

Black Plain 1111

Chapter 1111 Opening of the Black Plain Tournament 2

The next day, after a noisy breakfast with many people at his residence, Minos and his group made their way to the stadium for the tournament's opening using a special carriage with several arrays.

That was not the only carriage that departed from the royal palace. There were several of them in this convoy, half in front and the rest behind Minos' carriage. Then, they followed a unique path, watched by the citizens.

First, they passed through the core of Dry City, where most of the people there had connections with the army and were already used to seeing the local leaders. But in a second moment, when this set of vehicles left the area protected by the defensive dome, they immediately ran into crowds on the sidewalks where they passed.

The entire path that was to be used by the king's carriage had already been marked out the night before, so thousands of people had gathered around these streets since sunrise.

Many there were tourists there who came from different parts of the region and newly-migrated citizens who had never had the opportunity to see the most outstanding local leaders, particularly Minos.

Hell, most of these people had never seen Spiritual Emperors in their lives, let alone the infamous regional dictator!

Hence, as expected on a day like this, crowds were standing between the east exit of the dome and the stadium where the Black Plain Tournament would have its opening.

And even though they almost did not get to see some of the most influential people in this convoy, the tourists and new citizens waiting for their passage had not been disappointed.

"Look at that. Two Spiritual Emperors are driving the royal carriage!" Someone excitedly said, looking with eyes shining in admiration at Eduard and Mirya.

On the other hand, someone did not fail to observe in the direction of Dillian's carriage. "Not only that, there are five Spiritual Emperors in the Divine Doctor's carriage!"

"Impressive!"

"So, that's the power of the Black Plain?" A young woman beside her younger brother said this reflexively, her eyes wide open as her hands trembled.

"I didn't expect that there were so many experts here..." An old Spiritual King watching the area from the middle of the crowd swallowed his saliva in recognition of the local power.

Someone then shouted euphorically. "Look, the queen is waving in our direction!"

At that instant, the windows of Minos' carriage had their curtains open, giving a view of the four people traveling there. So, when Abby waved in the direction of some children, immediately many people there paid attention to her direction, waving and shouting her name.

Meanwhile, many soldiers from the Black Plain Army were stationed every 50 meters in the path of the royal convoy, facing away from the street, watching the crowd there.

Apart from them, each carriage had at least one Spiritual Emperor escorting it, practically forming a military parade for the public to see some of the Black Plain's might.

But those 7th stage experts were people that the regional forces already knew about their advances or had a high probability that they had already broken through.

It was no secret that even high-level Spiritual Kings from the Stone Island families had advanced to the 7th stage, so no one would doubt Minos' soldiers had similar or better achievements.

The Black Plain's War of Independence had made many of Minos' soldiers and subordinates famous throughout the region, so there was no way to keep these people's advancements a secret.

Because of this, Minos was not trying to hide the advances of the people already famous for their remarkable power before these four years.

Seeing this, one of the elders from a regional family who had come to accompany the tournament looked in the direction of Minos' carriage and frowned. "Are they trying to hide the level of the core royalty?"

"Is that because they have already advanced? Or because they want to hide that they haven't advanced yet?" This person said in a low voice, drawing the attention of another elder of his family who was also standing there.

"Hard to say. Both things are possible. Hiding your cards up your sleeve is a basic strategy. But making enemies think you are stronger than you are is also a useful thing..." That other old man commented casually.

"Anyway, it seems that the rumors are true. Archbishop Frost is in Dry City."

"That will lessen any chance of an outside power attacking this place..." The first old man to speak said in a depressed tone.

They were from the Cromwell Kingdom and naturally had contracts that prevented them from acting against this place. But that did not prevent them from hoping that some outside force, such as the invaders from Albano, would deal with Minos.

Consequently, these survivors of Minos' punishments to the organizations of the Cromwell Kingdom could not help but lament Gloria's presence in this city.

On the other hand, a Spiritual General, a native of this region, who was there as a tourist coming from the Cromwell Kingdom, observed Gloria with an ugly expression on his face. 'I have to inform the boss as soon as possible!'

'His group definitely can't come to Dry City, or it will have the whole Spiritual Church after it!' He remembered the Spiritual Saint who had hired him to come to this place.

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Inside Minos' carriage, Gloria was observing the surroundings with interest on her face.

"It's awe-inspiring the number of people in the surrounding area just to see this carriage!" She looked at Minos. "Looks like you three are famous around the area, huh?"

Ruth laughed upon hearing that. "I guess just the two of them."

"I wasn't here during the war, so I doubt they're here for me."

"Of course, they know you, dear. How could they not wish to see a bit of my beautiful wife?" Minos played with her waist, laughing.

Ruth shook her head negatively and said. "No. These people are watching for the most feared person in the region, you, darling. The others are watching for the region's most loved and kindest person, Abby."

Minos and Abby were like a demon and angel couple in the minds of many people in this region.

Everyone knew how noble and protective the queen had been during the war, having eliminated few people, but saved countless lives with her defensive capabilities. On the other hand, not much needed to be said about the king's fame. Having eliminated almost all the Spiritual Kings of the Brown Kingdom by itself showed who he was.

Thus, many wanted to see the monstrous tyrant and his angelic wife, someone from this region, originally a noble of the great Miller family.

Gloria nodded in agreement and said in a teasing tone. "Even I, an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church, is not as famous as the sweet and gentle Abby..."

"Little do they know how their heroine is obsessed with her husband and loses her reason when it comes to him..."

"Tsk!"

"Look who's talking..." Abby commented, with her eyes closed. "Do you think I don't see the looks you give Elena, Mirya, and other 'friends' of Minos?"

The conversation stopped there, with Gloria ignoring Abby for the rest of the trip and Minos smiling at the situation.

Then, they arrived at the stadium for the opening of the Black Plain Tournament, quickly making their way toward the royal area.

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After a few moments, Minos came to a large place, from which several balcony-like areas could be seen on one side.

There, in the central part of it, was a place with creative decoration, several sofas for people to sit and talk, and tables with food and drinks.

Precisely in this place, some authorized visitors were already waiting for Minos' entourage.

"Elen, level 60 looks good on you." Minos hugged the blonde woman who was among the people waiting for him.

Smelling Minos' scent, she blushed a little, remembering the many experiences she had already had with him. "Perhaps we can meet this week to talk about my advancement..." She suggested. "I have many questions regarding my new features. Perhaps some training with you is what I need."

Understanding this, Minos smiled. "Yes, I definitely need to train you and assess your situation... By the way, have you been doing that with Elena? I guess she must be pretty excited, huh?"

She nodded at him. "Yes, after reaching level 59 and seeing me advancing, she is eager to advance to the next stage. Maybe we can get together for a special 'dinner' when that happens? What do you think?"

"Perfect. You can arrange it with Lizzie later." He winked at her as his wives greeted the other experts there.

Among them were Elen's father, Elena's father, the leaders of Minos' vassal families, and some people from Stone Island, such as Lorelei Stone.

Minos lifted a glass of wine and used a fork to touch this crystal item. "Well, since you are here, let me say a few important words to you..."

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Minos looked at that place with most of the Spiritual Emperors in the region and said. "... We will soon face these invaders coming from Albano. Then I hope your forces will start preparing to act."

"Are we going to fight them already? So soon?" Lorelei asked in surprise.

Everyone there knew what was happening in the region and the information that Minos and his wives extracted from criminals coming from Albano. But those outside the Black Plain Army did not yet know about Minos' latest plans.

Minos then answered that woman. "Yes, their numbers are increasing extremely fast, so we will have to act in a few months, or it will be difficult to stop them."

Everyone there was silent as they heard this, worried about the future.

"Then why don't we act immediately while the numbers are low?" Hadwin Hayes, level 61, asked.

Abby then answered for her husband. "It would be a waste to demonstrate our full power to our enemies considering their current numbers."

"My husband can handle almost all of them alone at the moment..." She proudly smiled.

Hearing this, some wondered what Minos' capabilities were at this moment, but then someone looked at Gloria and realized they were talking about secretive matters with a member of the Spiritual Church there. "But..." Liam Gill pointed at her.

Minos laughed as he saw the doubtful expression on patriarch Gill's face. "Don't worry about her hearing these things. Gloria is my woman, so naturally, she will not leak such information."

"What?" Several men looked at Minos in surprise.

Meanwhile, the redheaded beauty next to Minos blushed, looking at him, not knowing what to say. 'You could say that less shamefully!'

'Master is truly unbelievable! He has managed to conquer Miss Frost!' Lee, level 56, looked in the direction of the royal family with a smile on his face, expressing admiration.magic

Seeing this, Alison, level 56, standing next to him, looked thoughtfully at her husband and pinched him on the belly. "Wipe that smile off your face. I don't want you even thinking about praising our master for the growth of his harem."

"Ouch!"

"My love, I wasn't thinking anything wrong! I'm just happy for him!" He swore at her, showing a look of injustice on his face.

"Humph!"

"Who do you think you're fooling? I know you too well, Lee!" She gave a killing look in his direction. 'Don't even think about having more than one woman, or I'll cut your thing off!'

Seeing the look on his wife's face, Lee bowed his head and remained silent while the people in the surrounding area went back to talking about serious matters.

Minos then said. "Anyway, I want you to get ready. In some weeks, maybe a few months, I want most of our forces' high-level Spiritual Emperors and Spiritual Kings to attack the enemy camps before they attack us."

"Unfortunately, I can only attack one of their camps at a time. So, I will need your help."

Vince Miller, level 61, then smiled and tapped one of Eliot's shoulders. "Don't worry, Your Grace, we'll be prepared to handle it. That will be a good opportunity to test our new powers."

"Hmmm."

"Yes, unlike the soldiers of the Black Plain Army, most of us don't have anyone to fight seriously with..."

"Training alone is not enough to temper our strength!"

"Haha, I'm looking forward to returning to the battlefields!"

Several of the strongest people there agreed with the Miller family's supreme elder. As for the other Spiritual Emperors and even Spiritual Kings like Lee, they too were pleased with Minos' arrangements.

Fights like these were opportunities to grow stronger through battles, but also because of the enemy resources that the victors could acquire.

As such, they were not unhappy about having to return to fighting only four years after peace.

On the other hand, unlike the Black Plain's War of Independence that several of them had fought, this situation was completely different. Now they still had the numerical disadvantage, but they had the advantage in terms of cultivation level!

Since Minos' forces had fighting proficiencies far above the ordinary, their chances were much more significant than in the previous war. And since cultivators loved promising chances to get resources, they were pretty excited to go along with King Stuart's proposal.

Anyway, after this moment of meeting, each of the regional experts headed towards their balconies, from where they would watch the opening of this tournament.

Minos, his wives, Dillian, Eda, and Abby's parents did the same, settling down on a large balcony located in the stadium's best position.

From there, they could see much of the local audience in this place with a capacity to hold more than 100,000 people simultaneously. Moreover, the central stage, where hundreds of young people were now divided into many rows, could easily be observed by them even without using arrays.

Their proximity was such that everyone on that balcony could see the details of the faces of the young people on that stage.

Ruth then explained to her group. "These youths are representatives of each of the families and organizations participating in the Black Plain Tournament."

"We couldn't bring every single participant since over 50,000 people were able to register for our tournament successfully. But their representatives are there for the opening ceremony."

As she spoke, the narrator of the competition explained the rules to the representatives of the participants and the audience present.

Such a person said what Ruth had already explained to Gloria about the format of the competition and some critical details of this event.

"... Also, the Black Plain Tournament does not have a specific number of 'winners.' If there is only one suitable candidate, only he will have the chance to join the army. If there are 100, then 100 lucky ones will get that chance."

Shouts of joy and determination burst from the crowds watching the opening ceremony, not only in that stadium but also in the squares of the capital and satellite cities of Dry City.

"Wow!"

"There isn't a limit!"

"So anyone with special skills can join the army?"

"Tsk!"

"That's good, but it's not that easy! Do you think they will call ordinary people? That only makes a difference to the most extraordinary ones!"

"Still, that's already amazing!"

"Yes, at least these people won't be vying for the army slots offered by the selection of soldiers among the locals..."

Many spectators began to debate the matter, while the representatives of the participants had smiles on their faces.

'This is better!'

'With so many participants from all over the region, there are more high-level competitors than I had thought I would find here.' One of the young women who had come with Misty's group clenched her fists in determination, knowing that her chances of getting a spot in the army would be more significant now.

At the same time, Misty was with King Snow's group in one of the VIP areas in this stadium, watching in the direction of the main balcony.

"It looks like His Majesty is getting ready to expand the number of talented people in his organization to the maximum." She commented in a low voice, catching Adam's attention, this man who had not yet managed to advance a stage.

Linette and Jade were not far away from them, discussing the future consequences of this.

"It looks like a generation of young people will soon overtake us..." Linette commented to her harem sister. "Those of us who don't get to the 7th stage quickly will only lose the difference in level to these youngsters."

"Hmmm." Jade nodded in agreement. "That will create hundreds of Spiritual Emperors in just over a decade. We will fall completely behind in the region's leadership if we don't move fast!"

"Sigh..."

"But at least we'll have a chance that some of these young people will be our family members." Linette looked in Minos' direction. "That fellow likes to play with us. He gives us hope, but it also puts more burdens on our shoulders..."

The narrator finally pointed to where Minos was standing and said. "... Now, let's hear some words from His Grace, Minos Stuart, the King of the Black Plain."

Minos then stood up from where he was and stood beside the glass of his balcony. He waved to the people in the surroundings and the array broadcasting the event. "Well, this tournament will determine not only the future soldiers of my army but also the future Spiritual Emperors of our region."

"My wives and I are curious to know who will be the first of this generation to advance to the 7th stage, as well as who will break the current record..." He laughed.

"Well then, I declare that this 'race' to level 60 is on, and I wish all participants to do their best. We will give good prizes to the first to achieve such a feat."

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Chapter 1113 A Sign

After Minos' words regarding this new regional dream, reaching the 7th stage, the eyes of every person following this event shone with hope.

So many there had dreamed just a few years ago of one day becoming Spiritual Kings, but now the person behind many Spiritual Emperors was promising advancements to those who joined his forces.

It was something exciting for these people!

"Damn! Why didn't this happen when I was younger? Now how will I ever join the Black Plain Army?"

"Forget about it, old man. Your hopes are your children and grandchildren..."

"Yes! We can only rely on the younger generation and, who knows, take advantage of their possibilities. I've heard that the families of local soldiers are very well taken care of..."

"Ah, damn it! I'm already 23 and can't compete in this competition, and I don't have a wife to have a child!" A young man pulled his hair in anger at himself.

"What will I do?"

"Become a citizen of the Black Plain. That's your only chance..."

People of all ages and social groups began to discuss the matter in the stands of that stadium.

At the same time, the competitors scattered around the city were full of desire in their eyes, determined to do their best in this competition.

'7th stage, this is the chance for me to become a Spiritual Emperor in the future!' A level 40 young man clenched his hands tightly as he looked at the screen that still showed the balcony where Minos and his family were.

On the other hand, one of the most talented of this current generation, level 42, was smiling, already imagining his future. 'As long as I'm careful, I might have a chance to take first place and eventually be the first Spiritual Emperor of this group.'

'That will be my big chance to establish myself on the Black Plain!' This young man from the Stone family thought about it silently.

'Besides, I won't have to take any unnecessary risks by going to the Flaming Empire.'

"Perfect!"

Going to the Flaming Empire was a destination of no return for many talented young people who left this region. Not only because of the difficulties generated by the Spiritual Church but because many of them would die shortly after joining those sects!

They would leave the region when they were only at the 5th stage and go to a place with hundreds of millions of Spiritual Kings...

It was a difficult place to grow up without their families' support!magic

Hence, the opportunity to become a Spiritual Emperor in this region, close to their families, was very tempting for every person there.

So much so that even some of the descendants of organizations significantly weakened by Minos could not help but see this fellow a little better.

"This is a great chance!" A member of the Brown family said in a low voice with his companions.

Most of them had smiles on their faces at the moment, many being subordinates who had grown up a lot after the punishments this royal family suffered in the post-war period.

On the other hand, others there, members of the royalty and children of survivors of the war, had no reason to hate Minos.

After all, they were low-level royalty. Their parents and grandparents were only level 49 Spiritual Generals, so they had not suffered as much from their family's punishments and even gained a lot of ground in the post-war period.

'Very good!'

'That will be the chance for me to elevate my position in the royal succession!' A young brunette woman from the Brown family thought about it as she looked in Minos' direction with a smile on her face.

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As the hundreds of thousands of people following the opening of the Black Plain Tournament continued to ponder King Stuart's words, the competition finally began!

After a quick draw in which the representatives of the competitors took their group sheets and the order of the individual competitions, the first part of this competition soon began.

This part of the competition judged spiritual professions, but it was not just standard tests, like simply preparing a pill in a comfortable and quiet room.

No, such tests involved using the skills of these professionals in problematic situations, such as dealing with poison in their own bodies, taming wild beasts, assisting in battles, etc.

Each profession had its limiting characteristics, so the tests were different for each group of spiritual professions. However, none of the tests followed the standard protocol of these activities. Instead, it tried to estimate the potential of these young competitors in stressful situations, where they could show their weaknesses.

While they were following that, Abby asked Ruth. "This is very interesting, but how long will we have to be present in this place?"

Gloria then laughed at Abby's question. "Haha, are you bored already? And I who had to put up with your wedding for a whole day..."

"Tsk!"

Ruth then said. "We don't have to stay here all day, but I think it's interesting that we follow this for at least the first 3 hours. It shows the population that we care about this event."

"Oh? Well, that's not so much, so that's fine..." Abby sighed.

"But at the finals, we will have to attend the whole occasion. So, that means we'll be doing this for a whole day on the last day of the tournament." Ruth said with a look of sorry at Abby.

"Sigh..."

Minos saw his queen sigh and massaged the middle of her back. "All right, when we deal with that final, we'll make a special occasion for everyone to relax."

"Oh?"

Minos then picked up some drinks and snacks for his women, offering Gloria a cup of drink. "Drink up. This drink here is specially made on the Black Plain."

"Let me try..." So she went to taste that golden liquid, but when she smelled it, she suddenly felt nauseous.

Seeing the expression on her face, Minos frowned and took the cup back. "Is there a problem, dear? Maybe it's not your taste?"

She nodded at him. "Hmm, strangely, I felt dizzy just smelling this drink. I guess I'd better not consume it."

Abby heard that and continued to drink from her glass, looking strangely at Gloria. 'Don't tell me you're too good to drink our wine? I hope you don't get hard to please with our products...'

Thus, quickly the time began to pass, and in the blink of an eye, the first day of competitions on the Black Plain ended.

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While tourists and citizens in the capital of the Black Plain were celebrating the beginning of the local tournament, a few hundred kilometers away from this city, a bird landed on a mountain peak.

When this crow landed there, a relatively young-looking black-haired man awoke from his meditation. Then, with a finger gesture, he made the scroll tied to that bird fly into his right hand.

'That is a message from one of the people I paid to enter Dry City...' He pondered as he saw the symbol on that paper.

After that, this man read the contents of that letter, confirming some news circulating in the region.

'So this woman truly moved to this damn place?' He noted Gloria's name on that paper, and his face turned considerably dark.

'What does this mean? What is this woman doing? Don't tell me that the Church sent her to respond to our actions?' This level 70 Spiritual Saint wondered while he had an ugly expression on his face.

"Damn it!"

"I have to report His Highness!" He immediately stood up and wrote a letter, sending it in another crow shortly after.

'For the time being, I will stay in my position, still awaiting the movement of this fellow.'

'I don't think he will stay in his city much longer, considering the numbers of vermins spreading around his territory...' He remembered the camps he had been watching on the borders of the Black Plain.

'That woman probably won't keep up with him if he leaves that city...'

"I guess." He swallowed his saliva. 'If she accompanies him, I will have no choice but to give up my mission.'

'But if she remains in Dry City, I'll have to guarantee his death when he leaves! After that, I will flee to another continent!' He clenched his fists, determined to do his best to ensure the success of his superior.

Chapter 1114 Going to the Black Plain 1

A few days later, in the capital of the Flaming Empire...

In one part of this great metropolis, the majestic temple of the Spiritual Church, similar to those in the northern region, only much nobler and larger, stole glances from people passing by on the nearby streets.

The culture of the Spiritual Church was much more mixed with that of this empire than that of the northern region. So, there were a more significant number of devotees in this place than in the region of Minos.

That could be seen at any hour of the day in the temples of the Church, from where tens of thousands of people came and went at all hours to exercise their faiths.

Not only this, unlike in the region of Minos, where few sought to become members of the Church, this organization was definitely the most attractive to the local population in this state.

Not only because of the natural power of this organization but also because of the proximity of the Flaming Empire to the headquarters of the Spiritual Church, which was in the southern state, the Evergreen Empire.

The Evergreen Empire was a high-level empire not limited by the 8th stage like the Flaming Empire. In such a state, there were Spiritual Demigods and countless Spiritual Sages, one step above the state of Gloria.

Because of this, naturally, the people of the Flaming Empire saw this institution as their focus, and the local temples were highly well-liked by the population.

In the middle of this place, where thousands of people were demonstrating their faith by kneeling around one of the statues in the common area, a silver-haired woman was running in a hurry. As her hair swayed in the air, she had a red flashing object in her hands, and a strange look could be seen on her face.

'I don't believe it! Is it really true? How?' She swallowed her saliva as she reached her aunt's property.

"Hmm? What are you doing here, little Zoe?" A Spiritual Saint sitting outside that property asked her. "Your uncle is not around here..."p

"My uncle isn't here? No problem, I want to talk to my aunt!" She agitatedly said, running into that property.

This watchman did not bother to stop her, but seeing the object in her hands, he could not help but suspect something. 'Is that a soul lamp? That red color, that...'

Gulp!

'I wonder whose that is? Don't tell me that ...'

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While that old fellow had his theories in mind, Zoe came to the side of her aunt, a woman who looked young for someone with a head full of white hair.

And she was indeed as old as her hair showed, despite how soft and smooth her skin looked.

But this was not surprising. After all, how could a high-level Spiritual Saint like her be young?

In any case, with her ability to use her spiritual energy to alter her body, this 5,000-year-old woman looked slightly older than Eda.

"Aunt Margot, something has happened. Look at this!" Zoe agitatedly said as she reached the side of this level 77 beauty, who was playing a musical instrument.

Margot then opened her eyes and looked at her only sister-in-law's daughter. "Zoe, what are you..." So, she was saying when she saw that rare sign among this organization's people.

"That is a soul lamp! This color..." She remembered the capabilities of this item.

Soul lamps usually held the vital sign of their owners, which could indicate to people far away from such an individual whether he was alive or dead. But arrays with this proposal that was of a high level, like that item, could indicate more than that.

For example, if the owner of one of these became seriously injured or ill, it could indicate this by flashing black. As for that red color, there was only one possibility...

Gulp!

"Whose soul lamp is that, Zoe?" The woman swallowed her saliva, thinking of the most important person to her.

Seeing the smile on this silent woman's face, Margot clenched her fists and trembled before flying away from there towards her target.

Boom!

Several glasses in the surrounding area exploded due to her movement, drawing the attention of the guard in that house.

"Ma'am, what happened? Where are you going?" The guard from before, level 74, tried to keep up with her.

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While flying at speed, she did not say much as she showed that item to the guard at her residence. "I'm going to see the person behind this here! Tell my husband not to worry about me."

"I'll make the bastard behind it come with me and take responsibility!"

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As one of the strongest members of the Spiritual Church in the Flaming Empire departed from that temple, causing a commotion, Emperor Edwarstone received an unusual visit to his palace.

In that imperial throne area, as usual, several Spiritual Saints of the imperial guard were in their positions, along with the emperor's advisors and this individual on his throne.

Harold Edwardstone then looked up from his throne at the beautiful brown-haired woman on bended knees in the middle of that hall. "Young Maisie, you truly are talented. You have already reached level 71 at such an age... It might not be impossible for you to reach my level in the future."

"Your Majesty is exaggerating. My father didn't take much longer than me to reach the 8th stage, but it took him more than 4,000 years just to reach level 79." King Stuart's mother said sincerely.

In the Flaming Empire, reaching the 8th stage was not difficult for people with Silver talent, with good techniques and resources, as in Maisie's case and Ruth's.

That was similar to what happened before the rise of Minos in the northern region for cultivators with Black talent, with good techniques and resources by local standards, to reach the 6th stage.

Because of this similarity, reaching level 80 was challenging in this state, and each higher level of the 8th stage took much longer than the previous ones.

Therefore, she was not just humble in the presence of the emperor, the only man at level 80 in this state.

Hearing Maisie's response, the emperor laughed and asked. "So, what do you want with me? Heirs of sects or great families rarely come to see me in place of their leaders."

Maisie then went straight to the point. "Your Majesty, I come here to ask permission for my sect to attack the royal family of Vogel!"

"What?"

"Miss Coleman, do you know what you are talking about?"

"Nonsense! You want to incite another bloody war?"

Several of the emperor's guards and advisors demonstrated their thoughts contrary to what Maisie had just asked.

Emperor Edwardstone frowned his red-headed eyebrows and watched Maisie in silence for a moment. "Why do you want to attack one of our enemies like this now?"

"Answering Your Majesty, I suspect someone from the Vogel family has sent a Spiritual Saint to the northern region to attack my son. I want to attack the Vogel family to get proof of this so we can turn them over to the Spiritual Church." She said.

The Gray Clouds Sect had vigorously attacked that state recently, even battling against one of Vogel's large organizations.

Since she had participated in these attacks and the investigations regarding the people who attacked the Black Plain, Maisie had noticed certain strange coincidences regarding the Vogel family.

Because of this and her instincts, she felt she could get the truth by attacking that organization and finding a witness.

"That's a grave accusation!"

"It doesn't make sense! Why would the Vogel family risk everything for a mere Spiritual King?"

"It's bizarre..."

"Sigh..."magic

"That son of yours causes a lot of trouble, huh?" Harald commented as he smiled oddly, remembering that even the womanizing Oswald did not cause that much trouble in his days.

Maisie did not accept this comment and said. "No, Your Majesty. My Minos is just living his life in peace. It's other people who like to bring trouble to him."

"Is that so?" He laughed, watching Maisie defending her 'cub.' But after that, he became serious and said. "I would love for the Vogel family to disappear since that would weaken the alliance of these enemy kingdoms."

"But if I authorize your action, we will all be at risk of a new bloody war with the four kingdoms to the north." His eyes narrowed. "We already lost a lot in the fight three thousand years ago, so we can't have another one now."

"I refuse your request and forbid the Gray Clouds Sect from pursuing this matter further. Of course, if you want to investigate the innocence of the Vogel family, I don't mind. But no further actions outside the empire."

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After the emperor's order, Maisie stood for a few moments in that place while people in the surrounding area commented on how irrational her request had been.

If what she was saying was true, then it would be great, and in no time, an enemy of the empire could be exterminated by the Spiritual Church. But they did not want to engage in such extreme actions as the one she was suggesting.

The Flaming Empire had already had complicated relations with the kingdoms to the north for a long time. But after the last major conflict, they had kept hostilities at an 'acceptable' level, with only problems happening on the borders.

There was an area within a few hundred kilometers of each border where the peace agreement signed at the end of the last war was invalid. In this large area, everyone on either side that crossed the borders suffered unimaginable dangers due to the tensions on both sides.

Even low-level people were no exception since there was no way for either side to know who would become a new expert in the future.

For example, the recent attack by Maisie's sect had happened in this area, and for this reason alone, no one had stopped them. But the Vogel family was in a location in the middle of that state, so attacking it would be an actual declaration of war!

And since they wanted to avoid a new war at this time when they had not yet fully recovered from the last one, these people from the imperial family could not help but look down on Maisie's request.

"Sigh..."

'So, now I can only return to the Black Plain to discuss this with my son and protect him.' She thought, still in that place.

'I heard that Gloria went to Dry City, but will she alone be able to do anything? Not to mention that she is from the Spiritual Church and not someone I can trust...'

After thinking about what she should do, Maisie said goodbye to the emperor and made her way to the northern region of the Central Continent.

'Well, it won't be bad to see my son now. I haven't seen him for a while, and I want to see how Ruth has grown after reaching the 7th stage.'

...

Meanwhile...

A few days passed, and the local Black Plain Tournament reached its halfway point.

In the meantime, countless fights and hotly contested matches had taken place in the stadiums of the capital and satellite cities of Dry City.

It had been so well disputed that many tourists and citizens were already commenting on how this competition had already started better than the last editions of the Spiritual Tournament.

In particular, the Minos tournament had been more impressive than the edition of this Flaming Empire sect competition that had taken place only a few years ago.

At that time, the event on Stone Island was one of the weakest in hundreds of years. But it was to be expected. After all, the Black Plain War of Independence had significantly weakened the region and required the local families not to send their most talented youngsters away.

They needed to replace the fallen Spiritual Kings!

So, coupled with the recovery during the peace and the possibility of these talented youths staying in the region, there was no way that the Black Plain Tournament would not have more exciting moments than that past event.

The format of the competition run by Ruth was also different from the other one, so naturally, the regional population had greatly appreciated such an event until then.

Anyway, Minos and his family had been following the data of this tournament that aimed to bring new soldiers into his army. But they were doing this from the royal palace with the notes of administrative soldiers and even the royal instructor.

...

"... So that's what I had to talk to you about today, Minos," Grant said as he stood up, intending to return to his training job in the army.magic

Minos did not look at that man. Instead, he just continued focusing on the list Grant had left for him to review. "Hmm, I'll talk to you tomorrow." He said as he waved a hand.

Meanwhile, Abby and Ruth were also reading the reports of the most compelling competitors, helping Minos keep track of the individuals with the most potential to join the army.

"With this competition, I think we can bring over 200 young people with Black talent into the army..." Ruth commented as she finished reading the papers in her hands.

Abby then nodded and said. "There are even three people with Silver talent... Not bad for our first competition!"

"Hmm," Minos nodded to the two. "But several of them are from regional royal families, so we have to put some restrictions on them within the army until we have more power."

Ruth then suggested. "We can raise the standards for soldiers trying to get into the Elite Squad. With the recent army selection and the promotion of several soldiers, it's time for us to do that."

Abby nodded. "We already have over half a million soldiers, so raising the standard to make it harder for certain soldiers to get promoted is the best we can do."

"On the other hand, those future soldiers who have no problems on their record, we can just promote them as a reward or something."

"Yes, let's do that." Minos liked the idea of his wives.

After a few moments of dealing with this issue, they finished talking about the future soldiers that would be added to their forces through the current tournament.

Then, Gloria appeared in that place, something quite common to happen at this time of the day since her arrival in Dry City. She had been given an office not far from Minos' and even some people. So, she would come to see her man whenever she finished her services.

"Gloria, what have you been doing recently? You look more beautiful than ever!" Minos looked into the eyes of the woman who had just sat on his lap.

She smiled but only considered that such a thing was another one of his compliments. So, she did not answer him with words but with a kiss.

"Mmmmm~"

Abby looked at Gloria strangely, thinking that Minos' comment had not been casual. 'She does look prettier...'

But Minos' queen soon made those two stop by touching on a serious subject. 'My love, what will we do about the trade of techniques in our state? There are already a large number of copies being traded across the Black Plain. Even several experts have started producing and selling their techniques.'

Anyone with a good understanding of Natural Laws could develop techniques. With this, since there was already a large number of Spiritual Kings in this region who did not focus their time on spiritual professions, nor were they warriors, some had been focusing on developing techniques.

Spiritual Kings could develop Blue-grade techniques and make copies of Black-grade ones.

With this ability and the great regional demand for techniques of that quality, a new market had arisen due to the increase in cultivators capable of producing it.

Ruth then commented. "Previously, original techniques were costly, as only the large regional families had Spiritual Kings to produce them, and they hardly sold them. But with many rogue Spiritual Kings appearing in our state, the supply has increased so much that even small rich families can now buy these techniques."

Unlike the Black Plain, the rest of the region still lacked Blue-grade techniques for its inhabitants. In some places, these techniques were already being distributed free of charge to their population, but hundreds of millions still would love to buy techniques of this quality.

With that, this new market had been developing, and these two could not help but talk about it with Minos.

"Well, naturally, we will tax that market." He smiled. "The Black Plain is opening doors for these people, but they also have to give us something in return when they are successful..."

They momentarily laughed as Gloria looked into Minos' eyes with plenty of affection in hers. "What about higher grade techniques? You need a trade for those too, right?"

He continued holding her waist and said. "Yes, but only by leaving the region will I be able to get in touch with groups or companies that specialize in creating spiritual techniques."

"It will still be a few years before my army has anyone capable of producing anything of the sort... Perhaps you will be the first when you reach level 70." He briefly kissed her lips, smiling.

"Unfortunately, I won't be able to do that. I'm sorry..." She smiled bitterly. "But I can point you to several places in the Flaming Empire for you to visit. We will be going there in a short time, right?"

Chapter 1116 End of the Black Plain Tournament

"Yes, after we resolve these issues with these criminals and stop by the Kingdom of the Waves to work something out, we'll head to the Flaming Empire," Minos commented as he looked at Gloria and winked at Abby.

As Abby smiled at Minos, Gloria continued to play with his hair and asked. "Do you think we will resolve this situation in a short time? Considering your last war, why don't you imagine resolving this will take several years?"

He then answered her. "The Black Plain's War of Independence and this situation are different. Before, I had no power, no influence, not enough allies to fight and win a confrontation in a short time."

"But today, I have all that, and I still have you and your Church to ensure the region's safety. So, unless countless people start defying the laws of the Church, I am confident of ending this situation in a short time."

"Oh? You have that much power on your side?" She smiled curiously. "From what I heard, there will be tens of thousands of enemy Spiritual Kings, right? How are you going to deal with that many people? Spiritual Emperors are strong, but even I would die if I tried to face so many opponents."

"As I said before, dear Gloria, I'm a little stronger than you, hehe." He squeezed one of her thighs as she looked at him intently.

"Is that so? And why don't we train together so you can show me that? I don't want to hear you repeating those arrogant things without having proof."

He noted the slightly annoyed look on her face, but still with the loving expression typical of this beauty. "I would love to do that, but before such a thing, you must choose between the Church and me. Only when you can keep my secrets from the people in your organization will I show you all that I am capable of."

'What does that mean?' She looked at him, full of curiosity in her eyes, not understanding what Minos was so afraid of.

He then continued his previous words. "In any case, as long as there aren't dozens of Spiritual Emperors or a Spiritual Saint among the opponents, we will be able to deal with these criminals in no time."

"Then, after we settle Abby's affairs in the Kingdom of the Waves, we will travel to the Flaming Empire."

Gloria and Ruth already knew about the inheritance from the Goddess of Life, so when Minos mentioned such a thing, they both readily understood what he wanted to find in the Kingdom of the Waves.

There were still some months until the deadline he promised the Walker family would expire, so Minos was in no hurry to take his wife to that place just because she had already reached level 60.

Gloria then said. "All right, I will take you to order your Black-grade techniques and buy copies of Silver-grade techniques when the time comes."

"I'll be your tour guide..."

They smiled at that comment and soon began to plan this trip. "But don't get too excited, Gloria. When we leave the northern region, we will travel little by little through those states neighboring our region and the empire..."

...

A few more days passed, and finally, the last day of competitions on the Black Plain ended.

After almost a month of fighting and daily matches, 99% of the competitors had been eliminated, leaving only the finalists who fought on this day.

The final had been a memorable one, with several battles that would probably remain in the memories of the millions of people who followed this event on the final stage or in the streets of the capital.

On the other hand, Minos and his family had followed the last day of this event from start to end, and as much as they were not impressed with the level of this type of competition, they had seen good things today.

Because of how successful their initiative had been, the core of the local royalty had not been too bored with having to follow the event planned by Ruth.

With that, as the audience of over 100,000 people continued in their seats in the Dry City Stadium, Gloria walked ahead of several young people, heading for the VIP area, where Minos was.

Minos, Abby, and Ruth continued in that VIP area protected by spirit arrays, hiding their levels from the curious while they waited to award those young people.

After this day, each of them would become a soldier in the local army, and they would already have to follow the rules of such an organization. So, allowing them to sense Minos' level would not be a problem.
magic

In any case, Minos intended to act in a few more days, so holding these people would not be a problem.

Anyway, after the narrator finished announcing all the names of the competitors who would have the chance to join the army, more than 150 names, the group of young people who achieved first place finally entered Minos' area.

This group had competitors who reached first place in each tournament stage. In this group were nine spiritual professionals, one individual warrior, and four warriors from the group that won the collective battles.

When they met the royal family on that special balcony, the 14 youths swallowed their saliva as they watched the three young Spiritual Emperors in front of them.

'All of them are already at the 7th stage!' A young woman from the Kingdom of the End looked at Minos' handsome face and blushed, confirming why her state had lost in the war and subjected itself to this person. 'Not for nothing! He is amazing!'

On the other hand, the young man from the Stone family in that group was not so surprised by this. He did not know anything about it, but he already expected Minos to be a Spiritual Emperor. 'It will be impossible to beat his record!'

'He's under 30 and is already at that level. Who among us will achieve that?'

As Minos and his wives were already handing out those youths' medals, this being broadcast to the people in that stadium and the city, a young man from the Cromwell Kingdom, asked. "Your Majesty, how will we beat the record? That is impossible."

"Is it?" Minos laughed and pointed in Lee's direction. "That one over there is about five years younger than me, and already at level 56, he'll have a chance to do the impossible, even though he only has one Black talent."

Abby then complemented her husband's line. "So, don't worry about beating Minos' record or mine. Just think that your competitor is that one over there."

All the youths there looked toward the individual getting a tug of the ear from a beautiful woman. 'Duke and Duchess Hunt!' They recognized such a prominent couple.

After that, each of those young people greeted the rest of the people there, such as Abby's parents, Dillian and Abby.

Meanwhile, the audience was finally starting to leave the stands, happy for all they saw and sad that such a competition was over.

"Oh, that was so awesome! I never thought it would be so cool!" One young man commented to his group on one of the exit stairs.

"Hmm, my grandfather always told me about the Spiritual Tournament and how I should watch it one day... And indeed, watching this kind of competition up close brings an incredible feeling to the soul!"

"I feel motivated because of it!"

A group of elders in another part of that stadium was also discussing the competition days. "It was terrific!"

"Hmm, even more so considering that many young rogue cultivators showed up at this event, and some of them were not called up by the local army."

"That's our chance!"

Minos' team had chosen the best candidates to join his army. But those who, even with potential, did not show some results in the competition naturally lost their chance to join this organization.

Because of this, many people were now available for these regional families to attract to their sides.

The best of all?

Since it made no difference whether or not they were part of regional organizations to enter the army, they would most likely join these powers to try to enter the army again in the future.

With that, many had won in this competition period and were now preparing to return to their homes and states with their winnings or experiences.

"Luckily, this competition will take place at shorter intervals than the Spiritual Tournament... I'll have a chance to return in a few years!" One young man who did not get one of the spots clenched his fists in determination as he watched the group of winners bid farewell to the royal family.

Chapter 1117 Attack Time!magic

A few days later...

In one of the many artificial forests made by the Black Plain in this territory, a large group of humans was assembled at one of the edges of this place.

In this region near the Black Plain's border with the Cromwell Kingdom, several small camp structures were in the surroundings, near the many secret entrances to this forest.

But not only humans were in this area, but beasts of various kinds were also stationed there, waiting for the moment to act.

There were birds so big that they could carry up to six people on their backs, tigers the size of two-story human houses, and the famous Feathered Serpents. Also, in this area was a group of red-furred monkeys.

One of these monkeys, one at level 60, then looked at the leader of this place and asked. "Elder Virtus, when are we going to act? My hand is already aching!"

The great Feathered Serpent leader of this forest, level 62, then looked at that Diamond Monkey and replied. "I don't know. We have to wait for Minos' signal. Anyway, it shouldn't be long..."

Hearing this, the leader of the Diamond Monkeys, a tribe living in a part of the Endless Snow Mountain Range within Minos' territory, became silent.

This group had been gathered a few days ago when Minos received the information from his spies that a large assembly of the criminals of Albano was going to take place on this day. Because of this, the King of the Black Plain had already given his orders for the allied and vassal forces to gather in the forests of his state.

Not only in this post where Virtus was, there were people from Minos' forces, but in every forest and region close to the enemy camps, there were groups like this one.

In this place was Virtus, that Diamond Monkey, and six more Spiritual Emperors. At five other points in this territory were Emlyn, Abby, and Ruth, in short, except Gloria, all the Spiritual Emperors of this state.

Even those individuals of Stone Island were at this instant preparing for battles at the borders of the Black Plain. Except for King Stone, all the top experts of that state had obeyed Minos' call to fight in this place.

On the other hand, more than 2,000 Spiritual Kings were together with these experts, each ready to help deal with the tens of thousands of enemy Spiritual Kings.

The difference between their numbers was huge, but each had spent at least four years training in teams, aiming to improve their weaknesses through the collective. In addition, they had the advantage of their positions, arrays, and weapons suited to their strengths.

So, even in this complicated situation, determined looks could be seen among the many humans in the surroundings of these camps.

In the case of the beasts, they naturally viewed the battlefield more positively than the humans, so they were the least concerned.

Even Kyla was in one of these groups, eager to be able to fight and demonstrate her level 55 powers.

As for Gloria, she naturally knew about all of Minos' planning, but as a member of the Spiritual Church, she had stayed in Dry City.

At first, she did not want to do such a thing since watching the battlefield was not precisely a limitation for her. As long as she did not get involved in helping either side, there would be no problem with her watching everything.

But Minos had insisted that she stay in Dry City and ensure the safety of that place in his absence. Because of that, she was not around.

"Will we be able to win?" Robin, level 54, asked Barbara, level 55, and Peter, level 57, who were standing nearby.

Peter then massaged his friend's shoulder and said. "Of course, with His Grace on our side, we will win in no time. We just have to deal with the situation until he or the other groups finish with their tasks."

Each team was going to attack a different enemy camp since the enemies were spread out in several groups around the borders of the Black Plain. So, naturally, the strongest of this Minos' force would support other groups once they finished their missions.

Since several powerful people were on Minos' side, Peter was confident of victory for the Black Plain!

Barbara then commented. "Robin, don't doubt our strength. Every soldier in the army above level 55 has combat proficiencies similar to the strongest Spiritual Kings on the enemies' side. But most of them are not at that level. Many are of lower levels than yours!"

"Thus, we have more of an advantage than you think!"

Brooke, who was also standing there, then said. "And don't forget that we have several levels 61 and even some level 62 Spiritual Emperors on our side!"

"Each of them can easily kill a hundred enemy leaders with ease!"

Hearing this, Robin felt reassured as she continued to lie on a plot of land near the enemy camp they were going to attack.

...

At the same time as that, in another forested region, near the border with the Brown Kingdom, Ruth and Abby were leading the group in that place.

"Your Graces, isn't it better for you to return to Dry City? I think it is too dangerous for you to participate in this confrontation."

Gaia, a level 60 Feathered Serpent, said as she looked at those two humans near the front point from where their attack would depart.

Those two women were not with Minos, so that beast was naturally worried that something might happen to them.

"Don't worry, Gaia," Abby said with a smile on her face. "Ruth and I have instantaneous teleportation arrays with us. So, if someone powerful shows up on the battlefield, we will flee immediately."

Ruth nodded and said. "Besides, we have our royal guard with us."

Besides Abby's father, who was there, the members of the royal guard, Eduard, Mirya, Celeste, and Angela, were also in this group. Their job in this place was naturally to eliminate enemy Spiritual Kings. But if anything unusual arose, their priority was ensuring the King's wives' survival.

Besides them, Dillian was also there to take care of any possible problems regarding them.

Anyway, listening to Ruth and Abby's explanation, Gaia did not know what else to say, but she still did not like risks as significant as these.

"Don't overthink about it. After Minos, we are the strongest in the region." Abby commented in a confident tone. "Unless a Spiritual Saint shows up to hunt us down, we have enough strength to at least escape in time."

"Sigh..."

"Fine. But let my group begin the attack."

...

Meanwhile, in the camp led by Emlyn, Kyla was standing next to her mother, anxiously waiting for the attack to begin.

"Mom, where is big brother? Is he going to attack with us?" She asked, amidst the group of Spiritual Emperors in that area, among them, Lorelei and other people from Stone Island.

Emlyn, who advanced two days ago to level 62, then answered. "Minos will attack the enemy's main camp, so he is not around to fight on your side."

"Ahh..." The 'little' one next to Emlyn lamented as she looked at the spiritual beasts at the peak 6th stage who was there.

As she began to make her plans with her friends, Adam Snow and King Carline's women were also in the area, but they had not yet advanced to the 7th stage.

He asked. "Who will attack with Minos? I saw him leaving alone earlier..."

Some 7th stage beasts and humans then looked in the direction of this fellow and laughed.

"He will naturally attack alone." Someone said this in a funny tone.

"What?" The two harem sisters felt worried upon hearing such a thing. "Isn't that dangerous? I would be willing to go with him if he wanted to!" One of the two said.

Elen, who was in that group, then declared. "The main camp of the enemies should have around 10 to 15 thousand Spiritual Kings."

"It's truly a danger to us, but not to him."

Elena, standing next to Elen, then laughed and said. "You two are underestimating Minos!"

"He can finish off his enemies and still come to help us..."

"Impossible!"

"No way!" The two exclaimed as neither of them was aware of Minos' combat proficiency after he reached the 7th stage.

'A Spiritual Emperor can do all that?' Jade looked in the direction of Emlyn, the strongest in this place.

Chapter 1118 Intruder and Capture 1

While many groups were scattered around the borders of the Black Plain, some of Albano's royal guards had already left the camps they had infiltrated.

They had already gathered a lot of information among those criminals, and, more importantly, upon realizing that something was about to happen, they could not help but hurry their departure.

After all, unlike these criminals and mercenaries without a background that could complicate the situation, they had the great royal family of Albano behind them. So, if they were caught doing what they should not in this region, their entire organization and families could be compromised!

Hence, even before sunrise, they had already left the various camps around the borders of the Black Plain.

Specifically, one of these groups was, at this moment, rushing back to Albano.

"And to think that so many criminals would go so far as to organize themselves like this..." One of the three individuals returning to Albano commented in a tone full of wonderment.

They had never heard of so many criminals coming together for the same purpose, following orders like soldiers, as was happening with that large group about to invade the Black Plain.

"Well, but it's not for nothing. If everything they say about the Black Plain is true, then this place is a great opportunity for Spiritual Kings like us who don't have great expectations in the kingdom." The strongest of the three commented in an interested tone.

"What are you thinking, boss?"

That man then said. "First, we obviously have to inform the royal family about all this. We don't know how this situation might impact us in the future, so our experts must learn about it."

"Whether it's these criminals or House Stuart, if what we learn from the Black Plain is true, a powerful force will emerge on our border."

"That is not a simple thing!"

"Yes, that could bring chaos to the kingdom in the future..." The two individuals commented on similar things.

Spiritual Kings could not influence the power dynamics of a state with Spiritual Saints, as was the case with Albano. But if every high-level Spiritual King in that region eventually reached level 69, as the criminals seemed to believe was possible, then yes, that could influence that state.

Hence the concern of these people!

Their leader then smiled. "Second, why don't we take advantage of those opportunities from that place?"

"What? Are you crazy, boss?"

"Idiot, think it over!" The boss laughed. "We are connected to the royal family and can't get involved. But what about our parents and grandparents? None of them are part of Albano organizations. They are just Spiritual Kings with no prospects."

"So, sending them to this region won't cause any problems for the royal family or us!"

"Oh?" The individual from earlier said in surprise, understanding his boss' point.

"We can do that!"

"But boss," The other looked doubtfully at that man riding a beast that seemed like a horse. "Won't it be dangerous to do that? Criminals will soon overrun this place..."

"We don't know that for sure." He said in an uncertain tone. "There are many Spiritual Emperors in the Black Plain, and regardless of who wins the conflict, it is undeniable that they will need high-level people for all kinds of service in this region."magic

"Besides, our family members are not criminals. So, they are unlikely to be involved in trouble when they come here."

"Hmm, that's a good idea!"

"Yes, I don't think the risks are that great. Besides, some of my relatives won't live much longer if they don't get advancements. So, maybe they will be okay with the risks themselves."

"True. My old man will only live another 200 years if he stays in Albano..."

They continued to talk about this as they walked quickly away from the camp they had left.

...

Meanwhile, in the main camp of the invaders...

In this part of the Cromwell Kingdom, near the Red Valley of the Black Plain, more than 13,000 Spiritual Kings were in the area, preparing for the invasion.

The number of Black Plain enemies near this state's borders had already passed 60,000. Therefore, the moment of confrontation of these forces with Minos was imminent.

Because of this, a meeting between the most vital criminals of this alliance was taking place this day in such a main camp, which needed to happen before the invasion began.

After all, even with significant numbers, they could not take the Black Plain in a single day. No, even if everything went according to their plan, it would take them at least a few months to deal with the entire presence of Minos' forces there.

Hence, they needed to have their plans well reviewed to begin this invasion war!

Anyway, they were doing this in the main tent, where over 100 people were talking.

"... With that, we are almost ready to begin the domination of the Black Plain!" One of them finished explaining the basics of what they would be doing as he looked at the people in the surrounding area.

After that, while many were laughing and looking forward to the battles, one of the strongest stood up from his seat and walked to the center of that area. "My friends, before we finish this, I have some guests to introduce to you."

The place became silent after such words, and that man then pointed toward one of the exits of that tent. "Friends of Furious Shadows, please..."

After that, three Spiritual Emperors from that Albano organization walked over to where that person was standing.

After seeing that, many eyebrows drew together tightly. "What is the meaning of this, Daniel?" One of the many women there asked.

"Fellows, calm down." He gestures to the people who seem to be starting to doubt his initiative. "Everyone here should know that Furious Shadows is actually after several high-level criminals from our state, right?"

He saw several people nodding and continued. "Well, this sect discovered the rumors about the Black Plain and was already preparing to act. But then they found out about our plans."

"After a few conversations, they decided to join us!"

One of the three Spiritual Emperors, a level 62 old man, said. "Originally, we were going to risk angering the Spiritual Church by acting in this region. But because of your initiative, we can easily hide our involvement and still help you."

"That way, we want our Spiritual Emperors to deal with the enemy experts during the invasion that will begin soon. In the meantime, you will have room to dominate the Black Plain quickly."

One of the women there then commented. "That sounds tempting... But how much will we lose because of it?"

Several cold stares broke out against those three and the Spiritual King who brought them there.

One of the level 62 old man's companions laughed and said. "Don't worry. We can't get too involved. Otherwise, we will alert the Church. So, you will still get most of what the Black Plain offers."

"We only want 20% of the crystal revenues from that place."

"20%?"

"That's a lot!"

"Is it? We will have the help of Spiritual Emperors by the shadows..."

"We can't be sure of that..."

The criminals there began to discuss the matter, continuing o this for several minutes until someone commented that eventually, more Albano groups would make similar decisions as Furious Shadows.

In this case, it would be better if they were already connected to that organization!

They would at least have a relatively mighty power on their side to help them deal with other organizations interested in the Black Plain.

After that, one of the more doubtful ones there sighed and said. "Well, there don't seem to be any alternatives, so I agree. But I would like Soul Contracts guaranteeing us those conditions."

"Hmm, I want that guarantee too..."

The old Spiritual Emperor smiled upon hearing those things. "We can do that."

Then the mood in the place improved considerably, with them quickly starting to act like allies before the war started.

"So, when are we going to attack? I can't wait to start enjoying the local riches!" A red-haired man asked.

"We can start that in another five days. By that time, our brothers will be here to join us." A level 60 Spiritual Emperor said.

"Haha, at this rate, we will take the Black Plain in less than a month!"

Laughter arose in the air until suddenly, a young, cold voice emerged from the ceiling of that area. "I wouldn't be so sure, invaders!"

...

Chapter 1119 Intruder and Capture 2

The moment Minos' voice came up from the ceiling of that place, all the people there looked up and saw the figure of this young man.

Upon seeing him, each of them opened their mouths and eyes wide, seeing a level 60 Spiritual Emperor wholly equipped with low-level grade-3 items.

That was extremely rare to see, even in Albano!

Minos wore a dark-gold body armor that protected his abdomen, chest, back, thighs, and shoulders with thick metal plates. At the same time, he had a purple-bladed sword in his right hand, and only his face was uncovered, revealing his brown eyes and hair.

Seeing this handsome young man who seemed to be wealthy, the people there finally regained some of their calm to understand this situation.

"What's going on?"

"Who are you?"

"Why are you in our camp?" A Spiritual King next to the three Spiritual Emperors asked as those three looked cautiously at Minos.

They should be stronger than this newcomer, but Minos was well protected, so they knew they had to be careful!

Minos ignored the questions of the people in the surrounding area and then looked at the three Spiritual Emperors there, smiling. "You have no idea how much easier you have done my job by joining these criminals..."

The leader of the three felt a bad feeling and decided to act. "You two, with me!" He shouted as he drew his weapon.

Infinite Dream!

Unfortunately, after his words left his throat, his two companions suddenly fainted, falling face down on the ground.

Devouring Art!

Indestructible Body!

Chaotic Gravity: Float!

Minos did not wait for anyone there to act and activated several of his techniques, bringing chaos to that place suddenly.

The moment he did this, the more than 100 people there began to float in the air as they felt their energies being sucked away rapidly.

At the same time, that still conscious Spiritual Emperor unconsciously shivered as he realized how powerful this opponent was.

"Damn it. We're dead!" He screamed in terror, but I could not do anything about his floating state.

"Most of us are, but not you. At least not today..." Minos mischievously grinned before using his movement technique to get to that old man's side and then punch him right in the height of his navel.

"Cough!"

That man coughed up blood as he felt like a hole had been punched into his body, quickly losing consciousness. "How?" Such was his last word before darkness surrounded his eyes.

Minos then placed spiritual arrays on the necks of those three individuals to seal their cultivations. He then sent them to the Spatial Kingdom, where there were people to hold them somewhere.

Seeing all this, the dozens of high-level Spiritual Kings in that place broke into a cold sweat, feeling that if those men had fallen so easily, there was no hope for them.magic

"Why? Why are you doing this?" Someone asked.

"Why?" King Stuart repeated.

"Oh, I almost forgot. You wanted to know who I am, right? Well, I'll tell you. I am Minos Stuart, the King of the Black Plain. Is there anything else you need to know?" He looked at the one who asked and then others in the vicinity.

"Bastard! You can kill us, but you will have to deal with every one of the Spiritual Kings in this camp!" The strongest one in that area shouted while floating in the air with no control over his body.

"That is what I was planning!" Minos said as he viciously looked at those people and moved his left hand, using his 7th technique.

Chaotic Gravity!

Heads started exploding in the surroundings, shocking those people even more to the point that some started clamoring for their lives.

"Please! Please spare me! I'll do anything you want, including being your wife! No, even being your slave will be good!" One of the most beautiful ones there said in desperation.

Minos then looked in the direction of that woman and said coldly. "I don't need you."

He then slashed with his sword towards her neck, causing this person and several others in the surrounding area to die from the energy blade he launched.

At the same time, a massive slash appeared in that tent, finally giving sight of the tragedy happening there to hundreds of people in the surrounding area.

"Help us! This demon will kill us all!" One of the few leaders still alive said in terror, alerting countless people in that camp.

And as Minos killed a few more of them, emergency alarms began to sing in the surrounding area, drawing the attention of the thousands of people there.

"Enemy invasion! I repeat, an enemy invasion!"

"A Spiritual Emperor is attacking the center of the camp!"

Many voices sounded from one corner of this place to another, quickly alerting everyone in the area.

As the many enemies ran toward him, Minos finished killing the enemy leadership, stopping for a moment before continuing his work there.

'Time to test the limits of my abilities...' He looked at the hundreds of people running toward him with horrified expressions.

"Come, invaders!" He laughed and shouted loud enough for everyone there to hear his voice.

The next moment, he raised his left hand in the air, palm up, and quickly closed it.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

The next moment, hundreds of people began flying wildly in his direction.

But Minos did not stand still. Instead, as he floated in the air, he began to dance with his sword, launching a series of blows from different angles against the pile of bodies coming toward him.

Swoosh!

At that moment, as sounds of air being cut spread through the surroundings almost continuously, pieces of bodies began to fall from the sky.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" Someone shouted in terror as he saw this happening to his companions.

Unfortunately, a second later, his body was sliced by one of the many blades sent by Minos, ending his suffering.

Infinite Dream!

Minos also used his mental technique to knock several people out of range of his 7th technique, considerably frightening the enemies there.

"That..."

"How can this be? How can this be happening?"

"Is he human?" Several terrified voices arose as many stopped running in Minos' direction.

It was only the beginning of the fight, but Minos' first move had already killed over 400 of them!

Because of this, everyone who could perceive this began to doubt reality, fearing their demise.

They were not afraid to face anyone a few seconds earlier since even a high-level Spiritual Emperor would have to be careful when attacking that many people. But seeing how the enemy eliminated them, they could not help but reconsider the situation.

"Guys, don't go near him, or we'll be under the effect of his techniques!" One of the elders there shouted as he broke into a cold sweat.

"Launch your techniques against him!" Another yelled as he shot arrows in Minos' direction.

Puff!

When one of those spiritual energy arrows hit Minos' armor, it did not even make a scratch on such a thing, only having caught his attention.

"If you will not come to me, then I will come to you!" He flew through the area, getting closer to another group of opponents.

"Damn it!" The man from earlier felt Minos' terror as he suddenly froze in his position and saw this young man slashing toward his neck.

"Hell!"

"There's no point in staying away from him. He's too fast!"

"Our only chance is for all of us to stay within the range of his technique to overwhelm it!" Another person there shouted amid cries of pain and attacks being launched.

And with that, they rushed with everything they had against Minos, quickly making over 2,000 people enter the space of influence of his techniques.

Because of this, soon King Stuart felt the limitation of not being able to deal with all of them at once, giving some of the enemies room to attack him.

'Spiritual Kings of Albano are truly different...' So, he thought with a smile as he began to fight on the ground, constantly absorbing the opponents' energies and killing part of his many opponents.

Meanwhile, he was running from side to side, dodging many blows, and even using hand-to-hand combat to eliminate those who got rid of the effect of his 7th technique.

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As Minos soiled his armor with the blood of his opponents, making a mess in the middle of that camp, someone was watching him in complete shock.

"How can that be?" The level 70 Spiritual Saint muttered incredulously, not believing his eyes. 'What kind of monster is that?'

'He's only at level 60?'

Gulp!

Chapter 1120 Beginning of the Battles 1

While Minos was attacking the main post of the invaders coming from Albano, the observers from that main camp had already noticed the beginning of the confrontation.

Because of this, several warning signs were already going off at each post where the Black Plain forces were waiting to attack!

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When their group's sound warnings went off, Abby and Ruth immediately flew together with the other Spiritual Emperors towards the nearby enemy camp.

They were about to face the second strongest camp since they were the strongest group on the Black Plain in action this day. Considering this, both Minos' wives wanted to resolve the situation there as soon as possible so that maybe some of them would have a chance to go to the other enemy camps.

Thus, after flying for a few moments, when many cannon attacks by their group targeted that camp, they got close enough to their prey!

In that instant, each of them distanced themselves by a few dozen meters from each other and began to circulate their energies in their attack techniques.

One Thousand and One Spears!

Eduard was one of the first to form his attack, creating a series of spears made of spiritual energy to attack the many opponents beneath his feet.

Stellar Destruction!

At the same time, Celeste took charge of one of the boundaries of that camp, hurling a reddish ball of energy at the many enemies trying to figure out what was going on.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Shouting sounds spread to the surroundings, finally causing everyone there to start gathering to fight back against this surprise attack.

While the Spiritual Emperors were attacking from the air, the Spiritual Kings in that group were being led by Gaia by land, with many following behind this creature.

With the chaos generated by the Spiritual Emperors, several invasion points in that place had arisen for these people. With that, they took advantage of the opportunity created to kill the weakest in their path, many of them using all their strength for the first time in years.

"Kill every one of them! Don't let even one escape!" Some of Minos' soldiers gave shouts of encouragement to the people in the surrounding area.

On the other hand, the other side did not know what to do in this chaotic situation where they were attacked from all sides in their camp. They were just desperately fighting for their lives!

"Damn it! How can this be happening?"

"Who are you?"

The leaders of this place finally emerged amidst the explosions, smoke, and blood, looking in the direction of where several beings flying around the area were attacking them.

Abby saw those people and did not miss the chance to test her 7th technique in a battle for the first time.

Infinite Mirrors: Prison of Mirrors!

Many spinning mirrors appeared around 10 level 59 Spiritual Kings, quickly forming five large spheres, trapping 2 of those people in each one.

Now that Abby had learned a mental technique, her attributes related to this had considerably increased and enabled her to form multiple attacks like this!

Cursed Chains!magic

In the blink of an eye, several chains appeared from those spheres' inner faces, firmly trapping those people's bodies.

Sensing what was happening inside those mirror prisons, she used her mental technique on the people there as her chains strangled them.

Daytime Nightmare!

As they suffered through their worst nightmares arising, not understanding what was happening, they were quickly killed by Abby's chains.

Abby could use her chains to butcher them if she wanted, but she thought that kind of death was horrid. So, she choked them to death by breaking their necks.

With that, as the prisons of mirrors disappeared, revealing those corpses, it was not long before Ruth also took action against a bunch of high-level Spiritual Kings.

Thunder Fists!

Small bolts of lightning spread in her surroundings as she moved her fists against her opponents, causing a powerful bolt of lightning to break toward about 30 opponents.

Boom!

This blow consumed several people without leaving them a chance to scream in pain, but some of the peak Spiritual Kings in that place held out a little longer, feeling terrible pain all over their bodies.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Abby saw this and then had an idea. "Whoever kills the most opponents today will have a chance to place an order regarding what we collect later!" She shouted for the whole battlefield to hear.

At that moment, her enemies trembled with fear, feeling that these lunatics would slaughter them. But the members of the Black Plain forces shouted in joy, with the Spiritual Emperors looking forward to the slaughter.

"The wealth of a group like that cannot be underestimated. So, I will take that first position!" Patriarch Hayes said in determination as he eliminated 25 opponents in one stroke.

...

While Abby's group was vigorously attacking the second largest camp of the Albano criminals, the one led by Emlyn was also advancing against another enemy outpost.

Burning Light!

Elena activated her primary offensive technique, making golden balls of light appear in her hands and then shoot light beams at her many opponents.

"Kill everyone in your path! Eliminate those damned people!" One of the invaders from this region shouted in hatred as he watched his comrades being killed right and left.

But as some of them burned with Elena's technique, Jade and Linette joined Kyla in eliminating the group of the man who had just shouted.

Kyla went ahead, slicing the air with her claws and sending blade attacks against her enemies in front of her. At the same time, her tails swung uncontrollably, defending her body and counterattacking enemies on her sides.

"Die, invaders!" Then, Jade made several ice spears appear near her hands and attacked six people in her path, making each of these ice weapons penetrate her opponents.

On the other hand, Linette defended her harem sister's rear, sometimes taking out the bravest enemies near them.

"This is being easier than I had thought!" She shouted to Jade as she watched from afar as Emlyn killed dozens of enemies one after another.

Hearing that, Elen, who was standing near them, said. "It's only natural. Every level 60 Spiritual Emperor can probably kill at least 100 enemies before he gets tired. Our Spiritual Kings are not weak at all either..."

"They have greatly underestimated us. We are too strong for only 60,000 of them to challenge us!" She said in a confident tone, but the truth was that she had been surprised by this too.

Earlier she had thought that the battle would be more difficult because of the differences in the number between their side and the opponents. But the truth was that a newly assembled group of outlaws was in no position to fight as a group against them!

Because of this deficiency and the unusual ability of the local warriors, each of those ordinary people in Albano had made a big mistake in targeting the Black Plain!

Elen then killed several more opponents, still listening to those two women.

"Do you think Minos is going to be okay? I mean, he's not just facing 100 or 200 opponents!" Jade said in a worried tone.

Elen then smiled. "Unless a Spiritual Saint shows up, it shouldn't be a problem..."

As they talked, Lorelei had already wiped out 50 opponents and was grinning from ear to ear, feeling how intense it was to fight so many opponents.

'Maybe I should do a little more like Minos in the future... This kind of situation does cause a different kind of pressure!' She crushed an opponent's head with her hands as she thought about it.

On the other hand, not far from this woman and her younger brother, Emlyn had just bitten off half a human body in one motion.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" That person screamed in desperation as he felt the sharp teeth of that Nine-tailed Fox on his belly, chest, and legs.

However, he would meet a fate far worse than many in the surrounding area, and he soon felt the terror of being chewed before that beast devoured him.

"Ahhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhh!"

People in the surroundings saw Kyla's mother devouring that human within seconds, barely able to believe the scene in front of them.

After that, many started running in desperation, trying to escape this damned hell.

"Au! Au!"

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