

Black Plain 1101

Chapter 1101 Poor Ambrose and Important Decision (18+)

After removing Minos' pants and seeing the 'gift' waiting for her, Misty was unceremonious and stuck her tongue out, licking that rod like it was her favorite candy.

As she moved her hands over the base of Minos' rod, she felt her whole body quiver as her little sister drooled in anticipation.

'Is he enjoying it? Am I doing it right?' She wondered as she momentarily looked into his eyes and put more energy into this work.

After a few moments, she finally managed to work all of Minos' rod into her mouth until that piece of meat reached her throat.

'Will he fuck me after this?' She wished in her heart as all her past faded from her mind, given the wild desire of this moment.

And it did not take Misty long to find out how far her prize would go.

As she used all her enthusiasm to satisfy King Stuart, he removed the garments covering her beautiful body, revealing her tanned white skin, firm buttocks, and medium-sized breasts.

Seeing this naked beauty on his knees before him, Minos finally came as his little brother kissed Misty's throat.

"Uh?" She felt what was happening and pulled part of that rod so she could taste this man's seeds.

'Ah, it's much better than I had imagined...' She savored that before swallowing and cleaning up the 'mess.'

After that, Minos did not have much more patience and brought her onto his lap until her breasts were at his face height, in a privileged position.

She looked up at him in excitement and then felt his movement as he began to suck on her left nipple while one of his hands played with her little sister.

"Ahhhhhh~"

Amidst this woman's moans, she began to remove her lover's clothes, burning like fire at that moment in desire for the final step of the two of them.

"You have a pretty sensitive body, huh?" Minos asked as he felt the steady flow between her legs, looking like he had just opened a dam.

"Not always~" She replied as she kissed his neck.

"Well, you'll get what you want in a minute..." Minos used his two hands to take Misty's waist, directing her body so that her little flower would be in a position to be penetrated by his rod.

Feeling Minos' little brother's head rubbing against her vulva, Misty no longer held back and pressed her body down after using one of her hands to perfectly position his rod.

"Ahhhhh~ Your Majesty~ Ahhh~"

"Ahhh~ I feel like I'm losing my virginity for the second time~"

Misty began to moan wildly after fully connecting with Minos, quickly beginning to rub herself against him, feeling an unusual strength surge in her lower body.

From that moment on, she moved like an animal in heat, barely feeling the fatigue in her body, only the great pleasure of having sex with this man she had desired for years.

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After more than an hour of wild sex, Misty had had 12 orgasms, while Minos filled her three times in that period, finishing the last one at this very moment.

There, beside the steps between the royal throne and the lower part of this hall, Minos was on his knees behind Misty while she was on all fours in front of him.

He had his two hands firmly gripping Misty's hips while this woman had been shaking vigorously, with an expression of satisfaction and happiness on her face.

As for Minos, he was smiling at the sight of this woman's sweaty back, enjoying the final moans of this fun occasion.

Pa!

He slapped her left buttock and helped her lift her upper body by pulling her blond hair.

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"Ahhh~"

"Was that a satisfying gift, Misty?" He mischievously chuckled as he asked that in one of her ears.

"Yes~" She replied in her tired voice, breathing hurriedly.

"Will you continue to work hard for me?"

"Always~ Your Majesty~"

"Good." He finally released her long hair and disconnected himself from her as he rose from that position.

"Ahh~" She felt an excellent sensation throughout her body while a white stream ran down her little flower.

'Ah, I don't know if that was a good thing...' She imagined as she looked at her body's situation and then at Minos. 'Ambrose will not be able to satisfy me, no matter how hard he tries.'

Minos then gestured to her and said. "Help me clean myself up. Then you can leave."

Hearing this, she ignored the weakness in her legs and walked over to Minos' throne, quickly cleaning his little brother with her mouth, happy to be able to do so.

'The hell with it! Even if Ambrose can't compare to Minos, at least I experienced it once in my life! That's good enough!' She clasped one of her hands in determination.

Misty then listened. "Work hard, and when you reach level 60, I promise I will give you 12 hours of pure pleasure."

"Oh?" She looked at him with surprise in her eyes before smiling and thanking him by prostrating herself in front of him. "Thank you, Your Majesty! I will do my best not to disappoint you!"

"Hmmm, now you can go."

Misty then quickly put on her clothes, and before leaving the royal throne hall, she looked at Minos once more, full of desire to cultivate and grow stronger. 'I will return!'

...magic

A few days later...

As the Black Plain and the region prepared for this state's tournament, three more Spiritual Emperors emerged, among them, Mirya, currently a member of King Stuart's royal guard.

After her breakthrough, Viola's mother had undergone a total transformation, fully recovering the scars on her body. At the same time, her appearance as a mature woman had rejuvenated without losing the better measurements of her mature body, which Minos greatly appreciated.

With this advance and improvement, this woman had regained all her confidence in herself, having broken years of sexual abstention in an entire afternoon with Minos and her daughter, Viola.

At first, she had given herself to him alone since she felt she could not let herself be touched even by her daughter before this man who treated her so well. Then, for more than 3 hours, she 'lost' her virginity for the second time before finally having a threesome with Minos and her daughter.

Viola had agreed to the whole thing, and when she joined the two, she had one of the best sexual moments of her life, finally getting back to eating and being eaten by her mother.

Such an experience had been unique for each of them. At the end of it all, after Minos had left, Viola agreed with her mother's decision of not giving themselves to another man besides Minos.

Viola naturally had not slept with other men in years since Minos took care of her needs every week while she was in Dry City. But she had never thought of devoting herself only to him before since their relationship, other than professional, was just pure fun with no other meanings.

However, she agreed with her mother that she could not dishonor the figure of Minos with her availability to other men. They both owed him a lot, and they had already become addicted to the feeling of being with him.

That was so intense that Viola herself had said she did not know if she was still capable of feeling pleasure with men other than Minos.

So, they made a secret vow that until the day of their deaths, they would only be available to Minos or other women in his sexual circle.

Minos knew none of this, but he had returned to his palace very happy. He might not love Mirya, but that did not mean that he did not have a special affection for her.

He cared for each of the women with whom he had frequent relations, and naturally, he would not wish any of them to become as depressed or isolated as Mirya. So, after her recovery, he could not help but smile in satisfaction, feeling good for her.

Anyway, today he was going out on a mission, so soon his smile faded as he met up with his team...

Chapter 1102 Invading an Enemy Camp

Upon arriving at the location from which he was to depart in a few moments, Minos met up with Dillian, Eda, Abby, and Ruth, the latter two who would accompany him that evening.

"Eda, you have reached level 60. Congratulations!" Minos smiled as he saw the relatively young woman standing next to Dillian, one of the three people in his forces who had recently advanced.

"Hehe, thank you, Your Grace." This brown-haired woman said happily, first looking at Minos and then winking at the mustachioed man at her side.

Seeing his wife winking at him, Dillian closed his eyes, already imagining what the evening would be like. Eda had looked good before, but now she no longer had any sign of age on her body, looking almost as young as Ruth and Abby.

Consequently, he could not help but think of his beautiful wife as he finished another day of service. 'His Grace will be gone for at least a few hours, so there is plenty of time...' He thought about this in silence as Minos' wives also praised Eda.

"Anyway, I hope I don't have to act tonight, but if our mission goes wrong, we may have to do something more flashy," Minos commented as he became more serious.

"Hmm." Abby nodded at him and said. "This place we're going doesn't seem to be big. So, even if we have to act against those people, at most, we'll have to take out a small group."

But Ruth did not think that was so simple. "But we have to make an effort to make it all work out. Even if we can deal with that group, causing something flashy over, there will alert all our enemies."

"Yeah, that wouldn't be good." Dillian agreed. "By the way, Your Grace, why don't we act right away against these migrants from Albano? There are already camps of them with thousands of enemies."

"I think we can already do a lot of damage..."

Minos then thought quietly for a few seconds as they stood in the middle of a garden. "Let's see what we can find out today. I think we're better off letting them underestimate us for a while longer."

His eyes then grew cold, and he commented. "I still think their current numbers are too low. It would probably be a waste of our position for me to show myself while there are so few enemies..."

Eda and Dillian momentarily looked at the ground, thinking on that point of Minos.

"In any case, if we scare them off too much, things may become more worrisome at a more accelerated rate. So let's keep a passive position for a while, give them a chance to underestimate us a little more, and prepare more significant numbers."

"Once we are close to the limit, we will act decisively against these invaders!"

The four people there with him nodded in agreement just before Eda and Dillian took their leave of the trio.

Then, Minos and his two women went to the place where the teleportation array of this city was. From that place, they set off toward one of the border cities of the Black Plain's main territory.

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After a few breaths, three people appeared in a small square inside one of the headquarters of the Black Plain Army of this territory.

At first glance, this place looked like an ordinary fighting stage with many trees. But on this stage, several metal rings circled the surroundings at different angles and positions, going underground and then through the air.

At that moment, the rings stopped their circular movements, while a colorful flow of spiritual energy covered the surroundings, making this place lose its ordinary appearance.

Some soldiers were near that place, and when they saw the three people appearing in the middle of that stage, they rushed there and made the customary greetings.

"Your Graces!" They bowed their heads as they said this aloud.

Seeing that the teleportation array had entered a waiting state, Minos and his wives walked out of that area, waving to those people.

"In what direction is the enemy camp?" Abby asked one of those soldiers.

"Your Grace, follow this direction, and you will come across the site." One of them pointed towards the northeast.

After hearing this, the three jumped toward the skies, quickly beginning to fly to the indicated location, leaving the soldiers eating dust.

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"Honey, how will we get into the enemy camp without being noticed?" Ruth asked as she flew a little behind Minos.

He then looked at Abby and blinked. "We'll use Abby's innate ability and my mental technique to trick the enemies working on patrol. Then, we will infiltrate that place and take what we want."

They were not on this mission to destroy an enemy outpost. On the opposite of that, they wanted to avoid such a thing and just interrogate some high-level members of the opposing force to solve some of their doubts.

Minos and his forces had not done this so far because until a few months ago, there was no enemy camp in this region. As a result, most of the invaders were scattered, and it would not be easy to get someone with information without significant action on the part of the army.

But with the change that had been happening, with more and more enemy camps forming around the region, it had now become more affordable to break into one of these places and get someone with such information.

Because of this, they, the strongest group with the best ability to act on the Black Plain, had set out to solve this problem now that several conditions had been met.

"Won't anyone else notice us?" Ruth worried since Spiritual Emperors did have much more powerful presences than Spiritual Kings.

Abby then replied. "We'll probably sort it all out before anyone notices. We are flashy, but most people in a camp like this leave watch duty to the guards on patrol. So, as long as we're quick, there shouldn't be any problems."

After a few moments of silence, Minos spotted the bright spots around a desert area of the Cromwell Kingdom, near the border with the Black Plain. "Get ready!"

"Yes!"

Then, they followed an almost vertical trajectory, descending at great speed at one end of that camp.

But in doing so, they did not land immediately but rather floated in the air a few meters above one of the posts where there were lookouts in the surrounding area.

With this, Minos activated his mental technique and made all those people fall asleep simultaneously. Then the three of them landed and, without delay, went on with their plans to incapacitate the guards around this camp.

Minos went alone, circling that area and taking down his opponents, while Abby and Ruth used the opposite direction to go through the outer areas of the camp.

After some time, the three met again when they had finally solved the problem.

"Come on. We don't have much time." Minos commented as he realized the location of the strongest person in this camp with about a thousand Spiritual Kings stationed.

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Inside the main tent of this camp, three level 59 Spiritual Kings were sitting around a table, where maps and various symbols were scattered disorderly.

Each of these men seemed to be in their middle age, but they were all wearing armor of different types. However, they had more in common, such as, for example, the anxious expression on their faces.

"Our alliance command expects that another 10,000 brothers in arms will arrive at the borders of the Black Plain in the next two months."

"At this rate, we will be able to attack this place in less than six months." An extremely thin man said this, smiling in anticipation of the day they would attack the Black Plain.

"When the time comes, we will simultaneously attack that entire territory without giving the local forces a chance to survive!" The other said in a low voice, but not low enough not to be heard by the 'walls' of that place.

'Let's see who won't have a chance of survival...' Minos thought in his mind as he touched the right shoulder of the blue-haired beauty at his side.

After receiving the signal from her husband, Abby opened her arms and activated her innate ability, causing a blue mist to travel towards the ground against those three.

At that instant, the three realized something was wrong and turned in the direction of where Abby was standing.

"What?" The farthest of the blue mist said in perplexity, not understanding where that goddess had come from.

However, before they had a chance to try to escape or alert others, Minos appeared behind two of them and Ruth behind the third, holding them by their necks.

"Let's talk..."

Chapter 1103 Spiritual Attraction

Those three panicked as they felt their necks being held tightly by people so much stronger than them. After all, they, people at the peak of the 6th stage, could not be restrained by nobodies of this region.

So, if people were restraining them to that extent, then such people could only be Spiritual Emperors, individuals too strong for them to handle!magic

Gulp!

'Damn it! Invaders!' One wanted to scream but could not express a single word.

Minos and Ruth held them tightly so they could barely breathe, so it was out of the expectations of these people to ask for help.

'Who are these people? Why did three Spiritual Emperors appear in the middle of our camp?' The three were slowly getting more and more desperate.

However, their desperation did not last long when Abby's ability made them vigorously shake until the will disappeared in their eyes.

"My love, you can let them go now." Abby smiled at Minos.

Ruth then did the same as her husband, releasing the neck of the man she had been holding.

Then the three of them stood in front of Minos, Ruth, and Abby, and then the questioning began.

Minos asked. "Who are you? Why are you targeting the Black Plain? Is this the action of an organization? Perhaps the royal family of Albano?"

The one he was looking at then replied. "We are criminals in Albano."

"That is also true for all the people in this camp and most of our alliance."

"Criminals?" Ruth frowned, not expecting that would be the case here. "I thought they were part of an organization..."

"Hmm, but what about this alliance? What is it about?" Abby nodded to Ruth and asked the criminal from earlier.

He then said in a voice devoid of emotion. "We, the criminals of Albano, have allied to control the Black Plain."

"So that's it..."

"And what's the reason for all this? I'm sure the Black Plain is just an ascending place by regional standards to most people outside our region." Ruth said.

Another of those three then answered her. "Rumors are going around the Albano underworld that the Black Plain has many good things for Spiritual Kings like us, able to act..."

"Oh?" Minos uncrossed his arms, confirming his theory that someone was arming against him.

'Who is doing this? Is it an Albano organization trying to hide its tracks from the Spiritual Church? Or is it someone behind the Spiritual Saints who have attacked me these past few years?' He wondered.
'Maybe they are the same?'

"Well, Gloria will be coming to the area before long, so I'll talk to her about this person or organization spreading rumors about the Black Plain." He commented in a low voice. "In any case, when will your group act? How many more of you can we expect?"

The third criminal replied. "We will act when we have at least 60,000 Spiritual Kings in the region."

"60,000?" The two women said in surprise, both finding that number absurd.

"All of them are criminals?" Minos frowned his eyebrows.

"Most of them. But others are probably just mercenaries."

"Unbelievable!" Abby exclaimed as she looked at Minos.

That man saw that Ruth was also watching him and sighed. "It's a pity these many Spiritual Kings are scum who have nefarious intentions against us. Otherwise, we could gain a lot from them."

He then slowly turned one of his hands, pointing his palm upwards. He then closed his fist and clenched his fingers tightly.

Chaotic Gravity!

After Minos' spiritual energy covered up the bodies of those three, in the blink of an eye, they were completely crushed, with only a strange lump of flesh the size of a human torso remaining.

Seeing this, Minos threw it towards the fireplace in the large tent, allowing it to burn.

Abby and Ruth just watched this in silence, impressed with Minos' ability to deal with people at just one level below him. They knew how strong he was, but since his advancement, few times had he demonstrated his full powers.

So, seeing him crushing those people with a handshake, they could not help but admire their man's strength!

"Let's go." He said to the two with an ugly expression, angry that he could not convert any of those enemies.

"It's truly a shame..." He said before explaining to his women his thoughts. "If they weren't greedy criminals, we could have a chance to bring some of them over to our side."

"Oh? Are you sure it would be good to bring people from Albano to the Black Plain?" Ruth asked as they were already flying back to the city from earlier. "Did you know? Albano is an enemy of the Flaming Empire..."

"But we have nothing against Albano, at least not for the moment..." Abby laughed since the Flaming Empire was not their ally for them to worry about. "On the other hand, having good relations with someone doesn't put us on the same team as him."

"Tsk!"

As Ruth made a tongue-tied sound to Abby, Minos replied. "If they were genuine immigrants coming to the northern region to have a harmonious life here, I wouldn't think it bad to welcome them. But, obviously, I wouldn't make deals with the royal family of Albano to facilitate such a migration..."

"But it wouldn't be bad for us to welcome Spiritual Kings interested in developing in our territory. Of course, they would come here with their interests, but isn't that also true for the people of our region?" He looked at Ruth. "Besides, we have enough strength to control Spiritual Kings, so their numbers wouldn't be a problem."

"However, the main point is what we could create if we get many Spiritual Kings to inhabit our cities..."

"My love, what are you getting at?" Abby asked in doubt.

"Well, have you ever heard of something called Spiritual Attraction?" He asked them.

"Attraction?" Ruth's face flushed, but she soon returned to normal as she heard Minos' laughter. "That's not what you're thinking..."

He became more solemn and began to explain. "In any case, what I am talking about refers to an effect concerning the density of spiritual energy in a given area. This effect increases the spiritual energy density of that area in question due to the mere presence of many high-level people."

"That..."

Spiritual Attraction was a field effect whereby when many people of the same stage gathered in a relatively small area, their presence created an attraction to the free spiritual energy in the atmosphere.

The result of this?

The spiritual energy generally dispersed in the atmosphere in variable densities could be drawn into a given region of space. That undoes pockets of energy in certain areas, for example, unreachable to humans, bringing these pockets to locations near beings capable of cultivation.

Thus, it could make even a weak location evolve into a cultivation sanctuary for people weaker than these experts creating such effects.

In the case at hand, Minos thought it was a pity that these people were criminals because otherwise, they could populate his cities. Consequently, his cities could raise their spiritual energy densities and become more fascinating places for people to train, mainly to those of the first four stages.

That had no significant effect for people of the same stage as those generating the Spiritual Attraction, nor for those of higher levels. But even so, it was already beneficial to have in one's area as it could raise the cultivation speed of the population.

Therefore, Minos was lamenting the current situation!

"So that's it..." Ruth understood why Minos found it a pity that they had bad intentions towards the Black Plain and were probably unable to listen to the voice of reason.

Even if not-so-troublesome migrants did not join the army, their very presence on the Black Plain could already result in a good thing for the government of the three.

"Well, there's nothing to do, these people only came here because of these disturbing rumors, so they're going to fight no matter what," Abby commented.

"Hmmm, anyway, let's go home. Let's allow those criminals to build up their strength a little more before we act."

"Yes!"

Chapter 1104 He would Be Mine Alone

Three weeks later...

At this point, several people were formally positioned on the Black Plain royal throne hall, with Minos seated on his throne, Abby on his left side on a throne similar to his, and Ruth on his right side.

In addition to this trio, there were 15 other Spiritual Emperors there, all of them dressed in the armor of the Black Plain Army.

Some of them were profiled on the right side of the room, holding banners with the royal family crest.

This crest was a little different from the symbol of the Black Plain. Instead of just a golden tree, there were also a pair of swords and a serpent wrapped around the tree trunk in it.

In front of these people holding such banners were the other individuals, each with a different coat of arms on their armor, indicating that they were of different orders within the army.

Besides these people standing silently at the sides of that place, in the middle of the space between them, the stairs to the throne and the exit from that place, was a red-haired woman.

She had light green eyes and wore a beautiful white dress with openings at the sides that showed a little bit of her well-toned legs. But the most impressive, besides her divine beauty, was her level.

Level 68!

"Gloria, you've gotten stronger in this period..." Minos casually said, smiling at this newcomer to his city. "It seems that the Flaming Empire is not so bad... Or is it your talent that is way above average?"

Upon hearing Minos' words, Gloria closed her eyes and gave him a bittersweet smile, feeling a mixture of joy but worry at that instant. "I see that I lost my bet... You set all this up for that, right?" She looked at the nine people with different crests on their chests.

Each was a spiritual professional from the ten different spiritual professions, with only one spiritual judge absent, a profession that had been left out of Minos and Gloria's bet.

Watching these people together with Dillian and Regina on her left side, Gloria could not help but admire Minos even more. 'It's truthfully amazing! Some of them are already close to level 61!'

She then looked at her right side. 'There are also six other Spiritual Emperors here... They must be warriors.'

'Besides, the three lovebirds are all at the 7th stage...' Her eyes focused on Ruth, who at the moment had already reached level 61.

'Impressive, really impressive!'

'Has he solved the problem in this region?' She wondered before hearing Minos' voice. "It is as you say, dear Gloria. All my soldiers are here to mark my victory in our bet..."

"Now, I hope you have come prepared to stay in my city."

After hearing that, most of those Spiritual Emperors who did not know what was happening there finally understood the situation, as they looked at Minos in admiration.

'Our King is truly domineering! He even wants to bring an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church into his harem!'

'Fantastic!'

'That's how a man has to be! He must not be intimidated by any woman and act only according to his wishes!'

'If the Archbishop marries His Grace, the Black Plain will become stronger...'

Various thoughts passed through the minds in the surroundings as Gloria looked steadily in Minos' direction.

"I promised to come and live here, didn't I? Then I won't embarrass myself and change my mind now." She walked toward him, but no royal guards tried to stop the one doing such this time since they already knew Minos' intentions toward this woman.

She reached a step below the level on which Minos and his women stood and asked softly. "But will the King of the Black Plain accept having a person from another organization who is stronger than him in his territory? I hear he is pretty brutal with threats to himself..."

"Stronger than me?" Minos laughed, not finding her teasing terrible. "I'm not sure about that, dear Gloria."

Her eyes widened in interest upon hearing that, but she did not question it.

"In any case, you will soon become part of my family, won't you? So there's no problem having someone that strong in my state." He made the three women in his surroundings blush, one looking at the other in an embarrassed manner, while the Spiritual Emperors there tried to breathe lower so as not to draw attention.

"Pardon?" Gloria finally said something.

"Minos!" Abby said softly, looking at him meaningfully.

"All of you, get out!" Minos said as he realized that his two women were almost losing their patience.

Then, in the blink of an eye, only the four stood there, while the temperature in the air seemed to have cooled a little.

"Minos, how can you say something like that?" Abby asked. 'I don't like this woman!' She looked coldly at Gloria.

Realizing this, Gloria frowned her eyebrows and took the last step up that flight of stairs. 'What's wrong with her? She always stays with him, but she acts like I'm getting in her way!'

'Humph!'

'It's only because of you two that I've spent four years suffering with the idea of having to share him...'

Minos then heard Ruth's voice. "Honey, you shouldn't say things like that in public. We should have talked it over in private first."

"Hmm, but you two already know my intentions toward Gloria."

Minos looked at each of his women and then focused on Gloria. "I know you have feelings for me, and I have for you as well. So, I won't let us continue to waste time. I want you to become my third wife, Gloria."

"Minos..." Gloria blushed and forgot Abby, feeling touched. "But... What about the difficulties I already told you about? We can't just get married..."

"Hmm, those difficulties don't matter. I don't need anyone's approval but yours to make you my wife. So, as long as you want to, we can solve any problems." He rose from his throne and stood face to face with her.

As she thought about his words and felt that doing this informally would not cause any problems, Gloria clenched her fists and then embraced the handsome man in front of her.

"Let's talk about this alone later..." She whispered in one of his ears before kissing the lips she had dreamed of for months.

Gloria had come to the northern region of the Central Continent twice in the last four years. But the last time was almost a year and a half. So, she had been all this time repressing her desires, which at this moment were not contained, even in the presence of Abby and Ruth.

"Mmmmmmmmm~" She fervently kissed him as he embraced her, full of desire to be with this woman.

"Minos!" Abby shouted her husband's name and then used one of her hands to pull him out of Gloria's arms.

Gloria felt angry at having her moment disrupted and said. "Why did you do that? You're already with him every day! Don't you feel ashamed to stand in our way? I haven't seen him in months!"

"What?" Ruth exclaimed.

"Minos is my husband, so what if I stay with him daily?" Abby took the lead from her husband, ready to control the situation since Ruth seemed too weak to do anything about it. "But as far as I know, you're an outsider. So, I don't want you kissing him in front of me."

"Tsk!"

"Then why don't you leave us alone?" Gloria retorted, not going too far as this was Abby's home, and in a way, it was the queen who had reason on her side.

'It's because you are his wife that you are still breathing...!' She looked coldly at the blue-haired beauty in front of her.

'Bitch!' Abby thought in her mind, feeling an itch in her hand to slap Gloria's face.

Seeing Abby's hand moving, Minos remembered one of his queen and Ruth's first encounters years ago and smiled.

He rushed over and stood between the two, promptly using one of his hands to hold Abby's moving wrist.

"Darlings, let's not get carried away." He softly said as he brought those two into his embrace.magic

"Tsk!"

"Minos Stuart, I will not accept that you keep bringing women into our home!" Abby looked him in the eye but did not refuse his embrace.

"That's something I can agree with you on." Gloria stated, feeling bad for having to use the word 'agree' with Abby. But she did not remain 'friendly' with the queen for long. "But I believe that is your fault, no? If you hadn't allowed him to be so promiscuous, none of this would happen."

"What did you say?" Abby angrily glared at the woman on the other side of Minos.

"If I had met Minos in your place, he would never have been with so many women... He would have been mine alone. But you..."

"Tsk!"

"You couldn't keep him at home!"

Chapter 1105 A Different Punishment

Abby tried to escape from one of Minos' arms to hit the woman on the other side of him. "You, a woman trying to get involved with a married man, are trying to teach me how to restrain my man?"

"Humph!"

"You have no right to say those words!"

"Minos, let me go. This bitch deserves a beating for saying those words!" Abby said, incensed.

At the same time, Gloria was holding back from teaching this blue-haired woman a lesson, so she just used her words to counterattack. "Well, someone needs to say that to you because you obviously don't know how to keep him..." She sniffed Minos and laughed. "I can even smell other women's scents on his body. Humph! You truly are weak!"

Ruth was watching all of this from the side in silence as she remembered that she and Abby had had a tense encounter because of Minos years ago. 'Abby is possessive about our husband... Ah, if only I were more like her, we could have been able to restrict him completely.'magic

'Maybe it's not a bad thing that Gloria will join us. At least Minos will have less time for the others and will slowly accept the idea of just being with us.'

As for Minos, he was not enjoying the moment, so before the two took things any further, he made up his mind about how to handle the problem. "You two, immediately stop what you are doing!"

"But..."

"Minos, she..."

He closed his eyes momentarily and then made a quick movement, throwing the bodies of the two on his shoulders. After that, he headed toward the residential area of his palace, followed closely by Ruth.

"Abby is right. We need a proper punishment." He said in an angry tone while having his arms wrapped around the legs of the two.

"Minos! Stop it! You're embarrassing me!" Gloria said, already with her face completely red, as she saw the royal palace officials watching them.

Halfway to his house, some officials and soldiers in the vicinity were watching Minos carrying two women on his shoulders, both of them quite agitated.

Abby felt her anger at Gloria diminish a little and then commented. "My love, why are you doing this to me? It is this woman who needs to be taught a lesson! I am only protecting our home!"

"Tsk!" Gloria made a tongue sound in displeasure but said nothing.

Minos then commented. "Gloria truly needs to be punished for treating my queen like that, but you can't behave like that, Abby. If you don't like each other, you need to work it out by talking. I don't want any kind of violence between my women!"

"That is simply unacceptable!"

"That..." Abby tried to say in a low voice but soon accepted what her husband said. She then said in a teasing tone to Gloria. "In any case, this situation is no big deal to me. So what if others see me being carried by Minos? We've done similar things in public several times. But what about you, Miss Archbishop?"

"Your..." Gloria angrily looked into Abby's eyes.

"Hehe, if you get too embarrassed, why don't you return to the Flaming Empire? That way, you can..."

"Abby!" Minos said, just before they reached his house.

Ruth then asked. "Honey, what do you intend to do?"

"We're going to increase our bonds, naked!" He finally left his angry tone behind, saying this with a sly smile on his face.

Then, as the two women on his shoulders stood frozen in doubt at what would happen, Minos placed them side by side on his bed.

After this, as the two lay there, leaning on their arms, looking at the man standing before them, Minos began to take off his clothes.

"What do you want?" Gloria looked at Minos' well-defined abdomen and swallowed her saliva in anticipation.

She had already lost her virginity to Minos the last time she visited Dry City and had several experiences with him then. That was one of the reasons she hadn't been angry about the earlier proposal. Not only that, but because of this, in the more than a year that she had been away from him, this redhead discovered that she was in love with him.

So, after seeing him taking off his clothes there, she could not help but feel a little aroused. However, she was still a little uncomfortable because of Abby's presence.

Abby was also a little uncomfortable since, other than Ruth, she had never done anything with Minos in front of others.

"My love, you..." She was saying but was interrupted by him.

"Ruth, take off your clothes too." He said as he finished taking off his underwear, showing the three beauties with him his fully erect rod.

He looked into Abby's eyes and said. "I know you don't like being with me and others, besides Ruth, simultaneously, so I won't overstep my bounds. But I want you both to be naked. So we will talk in the bathtub and improve our relations naked."

"That will be your punishment."

"Now, would you prefer to undress yourselves, or should I do it for you?" He looked at each of them, smiling.

Gloria then removed her white dress while Abby opened her arms to him. "If this is my punishment, then do it, my love."

As he went to remove his wife's clothes, Abby suddenly moved, pinning her legs behind Minos' back and her arms holding onto his head. She looked at Gloria and grimaced at her before kissing him.

"Mmmmmmm~"

Sensing this, Minos laughed internally but did not back down. He wanted to punish his wife for the previous situation but could not refuse her affection. So, he kissed her back while quickly removing Abby's clothes.

When they were both completely naked, Ruth suddenly asked. "Am I being punished too?"

Minos broke his kiss with Abby and laughed. "No, but wouldn't it be unfair for me to be with both of them that way and not with you, dear?"

"That..." She sighed, but that was better.

Minos then looked at the redheaded woman lying naked next to him and Abby, feeling the urge to jump on top of her and devour her. But he held himself and waved one of his hands. "Shall we?"

Gulp!

Gloria first looked at Minos' pulsating rod, swallowed her saliva, and followed his lead, while Abby held her husband's other hand, making her way to the bathtub in the courtyard of that residence.

...

After some time of talking, the four of them were very close to each other inside the large bathtub of Minos' house. The tense atmosphere had significantly reduced, but there was still a certain strangeness in the air.

However, while occasionally looking at that man's waist, Gloria no longer held back and said. "Minos, even if you are punishing us, you should not suffer for it. Why don't you let me take care of your situation?"

She then ran one of her hands down his right leg, quickly going to the rod she had been craving for months.

Seeing this, Abby promptly made her move and stopped Gloria from getting what she wanted. "If anyone has to take care of my man's suffering, it's me."

Minos narrowed his eyes and asked. "You wouldn't mind doing that in front of Gloria?"

Abby laughed and said. "Maybe a little, but I think she will lose all confidence in herself after she sees me doing it to you, my love."

Ruth laughed as she heard that, drawing the attention of the young redhead who at the moment had a solemn look on her face, as if she had been challenged. "I doubt it!"

"Oh?" Abby then moved, helping Minos to sit on the edge of the tub they were in, quickly trailing her face to his crotch.

Her perfect buttocks stuck out of the water as she did so, revealing her little flower to Gloria and Ruth from a prime angle.

But before she could continue, Minos stopped her and said. "Well, I guess you haven't been punished enough yet, Abby. So, as a final punishment, you and Gloria will have to watch me make love to Ruth."

Ruth opened her mouth in surprise as Abby looked at her man seriously. But she did not question him since that would be better than him doing it with Gloria.

In the blink of an eye, Abby and Gloria were sitting there, watching Minos and Ruth fucking wildly on the edge of that tub.

Ruth was already moaning in satisfaction at being able to have fun with her man, not the least bit embarrassed to do so in front of Gloria as she saw no problem with such a woman joining her and Abby.

...

"Ahhh~ Darling, like that~" Ruth cried out in satisfaction, feeling her man on top of her while her legs were resting on his shoulders.

At the same time, he was penetrating Ruth's gluttonous flower with vigor, creating characteristic sounds in that area, teasing the two beauties in that tub.

To make matters worse, in addition to the sounds the two were making, Abby and Gloria watched all this from the front while Minos was facing them, focused only on the black-haired woman below him.

Seeing how Ruth was getting there for the fourth time in a row, Gloria was feeling excited, wanting to jump down from where she was standing and steal Minos for herself. But she managed to control herself and ran one of her hands down her body, slowly beginning to touch herself, but doing it slowly so Abby would not notice her.

Her nipples were stiff, her face flushed, while her little sister was burning with desire. And while her breathing rate was agitated, her mouth was slightly open, letting out sounds that sounded a lot like moaning.

But even though Gloria was making noise and emitting all these signals, Abby did not notice anything as she was paying attention to Minos and Ruth's fun.

'Ah, screw it! I want to have fun with my husband too!' She clenched her fists after enduring this situation for several minutes, no longer able to bear having to watch this without being able to join him.

She then got up from where she was and walked toward the two. "My love, I can't watch anymore. Will you give me what I want?" She asked as she knelt in front of Ruth and Minos.

Minos continued enthusiastically penetrating Ruth and looked at Abby, "Gloria is still here..."

"I don't mind! I'll do it just this time, and then I don't want to see that annoying body of hers again!" She said as she stepped forward, positioning herself with her little sister on top of Ruth's face while making Minos lift part of his body to kiss her.

In that instant, Minos adjusted himself to handle his two women more comfortably and then began kissing his queen.

"Mmmmm~"

As he made Ruth come to another orgasm, this woman used her two hands to massage Abby's lower cheeks before she began kissing the little pink flower of the Black Plain's queen.

Seeing this scene in front of her, Gloria swallowed her saliva, not knowing what to think seeing those two being so intimate in front of her.

'I didn't know they do that kind of thing!' Gloria then left the water, sitting on the edge of the tub as she touched herself. 'Do they do that to him? Does he like that?'

When Ruth finally got there and let Abby receive King Stuart's rod, Gloria heard from Minos. "Come join us. It will be good for our relationship if we do this together."

As Abby was on top of him, feeling Minos' hands firmly on her buttocks, holding her still as he moved his lower body rapidly, she looked at his face seriously amid her moans. "You are shameless~ Do you want to have~ Do you want to have all three of us simultaneously? Ahhh~"

"Hmm, you will be harem sisters, so let's enjoy that and live in harmony, okay?" He moved one of his fingers into Abby's second hole, making her eyes roll as she had another orgasm.

"Ahhhhhhhhh~"

'Bastard! You made me all sensitive just to beat me at this moment!' She realized his move as she vigorously shivered.

At that instant, Gloria was already beside him, not knowing what to do in such a situation.

Minos then lifted Abby's body, making her ride on his rod on her own, making room for Gloria. "Climb on top of my face."

Gloria did as he said, leaving her burning little sister beside his mouth as her fragrant nectar made him smile.

"Ahhh~" She moaned as she felt Minos' warm tongue and his clever hands.

After a moment, Minos said. "Abby, Gloria, I want you two to kiss each other."

Gulp!

The two women on top of Minos, each with their faces at about the same height, less than thirty inches apart, looked at each other in silence.

Ruth then approached the two, using one of her hands to massage one of Abby's buttocks and the other on Gloria's waist. "Come on, girls. We can't let our man down."

Ruth then lowered her body and kissed Abby's left nipple while moving her other hand up Gloria's body until she reached this woman's right boob.

"Ahhhh~"

"Ahhhhhhhh~"

The two groaned at the movements of Minos and Ruth, both confused at that moment.

Abby then closed her eyes and convinced herself, 'I will do it today, only.' She then looked down at Minos' chest, staring at this man's face buried between Gloria's legs. She said. "Today is your lucky day since I misbehaved earlier."

"But don't ask for it later!"

"Hehe, okay." Minos moved his lips away from Gloria's luscious flower, grinning in satisfaction.

Gloria then swallowed her saliva and asked. "Are you sure about that? I can't guarantee that we'll get along well after today..."

Abby ignored Gloria's speech and used her hands to bring this redhead's head close to hers, looking at her for a second and then touching their lips.

"Mmmmmmm~" The two finally kissed, first with no tongue movements, but soon evolving into a typical kiss, full of saliva and heat.

After a few moments, Minos filled Abby's cavern with his special liquid, breaking the fiery kiss between his queen and Gloria.

"Ahhhhhhhh~" Abby came once again along with him, feeling her whole body weakening.

After that, she got off Minos with Ruth's help, making room for Gloria.

"Minos..." She looked up at him as she positioned her little sister on his still erect rod, full of desire in her eyes.

"Gloria, isn't that better?"

"Yes~"

He brought her face closer to his as he felt the flaming interior of this redheaded woman. "I don't want you and Abby to fight again in the future. Okay?"

"All right~ Ahhh~"

"Good, now let's take care of your needs~" He hugged her waist tightly and kissed her, beginning to move his waist energetically, making his little brother reach the greatest depths of her wet cavern.

"Mmmmmmmmm~"magic

After making Gloria reach there twice as his little brother invaded a wet, damp, hot terrain without tiring, Minos finally moved her body, changing positions.

At that moment, Gloria was on all fours in front of Minos, receiving his movements with pleasure, while Abby was lying with her legs spread in front of this redhead.

This time, Gloria did not hesitate, and soon she was tasting Minos' seeds directly from Abby's wet little flower, trying to hold back her moans as she did so.

On the other hand, Ruth was on top of Abby's face, feeling this woman's tongue cleaning her little sister, making her moan as she looked directly into Minos' eyes.

"I love you, darling~" She said amidst the sounds of pounding flesh and moans, making him smile back at her.

"I love you, too, Ruth~"

"I love all of you, my women~" He filled Gloria's cave again, making this woman shiver in happiness at his words.

So, the three continued in that place for the rest of the day, each tasting the other several times, making a big mess in that courtyard of the king's residence, where heavenly moans could be heard for hours.

Unfortunately, no one had the opportunity to see these four fucking like animals in the heat since every room in Minos' residence had sound isolation arrays.

He had already used practically every area of his house, so this was necessary...

Anyway, Abby and Ruth could not keep up with Minos and Gloria until the end, so they were the first to stop the fun. But those other two did not continue for long, as they had exhausted themselves quite a bit on this fantastic day.

At the end of it all, they returned to the tub to relax, this time much friendlier to each other than earlier...

Chapter 1107 Family

In that bathtub in the courtyard of Minos' residence, the three women were close to each other as they stood together with him.

Abby was hugging Minos' left arm, while Ruth was hugging his right one. On the other hand, Gloria was on top of this individual, with her head resting on his chest.

"Minos, thank you~" Gloria commented in a somewhat sleepy tone, feeling like just finding a bed and sleeping after today's adventures.

"Hmm, don't forget, don't fight anymore. You can settle your differences with dialogue, but I won't allow you to be violent with each other." He said in a low voice as he looked at Gloria and then at Abby.

"All right..." The two replied as Ruth felt Minos massaging her waist.

"For now, I'll give you a room separate from ours in this residence, okay, Gloria?"

"Oh? You want me to stay here? Don't you think people will find it strange that someone from the Spiritual Church is sleeping in your house?" She turned her face slightly to look at him.

"Other people's opinions don't matter. As long as it's okay with you..." He smiled, smelling the scent of her red hair.

"Okay then." She blushed.

He continued. "Besides, we'll see how the rest will work out day to day. But don't hesitate to talk about it so we can find a better way for our relationship to work."

The three nodded at hearing his voice, pleased with the situation.

Of course, each would prefer to have Minos all to herself. But that was impossible, so working together and trying to be happy like the last few hours was already perfect for these women.

And for better or worse, three of them could handle the beast called Minos much better than just one or just two.

They had all figured that out by now, even Abby, who saw how she and Ruth had lasted longer on that occasion earlier because of Gloria's presence. magic

'I truly failed to keep him home... Maybe this woman really can help us...' Abby looked at Gloria, still feeling a certain discomfort in her heart but much more okay with that.

"Anyway, from now on, you will be living in Dry City. Have you decided how you will handle Church business from here? I still won't welcome your organization in my city, even with our relationship..." He looked at her and tried not to smile.

"Sigh..."

"Well, no problem. I already led this region from the Flaming Empire, so I just have to get the local branches to notify me here in the Black Plain, not where I came from." She said after a soft sigh.

"But there isn't that much to do. Since the region is still fragile, I've hardly had to get directly involved in regional affairs in the past. So, in general, I just keep an eye on the region on behalf of the Church."

"Oh?" Abby said in surprise. "It does seem like an easy job... No wonder you're already at level 68, huh?"

"You have plenty of time to train."

"Still," Ruth shook her head negatively. "Even with that much time, Gloria's talent has to be pretty good for her to have reached that level so young."

"My master, when she reached that level, she was already over 120 years old."

Gloria looked at Ruth and smiled, pleased that this woman understood the situation. But she soon put that thought aside to praise them. "But you are doing much better than me..."

"At this current rate, you will all reach level 69, younger than me." Gloria looked at Minos, curious to know about his secrets.

Minos laughed at that. "Gloria, if you are interested in how we did it in this region, I'm afraid you will have to choose me over the Spiritual Church. Otherwise, let's leave that matter for later."

She frowned her eyebrows and finally moved away from him. "Why?"

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"If one day you can make that choice or keep your man's secrets from the Church, I will answer you. But, until then, it's best if we don't even talk about it."

"That..." She looked down, trying to find an alternative. But the only one there was Minos would definitely not accept. "All right, I'll wait."

"Fine. But speaking of the Spiritual Church, I have some official business to resolve with you."

"What is it? Is it about these people coming into the region?"

Abby answered in Minos' place. "Yes. We found out that the people entering the region are criminals. They got word of our territory's amazingness through a rumor in the Albano underworld."

"We believe that someone is arming against the Black Plain to weaken us in a conflict with these criminals."

Gloria's eyes widened in surprise at this information, as she did not expect something like this from such a situation. "Well, I can't do anything against these Spiritual Kings as they are technically allowed to do what they are doing."

"But I can communicate with the Church branch in Albano and see if I can get any information of movements of local powers. We'll sort it out if it's something orchestrated by a large organization."

Ruth then asked. "What about those behind the Spiritual Saints who have come to Black Plain in the last two years? Maybe this is related to them."

Gloria then got out of that tub, grabbed one of the towels on a table, and began to dry herself off. "About that, we have started an investigation into this situation, and we already know that these people left Vogel before coming to Black Plain. But the investigations are only in the preliminary stages, so it might take another two or three years before we catch the culprits."

"Two or three years?" Minos frowned his eyebrows. "All that?"

"All that?" She repeated, laughing as she watched the other two women drying themselves off beside her. "That's already too fast. Spiritual Saints can live over 6,000 years, but our investigation will catch and end this person in less than three years."

"That's too fast!"

"I don't think so..." Minos raised and lowered his shoulders.

"Tsk!"

"In any case, a Spiritual Saint is not an ordinary person. Then, the kind of investigation needed to find one is complex. Only other Spiritual Saints or stronger individuals can investigate someone like that. Therefore, few people can work on the matter..."

"Hence the reason we need a few years to locate them." She explained. But after saying that, she remembered something and commented. "But maybe that will be solved faster. I heard that the Gray Clouds Sect is investigating this and even attacked a sect in Vogel during this period."

"Then maybe your mama will shorten the resolution of the problem."

Minos made an unhappy expression upon hearing that. "It would be better if we settled this between us..."

"How proud!" Gloria laughed. "Why act like this? I hear your mother has already reached level 71! She can help you a lot, especially now that her position as heiress of the Gray Clouds Sect is more solidified."

"Level 71?" Minos asked as Ruth smiled in happiness at Maisie's advancement. "Well, good for her and her sect. But I don't care about their good deeds..."

"Why? Aren't you trying to get my help with the Church?" She smiled. "What difference does it make to get help from your family?"

"Abby, Ruth, and now you are all my family. So, obviously, I will use your skills since we are building a future that will serve all of us and our descendants."

"That's different from that sect. I don't want to owe those people anything." He said as the three blushed, happy that he was so decisive about them.

"Minos..." Gloria softly said as she helped him finish getting dressed.

Ruth and Abby were also buttoning the clothes on Minos' body while looking at him with eyes full of affection.

Gloria then said after a few seconds. "All right, let's try to deal with it on our own."

"But about the possibility that this enemy in Vogel is behind the rumors in Albano, this really exists. But for now, I have no way to do anything about it. I will just add that suspicion to those rebels defying the Church."

Chapter 1108 Gloria's Dream

After they finished dressing and talking about that earlier matter, Minos' group made their way through the halls of his house, heading for the dining room.

It was already night in Dry City, and after several hours of intense sex, the four were starving. Not only that, as soon as they left the place where everything had happened, they smelled the delicious fragrance of dinner.

So, in the blink of an eye, the four arrived at the dining room, where Abby's parents, Dillian and Eda, came to dine with Minos and his wives every night.

Sometimes some high-ranking soldiers, or people close to the three leaders of this state, as in Brooke's case, would come to have meals there as well. However, on this day, none were around, only those four people closest to the royal family.

"Young Minos you..." Nicole was about to say something to the king of the Black Plain when she saw the figure of a beautiful redheaded woman walking behind him, along with Abby and Ruth. "Archbishop Frost!"

Everyone there looked at that beauty, surprised to see her in this place.

They knew of Gloria's arrival, obvious. But not everyone in the royal palace knew that Minos had carried her on his shoulder earlier and come to this residence. magic

And since they thought Gloria would be staying in some local hotel, they could not help but be surprised to see her there.

"Archbishop Frost, will you be joining us for dinner?" Abby's father asked respectfully.

Dillian continued beside Eda without saying anything, while his wife more or less understood the situation. 'It seems that these four were not just talking...' Her cheeks turned red, and she looked at Nicole.

Nicole looked back at Eda, also blushing, extremely embarrassed to 'notice' her daughter's sexual affairs. 'Abby, why aren't you more like me?' She looked at her husband at her side. 'Eliot has always been in line since I met him.'

'Ah, Ruth is a good girl, but it would have been so much better for you to be his only one... I failed as a mother!' She felt depressed.

On the other hand, hearing her father-in-law's question, Minos answered in Gloria's place. "She will be living with us from now on, so she will be dining with us."

"Oh?" Eliot opened his eyes wide, while only Dillian was not surprised by this information.

Even Eda was surprised. After all, these four having fun together was not a condition for Gloria to come and live in the same house as Minos and his wives!

Gloria blushed after Minos said those words but was even more embarrassed by his following line. "From today, Gloria will be my third wife. But publicly, we will not marry... At least not for the moment."

"Hehe, congratulations, Your Grace!" Dillian stood up and greeted Minos, pleased at this young man's success with this woman.

"Congratulations, Archbishop Frost, or rather, Your Grace..." Eda greeted Gloria as they moved to make room for this woman to sit near Minos and his first wives.

"Hmm, thank you. You can just call me Gloria." She said in an embarrassed tone.

Gloria might be a high-level Spiritual Emperor, but when it came to matters of the heart and relationships, she was an amateur, less experienced than some young 16-year-old lasses.

Hell, Alison, at that age, had probably already had months of experience at the side of her man, Lee.

Whereas this woman of just over 60 could not take this situation with the same composure as in other times and naturally felt a little embarrassed. Especially considering that the parents of Abby, a competitor for Minos' affection, were there...

"Well, Gloria, I hope you like your new home," Nicole commented after putting her earlier lamentation aside.

She then smiled and pointed to one of the plates on that large dining table between them. "Please try the food prepared by chef Alex. Of course, we still can't compare to the Flaming Empire, but the food prepared by our low-level grade-3 cook certainly won't embarrass us."

After that, they began to eat, sometimes chatting about everyday matters and the Black Plain.

"Your Grace, we already have reports of possible competitors coming from dozens of regional families arriving in the satellite cities of Dry City," Dillian commented about the upcoming tournament.

Hearing that, Eliot added. "Even the powers of our state are sending many members to compete for spots in the army, young Minos. My Miller family is sending over 20 youths."

"That's not bad at all..." Minos smiled as he picked up his drink and tasted it.

Gloria looked at him and asked. "Are you going to have a tournament?"

"Yes. I need talented people on the Black Plain, but my population alone doesn't have what it takes to provide me with that." He explained to her.

Ruth, who was organizing this event, then added. "Besides, this is not only a tournament for us to bring new talent to our side. It's also a method for us to connect with regional powers without relying solely on the region's fear of us."

"This is a chance for us to create grateful relationships and improve our ranks' average quality."

"Oh? It looks like you intend to take all the Spiritual Tournament targets then..." She smiled as she looked at Minos. "Are you trying to replace the sects of the Flaming Empire?"

"No, I am only creating the means for the regional powers to strengthen themselves while their descendants have the chance to grow up in their own homes and later give back to their families."

"Still, the sects of the empire will see you as a competitor..." She insisted.

Abby then asked. "Is there a problem with that? What fault will we have if the people of this region eventually prefer to stay around here rather than taking their chances in the empire?"

"Say what you want. The Edwardstone family will not look kindly on this Black Plain action. To them, this region is a testament to their power and name, something they even dispute against the high-level kingdoms neighboring this region."

"So, you think this family will ignore this?" She asked Abby.

Everyone there was silent after she said that, thinking that, indeed, this had its potential to create trouble.

Minos then said. "No matter, the last Spiritual Tournament just happened, and naturally, it will take some time before the effects of my competition become noticeable."

"Besides, not everyone in the region will have the ability to join my army. In that case, there will still be people competing in the Spiritual Tournament."

"The difference is that more talents in this region will have the chance to join an organization that can nurture them beyond the 6th stage. So, at most, the next Spiritual Tournaments will have smaller numbers of highly talented people."

"By the time they realize that it's my fault and not that a bad generation was born in this region, we will have completely settled down." He smiled confidently.

Not knowing how to counter the points raised by Minos, Gloria sighed and accepted that this could indeed take a while to generate some disagreement with the imperial family of that state.

.

She remembered her agreement with Minos and thought he would also steal the Church's future targets. "Will my organization get anything from the Black Plain after this 20-year agreement of ours?"

Hearing this, Minos looked at the people around his table and smiled. He then focused his attention on Gloria and said. "Sure, after all, we will have much more talent when this agreement is fulfilled. But you probably won't get the best ones..."

"That's what I thought..." She laughed at her own mistake, but there was nothing she could do in this situation. Minos had not broken the contract, and she was in love with him, so she could only find this all funny.

'Ah, no problem. The Church has no expectations about this deal I made, so as long as the region keeps improving, I'll gain merit one way or another.'

'Besides, the stronger the Black Plain Army, the better for our future children.' She blushed as she thought of this desire she had, which, even during her many years as a virgin, had always been on her mind.

Gloria had never met someone like Minos or fallen in love before she met him. But she genuinely dreamed of the day she would become a mother.

That was so important to her that she had not even bothered to destroy her gametes when she had sex with Minos.

And with this dream of hers, Gloria naturally did not think it was terrible for Minos to strengthen the Black Plain, the state of her future children.

'The Church is great, but it is undeniably better to grow up in a royal family where there are few to divide resources and meritocracy is less important.' She thought about how it would be more important to her children for Minos' state to gain more from the agreement she signed with him.

She then advised him. "You are too clever, but don't try to do this to others in the future. Not everyone will be like me..."

Chapter 1109 Rumor

While Gloria was getting used to the idea of starting to live with Minos, Abby, and Ruth, rumors were already circulating through the royal palace and the Black Plain Army headquarters.

After dozens of people had seen Minos carrying Abby and Gloria around as if ready to punish two daring children, those individuals soon began talking about the matter among themselves.

They obviously would not talk about the king's privacy with ordinary people, but with colleagues who knew how to keep secrets, they could not help but comment on the matter.

...

In the kitchen of Minos' residence, Wendi, level 50, a cook that Minos met on his first trip to Stone Island, talked to other female employees of that estate.

"Did you hear that story? Our region's Archbishop will live here!" A middle-aged woman dressed as a cleaning lady said this in a low voice, pointing her finger downward.

"Oh? It looks like you're late, huh? From what I hear, His Grace was seen earlier carrying Archbishop Frost in his arms!" A young cook, the same age as Wendi, said this as she looked at this old acquaintance of Minos.

"What?" The middle-aged woman exclaimed. "So, that..."

"Yeah, apparently she's not just here for the Church, if you know what I mean..."

Wendi then commented. "But isn't that a good thing? Now we'll have a high-level Spiritual Emperor on our side!"

"Hmmm." The two nodded.

"Besides, I have the impression that His Grace intends to take over this woman. Then the chances of an heir arising will be even greater!"

"After all, three is better than two!" Wendi commented with a smile on her face.

"Ah, I can't wait to care for princes or princesses..."

"Hmm, it will be so happy when children run around here." They continued to talk about this glorious future.

...

Meanwhile, Eduard was resting from his royal guard duties at the army headquarters while using this moment to train in this place.

But as he walked to a water fountain to refresh himself, Dumas and Humbert, both at level 55, arrived at his side, talking about the rumor circulating in the headquarters.

"His Grace is truly insatiable! I couldn't imagine even Archbishop Frost joining the royal harem..." Dumas commented while he had a look of admiration on his face. 'I wish I had the chance to take other women home... But, unfortunately, if I did this, my lady would rip my skin off!'

"Hmmm, the most impressive thing is that none of Their Graces seem to have a problem with it, not even Archbishop Frost. His Grace carried them to his house earlier, and they just accepted it, without much fuss..." Humbert remembered what he saw, catching Eduard's eye.

"What are you guys talking about?" Eduard could not stand his curiosity and asked.

"Captain Eduard!" The two made a gesture of greeting, and then one of them replied. "It seems that His Grace is getting involved with Archbishop Frost."

"Oh? That makes sense." Eduard remembered Minos' words earlier today.

"Does it?" The two asked at the same time since they were not sure of anything.

"Hmm, His Grace said that Archbishop Frost will join the royal family in the future, so that makes sense."

"Haha, I knew it!"

"Yes, but knowing the truth is much better than just our suspicions. Now we have a high-level Spiritual Emperor on our side!" Humbert commented with his eyes shining in excitement.

Dumas laughed and said. "Now I want to see what those damn Spiritual Saints will do against us, hahaha."

"Hehe, exactly." Humbert agreed. "I just want to see the face of our next enemy when he realizes we have the Spiritual Church on our side!"

Eduard listened to all this in silence, pondering the advantage of having Gloria on Minos' side. 'Even if she doesn't act directly for the good of the Black Plain, her very presence in Dry City is already a big positive.'

'If the region knows she is here, no Spiritual Saint will have the courage to come to our city with bad intentions!' He smiled, impressed with Minos.

'His Grace is the best! He turned a goddess like Archbishop Frost into his wife and still got a great advantage for the Black Plain...'

'Impressive!'

...

A few days later...

While the rumor of Minos and Gloria's relationship gradually reached tens of thousands of soldiers and government agents, news of this woman had also spread throughout the region.

In particular, each of the region's branches of the Spiritual Church had received a communiqué with the information that Archbishop Frost would now no longer administer the region from the Flaming Empire. Instead, she would do so directly from the Black Plain, her new home, Dry City.

With this, all newsletters previously sent to the capital of the Flaming Empire would now have to be destined for Dry City. But not only that, with Gloria in the region, each member of the Spiritual Church already felt an added weight on their shoulders.

After all, being in the region, she could quickly reach any church branches and exercise her dominance.

Previously, the branches in this region had a lot of freedom, which made possible the corrupt acts before the war on the Black Plain. But now, with Gloria in the region, the local bishops would have to think twice before acting similar to their predecessors...magic

Thus, most local Church members did not take this news well!

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Athela Temple, a branch of the Spiritual Church in the northern region of the Central Continent...

In this place where most of the decisions of the Church in the region came from, some of the Bishops of this post were gathered together as they talked about the notice that had just arrived.

"Will Archbishop Frost truly live in the region?" One of the least unsure about this information asked while he had a strange expression on his face.

"It seems that will be the case, Bishop Scott." One of these people said in a tone that showed his negative impression of the matter. "I just don't understand why she is doing this."

"Is she by any chance giving up cultivation, giving up her career? What is there in this region for someone of her level?"

"Good question..." A woman, someone who had joined this post after Gloria's past actions in the region, said. "Perhaps she was sent here by her superiors in the Flaming Empire?"

"Impossible!" Another of them commented. "As far as I know, Archbishop Frost signed an agreement with the king of the Black Plain, so it can only be on account of that."

"How would the Flaming Empire branch have any interest in our region? Of course, things have improved greatly in the last few years, but still, we're not much..."

Another woman there then said. "Perhaps she is having an affair with Minos Stuart?"

"What?"

"What nonsense is that?"

"Impossible!"

"Where did you get this madness from?" Several of them exclaimed their opinions against such a hypothesis.

She shook her shoulders and said. "I have heard that the king of the Black Plain is extremely handsome. But, on the other hand, his talent is the greatest in the entire region. Besides, there is this agreement between the two, and previously, Archbishop Frost seemed to want to favor his territory, months before his forces gained the upper hand in the war."

"So maybe..."

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"That better be just a theory..." The elder there swallowed his saliva in concern. "Archbishop Frost is already quite decisive in her actions..."

"Over four years ago, many of our brothers were killed by her."

"Hmmm." Several there nodded in agreement as they remembered the past tragedy.

He then continued. "But compared to Minos Stuart, she is extremely gentle and harmless."

"So, I hope Archbishop Frost is not having an affair with Minos Stuart. Otherwise, she might be influenced by that fellow, and even the Church's actions could be focused on just helping Black Plain!"

"It would be chaos and great danger to us all if that happens!"

Gulp!

Several saliva-swallowing sounds reverberated through that area as the men pushed such an idea out of their minds, but the women there feared that this was indeed their reality.

'I saw King Stuart at the Church camp years ago... Besides being handsome, I remember the way Archbishop Frost looked at him...'

'That was no ordinary glance!'

Chapter 1110 Opening of the Black Plain Tournament 1

In the blink of an eye, a few weeks passed...

After several months since the announcement of the Black Plain Tournament, finally, the start of this competition was coming!

The participants and those interested in this competition had already arrived in Dry City and were eager to celebrate this event.

That would be the first edition of this competition that could in the future become the most important in the region. As such, many had come to this place, filling the hotels and inns of the satellite cities of Dry City and the capital.

So many people had arrived in this kingdom area that the local forces had organized a camp to accommodate tourists a few kilometers away from the ring of cities.

Not everyone had secured seats in the local hotels and inns, but because of the tournament format, many knew they would be able to attend the events. Thus, even so, these people did not return from whence they came because they could not find suitable places to stay.

The Black Plain Tournament would take place in three phases, each of which would be open to the public in the 20 stadiums in the capital and the satellite cities of Dry City.

Because of this large number of areas for the event to take place, more than a million people would be able to follow the competition daily directly from within the stadiums.

At the same time, spiritual arrays capable of transmitting the competition were spread out in the main local squares. There, tourists and citizens could follow the competition for free while enjoying the local attractions.

Then, even with so many people interested in following this first Black Plain Tournament, everyone who came to this place could enjoy and complete their travel objectives without too much trouble.

Thus, this whole area was in a festive mood on the eve of the opening of this competition.

...

While various festive activities were going on around the common area of Dry City, in the core of the capital, Minos was receiving great news.

After the weeks that had passed since Gloria's arrival, five more Spiritual Emperors had appeared locally, three of them from the army, two from vassal forces of this state.

One was from the Feathered Serpents Tribe, which now had four Spiritual Emperors scattered throughout the headquarters forests of Minos. The other was the supreme elder of the Hayes family, the third vassal power of the Black Plain with the most Spiritual Emperors and the sixth most powerful organization in the region currently.

As for the army members, two of them were the women who had already been at the peak of the 6th stage for almost two years, Celeste and Angela.

After all the difficulty generated by their ages, they managed to break through level days ago, helping to increase the brute power of Minos' organization.

As for the last one to advance, he was standing in front of Minos, smiling at his son-in-law.

"Congratulations, father-in-law," Minos said to Eliot, who had joined his army after the independence of the Black Plain.

Shaking one of Minos' hands, Eliot smiled at this man and ran one of his hands over Abby's head, who was overjoyed by his advancement.

"Hehe, without you to support me, I wouldn't have gotten to this level." He thanked his daughter for marrying a man so concerned with helping her family.

As Abby turned red with embarrassment, Eliot looked at his wife, level 58, and winked at her, indicating that neither of them would sleep tonight.

"Ah, Nicole, you and I are still young... Maybe giving Abby a little brother won't be impossible for us." He said as he hugged his wife, further embarrassing the beautiful Abby, who had her face hidden in Minos' chest.

'How can you say such things in front of us?' Abby wondered as Minos hugged her, and Ruth and Gloria watched the situation with smiles on their faces.

After more than a month, they had already adapted to living together. In many situations, they came to the royal throne room to follow Minos' work and even participate in some decisions.

Ruth had her own knowledge and specialties, usually taking care of things related to managing the army at events and the like. So, she occasionally stood next to the queen and her king in that elevated area of the throne room.

On the other hand, Gloria was the representative of the Spiritual Church and had even more experience and knowledge than the official wives of Minos. Thus, she was also relevant in this place and usually stood in that elevated area, only closer to the stair steps.

But this time, when the workday was over, and they were just talking to Nicole and Eliot, they were standing next to these two, not in their formal positions.

Anyway, Nicole was not bothered by her daughter's embarrassment and said. "When I get to the 7th stage, we'll take care of it, dear. Until then, you'd better behave yourself."

"Yes, ma'am."

While the two lovebirds were planning to give little brother or sister to the queen, everyone started to make their way out of that hall, and Gloria said to Minos. "Congratulations, your army now has over 20 Spiritual Emperors."

"If others outside the Black Plain knew that, you would probably shock even the leaders of the sects of the Flaming Empire..."

"Hehe, it's not just 20. With our vassals, we already have more than 30. If we consider our allies, it's almost 40 Spiritual Emperors." Abby said provocatively, showing Gloria that she was still underestimating them.

Gloria laughed and said. "As I said, it's impressive."

Ruth then asked Minos. "Darling, when are you going to advance in level?"

"Hmm, I guess in about four months." He answered after doing some math.

"Just that?" Gloria asked, surprised that he was so fast cultivating.

"Hehe, my talent is a little high, Gloria." He smiled at her before changing the subject. "Anyway, will you attend my tournament's opening tomorrow?"

Gloria put her doubts aside and answered him. "Of course! I want to see how good this tournament of yours will be." She then looked at Ruth. "You're the one who organized it, right?"

"Hmm."

"What will this competition be like?"

Ruth replied. "There will be three parts in this tournament. All will be open to the public and take place after confirming the participants' ages through the marrow test."

"Also, a competitor does not necessarily have to participate in all parts. As long as one does well in one, there will already be chances for him since, in practice, each part tests different things."

"Oh?" Gloria found that curious. "So, it won't be an elimination competition?"

"It will be, but only within each part of the tournament. Outside of it, whoever fails at one will be able to try the others." Ruth said before explaining the basics of what would happen.

"The first part will test spiritual professionals."

"The second part is made up of group battles. The army places a high value on collective strength, so we'll give chances to people who do well in collective battles but might not be strong individually."

"The third part tests the individual combat skills of our candidates. It is a typical fighting tournament, where we will have several groups with 'n' competitors who will fight each of their group members. The top winners from each group will then fight the best from the other groups until they decide the rank."

"Interesting..." Gloria commented. "But why don't you do a survival test? Those are truly good, but they don't test the ability to survive in the wild, where the event organizers can't control the fights."

"First, because we don't have a place for that. Second, we don't have enough staff. Third, we don't want to risk the lives of our competitors." Ruth explained.

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"Funny..." She looked at Minos, not understanding that last part of what Ruth spoke.

Minos then said. "Testing the survival of candidates in a tournament like this is actually a good thing."magic

"But at the moment, anyone with Black talent can make a difference in my forces. So, there's no sense in me risking the lives of the few with that degree of talent in my region."

"As long as they pass the normal tests and don't have a complicated background, I will accept them into my forces."

"That makes sense..." She understood his point and no longer questioned it. "Well, your tournament looks like it will be terrific. Not only because of the management but because of the liveliness of the people here."

"Then I'm looking forward to following the opening tomorrow. But answer me something, how do you intend to keep your level a secret?"

"Ruth and Abby have prepared spiritual arrays to protect the area we will be staying in. And with so many Spiritual Emperors attending this event, I doubt anyone will notice my movement to the stadium of the opening."

"Then I'm not worried about people discovering my current level."

She sighed in relief upon hearing that. "Good. Then, I hope everything works out, and many talents have come to your competition."

"I'm looking forward to seeing the army getting more Spiritual Emperors."