, almost the entire area of this kingdom was under invading interest. Because of this, if the local royal family were threatened with an attack, they would have no alternative but to abandon their state!

And knowing they would have no place in any other kingdom in the area, Diana was already considering the worst possibility and planning her family's escape with her.

"I hope it doesn't come to that..." The Queen Mother commented as she closed her eyes, surrounded by dark circles.

...

While mother and daughter were talking about the doom of the Brown Kingdom, the King of this state was in the royal throne room, working hard as he had been doing for the past two years.

Raynard Brown had reached level 57 recently after using a lot of his family's resources, but not to the extent that, like Wilfred, he had damaged his foundations.

In any case, he was currently the strongest person in his organization and had many concerns on his mind, something that could easily be seen on his sad face.

But not only did he seem under a lot of stress, but all the royal guards and people there in that royal hall were also too.

He then asked while sitting on his throne. "How is the recent news? Are there any more invaders?"

"Unfortunately, yes, Your Majesty." A middle-aged man replied in a solemn tone. "One hundred more Albano Spiritual Kings have entered the kingdom this month, counting over a thousand asserted around our state's border with the Black Plain."

"Over a thousand?" Some guards in the surrounding area repeated the same question, shocked that so many Spiritual Kings were already around the Black Plain.

"Will the Black Plain be able to withstand that? Or rather, will the region survive this invasion?" One of the strongest Spiritual Kings there, a level 52 man, asked such a thing full of concern.

Silence filled that area as cold sweat began to drip down the backs of the various people there.

Indeed, this was a paramount concern. How would the region survive if the number of invaders continued to increase as it had been?

Raynard frowned and said. "As long as Spiritual Emperors don't invade the region, I think the Black Plain will stand a chance against these invaders..."

"If those numbers don't grow significantly in a short period." He said, concerned about the numbers of invaders escalating to tens of thousands in a matter of months.

If that happened, even the Black Plain would be at a disadvantage!

The King then said. "In any case, keep communicating to the government of the Black Plain about the troublesome situation of these invaders. We are only their subordinates, but if we fall, the problems for them will be much greater!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"On the other hand, let's communicate to the other states in our region about what is happening. Maybe they are not being invaded like we are, but if the Black Plain eventually falls, the whole region will be under the control of these invaders."

"We can't let that happen!" He slammed one of his fists against the right arm of his throne.

The people then discussed this matter for some more time, each worried about the state's survival and their families in the event of a confrontation even more nightmarish than the previous war.

'The Black Plain almost destroyed us, but now this...' One of the Spiritual Kings there sighed in defeat. 'Could it be that the heavens have something against us? Have our ancestors committed some great sin for us to deserve this?'

Unfortunately, Minos had committed a great sin that they were all in danger of paying the price for!

What sin?

Simply the sin of prosperity, of having what you should not have without possessing a shocking force known to the parasites waiting to attack you.

Because of this, now the whole region was in danger!

Chapter 1089 Some Plans of Minos

A few weeks passed...

While the Brown Kingdom and the Cromwell Kingdom were dealing with the problem of invaders, Minos was taking care of these matters at the local government headquarters.

"Your Grace, the Brown and Cromwell families have already finished passing on the update on the numbers of invaders in their states." A middle-aged woman said this as she respectfully looked toward

the royal throne. "To the north of our state, there are already at least 3,000 Spiritual Kings, while to the south, 4,000 people at the same stage, all of them coming from Albano."

Another person then commented. "On the other hand, the army estimates that a few hundred invaders have successfully infiltrated the area east of the Black Plain. Unfortunately, we do not have the exact location or information of these people, Your Grace."

The royal guardsmen in the surrounding area sharpened their eyes upon hearing this, while Minos remained in his seat without much change.

"Looks like these individuals are not just migrating, eh?" He commented in a low voice, but everyone there understood his opinion perfectly.

An army soldier then commented. "Yes, otherwise, they would not need to camp outside the Black Plain or secretly enter our state... That is a warning sign!"

"It seems that forces outside the region are already coveting us..." Another person commented.

"What do we do about it, Your Grace? We've barely managed to get in their way on the Black Plain..." Joey, who was also standing there, asked.

Minos closed his eyes momentarily and said. "For now, let's let them continue to group up. If they truly have negative intentions towards the Black Plain, it will be easier to deal with them this way..."

Eduard, standing quietly there, swallowed his saliva and asked. "Does Your Grace intend to act on your own?"

The eyes of several of those people opened wider, while some of the less intelligent ones understood the situation. 'He's going to allow them to get together to facilitate a slaughter!'

Minos nodded in agreement. "Acting against them while they are scattered throughout the region will be difficult. After all, I am only one person. But if they are in the same location, that will make things easier..."

"Anyway, let's see how the situation develops. I want to avoid showing the full power of the Black Plain to organizations outside the northern region as much as possible. But keep an eye on the movements of these invading rats."

"If they abuse my compassion, we will act!"

"Yes, Your Grace!" Several voices sounded before some soldiers and government agents took their leave.

After the royal throne hall became a little emptier, Minos looked at Joey and ordered. "Send messages to the Snow Kingdom and Kingdom of the End. I want Linette, Jade Carline, and Adam Snow to come to Dry City as soon as possible."

"I will help them get to level 60."

"Oh?" Voices charged with surprise arose in the surroundings.

Joey asked. "Does Your Grace want to increase the power of these subordinates so they can help us with problems in our future?"

"Hmmm." Minos nodded in agreement. "Some subordinates are naturally more valuable than others. So, it won't be unfair to give them that opportunity. But on the other hand, I want to place Spiritual Emperors in the four corners of the region."

"For now, only the Black Plain, Stone Island, and that place of cowards in the Endless Snow Mountain Range have Spiritual Emperors."

"That's not good enough." He said as he made a solemn expression.

Other than those with good relations with him, like some Stone Island powers and vassals of his, no one else in the region was able to advance to the 7th stage these past years.

In fact, the Stone Island powers could only do so because Minos allowed them to use the low-level grade-3 cultivation room in the Dry City Cultivation Tower. As such, those who did not have access to the Black Plain's capital core in this period were still limited by level 59.

That was the case for those two women and also for King Snow.

"With that, I will help those three advance, which will help us improve our position across the region with people powerful enough to protect and observe movements in those states." magic

It would be good for him to allow more people to have that chance, but other than King Carline, there were no other high-level Spiritual Kings outside of the Black Plain capable of breaking the regional limit in a short time.

He knew that Wilfred had improved significantly in recent years, but someone with problematic foundations was not good enough. As for this man's mother, she was not so bad, but her age and how she reached level 59 was a problem.

On the other hand, the Brown Kingdom and the Cromwell Kingdom had no one close to level 59, so there were no other people for him to bring over to his side.

"All right, Your Grace. I will communicate with the Snow and Carline families immediately!" Joey left after saying those words.

After settling these matters, Minos chatted with Lizzie for a few moments and left for the residential area of his royal palace.

He then had fun with Brooke for a few minutes, and before sunset, he made his way to the Spatial Kingdom, where Abby and Ruth were.

Upon arriving in that place full of Elite Squad soldiers, Minos went directly to his wives' training grounds, where Abby was cultivating and Ruth was testing her techniques.

"Abby will take long?" Minos asked Ruth as he approached from behind that black-haired beauty.

"No." She smiled at him and stopped what she was doing to melt into his arms. "Too much trouble? I see you've been having fun before you came to train with us... That's unusual."

"Hmm, but for the moment, there's nothing I can do... At this point, the best thing to do is to let things develop without interference."

They then kissed after Minos sighed, standing there hugging until Abby's voice interrupted them. "Very good! Enjoying your time while I cultivate, huh? And what do I do now?"

Seeing the smile on his queen's face, Minos waved one of his fingers and made her float to his position. "If you want, I can give you a taste before we begin..."

"Oh? Have I ever refused you?" She joked.

"Several times in the past..."

After that, he kissed her intensely, making the beautiful blue-haired woman almost lose her breath and feel her body warming up considerably.

"Minos..."

"Hmm, let's do that later after you level up." He smiled as he realized the condition of Abby's cultivation. "After this training today, I feel that there is more than 80% chance that you will reach level 60 when you go to cultivate later."

Abby's eyes sparkled at that comment. Of course, she already felt the same way, but hearing that from him was even better than just trusting her intuition. And considering how much she longed for that breakthrough, she could not help but smile happily.

"OK then. But we'll have some time alone before we get on with our things..." She looked at Minos and then at Ruth, making her goals clear for that woman.

"No need to say it. I already figured you'd want to do that." Ruth chuckled graciously, not the least bit annoyed.

After moving forward, Abby would change her entire body. So, Ruth already imagined that Minos' queen would want to give all her best to him later...

"Well, shall we get started then?" Minos asked the two, indicating the sides of their fighting stage.

The two looked at each other and nodded in agreement, running to their positions.

He then said. "I will only use my defensive technique to fight you, while I will use some of the Infinite Dream to temper your mental strengths."

"All right?"

The two nodded, already in fighting stances, waiting for his signal for the fight to begin.

Minos could be in a disadvantageous position by having so many of his powers out of play in this match. But even so, he could still put pressure on both of them. As such, they were serious about this training!

"Start!" He shouted as he circulated his energies into his Indestructible Body.

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Chapter 1090 Training and Advancing

After Minos gave his signal for the start of the fight, he saw his women running towards him at great speed, following the strategy they had learned after years of training together.

This strategy basically divided their roles in a fight, with Abby taking responsibility for defense and Ruth for the attack.

With that, as they ran at him, they both activated their techniques of different natures, prepared to press him as hard as possible from the start.

Instant Steps!

Ruth used her movement technique to get closer to Minos while sending a series of fist strikes.

Fists of Pain!

Seeing this attack from Ruth, Minos moved around that fighting stage, using his defensive technique to counter his wife's fists by simply punching in the direction of her spiritual attacks.

However, just as his fist was about to touch one of the energy fists launched by Ruth, mirrors appeared in his path, dampening his blow.

Crack!

In the blink of an eye, large fissures appeared in the swirling mirrors of Abby's defensive technique until they exploded into infinite pieces.

But that had been enough to take some of the attack power out of Minos' right fist, easing the blow sent by Ruth.

'Not bad!' Minos realized he could not avoid Ruth's spiritual punch and put his left arm in front of his face, ready to bar the impending attack.

Pow!

After that, his right fist could not withstand the full power of her attack, and he was pushed back a few feet, feeling a slight numbness in the affected parts of his body.

Cursed Chains!

Before he could even do anything, Abby used one of her combat techniques specialized in restraint, causing several chains to leave the palm of her right hand.

With that, King Stuart was surrounded by purple chains in the blink of an eye, with several of them trying to bind his wrists and ankles.

Thunder Fists!

Several small blue lightning bolts spread out in Ruth's surroundings, forming an image that made her look like a goddess of war as she threw a punch against the air.

Then a powerful bolt of lightning broke from her fist, rushing towards Minos at a speed he could not react to in time.

Seeing this, he took a defensive position and accepted Ruth's attack while feeling Abby's chains hugging his body like snakes.

"Good combination..." Minos complimented the two after the ray from earlier disappeared, swinging his neck as if he was getting ready to start fighting seriously.

As he did so, he forced his arms and legs against Abby's chains, making them creak for a few moments until they exploded into several pieces.

"Unfortunately, Abby is still at level 59, or those chains could give me some trouble." He casually commented as he ran into her, focusing his mental technique to distract her in that instant of counterattack.

Seeing this, Ruth frowned and promptly began to run to defend Abby, managing to outpace her husband's speed and appear in front of the blue-haired woman.

Minos smiled at Ruth's movement and began to exchange blows against her, pushing her out of his way with well-matched punches and kicks.

Ruth was an expert in hand-to-hand combat, so she did not do so badly by staying in this position. But unfortunately, even though her cultivation was still a bit higher than his, Minos had an innate ability that increased his energy.

Thus, even when using only the Indestructible Body, his blows were still stronger than hers, forcing her back little by little.

Pow!

Ruth tried to punch Minos in the face, but he deftly deflected before grabbing her wrist and throwing her away.

After making this move, Minos ran into the confused Abby, who was surrounded by mirrors, as her chains circled the surroundings at high speed.

He then moved to catch one of those chains, feeling a great force hindering the process but not enough to stop him.

When he finally got a good grip, he pulled on the thing with all his strength, causing the chains to stop circling the area around Abby and shattering the many mirrors there.

"Not so fast!" Ruth floated into the air and hurled another bolt of lightning in Minos' direction, finally wiping out her energy reserves.

Boom!

This time, King Stuart had already seen his wife's blow from afar, as he used only one palm to defend himself while his other hand brought Abby to his side using that chain.

The smoke left Minos' open hand when finally Abby's body stopped with her face only a few millimeters away from his fist.

In that instant, she felt the mental pressure on herself disappear as a spatial force made her float in front of Minos. "You lost." He said to Abby, seeing the sweat dripping down her face.

"Hah... Hah... You can't beat someone you can't even hurt..." Ruth said amidst her erratic breathing.

Minos then caught Abby by her waist, keeping her from falling to the ground due to the exhaustion of her strength. "Hah... He still took it easy on us... At the beginning of the fight... You let us attack so you could push me in the final part, right?" Abby asked as she leaned on him and breathed irregularly.

"Hehe, the worse your situation was when I pressed you, the better the stimulation under your body for your attempted breakthrough later." He said in a low voice as he ran one of his hands over her forehead.

After that, Abby sat in a meditative position, with Minos and Ruth sitting a few feet away from her, resting and waiting for this woman's breakthrough.

Training such as the one they had just finished did not need a direct physical stimulus to generate results. After all, at their level, most of their power came from the soul and not from their bodies.

In this case, working on the soul by constantly activating their combat techniques was the best way to stimulate it to get ready to 'inflate.'

Since in regular training, one could hardly get the surprise factor from battles, just training techniques individually did not generate benefits for cultivation. That was a good thing for improving one's understanding of the Natural Laws involved in their techniques, but not for preparing the soul to be 'inflated' without the risk of an 'explosion.'

Thus, even though Minos barely touched Abby during the fight, he stimulated her from the beginning to the end, especially in the final part of the match.

In this way, as she began to cultivate under the eyes of Minos and Ruth, Abby felt it easier to absorb spiritual energy from the medium-grade crystals in her surroundings. That was not only because of the exhaustion of her powers but also because her soul had gone through all the stress generated by her husband.

With her solid foundation, low age, Saint-grade physique, and presence in a cultivation sanctuary, Abby began to feel like her soul was about to break through its limits.

Crack!

A distinctive sound spread through the area simultaneously as unique energy surged through Abby's body, intensely sucking the spiritual energy in the surroundings into her body.

While this was happening, the Natural Laws in the environment participated in this process, merging with the energy quickly absorbed into her soul.

After a few minutes, Abby's body shook vigorously, and several black spots appeared from her pores while the toxins left her body as an effect of the spiritual cleansing.

As black drops of a gelatinous substance dripped from her body, she unconsciously began to float in the air, still sitting in a lotus position.

Seeing this, several people in the vicinity understood what was happening and began celebrating.

"Your Grace is finally at level 60!"

"Now the Black Plain has a queen at 7th stage!"

"Hehe, the army will get stronger!"

"Ah, I can't wait to get to level 60..."

While the people there were commenting one after the other, Eda was watching Abby with tears in her eyes, happy that this woman had achieved such a significant advancement.

'Congratulations, Abby...' She quietly thought as she saw the queen's eyes open.

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