

## **Black Plain 1091**

### Chapter 1091 Improvement (\*)

When Abby opened her eyes, she momentarily seemed to see a new world in front of her. This queen felt as if she had long lived in darkness, and now she had finally caught a glimpse of the beauty of this world.

As the impurities on her skin burned with this woman's unconscious act, she was floating and trying to understand exactly how this worked.

'Hmm?'

'That's as if I can unconsciously change the characteristics of my body to repel gravity...' She looked down at her hands and felt like 'threads' of laws were wrapping around her body.

'That...'

'No, I'm actually connecting the laws in my body with those of the surroundings to float?' She tried to move and realized something else. 'Actually, my movement technique has evolved to such an extent that the laws related to it help me to float and move in the air!'

'That's amazing!' Her eyes sparkled as she realized how much stronger she had become, already enjoying this flying ability immensely.

Flying was not something so impressive for high-level cultivators. But for newcomers to the 7th stage, achieving this was similar to someone achieving their freedom after many years in prison.

On the other hand, few beings could fly, even considering other species of living beings in the Spiritual World. So, there was a certain mysticism behind this ability of Spiritual Emperors, which turned this ordinary thing into something impressive.

But although she was momentarily impressed by her first flight, Abby soon turned her attention to the changes in her body and the improvements in her other techniques.

Physically her body had improved so much that she could hardly believe the sensations she felt while flying around. That was so impressive that it was as if she had suddenly changed bodies!

Her muscles had become more refined, with some parts of her body becoming more flexible and soft while retaining powerful characteristics beneath their fragile appearance. But, on the other hand, her skin seemed to have been completely changed, giving it a much silkier feel than before when touched.

Furthermore, there was so much power in her body that she felt that even if she stood still doing nothing and were attacked by a level 50 Spiritual King, nothing would happen to her.

That might not sound like much, considering she had just reached level 60. But in practice, this meant that even if she were utterly exhausted, it would be impossible for someone weaker than that to cause danger to her!magic

Only someone more substantial than that could overcome her body's resistance and eventually put her at risk.

That was the impressive thing about it!

As for her techniques, she felt she should show Minos how much she had improved.

Infinity Mirrors: Mirror Prison!

When she activated this technique, a series of mirrors appeared in the vicinity of Minos and Ruth, quickly turning into a large sphere enveloping them.

Cursed Chains!

Instead of the purple chains coming out of her hands, they came out of the faces of the mirrors surrounding Minos and Ruth, going at high speed from the inner face of the mirror sphere to their wrists and ankles.

Sensing this, Eda and the strongest ones there were shocked at Abby's new abilities, imagining how terrible it would be to fight her at the moment.

'Incredible!'

'With a single thought, Abby made a sphere cover Minos and Ruth!' Eda pondered the situation.

"Your Grace is amazing!"

"Hmm, I wouldn't be surprised if she is now already stronger than all the other Spiritual Emperors in the region!" Several people commented similar things while watching in appreciation of that move.

Only Minos and Ruth saw the concrete results of Abby's act, but both were happy to note the advancement of her powers. With this new possibility, she could easily restrict and eliminate high-level enemies.

Now her defensive skill had undergone a qualitative change and could enable her to go beyond just defending!

On the other hand, Abby could learn one more technique with this advancement, and her other three combat techniques should have significantly improved as well.

Thinking about it, the two of them were happy for her.

"Hmmm, very nice, but not today, dear." Minos laughed before making a finger motion, causing gravity to repel whatever was in the vicinity of him and Ruth, destroying the mirrors and chains.

After sensing that, Abby pouted, annoyed that she had not restrained her husband in this surprise attack.

But she was quick to fly towards him, already wholly cleansed of the previous impurities. "Minos~" She smiled lovingly at him and hugged him tightly, momentarily ignoring everyone else in the surroundings.

"Abby, congratulations on your breakthrough. Now we can do so much more together, dear..." He smelled the delicious scent of her hair as he played with one of her ears, massaging its lobe and blowing gently. "This new ability of yours with the Infinity Mirrors can be combined with one of my fusion of techniques."

"Oh?" Abby was happy to hear that.

He explained. "Remember that weapon of mass destruction I talked about? Well, now you and I can do something similar together. The only difference is that, unlike that weapon, our combination can't postpone certain effects."

"But that won't be a problem most of the time. After all, that weapon can only be used once, but our joint ability could be repeated countless times." He smiled.

"That truly is the best!" She kissed his lips soon after, feeling too excited, and started taking care of her husband there.

But before the two of them went to a room, Minos said to her. "Your 7th ability will be a mental type. I believe you will probably be able to combine it with that mirror sphere and make your enemies suffer mental damage while being trapped by that thing."

"Is that possible?" Ruth, still standing next to them, asked in doubt.

Minos nodded in agreement. "Yes, because she could connect another of her techniques to those mirrors. So, doing such a thing won't be that much harder."

"Impressive!"

Hearing Ruth's praise, Abby smiled at her but soon took one of Minos' hands and signaled to her with the other hand in a bye sign. "Ruth, you can go train now. Minos and I have some business to take care of."

"Tsk!" Ruth shook her head from side to side, letting those two leave for the lake house.

After that, Abby waved to Eda and some soldiers, who were in the vicinity, before running with Minos to the house's main room.

"My love, what do you think of me now?" She asked after a few minutes of kissing in that room, already completely naked.

As he watched his beautiful wife making a sexy pose for him, Minos bit his lower lip in desire. He watched, full of desire, her smiling face, her firm and slightly bigger breasts, her flawless ass, and her moist little flower from a prime angle. "You look perfect."

"Hehe," She laughed softly before kneeling in front of him. "Well, before we continue, I want to take good care of you, my love..."

"You may feel something different today." She ran her tongue over her upper teeth, smiling at him.

Then, as she looked at him intensely, holding the rod of this naked man with her two hands, she put her pink tongue out and touched the head of that pulsating piece of flesh.

After that, he felt that heavenly sensation and could not help but place one of his hands on the back of Abby's head, massaging it gently.

Then, still looking into his eyes, Abby slowly started to put King Stuart's rod into her mouth, showing him the new features of her soft, moist, and warm mouth.

"Oh, Abby~."

After feeling her move her hands to his buttocks, it was not long before Abby increased the speed of what she was doing, feeling good about being able to please her man to the point where she was already wet.

She felt her man's body tremble sometime later, and something hot came up in her mouth.

"Abby, that was amazing~" Minos commented as he lovingly played with her hair.

She smiled at him and said nothing, having just wiped his rod with her tongue before slowly swallowing every drop of that precious liquid.

She climbed up on the bed behind Minos and pushed her ass up, getting on all fours for him. "Come, my love. Now I want you to make me have orgasms while you impregnate me~"

## Chapter 1092 The Black Plain Tournament 1

After a few hours, Minos and Abby had had a great time together, and Ruth had joined them, having also enjoyed this happy day.

Then, upon finishing their things at the Spatial Kingdom lake house, the trio returned to Dry City, where they celebrated alongside Abby's family the advancement of the queen.

The next day, Minos awoke early and got on with his work in the royal office, where Dillian and Lizzie were with him at the moment.

"Your Grace, we have received a communication from the Walker family regarding the branches of the Bank of the Black Plain." Lizzie said this after Minos sat down in his chair while she stood beside him, between him and Dillian.

"Oh? What do they want?"

"They are in doubt whether we will allow families from outside the Black Plain to invest with us. They also want to know if there is a chance to launch funding programs for locations outside our state."

"They want me to invest in their kingdom?" Minos asked in surprise.

"No, Your Grace, they want to know if there is a possibility that investments in the Kingdom of the Waves will become available to the people of that state." She corrected him. "They want the Bank of the Black Plain to become the intermediary between them and their population."

After hearing that, Dillian's eyes widened in interest at that idea. "That's not a bad idea. We'll be able to facilitate regional development without having to invest outside the Black Plain."

Minos nodded in agreement. "That's true. Well, I can accept that. But they will have to hand over a 20% share of the profits from the businesses financed by this option to the bank. On the other hand, the investors will get 70% of the profits."

He looked into her eyes and continued. "Inform them that this is the only option for this possibility to become a real thing. In fact, inform all the other royal families in the region that we will make the same option available to them."

"OK, Your Grace."

He then answered House Walker's first question. "As for who can invest in the Black Plain, obviously anyone with crystals in the region will have that possibility."

"I don't care if part of the crystals that will develop the Black Plain will come from former enemies. They at most will have a small share of the profits anyway, so nothing to worry about." He smiled.

The investment model provided by Minos' bank only made profit sharing possible but did not give any kind of voting rights or privileges. As such, the final say in any of the businesses financed by the Bank of the Black Plain was the government of King Stuart, so past enemies would have no influence, even if they became significant investors.

After Lizzie wrote down Minos' decisions to sort it out later, Dillian asked. "Your Grace, what will we do with the crystals accumulated by these branches that will open in the coming months?"

"About that, we will put teleportation arrays in those banks. Unfortunately, we don't have any arrays capable of teleporting people or items those distances, but nothing stops us from creating special pathways."

"We can connect, for example, the Kingdom of the Waves capital with the Kingdom of the End and the Snow Kingdom's capitals through just one stop. Then we only need to have two more branches between those three capitals. From then on, the crystals in the Kingdom of the Waves would go to Yellow City and then here."

"As for the Brown Kingdom, Cromwell Kingdom, and Stone Island, their capitals are already close to our cities. So, we wouldn't need any stopping points."

"That truly sounds like the best..." Dillian sighed. "It would be a problem if we had to take care of the crystals of so many customers around the region. It definitely wouldn't be worth the risk."

"Hmm," Minos nodded in agreement. "Even Spiritual Emperors wouldn't be able to defend those places. But, on the other hand, we can't afford to send away any of our 7th stage cultivators just to do a basic protection job."

With that matter decided, they continued with other local problems, some connected to the problems of the invaders, others unrelated to that.

...

A few days later...

After Minos decided on how to increase the number of Spiritual Kings in his state, the powerful families of this region soon gained knowledge of the Black Plain Tournament through the regional periodicals.

From the published information, this competition would take place every four years on the Black Plain, opening up the possibility for regional talents under 18 to join the Black Plain Army.

Along with this possibility, the regional periodicals also explained that such an opportunity would function similarly to the Spiritual Tournament. Members of regional organizations who became soldiers of Minos would still have their freedoms and even remain members of their original organizations.

Furthermore, since there were no church restrictions on powers from the northern region, then in case of need, those organizations could get their descendants' help without having to depend on church approval!

With that, if any family member became a Spiritual Emperor, such a family could benefit directly from that!

In any case, the publication also communicated the region of the soldiers' salaries, the exclusive possibilities existing only on the Black Plain, and the date of this competition's first edition.

Such a thing had been scheduled to occur in six months in the capital of the Black Plain.magic

...

Stone Island's royal palace...

"Sister, have you seen this news? Minos is recruiting soldiers from outside the Black Plain!" King Stone said this in an excited tone, already full of ideas regarding who to send from his family.

"Hmm, I just heard that," Lorelei said as she entered her brother's office, smiling as she had been doing since she arrived at the 7th stage.

Lorelei previously had a somewhat aged appearance given her advanced age. And like every woman, she naturally missed her younger days when her beauty was enough to move kingdoms.

Consequently, after she advanced to the 7th stage and went through her rejuvenation, she could not help but feel happy to see some of her 'young' self. She still looked like a middle-aged woman but was much closer to her stunning beauty.

So, even if she had not received this good news coming from the Black Plain, she would still have a genuine smile on her face.

"In any case, this is a great opportunity for the family to solidify our relations with the Black Plain. Once we have members in Minos' army, our future will be assured, even if the three of us are not around for much longer." She was sincere.

"Yes," Eugene said in an excited tone. "In fact, I already have some names in mind. How about we take care of that now? I think we'd better form this group and immediately send them to the Black Plain. We might improve their chances of being accepted into the army..."

They continued talking about this for a while until they left the palace to settle this matter as quickly as possible.

...

Meanwhile, in the capital of the Snow Kingdom...

After finishing reading a statement coming from the Black Plain, Adam looked at his son and said in a deep tone. "Minos wants me to go to Dry City immediately."

Gulp!

"I wonder what he wants? He has barely spoken to us in the last four years..." Ambrose Snow, level 55, asked in a worried tone.

"I don't know. That notice doesn't talk about that. Just that it's an urgent matter."

"That..."

"Anyway, I'm leaving tonight. When I get to Dry City, I'll find out the problem."

"But..." Just as Ambrose was about to say something, his wife, Misty, level 51, came running into the courtyard where the two were talking, carrying a newspaper in one of her hands.

"Honey, I have good news coming from the Black Plain!" She said in an excited tone, already beginning to plan her future.

She had done many meritorious services for the Black Plain and could not help but imagine the day she would see Minos again. Would he reward her? She did not know.

"Good news?" The two looked at each other strangely since there were full of doubt about Minos' call just.

"Yes, great news, I would say." She reached over to their side and opened the front page of that newspaper. "Minos is opening up slots in his army for talent from all over the region!"

"We'll be able to send our most promising men to the Black Plain!"

## Chapter 1093 The Black Plain Tournament 2

Meanwhile, in Mirabella...

After receiving Minos' call to go to the Dry City, Linette and Jade promptly guaranteed their husband that this would probably be no bad thing.

At first, he was concerned about this as even considering Minos' relatively respectful actions over the past four years, that was no guarantee trouble would not come in the future. King Carline would not forget the terrible things the ruler of the Black Plain did in the past!

But being assured by his women, he felt that perhaps there was not so much danger and sighed.

Unfortunately, those two could hardly hide their excitement at being able to meet Minos again after more than four years without seeing each other. And King Carline could not help but notice the redness in their cheeks.

He clenched his fists, considering what such a sign meant. 'They are scared internally but still calm me with their words. I truly don't deserve women this good!'

'Ah, I hope nothing bad happens...'

While he had thoughts regarding those two, both harem sisters silently thought about Minos.

'I wonder how he has grown in that period? Has he reached level 60?' Jade wondered as she looked at the trees in their garden.

On the other hand, Linette felt a slight heat in her body, with her head so hot that sweat was already dripping down her pores. But she was not only excited but apprehensive. 'Will I still be enough for him? Jade is still very young, but I'm past my prime.'

She swallowed her saliva in nervousness. 'If Minos has already reached level 60, I'm afraid he won't see me the same way as before...'

King Carline then sighed and said. "In any case, be careful on this trip. Even if Minos is not plotting against us, I have heard some frightening news coming from that place."

"Oh?" The two put their forbidding thoughts aside to pay attention to their husband.

The king continued. "Countless Albano Spiritual Kings are infiltrating the Black Plain, Cromwell Kingdom, and the Brown Kingdom. From the news, this does not seem to be something friendly, and the government of Minos is already considering the possibility of a major confrontation happening in the next few years."

"Them, be careful on this trip. Former regional peak specialists can no longer travel freely through the region. The dangers there cannot be underestimated!" He said firmly, looking at the two women sitting on a wooden bench.

Jade nodded in agreement after King Carline finished speaking. "Don't worry. We have never been so bold as to move without caution."

"Hmm," Linette then said. "On the other hand, we will be traveling through the northern part of the Black Plain, an area away from these troublesome border areas. So, we should have no problem getting safely to Dry City."

"I hope so..." He sighed in defeat, as he could only accept Minos' orders. 'If only I were stronger... Damn it!'

Jade then remembered the subject they were dealing with earlier. "And what will we do about the Black Plain Tournament? I have a feeling that the talents who join Minos' army will become the bases for future regional leaders outside that state."

"Hmm, if we don't move, we will lose our position." Linette agreed, already with the Stone Island changes in her mind. "If we don't get Spiritual Emperors, it will be a matter of time before Minos occupies our state and then take away our position."

"Uh? But what about the agreements we signed?" King Carline did not quite understand what his wife was getting at.

She laughed and said. "Minos obviously won't act directly against us, but what will happen if other powers do?"

"That..."

She continued. "On the other hand, Minos might simply use the excuse that he needs to have high-level people protecting our kingdom. From then on, it would be a matter of time before we would be controlled by the people positioned in our state."

"Finally, we would be replaced by a higher level organization when our contract with him spirals." She finished.

Jade saw no problem with Linette's theory and said. "That's why we must have our members in the Black Plain Army. That's the only way we can jump levels and maintain our regional position."

"Sigh..."

"Well, that's fine. I was already thinking about sending people to this tournament anyway, so let's just give it a little more importance." King Carline made up his mind.

He remembered the recent letter he had received shortly after Minos' call and said. "At least, in general, Minos' actions will not be so unfair to the region... That bank of his might helps us more than it hurts."

"Hmmm." Linette nodded and said. "I thought we would have problems with our business, but the Bank of the Black Plain will help us a lot."

Their family specialized in regional crystal trading, being behind the most prominent regional bank before the rise of Minos.

But even if Minos' bank was a competitor that would eventually destroy their business due to his decisions, this was not a problem for regional banker families.

After all, bankers were known to have almost unlimited funds, which guaranteed that if a dangerous competitor emerged one day, they could use their advantages and buy out the other side.

In the case at hand, they could not buy Minos' organization, but they could become partners with a large share of the profits of that organization. With their 'infinite' crystals, they would naturally get good dividends!

At the same time, they could get away from the risks of this kind of business, making the wealth of hundreds of thousands of years secure the future of their families.

On the other hand, with the possibility of financing their projects through this bank, the Carline family would gain much more than they would lose in this change brought about by Minos' policies.

Therefore, they and other banker families in this state were not worried about the Bank of the Black Plain expansion!

"Anyway, when are you leaving?" The worried husband asked as he looked sentimentally at his wives.

"Right now!" Jade stood up and said that decisively. "We already have everything prepared, and Minos doesn't want us to delay. So, let's leave right away."

"Hmm, my love, Jade is right. We have to say goodbye here to avoid trouble." Linette also prepared to leave, approaching that man and kissing one of his cheeks.

"Don't worry. We'll be back."

...

On the other hand, in the Cromwell Kingdom, the royal family of that place had not received the news of the Black Plain Tournament well.magic

For that organization, that was a bad sign. Unlike other royal families that had maintained the difference in power between themselves and their vassals, this royal house had not achieved this after the previous war.

The Brown family had maintained its power due to the extermination of all the other Spiritual Kings in their state. On the other hand, the Carline and Snow families had been the least damaged royal houses in the war. As for House Walker, several of their vassal families had been exterminated or moved to the Black Plain.

But House Cromwell was not as fortunate. Besides losing most of their high-level Spiritual Kings, their subordinates had not weakened as much during the war or even with Minos' punishments. Because of

this, an unusual situation arose in this state, where today, royal power and a few noble houses had practically equivalent forces.

Thus, Cade Cromwell, level 57, feared the day when these families would overtake him and eventually rebel!

That was the problem with the tournament of Minos, the possibility of rising vassal powers in this state!

Because of this and the possible high-level confrontation with the Spiritual Kings coming from Albano, Cade could hardly sleep lately, being stressed about the future.

'What can I do now?' He thought as he watched the dark ceiling of his room, ignoring the two women lying beside him. 'I guess I can only act the same way these families will act...'

'Help Minos get even stronger in the hope that something good enough will be left for my family.' He sighed.

Chapter 1094 Alliance of Bandits

A few weeks later...

While powers from all over the northern region of the Central Continent were sending their top talents to compete in the Black Plain Tournament, the number of migrants leaving Albano had increased!

Such a thing had already reached the point that the royal guards at the border of this state with the northern region had already noticed the recent strangeness.

Precisely because of this, a group of soldiers on guard at the border with the Cromwell Kingdom were at this moment at their post discussing the matter.

"I think something is going on, guys. Why have so many Spiritual Kings left the kingdom in the last few weeks? I know this is only an insignificant fraction of the 6th stage cultivators in the kingdom, but this has never happened in the past!" A man dressed in black and white armor, similar to his companions, said this.

Hearing that man's worried tone, the people sitting around a long oval table in the main tent of that camp looked at each other in silence.

One of them then said. "Really, we must look into that matter."

Another of them said. "So many Spiritual Kings heading towards these three neighboring kingdoms, but hardly any of them have returned during these past few months. There's definitely something going on!"

They were unsure of the reason for the movements of Spiritual Kings from their state to the Black Plain since, other than the news of that kingdom's independence, nothing else from this region of Minos had leaked out to the high-level states.

Naturally, it was not common for people from Albano or other high-level kingdoms to go to the poor northern region of the Central Continent. But on the other hand, it was even less common for people from these poor areas to venture outside the region. Consequently, it was not so simple for news regarding Minos to run around these areas.

And since Albano's own royal family was not related to these actions, none of those guards at this border post knew the motivation for these unnatural migrations.

Moreover, considering the increasing flow of Spiritual Kings into these areas, they were slowly beginning to worry that some organizations in their state might be related to this.

Another royal guard then suggested. "How about we send someone to infiltrate amidst these groups? Maybe we can find out their purpose if we do that!"magic

"Oh? Good idea! If we don't do anything dangerous, it won't bring any trouble to the royal family..."

They continued talking about this question for some time, vigorously debating the possible problem behind this strange phenomenon.

...

Meanwhile, in an area of the Cromwell Kingdom near the borders of this state with Albano and the Black Plain, a large camp was set up amidst the green valleys of this area.

There was not even a single individual below the 6th stage, and the number of people in the vicinity had already exceeded 6,000.

While the majority were only low-level Spiritual Kings, there were a few hundred individuals between levels 57 and 59 in such a place.

With this, while the weaker ones were dealing with the ordinary matters of such a camp, that is, vigilance and management, the stronger ones debated this great force's future.

In the main tent of this camp, several people were sitting on chairs arranged around platforms of different heights, which circled the whole place, like the small bleachers of a round arena.

From this place, the hundreds of high-level Spiritual Kings could easily discuss with their peers, from where they could observe almost everyone from their respective positions.

"I propose that we unite to take the Black Plain!" One of the strongest there said this, making the diagonal scar on his face twitch with his cheeks. "That place is much richer than the rumors we heard were saying!"

"Hmm, I agree." A red-haired man said as he rose from his seat. "I know that everyone here is a fellow outlaw, known for not caring much about conquering through work their goals. But we must change that while that treasure is free!"

"We must take the Black Plain and form a strong government capable of keeping that place in our hands!"

"Yes!" A bald old man commented, still sitting in his seat. "I have heard magnificent things about this Black Plain that have made me reconsider the more than 500 years of crimes I have had."

"From what I've heard, this place is worth hundreds of billions of low-level crystals, can produce food rich in spiritual energy and give birth to Spiritual Emperors..."

He opened his arms and smiled. "That is, if we take this place, we can live lives of kings in this region and still have the chance to reach level 69!"

"Once that happens, even if we return to Albano, we will get high-level positions in major sects and eventually be able to reach the 8th stage."

"For all this, we must dominate the Black Plain before others realize the local potential!"

After these words were spoken, everyone in the surrounding area smiled and nodded, satisfied that even though they were criminals, each agreed with this noble ideal.

Minos had united chaotic individuals into a group with one goal: to destroy him!

One of them then raised one of his questions. "And what will we do about the Spiritual Emperors of Albano who came into contact with these rumors? I'm sure high-level criminal groups are also interested in that place."

One of the several women there decided to answer that question. "They can't act openly in this region because of the Spiritual Church. So naturally, we won't have much trouble with them."

"On the other hand, when all our groups get together, even the most prominent outlaw groups in Albano will have to think twice before acting against our alliance!"

"In that case, we just have to take the Black Plain and quickly raise our powers. Then, we can reach a level that would permanently secure our position in this region in a few years!" She finished her comment, feeling goosebumps all over her body, given the excitement she was feeling.

She then looked at one of the most handsome Spiritual Kings there and blinked at him. 'Ah, just thinking about my future makes me all wet... After this event, I'm going to have some fun, hehe.'

Then, one of the people who were previously in Gill's family city stood up and said. "Since everyone seems to agree with the formation of our alliance, I want to know exactly how you guys think about acting. What do you think of Minos? They say he's a scary demon who has killed tens of thousands on the battlefield."

"And there are already rumors that he has reached level 60!"

"Tsk!"

"Those people in the northern region exaggerate a lot. How can someone who was at level 54 four years ago have reached level 60? Impossible!"

"If he is already a Spiritual Emperor, then my name is not Jeremy Bates!"

Another person laughed and said. "Besides what this friend just said, even if he has killed tens of thousands, so what? They are just weak people from this region! Can they compare to us?"

"At the end of the day, he is just one talented person, but we are thousands of high-level Spiritual Kings! Our triumph is impossible to stop!"

Several voices broke out in the surroundings, with almost everyone agreeing that Minos would not be a problem and that no matter how strong he was, he would not stop them.

That was just one of the criminal camps in these areas, while more of their companions continued to come from Albano. With that, they intended to march against the Black Plain when their numbers passed a few tens of thousands, enough even to wipe out groups of Spiritual Emperors.

With them knowing these plans, none were concerned about the region's fear of Minos or the respect he deserved. On the contrary, to them, this sovereign's days were already numbered!

So, after hours of debating in that place, the leaders from the other camps left that area, heading for the places where they would continue to build their forces.

## Chapter 1095 The Reason Behind Albano's Migration Movementsmagic

While Albano criminals infiltrating the northern region of the Central Continent were moving, in a coastal state neighboring the southern part of the Cromwell Kingdom, the fate of Minos was being discussed at this very moment.

In this kingdom, Vogel, a group in the royal palace, gathered to discuss their plans regarding one of their recent actions.

There, the state's crown prince, Abe Vogel, level 69, was with his top advisors and the royal guard responsible for his protection, someone at level 74.

"Your Highness, our recent plans have been developing just as we had assumed." A bearded man with no hair on his head reported with a smile as he sat in one of the three chairs on the opposite side of Abe's desk. "Those criminals are heading toward the Black Plain and already beginning to covet that place."

Hearing this, the young-looking man with blond hair and green eyes on the other side of that desk smiled in satisfaction. "That's better. After the failures two years ago, we couldn't just give up on solving that problem."

The man standing behind the prince said nothing but could not help but nod in agreement. 'What those people promised us is simply too tempting.'

'If His Highness gets that, he'll have a chance of surpassing His Majesty!'

The prince continued. "In any case, let's allow those criminals to distract that fellow for the hour. He can't do anything against so many people in so many different places, so eventually, the numbers of Spiritual Kings in that region will pass the limits he finds acceptable."

"When that happens, he will come out of hiding!" Abe clenched his fists, imagining the day when he could overthrow Minos.

This Vogel heir had been contacted by Minos' enemy, families of the Saints Killing Sect, years ago to deal with him.

Because of the resources offered, Abe had agreed to get involved in the matter and had even sent one of his Spiritual Saints to try to deal with that fellow on the Black Plain.

Unfortunately, King Vogel knew nothing of this, so this prince had not been able to send any Spiritual Saints stronger than level 70 people, those less important for his father to pay attention to.

On the other hand, someone much more powerful could also have drawn the Church's attention more than they planned. Hell, at first, the Church was not even supposed to know anything since that task should be an easily solved one.

However, plans do not always go as planned, and even someone not so flashy created problems and caused them to slow down their actions in this period.

Not only had the Church begun investigating the matter, but the Gray Clouds Sect was also searching for the Spiritual Saints who had attacked the Black Plain.

Because of this, that person had gone into seclusion to hide, while Prince Abe's team had changed their strategies to something more 'soft.'

Such a gentle way was basically to play other forces against Minos, to make this king suffer with more enemies than he could handle!

And then...

"When he comes out of his hiding place, we can finally deal with him once and for all!" Abe commented on this crucial part of his plans.

His subordinates had failed because of the arrays scattered across the Black Plain and how cautious Minos had been in recent years. But if he left his safety area, this prince was sure he could easily get rid of this target.

"Hmm, we already have a Spiritual Saint keeping an eye on that area, waiting for Minos Stuart's movement. Once he comes out of his hiding place and exhausts himself fighting those Spiritual Kings, our man will make a deadly attack." Another man there, someone at level 71, commented with a look full of certainty on his face.

"Good!" Abe nodded and ordered. "Keep spreading news in the Albano underworld that there are many good things in the Black Plain. Let's get more people from that state to let their greed control them to go to his state."

"Yes, Your Highness."

Abe could do that in his kingdom. But since it was much better not to shit where you eat, he had chosen his minor friendly allied state for it. That way, if something goes wrong, he would be much further away from the problem!

.

On the other hand, he was afraid that his father would find out about his boldness and think he was making moves because of a possible coup in the future... So, it was simply better not to do this in his kingdom!

...

At the same time, on the flying island of the Saints Killing Sect, two of the people who planned to use one of the enemies of the Flaming Empire against Minos were talking about this matter.

Near one of the free falls on that island, where they could see the clouds below where they were standing, a man and a woman had unpleasant expressions on their faces.

"I can hardly believe that a mere Spiritual King is giving us such a headache..." The woman said in a sighing tone, feeling the helplessness of not being able to go to the Black Plain and solve the problem.

"It is not for nothing that the descendants of our families have perished in that place. That fellow has his ways." The man beside her expressed as he observed the surroundings and felt the refreshing wind from that area.

"By the way, have you heard from those people from Vogel recently? Are they doing anything to solve the shit they've done?" The woman asked without looking at the man beside her.

"Hmmm." He nodded. "After several failures, they are excited about the new plan to deal with that brat."

"Oh? How's that? Do you think they can succeed?" She looked at him with interest in her eyes.

"The plan is not bad. They..." He quickly summarized what Abe's group was doing to ruin Minos and the Black Plain, little by little putting a smile on this woman's face.

"This isn't bad. This plan has a great chance of working out!" She agreed with his opinion, feeling that this burden would finally be removed.

She and all the other representatives of families in this sect that had matters to settle with Minos were quite upset by Abe's failures over the past two years. After all, this target of theirs was only a Spiritual King, so the inability of Vogel's forces to eliminate King Stuart was upsetting.

They had thought that it would be enough to wait the time it took for someone powerful to act against that target, and everything would be solved in one night. However, fate had played with them and shown that dealing with their target was much more complicated than they thought.

Due to the failure of the Spiritual Saints of Abe's team, now not only the Gray Clouds Sect was involved in the matter, but also the Spiritual Church.

The problem with that?

Well, if their plan had worked, such an act would be unlikely to bring trouble to them. Someone would certainly suspect that a high-level assassin had dealt with it, but tracking down the ultimate minds behind this crime would not be easy!

But since their plans had gone wrong and irrefutable evidence had been left behind, now everyone involved was at risk.

With that, they were anxious for this problem to be solved!

And so, besides taking extra care in dealing with the situation, they wished more than ever for Minos' death. If they could achieve this, such a thing would at least ensure that their efforts were not in vain!

"Well, let's wait for further information from that family. I think they will probably succeed, so let's just focus on the problems with the Gray Clouds Sect." She said after a few moments in silence.

Tensions between these two sects had increased dramatically over the past four years, with them even getting involved in an incident regarding a valuable resource that appeared a year ago.

With the troubled past between these sects and the sending of people to kill the grandson of the Gray Clouds Sect's master, the tension between the two parties had increased considerably.

For all that, these two organizations were almost going to war against each other!

"On the other hand, there's still the matter of that little fugitive..."

"Ah, don't even tell me about that..." The two continued their conversation as they returned to the main city on that island.

Chapter 1096 Grandparents

A few days later, at the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect...

In the home of the master of that organization, Oswald was lying next to his wife, relaxing after the nightly 'romp' he always did with his old woman.

He might be over 5,000 years old, and many of his worldly desires had already disappeared. But this fellow still took daily care of Maisie's mother, always satisfying her and leaving something in the hope of a pregnancy.

But such a thing was challenging at the age and level of these two, so the focus of the whole thing was really on the satisfaction they still felt...

Anyway, whenever they finished their evening's fun, they talked a bit about various subjects, especially those related to their family.

And they were doing that at the moment.

"Recently, little Maisie advanced to level 71. Aren't you happy, Oswald? If she keeps growing like this, she might get enough to replace you in a few decades." Minos' grandmother commented with a smile on her face as she hugged her husband.

"If all goes well, we can retire and still have time to roam the Spiritual World, as we have planned in the past."

"Oh? That's what you're interested in, huh?" He laughed, making his beard stir as he looked down at the head resting on his right chest.

"Of course! Or do you want to die as master of this sect?" She looked at him with a stubborn look. "Not to mention that if we get the chance to live for ourselves, we can go to the Divine Continent and keep growing."

Maisie's mother was much younger than Oswald, but she was already worried about her survival since she was already more than half past her current life expectancy. Since she also did not want to have to live without this man, she already had plans on how to pursue the 9th stage for both of them to continue in this world.magic

"Hmm, that's true." Oswald agreed before stating his opinion on the matter. "But I don't think Maisie will be the most suitable to replace me."

"Oh? And who would that be, dear? Would you by any chance want Angelica to do that?"

"Minos." He said as he remembered the young man who always gave him surprises. "I recently went to the Black Plain to look at his situation and saw that our grandson has already reached level 60."

"Minos has reached level 60?" She asked in surprise, turning to look into her husband's eyes.

"Yes, that girl, Ruth, has also reached level 60. In fact, he already has a dozen Spiritual Emperors on his side."

"It's pretty impressive." He laughed, satisfied.

"How? How did they do that?" She asked, still not understanding the situation.

"I don't know. He must have found a great inheritance after his coma." Oswald commented on his suspicion. "In any case, at his current growth rate, Minos will become a Spiritual Saint before Maisie reaches my level."

"Then I think we'd better pin our hopes on him completing that goal of yours, Patience."

Patience made a doubtful expression, not believing that would be enough. "Do you think little Minos at level 70 will be stronger than his mother at level 79?"

"I think so..." He smiled and then remembered how impressive the Black Plain had become in just 15 years under Minos' control. "Even if he isn't, his skills in managing and developing his force are better than mine."

"Actually, I don't think I could do what he did in that place."

"Then I believe Maisie is not the best candidate to replace me."

Minos' grandmother's mouth dropped open upon hearing this from her husband. "That..."

"What if he doesn't accept?"

.

"Why wouldn't he accept? Is there any reason for him to refuse to gain control of a sect with dozens of Spiritual Saints, tens of thousands of Spiritual Emperors, and millions of Spiritual Kings?"

"For him, this will be the chance for the Black Plain to continue growing towards, who knows, a level higher than the imperial family..." He said that part in a low voice, afraid that the walls would hear him.

"And what is the advantage for the sect? The elders won't just accept this if they realize that the Black Plain will be the biggest beneficiary..."

He laughed and said. "The advantage for the sect is precisely the rascality of that young man, his cleverness in developing his territory. He did all that with only resources from that region, so what would his potential be with resources from the empire?"

"The elders will see that when the time comes, so I'm not worried about them."

"Sigh..."

"Do what you want, but Maisie will be extremely disappointed. She has always strived for that position, and her ambition even made her let little Minos grow up with his father in that region. If she hadn't grown up with those expectations on her shoulders, she might not have made the same choices."

Oswald closed his eyes momentarily and said. "I have already spoken with her, and she agrees. As for that problem, Minos is just a child. Naturally, in a few centuries, he will forget about it and forgive his mother."

"You are right..." She sighed and rested her head on her husband's chest again. "So, you intend to hand little Minos a sect with or without problems? Who knows how long it will take before our current problem with that sect ends..."

"Maisie told me that he already has an enmity with the Saints Killing Sect... So, won't it be perfect for giving him a chance to participate in the conflict?" He laughed, feeling his blood heat up as he imagined the battles he would have in the future.

Just like Minos, or rather, this young man had inherited the hot blood of his grandfather, this guy who loved the feeling of battle. Hence, Oswald did not feel bad about fighting a war, although he preferred peace.

And considering what he knew of Minos' accomplishments, he was sure that his grandson would love to join him in dealing with that sect in the future.

"Tsk!"

"You're crazy!"

"How can you think up such grand absurdities, Oswald? Do you want to hand over the sect to Minos to deal with your unfinished problems? And still, make a child fight for us?" Her blood heated up too.

"I..."

"I don't want to hear a word from you. You will sleep on the sofa tonight!" She pushed him out of bed, irritated at her husband's lack of zeal for their family.

'Our daughter can only have inherited her bad side with you!' She thought as she threw things at her husband. 'If it had only been up to me, I would have kidnapped that fellow who got my daughter pregnant and made him live here!'

'If Maisie weren't as hard-headed as you are, Minos would have grown up next to me and not in that poor place!'

Amidst his wife's fit of rage, Oswald gave a bittersweet smile before heading toward the sofa.

...

While Minos' grandparents were arguing, a young man of level 66, with hair and eyes red as blood and a vertical scar on his forehead, was sitting in a coffee shop in Albano's capital.

In that place where many people gathered in groups, he sat alone next to a large window while reading some information in a local periodical.

'Black Plain, huh? It looks like this place has become a big kingdom in the northern region...' He thought about the article that talked about regional curiosities, which featured the Black Plain royal family in that edition.

'Interesting!'

'I wonder if this information I heard recently is true? If so, this place is much better than these periodicals make it seem.' He looked down the street where this establishment was, thinking of the Black Plain. 'Sigh, but no big local organizations are moving, so maybe it's not true...'

'I'll wait a little longer to decide whether to go there or not.' He made up his mind but suddenly remembered something. 'Come to think of it. I think I've read about this Minos somewhere...'

Chapter 1097 Future Regional Specialists

A month later...

After weeks since Minos' call, Adam Snow arrived in Dry City a few days ago.

At the time, he was still a bit worried about what Minos wanted, but soon after talking with the king of the Black Plain, King Snow sighed in relief and happiness.

Minos did not want trouble with him, but the opposite. He wanted to give Adam a chance to advance to the 7th stage. So, that man soon settled into one of the local hotels and started his training routine at the Dry City Cultivation Tower.

The Dry City Cultivation Tower had expanded dramatically since the growth of the outer area of the capital. Such an institution had opened several branches in this city to serve the growing number of inhabitants.

And with this, this local institution already had more than 57,000 cultivation rooms in the Black Plain capital, 5 of them being low-level grade-3 ones, areas able to receive cultivators below level 67.

In any case, currently, the Dry City Cultivation Tower can receive 700,000 people at once. Of those numbers, this institution could comfortably accommodate all of the region's Spiritual Emperors and those individuals at the peak of the 6th stage who were not members of the local army.

Because of these capabilities, King Snow had no problem starting to attend the base of the Dry City Cultivation Tower, where the strongest in the region trained.

But of course, this had not been for free!

Minos was giving him this great opportunity, but King Snow was wealthy. So, there was no reason for him not to be charged the average price for that cultivation room.

And so, Adam had been training for days in that place when King Carline's two women finally arrived in Dry City.

...

"Your city has truly turned out amazing, Minos!" Jade commented to the naked man lying between her and Linette as she watched the glass wall of that room they were in, on the 10th floor of a hotel in the core of Dry City.

Due to the prime location of that room, even though she was lying with Minos and Linette in that large bed, Jade could clearly see the large urban area that seemed to have no end in front of her.

Hearing her harem sister, Linette nodded in agreement as she massaged Minos' abdomen with one of her hands and looked at his handsome face. "I was shocked when we arrived earlier..."

"For a moment, I thought we had left the region and arrived in a high-level kingdom! This place looked so beautiful!"

Jade continued her harem sister's speech. "Besides the metropolitan beauty, the level of the citizens, as well as the local purchasing power, only makes it more impressive."

Minos smiled upon hearing the compliments of these two, pleased that his work was appreciated so much. "That's nothing. You have to wait and see how this place will look in the future, hehe."

"We're going to grow a lot more, and the level of the local spiritual density will reach a point you can hardly imagine."

"Really?" Jade lifted her upper body to look at him, making her beautiful boobs sway to King Stuart.

"Hmm, yes, I'm serious." He massaged one of her buttocks with one hand as he said this.

After arriving in Dry City an hour and a half ago, Jade and Linette had been brought to this hotel by Minos. So, they had spent all that time in that room, doing something they had not had the opportunity to do in years.

Considering that Minos had moved up a level in this period, he had found it relatively easy to dominate them now, having reached this point without even breaking a sweat. But on the other hand, the two naked beauties next to him were still drenched in sweat from their high-intensity physical activity.

In any case, they were satisfied to a degree they had not thought possible, and as they talked to him, they both felt that every month of waiting had been worth it.

Combined with the fact that both had already found out about his desire to help them to level up, they were now on cloud nine.

.

After talking about the beauties and the future of Dry City for a few moments, Jade suddenly asked Minos something a little more serious. "By the way, aren't you going to allow our husband to come here? I think he deserves a chance too..."

Even though she was cheating on her husband, Jade still had great affection for him and could not help but worry about the advancement of her daughter's father.

Minos saw the look of concern on Linette's face and said to the two of them. "It's not that I don't want to give him a chance. It's just that I decided to offer this to you first. He can come when one of you advances and returns to the Kingdom of the End."

"Sigh..."

"Glad to hear it," Jade said before kissing one of Minos' cheeks, feeling less guilty about what she was doing... "Anyway, I can't wait to advance to the 7th stage!"

"Hmm," Linette let the worry in her eyes and became excited about the future. "I want to know how much we will improve... Unlike Minos, who is so young, we have many points to be improved with an advancement."

"Linette, I am sure you will look even more beautiful than you were in your prime." Jade winked at her and then used one of her hands to squeeze Linette's thigh above Minos' crotch.

But both were exhausted because of the beast called Minos, so they could not continue their adventures. Hence, it did not take long for the three to leave that bed, clean themselves up, and then wear appropriate clothes.

While they were doing that, Minos asked them. "How is the Kingdom of the End? Have you made progress during this period? I must say that the rest of the region has improved greatly..."

"Yes," Linette began to speak. "After the Independence of the Black Plain, many things changed in the region, and no state was free of certain needs."

"As such, our state underwent many investments from each of the remaining powerful families, with all organizations making it possible for subordinates to learn Black-grade techniques."

"We have imitated many of your decisions for Dry City, which has decreased our profits but has already brought many results in terms of raising the level of our people."

After Linette finished saying that, Jade said. "Because of these actions, the number of Spiritual Kings in our family previously in two digits has now passed three."

"The numbers of 6th stage cultivators in the entire state, on the other hand, have almost doubled in those four years. All because of your actions, Minos." She turned to look at him after she finished buttoning up her clothes.

"Very good." The brown-haired young man sitting in an armchair commented in satisfaction. A curiosity arose in his mind, and he asked Jade, "By the way, have you heard from Kara? How is she?"

Jade smiled as she thought of her daughter and replied. "She is fine. Kara is still in the Flaming Empire, and her power has already reached level 57. So it is likely that she will pass her mother in a few years, hehe."

"Oh? That's not bad at all. She must have achieved a good standing among the disciples in her power range to have already reached that level..." Minos praised as he remembered that redhead. 'I wonder when I'll see her again?'

"Anyway, shall we get going? I'll introduce you to the place you'll be training from today and then get on with my local business."

"Okay." The two agreed simultaneously.

Linette then felt her face heat up but could not help but ask the obvious, "When will we do this again?"

Minos laughed and said. "Once a week, I will meet you here at the same time as today. Is that okay?"

The two nodded as they thought this would be enough time to focus on their training and recover from today's action.

They were not like Ruth and Abby, who could keep up with Minos' pace...

"Speaking of cultivation, how long do you think it will take for us to move forward, Minos?" Linette questioned him shortly after they arrived in front of the Dry City Cultivation Tower building.

"It depends on you. If what is holding you back is simply a problem of lack of energy, then you can move forward today. But if you need to improve your understanding of the Natural Laws, it may take weeks, months."

"That..."

## Chapter 1098 The Blind Justice of Minos 1

"All that?" Linette asked in surprise. She then turned to Jade, concerned. "What will we do about our husband? He'll be worried if we stay here so long."

"Hmm," Jade nodded as she thought of something. "Let's send a crow to Mirabella with a message warning him about our situation. I'm sure he'll understand and not get agitated no matter how long it takes."

Minos then helped them pass on a message for an army soldier to send such a thing via a crow to the capital of the Kingdom of the End. magic

They then said their goodbyes, with Minos returning to his palace alongside the soldiers of his royal guard. Among them, Mirya was watching their leader with eyes full of determination, waiting for her advancement.

'Soon, I will pass those two and be able to serve Minos with everything I have again...' She looked in the direction of those women entering the Cultivation Tower, feeling slightly envious, but determined to surpass the two.

'Next time, I hope I don't have to stand outside waiting...'

...

Meanwhile, Jade and Linette walked up to the 6th floor of the Cultivation Tower, where they immediately came across a corridor with this place's five low-level grade-3 cultivation rooms.

They then swallowed their nervousness and entered the room they had been assigned at the reception, quickly meeting some acquaintances and other strangers.

"Adam?" Jade saw that old man drinking water from a glass bottle, with an energetic expression on his face, although he was sweating considerably due to his training.

"Jade? Linette? Minos also called you?" He saw the two beautiful women standing beside the entrance door of that large cultivation room.

On the other hand, as they recognized each other, the other six individuals in that place, who were not meditating at the moment, gave momentary glances in the direction of those two.

All of them were at level 59, being the group of people outside Minos' army with the highest chances of becoming Spiritual Emperors in this region in the coming months.

Among them were David Parkinson, Brooke's father, Celeste's ex-husband, Archer Miller, some individuals from Stone Island, and other vassals from House Stuart.

'That's the queen of the Kingdom of the End!' David thought to himself as he looked toward the relatively young, black-haired woman, this beautifully curvy beauty with a nice round ass.

'Ah, too bad Jade is married to King Carline. Otherwise, I would try to approach her...' His cheeks warmed a little as he looked at that beauty.

On the other hand, the old elder who had first come from the Miller family headquarters to Dry City years ago looked at the new arrivals with something different in his mind. 'So, Minos is raising the forces in the region, eh? It seems we are facing an unparalleled danger...'

After a few moments, Jade and Linette greeted everyone there, seeing how they were at a disadvantage compared to Minos' closest allies.

'Hardly any of these people were relevant in the region a few years ago, but... But now they are all close to our level.' Jade paid attention to those people, feeling frightened by the increase in power that Minos could promote in his underlings.

Linette then saw the look in her harem sister's eyes and said in a low voice. "We must find a way to get as many of our family members into the Black Plain Army as possible."

"Yes."

"When the first group of them gets here, we'll take good care of them..."

"Hmm, good idea..."

As they prepared to start cultivating, Adam had already figured out what was on their minds and was planning to do precisely the same.

'I wanted to retire and live out my last years in peace, but with this advancement, I will soon have the opportunity to achieve, and with the chaotic future of this region, I have to go back to striving to strengthen my family!'

'The older generation probably won't be able to keep up with the talents of the Black Plain, so I can only invest in the young people of my family!'

...

The days continued to pass peacefully in Dry City, with more people arriving each day.

Not only was the regional migration continuing, but the talents of the major organizations were moving to the Black Plain to participate in its tournament, with some even having already reached the capital of this state.

That was the case with those sent by the powers of Stone Island and some powers of the Brown Kingdom, these two states closest to the capital of Minos.

At the same time, the typical regional tourists in this city had become even more frequent to see there. After all, tournaments like those held by the Flaming Empire sects attracted competitors, viewers, and organizations interested in talented people.

Not every competitor in such an event passed the tests, but many rogue cultivators appeared on such occasions. In other words, it was an opportunity for families from all over the region to recruit more people to their side!

So, the hotels in Dry City and even in the belt cities of the capital were already becoming full, with many tourists coming from all parts of this region.

...

The area outside the capital's defensive dome...

In one of the local squares, there was a line of tourists waiting to see a musical concert in a small public theater, where every two hours, the audience rotated, making room for more people.

In this place, a young man dressed in noble clothing and with a confident look stood beside his group, waiting for his turn.

"Damn!"

"What's wrong with this place? Why does someone like me have to wait behind ordinary people like them?" He said impatiently, pointing his finger from side to side as he spoke to his group.

"Hey, you, redneck, why don't you get out of line and give me your seat?"

"Hey, Gary, stop with this!" A young black-haired woman said this as she tried to use her hands to put her group mate's arms down. "Don't you know that you can cause trouble for all of us if you misbehave around here?"

"Tsk!"

"Do you believe that?" He looked at his colleague and then at the other three in his group, all of whom were there to watch the Black Plain Tournament on behalf of an association of array masters from the Kingdom of the End.

He continued. "The Black Plain has these cute little rules, but that's only in appearances. Do you think the locals would punish the son of a grand high-level grade-2 array master like me?"

"Humph!" He then looked again at the person from before, who was standing near the beginning of the line, and said. "Come on, an ordinary person like you has what to lose by waiting a few hours longer? With your poor aptitude, I'm sure it won't make a difference to hear a musical concert..."

"What did you say, you wretch?" The simple man, dressed in ordinary clothes, said this angrily.

"What did you call me, insect? I dare you to say that again!" The young man shouted at that person, already walking out of line to get a better view of the person who did not understand whom he was talking to.

At the same time, two of Gary's group mates walked away from there, sensing that things would not end well if they stayed close to that arrogant fellow.

Another young man in that group then said. "Sibley, what do we do? Gary is stronger than us, so we won't be able to stop him if he decides to do something stupid."

The woman from before frowned and saw that some policemen were already watching in their direction. "It's too late now... If we get involved, we could be implicated in whatever he does. So, let's just walk away."

The man from before then looked at Gary and said in a contemptuous tone. "You're a..."

But before that person even dared to swear at him, Gary grabbed this man's neck and threw him away, causing him to hit some plants in the surrounding area, partially destroying some of the flowers there.

Seeing this, the police officers ran towards Gary, one of them said. "Put your hands up and get down on the ground!"

"What?" Gary looked at the three similarly dressed men and laughed. "What is it? Some show? This man was annoying me. What's wrong with me teaching him a lesson?"

"We will not repeat ourselves!"

"Do as we order, or accept the consequences!" The leader of that small group of police officers from the local patrol said solemnly.

"Humph!"

"Bunch of rednecks. Do you know who I am?"

## Chapter 1099 The Blind Justice of Minos 2

When Gary resisted the local police officers' order, the three individuals prepared to jump on him and force him to the ground.

He had just committed two infractions by throwing the previous individual, and with his insubordination, there was no reason for these officers to give him the chance to follow them on foot to justice.

Seeing that they were going to act against him, Gary drew his weapon from his spatial ring, ready to fight for his freedom against these foolish people who thought he was someone ordinary.

"I want to see what you weaklings can do! I have a large family on my side to support me, but you are mere subordinates!" He laughed as he slashed with his sword toward the police officer holding a metallic-looking rope.

When the Dry City citizens on the outskirts of that area saw this, several began to shake their heads in disapproval, already imagining what would happen next.

In the recent past, not only in the last four years but even before the Black Plain's War of Independence, insubordination, petty crime, and local misdemeanors happened in Dry City.

Since the completion of the local prison, that place, most of the time, always had some citizens because of some people's transgressions.

Also, with the independence of this state and the arrival of tourists, now and then, someone like Gary, thinking he was in his home, would show up and then act against the local laws.

Because of this, many citizens of the capital of Minos had already witnessed the fate of people who disregarded the local laws.

.

They could be children of great noble houses, wealthy merchants, or even orphans without a place to call home. Everyone breaking the local rules would end up suffering punishments ranging from a few days in prison to even the death sentence!

And seeing this guy acting against members of the local forces, many there already knew what would happen to Gary.

'Ignorant idiot. You will bitterly regret this foolish decision.' A middle-aged lady watched Gary struggling with the three police officers as she remembered the local laws and punishments.

- 'Infraction: resisting detention and fighting government agents when they are performing their duties.

- Punishment: 3 years in prison, 100,000 low-grade crystals, work in farm fields for five years without payment, and renounce the right to compete for spots in local organizations.'

After a few moments of struggle amidst the crowd of people waiting for the music concert in that square, Gary saw two of the three police officers lying on the ground, with several cuts across their bodies.

"That's for you to learn where you belong!" He laughed as he saw those two groaning in pain while the third was kneeling, breathing hurriedly.

But as Gary was slowly moving away from those men to return to the line, a man dressed in army armor jumped down from a nearby roof and landed beside those people.

Seeing the emblem of Lieutenant on this person's left chest, the citizens finally began to murmur among themselves, waiting for the resolution of the conflict.

"Ah, the show is over..."

"I wonder where this idiot came from? Did he come to Dry City just to spend a few years in prison and pay tens of thousands of crystals to the government?"

"That must be one of those arrogant idiots who depend on their family in everything they do..."

"Tsk!"

"People like that deserve to suffer!"

Hearing some comments from people in the surrounding area, Gary frowned and felt angry. But under the gaze of the Spiritual King approaching him, he decided not to pay so much attention to these people.

"You're pretty bold, huh? But so what? What are you going to do now?" The level 53 soldier approached that fellow calmly, circling the surroundings and smiling.

Seeing the name inscribed on that person's armor, Gary thought for a moment and said. "Senior Neal, these people tried to act against me, so I defended myself. What's wrong with that?"

"Oh? What's wrong with that? These are police officers from Dry City, from the most important order of the Black Plain Police. You committed a serious crime by raising your weapon against them." Brooke's ex-husband said, just before informing Gary of part of the punishment he was about to undergo.

"I hope you don't have a wife. Otherwise, it will be a long three years for her... That is if she has the patience to wait for you."

"What? Are you saying you're going to keep me here for three years? Do you know who I am?"

"No." Neal smiled. "Who are you?"

"I am the son of Winton Parham, one of the greatest array masters in the region!" Gary said proudly. "Then, forget what happened here since I won't be imprisoned in this place!"

"Oh? I don't know this person either... By any chance, is he more important than the regional kings?"  
Neal looked at the surroundings and smiled, seeing everyone there nodding no.

"A pity then, because even if a regional king committed your crimes, he would still be arrested and have to receive the full punishment."

Neal snapped his fingers and started to approach Gary, causing that young man to break out into a cold sweat as he backed away.

"You can't do this to me! I am the only son of a high-level Spiritual King!"

"You don't know what can happen to you if something happens to me!" Gary bellowed in nervousness as he looked around for the people in his group. "Sibley, tell him what will happen to him if something happens to me!"

But his group mate just hid in the crowd, leaving this fellow talking to himself.

"You rely too much on other people's powers, huh?" Neal made a serious expression before deciding to act. "Then let me teach you something..."

Pow!

He punched that offender's belly hard enough to make Gary bawl in pain, but not to the point of putting his life at risk. "Your father is not here."

Pow!magic

"Your family is not here."

Pow!

"Even if your father were here, he would either see you get beaten, or he would get beaten along with you."

Pow!

...

Pow!

After beating the offender for more than 10 minutes and showing other tourists in that place what would happen if any of them raised their weapons to government agents, Neal finally finished his service.

He looked at the police officer, who seemed in a better condition of the three, and said. "Go report what happened here to your superior and then go to the hospital."

"Yes, Lieutenant!" He said before helping his companions.

After that, Neal picked up Gary's unconscious body from the ground and placed it on his back, intending to leave that area to send this fellow to prison.

"Lieutenant, may I ask you a question?" A female voice came from the crowd.

"Oh? What do you want?" Neal turned to one of the women in Gary's group.

"What's going to happen to him?"

"He resisted detention and acted against local police officers. In addition, he participated in a fight and destroyed public property... As a result, he'll get more than three years in jail, work a few more years in the local fields, and pay a big penalty."

He saw the concern on that woman's face and laughed. "Don't worry. If he doesn't have the resources, we will send someone to collect on his family."

"You don't have to worry about bearing the cost of your teammate."

After hearing that, the members of Gary's group watched Neal disappear into the crowd while the tourists in the surrounding area continued to open their mouths in amazement.

"It is like everyone says, the Black Plain has a blind justice that doesn't care where the offenders come from!"

"Hmmm."

"One can't be too careful in this place. We can't take chances just because of our pasts."

"The people here are challenging..."

Comments continued to pour in that area as young people who would compete in the Black Plain Tournament passed by and learned more about this place.

...

Chapter 1100 He Suffered for Us

"Did you see this?" A cold-looking but very noble young woman asked the five people in her group as they walked toward a local hotel.

"Truly unbelievable!"

"I didn't think nobles were treated that way here!"

"Hmm, it seems that the rumors are indeed true. The local government does not give preferences. Any local rule breaker has to pay for his deeds..." A tall, muscular young man commented to his companions.

"I'm glad we saw all this happen right before us. Now at least we know more about our limits..." A girl who appeared to be in her 14 commented, as her cheeks with marks from her recent childhood swayed.

One of the bodyguards of this group then laughed. "We should thank that fellow for sacrificing himself on behalf of all the newcomers to Dry City."magic

"Haha, what a kind fellow!"

"He did us all the favor of testing the local forces!" The guards laughed among themselves, satisfied that at least with that event, none of their young masters or mistresses would make a mistake that would also put them at risk.

If even kings had to obey the local laws, then mere bodyguards like them would not escape a good beating like the one Gary had taken if one of their bosses did something foolish.

.

With that, they were thankful that those young talents from the Snow Kingdom had seen Gary's beating.

"Your Highness, what do you think of that? Isn't it an exaggeration what these locals do? I guess certain privileges aren't bad..." A young woman commented to the beautiful blonde woman leading their group.

After hearing that, Misty, who had come from the Snow Kingdom with the Snow family group, could not help but shake her head negatively. "Maria, don't talk such nonsense. His Majesty Minos Stuart is wise and knows what he is doing. If he wants blind justice in his territory, then he is right."

"But... What is your opinion, Your Highness?"

Misty made a 'humph' sound and closed her eyes. "Who has Spiritual Emperors? We who have followed those privileges for tens of thousands of years or he, who is less than 30?"

"That..." Maria turned red with embarrassment at the thought of this, still a bit uncontentious that Misty would agree with Minos' leadership blindly without question.

'Ah, that must be because of all the family experts' fear of Minos Stuart...' Maria pondered but could not help but see the logic behind Misty's justifications. 'In any case, this place is better than the rest of the region in every way... So, maybe decreasing some privileges is not a bad thing.'

While the young woman who was there to compete in the Black Plain Tournament with other Snow family talents was changing her concepts, Misty was thinking about Minos. 'Ah, I finally get to see that tough, bold fellow. I wonder how he is doing? I hear he hasn't left Dry City in years...'

'That's probably because of the current regional problems...' She pondered as she took the opportunity to observe the surroundings of the capital's common area.

...

Three days later, Misty's group had already found a place in this city and started living their routine of intense training for the tournament that would take place in a few more weeks.

At the same time, Adam had received news of the arrival of these youngsters and had spared no effort to provide them with the best resources he could afford. Not only that, he decided to train those youngsters during some of his training breaks.

Thus, at this moment, he was already advising the young people sent by his family in one of the branches of the local Cultivation Tower.

On the other hand, while those people were training hard, Misty had received permission to enter the core of Dry City, where she had walked all the way to the royal palace without delay.

'There are so many powerful auras in the surrounding area...' She thought about this as Lizzie escorted her into the royal throne hall.

After realizing that there were two Spiritual Emperors in the area she was about to enter, Misty swallowed her saliva, curious to find out if one of them was Minos.

But her doubts did not last long when finally Lizzie introduced her to Minos in that place where several royal guards were stationed.

"Misty, future queen of the Snow Kingdom, Ambrose Snow's wife, is here to visit Your Grace." Peter's sister said as she made a formal stand for Minos.

.

"Hmmm." Minos nodded as he saw that beautiful woman, interested in what she wanted with him.

On the other hand, Misty had a friendly smile on her face, not so much surprised to realize that Minos was already at level 60 but quite impressed with how much he had improved physically. 'He was handsome before, but now...'

"Your Majesty..." She said in a low voice, walking towards the steps that separated her and Minos.

As she did so, each royal guard moved against her, aiming their weapons at Misty's vital points as they emitted their cultivation pressures on her.

Minos then raised one of his hands, allowing her to continue toward him.

With that, the guards from before returned to their places as if nothing had happened, while Misty broke into a cold sweat, shocked by the fright she had taken. 'A Spiritual Emperor is serving as a guard? That's ostentatious!'

'Good thing I'm relatively calm, or I wouldn't be able to go through with it.' She felt her heart leaping in her chest.

After coming closer to Minos, she listened. "Do you have something to tell me?"

Gulp!

"Your Majesty, I am here to report all I have done on behalf of the Black Plain in the past few years. I..." Her face flushed. "I have tried hard to follow your previous words."

"Oh? So, you want to be rewarded, huh?" He laughed.

"No, it's not that. On the contrary, I am happy to help Your Majesty establish your dominion."

"So, you don't want anything?"

She looked away and said softly. "If I win something, I don't think it will be bad..."

Minos laughed upon hearing those words and gestured for everyone else to leave the royal throne hall.

After a few moments, they were alone, with Minos sitting on his throne and Misty on one of the steps five meters away from the king.

"Come closer." He said in an authoritative tone, soon being obeyed.

"Kneel." Misty did as he said without hesitation, finally getting on her knees right in front of him, from where she could smell the masculine scent of Minos.

Seeing her face practically between his legs, Minos narrowed his eyes and asked. "You don't have to tell me what you did. I know about your efforts... However, I have a question."

"I will answer anything, Your Majesty!"

"Why are you doing this?"

"I killed your first husband and then your brother-in-law, with whom you seemed to be having an affair... And now, you are married to Ambrose, a king in our region. But yet, even without the slightest chance of becoming my wife, you still want to do this? Why?"

She looked down and began to answer him. "I know I am pathetic, Your Majesty, but I simply cannot stop thinking about you."

"You killed my first husband, but that happened so many years ago, and somehow I spent more time thinking about you than about him..." She felt embarrassed, but she was being sincere. "As for the rest, I have a lot of affection for Ambrose. He helped me when I needed the most, so I gave myself to him, and in the future, I will give him a family, but..."

"But I don't love him." She then looked at Minos' face. "I am not attracted to him either, not even 1% of what I feel for Your Majesty."

"Oh?" Minos made a hand gesture, telling her to come closer.

Seeing this, she continued kneeling but finally got part of her body resting on Minos' legs and her face a few inches from his groin.

"As for Your Majesty, I expect nothing but the chance to be able to satisfy you, even once."

"I know I have no chance of being part of your harem..." She swallowed her saliva as she realized that Minos seemed interested in her.

"All right, do as you wish." Minos looked at her with a bold smile on his face just before he watched her quickly remove his underwear and begin her worship...