

Black Plain 1121

Chapter 1121 Beginning of the Battles 2

While spiritual beasts from Minos' forces were doing things similar to Emlyn, devouring their opponents, the battles on the local borders became more and more bloody.

Even if there was an advantage in terms of individual power for the Black Plain group, the enemy numbers were not insignificant, and it would take a while before such a confrontation would end.

Because of this, with each passing instant, the people of Minos' forces were surrounded by more and more opponents, finally revealing their maximum current potential while brutalizing many enemies.

At the same time, some of the many enemies facing these people naturally managed to escape the worst and counterattack their targets, putting many of those opponents at risk.magic

That was the nature of battles, which made this conflict so spectacular for those involved. They were cultivators and knew that without risks, it would be impossible to understand certain things.

Just facing someone who could kill them, many would have a chance to overcome their bottlenecks of understanding or cultivation!

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At the enemy camp, attacked by Virtus' group...

At this instant, piles of bodies were already piling up in the surrounding area, while the terrain was disappearing, either because of the bodies or the blood.

However, the number of people there was not small. As such, more than 4,000 living beings of various races were still fighting with ferocity, making dust and smoke cover the site while the smell of ashes and blood permeated the air.

There, Robin, Peter, and Barbara were standing with their backs to each other, two of them taking turns to attack the dozens of opponents trying to kill them and the last one defending the group.

On the other hand, while they were making the piles of bodies in the surrounding area increase, 6th stage birds and Spiritual Emperors flew above them, constantly attacking the most troublesome opponents.

These beings had the advantage of flight on their side, so obviously, they would not waste their advantage fighting on the ground.

They were not like Minos, who defied common sense, so they did their best to make life difficult for their opponents.

With that, whenever someone, like those three soldiers of Minos, got close to their limit, some of those beings acted to lessen the damage that the local forces would invariably suffer on this day.

Between them, Maida, level 59, and Ebba, level 54, were there, doing their best.

King Stuart's mount was constantly attacking the most potent enemies, often preventing its allies there from suffering from the actions of those people. As for the Queen's mount, Ebba was naturally not as strong, so this beast job was more of an assisting one.

From time to time, it would use its speed superior to even those of the strongest enemies to save its allies, but without taking any risks by counterattacking.

"Brutal Descent!"

Not far from those beasts of local royalty, Virtus spun his body vertically in the air, pointing his long tail low and releasing his body in a 50-meter high free fall.

His massive body then plummeted through the sky in the blink of an eye, taking the more than 40 enemies below his body by surprise.

"Damn it!" The only one to have a chance to exclaim something said just before Virtus' great tail crushed more than half of them in a single second.

As for the rest, they suffered from the damage of receiving parts of Virtus' blow or from the surrounding enemies.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Screams sounded from that area, but the symphony of the chaos of that battlefield was not affected at all. Everyone involved in this grim situation continued their deadly battles, seeking to kill their enemies.

Some of them were already exhausted, but they kept telling themselves, 'kill just one more,' trying to do as much as possible to eliminate their many opponents.

And with that, more bodies appeared every second, while people who could barely stand upright used their weapons to support themselves in the hope that they could help their forces somehow.

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While many were living hell on the borders of the Black Plain with the Cromwell Kingdom and the Brown Kingdom, Gloria was standing next to the teleportation array of Minos' army headquarters in Dry City.

She had not gone to the confrontation. As such, she was highly anxious and concerned for Minos' well-being as she was the only one who did not know about his abilities.

Gloria had seen when Minos left this place dressed in low-level grade-3 armor, an excellent thing to protect him from 7th stage enemies. But even then, items like that could be damaged and eventually destroyed.

On the other hand, she knew that Spiritual Saints had attacked the Black Plain in the past. So, she could not help but worry about this happening again!

"Minos..." She massaged her stomach as she looked at that area with giant metal rings, feeling as if time was passing more slowly.

'If anyone does anything against you, I will eliminate them!' She clenched one of her hands just before she saw those rings starting to move.

"Someone is coming!" Voices of soldiers in the area sounded, making this beautiful redhead's mind go blank, and she looked to the middle of that area in hopes of seeing Minos.

But only a group of wounded soldiers appeared there.

"Are you guys okay? What happened?" The soldiers on guard in the headquarters ran close to the people who appeared there.

"Let's talk about it later. Help us. One of us is with a serious injury. He needs to get to the hospital urgently!" A man with his armor soiled with dirt and blood said this amidst his agitated breathing.

"Sigh..." Gloria sighed as she saw that.

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While his beautiful woman was thinking about him, Minos was still in the same camp as before, battling on the ground like a madman.

He constantly moved from one side of that place to the other at a speed that none of his opponents could understand, mercilessly attacking them while feeling a great sensation in his body.

Minos could not help but enjoy the killing!

But that was not something easy to avoid. After all, Minos could continuously steal his opponents' energies, slaughtering them with the fingers of his hands while exercising at high intensity.

Like all exercises, eliminating enemies also released a series of hormones in cultivators' bodies. And when this happens in someone who enjoyed the feeling of fighting, like Minos, it was a big job not to feel good at times like this.

In any case, there was something that Minos liked much more than fighting...

It was having fun with his women!

Unfortunately, these people coming from Albano had ruined his time in his favorite activity, releasing the monster that was now eliminating them.

If only they had not tried to destroy him, perhaps the more than 5,000 people who had already died at his hands would not have met such a fate...

But while they realized the big mistake of trying to invade the Black Plain, the Spiritual Saint who was spying on Minos' movements was acting!

When he realized Minos was a monster, he felt it would not even be necessary for the Spiritual Church to eliminate his leaders. With how much the King of the Black Plain had to improve, this Spiritual Saint knew that in a few years, such a young man could on his own march against Vogel!

In that case, even if Minos was no longer his target, he could not allow such an abomination to continue existing.

He had to act for his own sake and the entire Vogel kingdom!

'It's a shame that someone so talented has to die, but you forced my hand, boy!' He thought about this as he circulated his energies in his 8th technique, preparing to eliminate Minos and all the people in the surrounding area.

However, a Spiritual Saint like him could not hide his spiritual fluctuations so easily when using a technique. Because of this, Minos soon sensed that someone was targeting him and decided to move.

He flew a few feet into the air and continued to absorb the energies of nearby enemies, looking in the direction of the opponent not far away.

'A Spiritual Saint, huh?'

He put away his low-level grade-3 sword and asked. "Are you ready to take this to the ultimate consequences? Your entire organization will be destroyed because of your actions against me."

"Tsk!"

"That is not a concern for someone who will not live much longer!" That man, who appeared to be very young, said this as he pointed a spear at Minos.

"Your many years of life have not been wasted. Wise words..." Minos then opened his arms and made force on his fingers as if trying to scratch the air.

He then circulated his energies into just two of his techniques, Devouring Art and Chaotic Gravity.

'It's fusion time!' He thought about it with a smile on his face as space began to distort in his surroundings.

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Chapter 1122 Minos' Mass Destruction Weapon 1

The moment he lost his connection with his 'batteries' in the surroundings, Minos finally 'grabbed' the air and raised his arms vertically over his head.

At that instant, the large black ring circling his surroundings progressively decreased in radius until it stood between his two hands, rotating counterclockwise while gaining a new movement.

As this black ring began to rotate on its vertical and horizontal axes, Minos manipulated the gravity on one of the points between his hands.

Devouring Art: Black Hole!

Chaotic Gravity: Black Hole!

As the Spiritual Saint launched his spear against Minos' body, the sky suddenly darkened as the two techniques in question merged.magic

Lightning began to appear on the horizon, drawing the attention of the still living invaders, who were looking at Minos without understanding what was happening.

Suddenly Minos had turned away from them, and then that man had appeared to attack him.

But they had not even had a chance to feel a bit of relief at seeing their enemy in trouble when shivers began to run through their bodies.

The black ring infinitely accelerated until it disappeared completely. At the same time, the deformation over that point in space became denser and denser, generating a small black sphere the size of a fingernail.

When this sphere was wholly formed, it shook for a moment before Minos threw it forward using almost all the remaining strength in his body.

As he felt his body becoming much weaker, with a massive pallor appearing on his face, he laughed and muttered. "Good luck."

Then, under the doubt-filled eyes of that Spiritual Saint, Minos teleported into the Spatial Kingdom, finally losing control over that technique.

'He ran away? But what is that?' The Spiritual Saint looked at his spear flying towards the black sphere thrown by Minos, sensing that something was wrong.

Unfortunately for him, it only took half a second for him to understand precisely how terrible that was.

When Minos stopped restraining his black hole, it emitted a powerful pulse. Then its event horizon expanded hundreds of meters away from its center, covering that area where its enemies were.

The instant this happened, everyone in that space felt their bodies being pulled uncontrollably by the small sphere in question, accelerating so that not even their thoughts could have time to act.

Each of the more than 7,000 individuals still alive was sucked into that thing in fractions of a second. First, they were accelerated. Then their bodies did not resist, being completely disintegrated before colliding with that lightless point.

Only the Spiritual Saint in that area had been able to see this since he was the only one to partially resist the gravitational effects of such a black hole.

Because of this, he had a look of complete terror on his face, shocked that thousands had turned to dust just before the small black sphere swallowed them up.

He was trembling with fear at the moment, but not only that. Although he had resisted being accelerated like Minos' victims, his body had deformed in a way he did not understand what was happening.

It was as if his body had turned into a giant noodle string!

'That's...'

'How...'

'How did it... How... It... Did... That... Possible?' He shivered as he tried to think, but other than the great fear in his heart, nothing else was right about this powerful level 70 Spiritual Saint.

Unfortunately for him, the fusion used by Minos was not the kind that its effects passed on being used. No, the initial black hole was artificial, but it had become authentic by compressing the mass of over 7,000 people and part of the area!

Because of this, its effects increased considerably after the complete 'digestion' of that 'meal.'

'Uh?' The Spiritual Saint realized this when the event horizon again expanded, and the gravitational force drawing him in rose to a level that now even he could not withstand.

After that, this man felt the same as Minos' more than 7,000 enemies, being totally disintegrated before being added to the small black hole.

Then, only noise remained in that space of hundreds of cubic meters as the little black hole continued to spin, expelling spiritual energy.

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Meanwhile, the observers in that area were all trembling with fear.

"What is it?"

"What happened? Why did His Grace's battle site suddenly turn into this lightless space?"

Several soldiers felt bad omens, watching that horrible thing, which seemed to make their souls tremble.

"I don't know, but we'd better not get close. I can't feel anything beyond that edge between the lightless region and the surrounding area." So, one of the strongest there said after trying to scan the area.

'What is that? How can space change like that?'

...

In the camp that Abby's group was attacking, each person still fighting there looked toward the place where Minos should be fighting.

Great darkness suddenly appeared in that area, with many clouds and lightning in the surroundings, forming a terribly frightening area for each person there.

"My goodness..." Some Spiritual Emperors there ignored their enemies and looked at such a thing in awe.

"What is that? Why did it go dark in that area?"

While many were in awe of this mysterious phenomenon, Abby and Ruth looked at it and then at each other. They knew what it meant!

"Minos!" The two shouted in concern, as he definitely would not use his card up his sleeve to just deal with mere Spiritual Kings!

'He used the Black Hole... What happened? Who appeared to force him to do that?' Abby approached Ruth, already intending to go towards that place.

Ruth then said to the Spiritual Emperors in there. "That was Minos. We'll go see what happened to him."

"Your Grace!" Angela shouted as she flew towards them.

"No! Stay here and resolve the situation!" Ruth said as she looked back and flew beside Abby away.

Abby remembered something and shouted at them. "In any case, even if you come later, don't go near that thing. No matter what!"

"There is only death for those who go beyond that horizon without having Minos' techniques!"

Gulp!

Sounds of saliva being swallowed arose as the last enemies there continued to die, with no time to worry about other things.

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Meanwhile, in the Spatial Kingdom...

After appearing beside his lake house, Minos fell to the ground in front of a dozen members of the Elite Squad.

"Your Grace!" Those people immediately shouted this upon seeing the mighty king in such a frail and finished state for the first time in their lives.

Among them, young Ayn Hunt, level 45, Lee's younger sister, rushed to Minos' side and held his arm. "Master!" She said in a tone laden with concern.

At the same time, Neal and Maxwell, those two low-level Spiritual Kings who had not participated in today's operation and were in the Spatial Kingdom looking out for this group, rushed in front of Minos.

"Your Grace, what happened? Are you all right?" The two simultaneously said as they bent their knees in front of Minos.

"Cough! Cough!" Minos coughed up a little bit of blood a few times, but besides extreme fatigue and minor internal injuries, he was fine.

Unlike the last time he used the fusion, his body and soul were much better prepared for this. Hence, he was not as bad off as he appeared.

"Uh! Cough! I'm fine..." He replied in a hoarse tone. "Uh, a Spiritual Saint appeared... I had to throw something at him and run."

Apart from Ayn, who saw the slight smile on Minos' lips, each of those people trembled at hearing the term 'Spiritual Saint.'

Gulp!

"Spiritual Saint?" Maxwell clenched his fists, feeling helpless in front of those words.

"How can that be?"

"What a great disgrace!"

As the soldiers there saw the worst, Minos commented. "Don't worry. He's dead."

Silence spread through the Spatial Kingdom, with only the sound of the winds in the trees and water in the lake remaining.

"He... He's dead?" Neal asked in disbelief.

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Chapter 1123 Minos' Mass Destruction Weapon 2

Minos took a slightly calmer breath and said. "Hmm, there's about a 90% chance he died. But considering that he underestimated me, I doubt he ran away when he saw me disappear. So, he can only be dead now."

Minos' powers obviously limited the fusion of Devouring Art and Chaotic Gravity. Thus, that level 70 man definitely could have escaped if he had reacted in time.

Unfortunately, once inside the event horizon of that black hole created by Minos, everything happened so fast that even someone outside the limits of that young man would suffer.

But the main problem was not the power of Minos' fusion but the special characteristic of the black hole, to 'devour' the mass in the surroundings and become stronger.

Because of the amount of matter and spiritual energy in the bodies of those cultivators, the black hole unable to devour a Spiritual Saint had evolved into one capable of doing so.

Knowing this special characteristic of that fusion, Minos was sure that the Spiritual Saint who attacked him could only have died!

"Sigh..."

'It's a pity, but all the more than 13,000 spatial rings in that place have been lost...' Minos lamented in his mind, feeling the damage that such a Spiritual Saint had given him.

'Even the valuable ring of that Spiritual Saint must have been lost.' He felt the desolation of such a thing, lowering his face and then placing his hands on it.

"Master?" Ayn asked.

After a brief moment of lamentation over such a loss, he tried to see the bright side in all this. 'At least that thing is not useless to me. On the contrary, it can help me protect myself or enrich my territory.'

"Sigh..."

He shook his head and changed the subject. "Forget about it. What have you done with the three I sent here?"

Seeing the look on Minos' face, Neal promptly left his expression of disbelief to answer his leader. "We finished chaining those three and then took them to the basement of the lake house. They must still be unconscious there."

"Well, leave them there and don't do anything. I'll take care of their situation later. Now..." He looked at the surroundings and smiled. "My bad, fellows, but I need to borrow your energies for a moment before a tragedy happens."

As the people there looked at each other in doubt about what Minos meant, dozens of them felt their energies being devoured by their leader's technique.

Minos could not use the Devouring Art to permanently steal the power of his targets, which meant that he could not add that power to his own. But the stolen power could be used to 'recharge' his reserves.

That was precisely why he did not get tired when fighting so many opponents, and that was what he was doing at this very moment.

"Ahh..."

"That..."

Several people there fell to their knees, feeling their energies depleted in the blink of an eye.

After absorbing the energies of all those people, Minos felt better, with a fraction of his energies having been recovered.

He then stood up and walked inside that house to get the artifact that he had managed to order through the Edwardstone family.

'Well, now I have to store that thing to avoid any major problems...' He held a mirror sphere in his hands and teleported out of the Spatial Kingdom.

...

After appearing within the event horizon of his black hole, Minos felt a strange sensation in his body, but he was not affected by such a thing as others would be.

He had created such a black hole, so naturally, he was the only one on his level who could negate the effects of this region of space by using his techniques together, protecting his body.

How crazy would be a fusion of techniques that even its user couldn't control?

But the Black Hole was terrifying, and if it were not for the fact that Minos had somewhat recovered, if he had been exhausted, as he had been before, then even though he was the creator of it, he would still be devoured!

That was why he had fled to the Spatial Kingdom when he threw that black sphere, already completely exhausted.

Anyway, when he appeared in the area devoid of light, where he could only see distorted lights coming from outside that region of space, Minos connected to the Black Hole and began to manipulate it.

He put a lot of effort into doing this, using all the energy that those in the Spatial Kingdom had given him to store that black hole in the spiritual array in one of his hands.

As he opened that mirror sphere, a medium-level grade-3 array, he slowly stored the small black sphere within such a thing.

While doing so, he could not help but notice the rich flow of spiritual energy leaving such a region of space. 'The spiritual energy from all the mass absorbed by this is slowly being expelled.'

He then smiled. 'At least I haven't totally lost the billions of crystals in this place.'

The moment he finished what he was doing, he left some parts of that mirrored array subtly open, just enough so that such a thing would not explode...

Meanwhile, the flow of spiritual energy he felt earlier had suddenly significantly increased, now coming out through the small openings he left.

'That's truly amazing...' He smiled, still holding this stuff that could not be stored in spatial rings.

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Outside the event horizon...

Abby and Ruth were already standing alongside many soldiers who had previously been watching this area, both waiting patiently for Minos.

After a few minutes of standing there, they both felt that something was happening, and a few moments later, that region devoid of light began to disappear.

Then, as the interior of that region of space became visible again, a large round crater was revealed in the ground, where nothing but the rocks of the event horizon boundary could be seen.

But a few hundred above that crater was a young man in golden armor floating with a glass sphere in his hands.

Seeing the smile on Minos' face, his two wives were relieved that he was okay and flew to where he was before he collapsed from exhaustion.

"My love, what happened? Why did you have to use the Black Hole?" Abby held Minos' left arm, her heart beating fast.

Ruth held his right arm, and together with Abby, they floated to the ground. "Honey, did a Spiritual Saint appear here?" The black-haired woman asked.

Hearing this, Minos nodded in agreement. "Yes, a level 70 man attacked me while I was fighting the enemies in this camp."

Gulp!

"Miserables!" Abby clenched her fists in anger.

After she swallowed her saliva, Ruth asked. "Did he run away?"

"He died." He said, shocking them both.

When he was in the Spatial Kingdom, Minos could only guess at the most likely situation. But after connecting with that black hole, he felt how the power of that thing was beyond what it should be after absorbing the Spiritual Kings from earlier.

Therefore, he knew that the Spiritual Saint who attacked him had died!

"He died?" The two asked.

"Hmm, unfortunately, I'm still too weak. So, I couldn't watch that. But I'm sure he died." He assured them.

"Anyway, let's return to our battles. With you here, I can join the battle. So, let's go to the nearest enemy camp."

"But..." Abby hesitated.

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"Let's talk about everything when this day ends." He said in a determined tone.

"Fine!"

After that, the three flew to Minos' next target.

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Meanwhile, in the capital of Vogel...

An elderly man ran through the halls of one of the royal palace buildings, entering that place of great importance without much ceremony.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!" He shouted in desperation.

"Hmm?" The crown prince of Vogel looked at that servant of his family, wanting to know what was going on for this man to enter there in this desperate way.

The prince's protector then glared at that man and asked in an authoritative tone. "What are you doing? State your reasons for breaking the family rules in three seconds!"

The old man then did as he should. "Mr. Bond has just died!"

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Chapter 1124 A New Light

"What?" both the crown prince and the men in his office shouted in astonishment.

And how could they not do that? Bond was a Spiritual Saint who was in the northern region of the Central Continent, watching Minos' movements.

So, how could someone at level 70 die in that barren region? That was simply absurd. And for that, they were shocked, wide-eyed.

The crown prince then asked. "Bond... Is Bond dead? Are you serious?"

The old man who brought this news trembled but successfully showed Abe Vogel the Bond soul lamp. "Your Highness, before Mr. Bond's soul lamp went out, it flashed in black color for 10 seconds."

"What? Only that?" The strongest Spiritual Saint there asked in shock.

The soul lamp, having blinked in black color for only 10 seconds, could only mean one thing. After being seriously injured, Bond was killed with a single movement.

What did this mean? Well, that the enemy was much stronger than he was!

The battle had been swift, and after the first fatal blow, it was all over in a matter of seconds.

Considering this, that royal guard was even more shocked to learn that Bond had been killed by someone stronger than him...

"Your Highness, that means there is a Spiritual Saint in the northern region at least at level 71!" This royal guard said, sure of his intuition.

"That is unacceptable!" Abe brandished in anger.

Unfortunately for him, a criminal could not seek justice when he became the victim...

In that case, seeking the Spiritual Church was out of the question for them!

"Leo! Leo!" He shouted to other men there, "Go immediately and find out what happened."

"Yes, Your Highness."

"But don't do anything if you find out the truth. Just send me a notification!" Abe said as he was green with anger.

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Meanwhile, back on the Black Plain...

After the previous incident, Minos joined his wives and walked through two camps where battles were still ongoing.

He skillfully fought many people in these places, single-handedly having eliminated almost half of the invaders who were still alive in those areas.

Due to his action, his allies and vassals fighting in those two enemy camps could finish their work early and run to other locations. Thus, they joined the rest of the Black Plain attack troops, accelerating Minos' plans for this fateful day.

With that, five hours since it all began, every invader in the camps around the borders with the Black Plain had been killed by Minos' group, this one who lost 50 Spiritual Kings to accomplish that.

At the end of it all, 5th stage soldiers who were in army posts in nearby cities made their way to the battle sites and began the work of cleaning up and gathering resources.

On the other hand, little by little, the Spiritual Emperors and Spiritual Kings of the attack groups returned to their posts from where most of them would return to their places by land.

Only those most injured and in need of urgent care had the opportunity to use the teleportation arrays, which were still costly in this region.

As for Minos and his wives, none of them were seriously injured, so they waited for the wounded soldiers and allies to be sent to Dry City before returning home.

During this waiting time, they talked about everything that had happened since the moment they had been separated before the attacks began. Minos told them about the three Spiritual Emperors he had captured and, of course, explained in detail his encounter with the Spiritual Saint that forced him to use his card up his sleeve.

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Meanwhile, it was already dawn in Dry City, but the headquarters of the Black Plain Army was as active as ever.

Many people were going back and forth from this place, some carrying stretchers to carry the wounded who arrived every few minutes.

At the same time, several doctors from the General Hospital and also from the army were already in the vicinity of the teleportation plaza to do primary care of the wounded.

Only 50 people died, but more than 600 were seriously injured. Because of this, this place was bustling with people coming and going, those who had a connection with the treatment of these wounded that kept arriving.

On the other hand, soldier friends or relatives of the 23 soldiers killed today were also in the surrounding area, mourning their losses while waiting for the bodies of their friends.

Minos had also allowed the teleportation of the corpses of soldiers killed in action, so naturally, some were already there in that place.

Among some of the bodies already in that place, Humbert was kneeling beside the body of his friend, who had a missing arm and a deep cut on the top of his head.

"Dumas..." He murmured in a sad tone, feeling sorry for the end of this fellow who had fought for the Black Plains for over 15 years.

Dumas, level 55, had died fighting for the Black Plain, having killed 56 enemy Spiritual Kings before honorably falling on the battlefield.

Humbert then took that man's ID and remembered this fellow's last moments. 'Don't worry, my friend. I will take care of your daughter as if she were my own!'

After that, he left that place towards Dumas' house, intending to deliver the information to the family of this local hero.

Meanwhile, a red-haired beauty was tapping her feet restlessly as she waited for Minos, nervous about such a delay.

'What happened? Why aren't you here?' ' She felt the cold late night wind hitting her sweaty forehead while her face looked somewhat pale at the moment.

However, as Gloria felt her heart beating restlessly, another group arrived at that place, finally showing her the face she so desperately wanted to see. "Minos!"

Seeing the exhausted look on her man's face and the golden armor red with blood, she felt sick and stumbled as she ran towards him.

Seeing that from afar, Minos unconsciously used his movement technique, appearing in time to hold Gloria's body.

"Gloria!" He called out to her in concern, not understanding how a level 68 Spiritual Emperor could stumble like that.

At the same time, Ruth and Abby ran up to the two, sensing that there was something wrong going on.

"Minos, what took you so long?" Gloria looked into his eyes and smiled, feeling very weak at the moment.

"I'm sorry, dear. So many soldiers got hurt, and I let them come before me. Did I make you wait too long?" He played with her hair and sat down on the floor with her in his arms.

"Just a little bit..." She said as she passed out.

"Gloria! Gloria!" Minos shouted as he gently moved her body.

He then turned to Dillian and worriedly said, "Dillian! Something is wrong with Gloria!"

Gulp!

Ruth and Abby swallowed their saliva without understanding the situation, but the nervousness in Minos' voice was enough for them to feel an ache in their souls.

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"Minos... What's going on?" Abby saw Gloria's pale, sweaty face and asked.

Minos said nothing, and when Dillian, who had come with their group, came to their side, he just stared at Gloria's face, worried. 'What's going on? Why did she faint? Was that out of concern for me?'

At this moment, the tumultuous surroundings of a few seconds ago had fallen into a deadly silence in which not even the sounds of breathing could be heard.magic

Every soldier there, even the wounded, looked at Minos holding Gloria's body while Dillian used his medical techniques to understand the situation.

They could understand that something was wrong because of the apprehension in Minos' tone, so they were all worried now.

'I wonder what's wrong?' Regina, a poison master, assisting the doctors there, looked at Gloria in doubt.

After a few seconds of terrifying silence, a sigh finally broke from Dillian's mouth.

"Sigh..."

"Your Grace, don't worry. She's just tired. Her situation is not worrying..." He took his eyes off Gloria and then smiled at Minos.

Minos did not understand, but before he asked anything, Dillian touched one of his shoulders and happily said. "Congratulations, Your Grace, you will be a father!"

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Chapter 1125 Pregnancy and Women's Decision

When Dillian's words finished leaving his throat, the worried expressions in the surroundings turned into smiles.

On the other hand, Abby and Ruth, standing right next to Minos and Gloria, almost fell to the ground upon hearing this information.

"Excuse me?" Abby asked Dillian as she felt a lump in her throat.

Dillian saw that Minos had a lost look on his face and said the information differently. "Your Grace, Gloria Frost, is pregnant."

Gulp!

Minos smiled and took his eyes off Dillian to lovingly bring Gloria's face closer to his own and kiss her on the forehead.

Meanwhile, Abby and Ruth stood open-mouthed, both shocked that something like this had happened to Gloria before them.

'How?' Abby wondered, feeling a mixture of happiness and injustice in her heart. 'Minos and I have been trying for years... So why did she stay by his side only a few weeks and already get pregnant? Why?'

Ruth, who was usually reserved about Minos, also felt strange about this.

She was happy that Minos' child was on the way. It was no different for Abby. But it was undeniable that she would rather be the mother of her husband's first child. 'Is there something wrong with me? Why is Gloria so lucky?'

Meanwhile, in that area, the many soldiers there happily hugged each other, barely remembering their hard battle.

"Haha, we will finally have a prince or a princess!"

"The heavens truly bless the Black Plain! Only four years of existence, and we will already have an heir!"

"Hehehe, I can't wait to see His Grace's children coming to study under my department..."

Whispered comments spread around as Dillian used some techniques to improve Gloria's tired condition.

All the while, Minos stood silently watching his woman's beautiful face, imagining this new reality he had encountered upon returning from the battlefield.

'Don't tell me this happened right after she returned? Was it that day?' He pondered this since only when he had a foursome with his wives had he not destroyed his gametes with Gloria.

He and Gloria had not yet talked about having children, so naturally, when he was alone with her, he did that. However, on that day in question, as well as the other three times they had experiences like that with his wives, Minos never prevented himself.

Why did he do this? Simply because he wanted to get Abby and Ruth pregnant, and because he thought Gloria was protecting herself, he had not bothered to get her pregnant accidentally.

But little did he know that she never protected herself and, in fact, had gotten pregnant the day she had the first foursome of her life!

Minos then thought about how Gloria seemed to be getting more beautiful and was getting more and more gentle and loving with him. 'So that was why...' He smiled just before carrying Gloria back home alongside Ruth and Abby.

...

After they got home, Abby and Ruth tried to ignore the world's injustice and helped clean Gloria's body and put her to bed before taking a shower with their husband.

When they finished doing that, they did nothing and returned to their room, where Gloria slept peacefully.

"Minos..." Abby said her husband's name, not understanding why not her.

Minos readily understood the problem and brought his two wives into his embrace, petting their heads as he felt them hiding their faces in his chest.

"There's nothing wrong with you two. It just happened that Gloria got pregnant before you did by a great fluke of fate. We really can't control this kind of thing." He said to both of them, hearing their sobs.

"But..." Ruth tried to say, but her voice choked with her confused feelings.

"Shh!"

"This child will not only be mine and Gloria's. You will also be a mother to this baby. So, don't be like that. Just treat it as Gloria's turn, but sooner or later, it will happen to you too." He softly said to the two.

"You can't be sure of that..." Abby commented in a pitying tone.

He then joked with them. "Of course I do. We do it so much that it's impossible for it not to happen."

Upon hearing such a thing, the two laughed amidst their tears, feeling that this might be true.

"If how much we already do is not enough, then we will do even more. We can do so!"

"Hmmm." The two buried their faces in his chest again, hugging him tightly as if they were afraid of losing him.

As they stood there, 10 minutes passed, and Gloria finally showed signs that she was waking up.

Upon realizing this, Minos and his wives went to the large bed in their room, with the two of them climbing up and sitting there on Gloria's right side and him on her left side.

"Gloria?" Minos leaned over, getting his face close to hers as he used one of his hands to play with her hair.

As she slowly opened her eyes, momentarily blinking a lot to get used to the brightness of her surroundings, Gloria looked at Minos and asked. "What happened? We're at headquarters and..."

She then paused her speech as she remembered what had happened and realized it was time to discuss her suspicions. "I... Minos, I think we're going to have a baby..."

She had not yet sought a doctor to check her situation. Still, considering that her period had already been late for a few weeks, this woman was already suspicious about her pregnancy.

"Hmm, I know. Dillian told me." Minos smiled at her, massaging one of her cheeks.

Hearing this confirmation, she happily smiled as tears trickled from her eyes. "Minos... I am so happy. You don't know how important having a child with you is to me..."

She tried to get up to hug him but did not feel the strength to do so. Minos then got under the sheets covering this woman and hugged her. "I know. I'm happy too, dear..."

Feeling her man's body, Gloria felt perfect at the moment, hugging and smelling him just before finding his lips and kissing him with as much love as she had ever felt.

"Mmmmmmm~"

After doing this for a few moments, Gloria remembered that there were other people in the world besides Minos and turned her face to those two on her other side.

"Gloria..." Ruth looked at her momentarily and said. "Congratulations on being the first to get pregnant. In the future, you can rely on whatever you need from me. I will raise this child as if it were my own."

Abby said similar words. "You don't have to worry about fighting with us for Minos or dealing with the pregnancy alone. We are your sisters now, and we will raise our man's children in harmony."

"Ruth, Abby..." She felt good before the two got into those sheets and hugged her, generating a pleasant little warmth.magic

After the three of them shed a few more tears, Ruth suggested. "Gloria, now that you are pregnant with Minos, I feel it is unfair for you to sleep in another room..."

"If you want, you can have my place."

"What? But what about you?" Gloria asked.

Before Ruth or even Abby could say anything, Minos interrupted them and answered Gloria. "There's no need for you to worry about that. We will all sleep together."

"How?" Ruth asked in doubt.

"I can hold two of you, and the third one sleeps on top of me..." He suggested the only alternative where they could exchange body heat without either of them having to sleep alone.

"Oh?" Abby's eyes sharpened with a particular thought concerning that. "Then there won't be room for a fourth, eh?"

The other two women looked at each other and understood Abby's comment.

Ruth then said. "Well then, Minos Stuart, we will all sleep together. But, none of us will make room for another woman in the future!"

Gloria nodded and smiled at the man hugging her. "We will not accept sleeping away from you, so get used to having only three wives. We won't accept a fourth since there is no room for her!"

"Huh?" Minos looked into his women's eyes in doubt of what was going on there.

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Chapter 1126 The Rage of a Pregnant Woman

After seeing the surprise on Minos' face, the three women smiled, determined to put this man of theirs in line and control him of his many desires.

Gloria then massaged her belly with one of her hands and pulled one of Minos' toward that part of her body. "Now, you will become a father. So, I hope you will mature a little!"

"You need to devote more time to your family and go out less to have fun with others." She climbed on top of him, allowing those other two to take their places.

Abby then went to Minos' right side and Ruth to his left, watching him intensely as they used their hands on the sides of his body.

Gloria then moved a little away from him, getting seated on top of Minos' little brother, who was already trying to pierce his underwear. "I hope you're ready, honey. I heard pregnant have twice as many needs as a normal woman, if you know what I mean..."

Gulp!

"Are you sure? You looked exhausted earlier, Gloria." He did not know if he should start doing what was on her mind.

Gloria then used Ruth and Abby's help to remove his shirt and took the opportunity to feel every muscle fiber in Minos' abdomen. "That was your fault, mister! You don't know how worried I was to know that the father of my child was taking such a risk!"

He felt a little bad about that as he ran one of his hands down Gloria's thighs and felt his two women beginning to kiss him. "I'm sorry..."

"Don't worry. It's natural for my man to be tough sometimes..." She laughed, feeling full of energy now that she had resolved her concerns and confirmed her suspicions.

The fact that Minos and those two women accepted everything and were there to support her only made everything better, and she could not help but feel warm right now.magic

"But now I want you to pay for making this future mommy worried..." She pulled off the clothes on her body as she felt Abby and Ruth's hands between her crotch and Minos'.

At that moment, Minos gently pulled her into his embrace, kissing her intensely as Ruth and Abby finished removing their clothes.

Then they each kissed each other hotly as their hands were lost between their bodies, beginning to stimulate their targets, while all four enjoyed everything with a lot of arousal and love in their eyes.

...

After a few hours...

The four had finished the adventure they started earlier and were now lying down in the exact formation that Minos had suggested.

Abby and Ruth were embraced by each of his arms, one on the right and the other on the left. Meanwhile, Gloria was on top of Minos, with her head resting on his chest, feeling his little brother poking her belly.

At the same time, Abby and Ruth hugged Gloria's back, making each of them close as they enjoyed this post-sex moment, still sweaty but wrapped in sheets.

"Minos, that was perfect! I couldn't imagine this day being any better..." Gloria commented in a low voice as she massaged his right chest.

"Hmm, it's truly amazing how well we look together..." Ruth commented, looking into her man with her eyes full of affection.

Abby was also in agreement. "When we're together without other things on our minds, we get along very well... In any case, we will have to take some care. After all, a pregnant woman has her limitations."

"Oh?" Minos and Gloria looked at Abby, curious.

Abby blushed and said. "I was planning to be the first, so of course, I've talked a lot with mothers and pregnant women over the past few years..."

Minos contained his laughter upon hearing such a thing but continued to pay attention to his queen. "On that account, I know that despite a pregnant woman's libido, she can't do it to the same intensity as the rest of us..."

"Oh?" Gloria understood Abby's point, "That makes sense."

Abby then continued. "Then we'll have to adapt when Gloria's pregnancy progresses. Besides, it won't be good for her to sleep in that position, so I'll do it in her place..."

"What?" Ruth noticed Abby's opportunism, "You are quick, huh? But don't worry, I can do it in her place."

"That..."

Gloria laughed as she understood what Abby was trying. "For now, we can take turns... But, you can do it between yourselves when my pregnancy progresses."

After seeing his women resolve the matter peacefully, Minos enjoyed that situation for a few moments before bringing up a serious matter. "Gloria, today during the attack in question, I was attacked by a Spiritual Saint and..."

"What?" Gloria stood up a little and interrupted him, shocked to discover this. "How can that be? What happened? How did you get..." She became nervous, and her heart began to race.

Minos promptly tried to calm her down. "Don't worry. Am I not here? I'm glad of your concern, dear, but don't get too excited. We don't want the little one growing in your belly to suffer..."

She looked down at her belly and massaged it, trying to calm herself for the sake of her child. As she did this, she felt hatred for whoever was after this Spiritual Saint. 'You risked my man's life, the father of my child! Unforgivable! I will destroy you, no matter how long it takes!'

Minos then answered her doubts. "Don't worry so much about this person. We can't do anything against him or track him down. But the point is that there were Spiritual Emperors in the group I attacked. I don't know if they are from the same organization, but I captured them."

"They are three members of an Albano organization."

Upon hearing this, Gloria became solemn since, unlike those little criminals from Albano, her Spiritual Church still did not allow actions by Spiritual Emperors from outside that region in those areas.

That was true even for people at the 7th who were not connected to organizations outside the region. Precisely because of this, the situation described by Minos was even more forbidden, a clear slap in the face to the Church!

"Who was it? I will contact the Church and send an extermination group!" She said coldly, mad at the audacity of this organization that dared to risk her happiness and still disrespect the Church.

"I heard them say they were from an organization called Furious Shadows. I don't know much more, but we may question them tomorrow. "

She felt she should settle this as soon as possible and asked. "Where are they? I want to see them immediately! We can't risk anything and should act as quickly as possible!"

Minos loosened Abby and Ruth's embrace to bring Gloria's face closer to his own. "Gloria, calm down. We'll sort this out tomorrow. These people are unconscious and in a safe place. So, there's no risk."

"Let's celebrate your pregnancy for the hour and get some rest from the attacks earlier."

Hearing this, she remembered how hard the local forces worked today, the many wounded she saw earlier, and even the dead.

"Sigh..."

"I just don't know if I'll be able to relax with so many threats to my family..." She closed her eyes and hugged him, feeling strange for the positive feelings from a few moments ago and now this anger.

Abby then massaged Gloria's back as her hand glowed, and a blue mist appeared over it. "If you don't resist, I can make you less nervous. That will help you get to sleep with us."

Gloria saw Minos nodding for her to trust Abby and then accepted that.

After a few moments, under the effects of Abby's innate ability, the redheaded beauty on top of Minos melted over him, catching up on sleep soon after.

"Ah, she finally relaxed..." Abby said after Gloria fell asleep and stopped emitting her killing intent. "She doesn't know how to control herself... Or is that the pregnancy thing?"

"It must be the pregnancy..."

"Come to think of it, Gloria seems more emotional these days," Ruth commented, looking at the cute way that redhead was cuddling with Minos.

"Anyway, it's nice to relax after this long day..." Minos pressed his two women against him before he began to fall asleep. "Let's celebrate tomorrow and then settle this matter."

Chapter 1127 The Mother's Arrival

The next day...

After the previous day, it did not take long for the news about Gloria and Minos' pregnancy to spread among soldiers, vassals, and even allies of Minos.

The revelation of such a thing had happened in a public place, where those most injured in the previous operation were passing or receiving medical attention. Because of this, the people present on that occasion soon spread the news to their closest family members and colleagues.

As there were allies and Minos' vassals among those people, the news also reached the more prominent families of the Black Plain and Stone Island. Because of this, even though many of the local leaders were exhausted from yesterday's attacks, they had rushed to Dry City with gifts for the future heir to the Black Plain.

Gloria had not even married the King yet, but since no one knew if or when his wives would get pregnant, everyone already considered the coming baby of Minos and Archbishop Frost, the local heir.

In any case, besides having eliminated more than 60,000 Spiritual Kings, with this big news coming from the capital, the most influential people in the region did not fail to travel through the early morning hours to arrive in time for breakfast in Dry City.

That was an opportunity for them to celebrate yesterday's victory, celebrate the many gains promoted by such an action, and improve their ties with the royal family.

So, they all made their journeys with smiles, even though they barely got any rest.

...

Upon waking up in the morning, Gloria felt her body rested as never before, followed the shower's sound, and joined her family in a hot bath.

After doing so, Gloria felt a hunger beyond the ordinary and was the first to depart from their love nest, following the delicious smell of breakfast.

Halfway there, each servant of the King's residence greeted her with sparkles in their eyes, congratulating Gloria on her pregnancy.

And she did not think this was bad, having felt even happier as she continued until she reached the place from where the delicious smell of breakfast originated.

When she arrived, several people who usually did not come to Minos' residence were with Dillian, Eda, and Abby's parents.

"Your Grace!" They rose from their chairs, looking at Gloria even more respectfully than they would do to an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church.

Gloria's power or influence in the Church was not much to those who knew what Minos had done yesterday. But by becoming pregnant, she could be carrying the heir to Minos' incredible powers in her belly!

Thus, their respect for her had considerably increased!magic

Seeing that, Gloria was surprised for a moment, but that did not stop her from grabbing something to eat, still standing up. 'Ah, how delicious...' She closed her eyes momentarily, ignoring the people in her surroundings.

Abby's mother then approached Gloria and said. "Congratulations on your pregnancy, Gloria. I'm sure you are all thrilled."

After being hugged by Nicole and then Eda, Gloria turned her attention to Elen, Elena, the supreme elder Miller, Mendy, Viola, and her mother. They were there to congratulate her and Minos.

Others were waiting in the royal throne hall, but since these people had access to Minos' house, they had directly come to this place.

"You..." She was about to say, as Minos and his wives arrived at that place, quickly receiving the kind words of those people as they settled down to eat.

After sitting down, Minos brought Gloria onto his lap, with this beautiful red-haired woman with a plate in her hand, eating with desire in her eyes.

But not only was she eating, as Minos gently held her waist, she was feeding her man in a way that the women there could not help but blush.

"Minos, I had no idea you would become a father so quickly..." Elena commented as she remembered his first time with her, about 15 years ago. "But I am happy for you. I know how hard you must have tried..."

"Hmm, I can't wait to see how your..." Mendy was commenting when suddenly, everyone there felt a terrifying spiritual fluctuation coming through the door of that place.

'Spiritual Saint? Who could it be?' These people froze as they felt an even more substantial fluctuation than those who had attacked the Black Plain several times in the recent past.

Everyone then turned their faces toward this person, a brown-haired woman that most there knew very well.

"Master!" Ruth said as she saw Maisie's beautiful face.

"This woman..." Minos continued with Gloria on his lap as she ate a piece of cake and watched for her mother-in-law.

Seeing that place full of people, who seemed in a festive mood, Maisie found it strange to see Gloria sitting on her son's lap. Even more so when, after noticing her, that redhead relaxed in his arms and fed him like a good wife in love.

"What's going on?" She looked at Dillian and then at Ruth.

Ruth felt a little bad for not being in that redhead's place, but she did not fail her duty to inform Maisie about the situation. "Congratulations, master, you will become a grandmother soon! Gloria is pregnant!"

"What?" Maisie's jaw almost dropped to the floor after she heard that, not believing that an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church had gotten pregnant out of wedlock.

Besides, she did not expect to become a grandmother so soon. After all, Minos was only about 30, and it was not easy for someone at his level to make a child.

Gloria remembered her problems with Maisie earlier and winked at her as she smiled provocatively. "Mother-in-law, what is it? Cat got your tongue?"

Maisie ignored that annoying girl and looked at Dillian.

That butler closed his eyes and nodded, confirming that Gloria was indeed pregnant.

Gulp!

She then made a single movement, reached over to Minos and Gloria's side, and touched her belly.

"You... You really..." She felt a tiny being growing in Gloria's belly, a being that had given her a very familiar feeling. 'It truly Minos' child!' She felt her connection to that little being.

A Spiritual Saint like her could easily feel the part of her own genes in the little being growing in Gloria's belly. And feeling her connection to her descendant, Maisie could not help but get emotional.

As Gloria smiled as she looked down, Maisie finally said. "Congratulations, my son, Gloria. I hope this child is healthy and strong." She felt her eyes water as she remembered how happy she had been during Minos' pregnancy.

Minos tried to ignore the part of the negative feeling in his being and closed his eyes to speak to her. "Thank you."

After that, Maisie felt a weakness in her body and sat there, forgetting what she had come to do in this place. 'She's pregnant... How did this happen? How long have they been together?'

After a while in silence, watching Minos' women helping him eat while the people there chatted, Maisie finally touched on the problem of it all. "I'm glad I'm going to become a grandmother, but do you know what you've done?"

She looked at Gloria with a disappointed look. "You already knew that the Church doesn't accept relationships like yours, but you still got pregnant... Do you intend to force him to join your Church, Gloria? Did you do that on purpose?"

Everyone was silent after Maisie asked these questions in an accusatory tone.

Gloria did not like this and replied in an irritated manner. "On purpose? I wanted to stand by Minos and have his children. I didn't do it for the Church, but for myself!"

"Is there a difference?" Maisie laughed. "The Church will not accept one of its own, especially a talented Archbishop like you, staying with a man from outside the organization."

"The Church doesn't need to know anything. I can handle..." She was saying, looking at Minos to assure him that she had not tried this to force him to join her organization. But then an irritated female voice came up.

"You can bet he's going to join the Spiritual Church!"

...

Chapter 1128 Confronting the Mother-in-Law

After an irritated voice that almost no one knew sounded, everyone stood up from their seats, feeling the power of the person who had just arrived.

"What's going on?"

"Are we under attack?" Minos' various friends said this as they put up fighting positions.

"Level 77?" Maisie stood in front of her son and those women of his as she looked toward where that Spiritual Saint was running.

"Who is that? How did she get into my city?" Minos looked at his mother in doubt.

Maisie then said in an embarrassed tone. "Your defenses aren't enough to restrain someone like that, but they weren't destroyed either... Which means she probably followed me."

Before Minos could say something to his mother, Gloria felt a chill and said. "That's my mother's voice..."

"What, my mother-in-law?" Minos felt less bad knowing it was not an enemy.

"Mother-in-law?" Finally, a gorgeous white-haired woman appeared inside Minos' house's dining room.

She looked intensely in the direction of where Minos was standing, seeing how her precious daughter was holding one of that fellow's hands.

"You... Are you the one who did this?" She showed Gloria the soul lamp, trembling with the desire to beat the crap out of Minos.magic

As Gloria stood in front of Minos, afraid of what her mother would do, King Stuart looked at that soul lamp and nodded in agreement. "Of course, it was me. Who would get Gloria pregnant other than her man?"

Gulp!

Saliva swallowing sounds rang out there as every person in this place looked at Minos in apprehension over his boldness.

Even Gloria looked back in surprise, not expecting that Minos would have all this pose, even in front of a level 77 Spiritual Saint.

'Remembering well, he wasn't afraid of me back then either...' She remembered their first meeting.

On the other hand, Maisie was already sweating about that woman being there since she knew that Gloria's mother was one of the oldest members of the Spiritual Church in her state.

And she was a fanatic about her religion!

Margot Frost was originally from the northern region of the Central Continent. But going to the Flaming Empire after an edition of the Spiritual Tournament, she had stayed only a few months in a sect until she left it to join the organization of her future husband.

Since then, she had grown considerably, finally becoming one of the strongest in that Church post!

Knowing this, Maisie was already worried about Minos.

Margot then felt more anger at this man who had contaminated her daughter and impregnated her out of wedlock. "You are bold! Where does your courage come from? What makes you think I won't wipe the floor of this place with your blood? Do you think that just because Gloria is expecting your baby, I won't act?"

"Oh? And why should I fear you, mother-in-law? Even if you were a Spiritual Demigod, I would still treat you the same way!" Minos said as he took the front of his woman and looked intently at that beautiful white-haired woman.

"Minos..." Gloria pulled at his clothes and looked at Abby and Ruth as if asking them to help her.

But Ruth and Abby seemed very quiet at the moment, causing this redhead to look at Minos again, in doubt.

"Demigod?" Margot looked strangely at Minos. "Besides being bold, you're an arrogant one!"

After saying that, she walked toward him, snapping the fingers of her hands. "I'll give you a chance. If you can take one minute of fighting with me..."

Minos did not care what Margot intended to say and spoke. "I'm not going to fight you. I don't need other people's approval for my relationship with my women."

"What? Your... Women?" She looked at Gloria and saw this naive daughter of hers blush.

"Minos already has two wives..." Gloria softly said.

"Scoundrel!"

"Now, you really can't escape a beating, brat!"

Maisie then said. "Mrs. Frost, aren't you exaggerating? Gloria is much stronger than Minos. How come you act as if he forced her into something?"

"You think I don't know that?" Margot said.

This part was what irritated her the most!

She had raised her only daughter with all her love and taught Gloria about how seriously marriage and children should be treated. But still, this foolish girl had given herself to a pretty face and allowed herself to become pregnant by a man she hardly knew, who had not received her family's approval!

That was disappointing!

Margot even liked the idea of becoming a grandmother one day, not least because she was already old and, depending on her bad luck, might not live to see her grandchildren. But she wanted her daughter to follow tradition, marry a good man in the Church, not just a nobody...

She continued. "I'll deal with Gloria later, but for now, this son of yours has committed a serious crime, Maisie!"

But Maisie continued to insist. "Mrs. Frost, you can't act against Minos. You must have seen the happiness in your daughter's eyes, right? Do you want to destroy that? Do you want to break her heart?"

"Don't worry. He will survive." She coldly laughed. "After all, he must marry my daughter in the Church to clear her reputation."

Margot then used her spiritual energy to seal Maisie's body, so this woman would no longer come in her way. "Brat, who will defend you now?" She stood face to face with Minos, surprised by his determination to face her without fear in his eyes.

'I admit you have enviable courage!' Her eyes narrowed.

Minos then answered her with a tease. "Your Spiritual Church is fascinating, mother-in-law. Besides not keeping its promises to the region, now it sends a Spiritual Saint to deal with a Spiritual Emperor..."

"We didn't keep our promises? What promise haven't we kept?" She ignored the second part of Minos' speech as she grabbed this young man by his neck.

"Spiritual Saints attack us when they want to. Just yesterday, I was almost killed by one of them." He said with difficulty.

Hearing that, Maisie trembled with anger, but she could not say anything because of the strength of that white-haired woman.

"Humph!"

"We will deal with each of these rebels when the time comes. But that's all..."

He interrupted her again. "That's not all. At least one Albano organization with Spiritual Emperors was trying to invade my territory."

"If I hadn't acted, this whole region would be under their control in no time."

He saw this woman looking at him with irritation that he was using these matters that were unrelated to Gloria's pregnancy to get out of trouble. But he did not care. "Even Spiritual Emperors challenge the powerful Spiritual Church..."

"Well, perhaps that is the result of Spiritual Saints giving more importance to what their children do in their privacy than to their work." He looked fearlessly into her eyes.

"Brat!"

"Mom!" Gloria finally moved against her mother, trying to get her to let go of Minos' neck. "Stop it. If you hurt Minos, I will never forgive you! Don't make me choose between him and you!"

"Oh?" She looked at the girl at her side, who was already in tears.

"You destroyed all the education it took me decades to instill in my daughter in a few weeks... You are too good, brat!" She angrily looked at Minos.

Gloria then continued. "Mother, I will stay with Minos one way or another. Even if I have to leave the Church!"

There was only one way to leave the Church besides death, and that was for such a person to cripple their spiritual power.

Because of this, Margot could not help but sigh in defeat after hearing this, feeling that her daughter had the same weaknesses as her. 'Sigh! Gloria is also ready to do anything for her man...'

'I had ignored that. What a fool I was...'

Besides her husband, Margot had only one weakness, her daughter. Because of this, seeing that Gloria was willing to hurt herself to be with Minos, this woman relieved her anger and let Minos go.

"Brat, you will come with me to the Flaming Empire. Then, starting today, you will serve the Spiritual Church. That is your only alternative to be with Gloria and save yourself from possible punishment."

...

Chapter 1129 Join the Spiritual Church?

"Serve the Spiritual Church?" Not only Minos, but every single person in that area, where the breakfast dishes still left a yummy smell in the air, said simultaneously.

They all had negative tones in their voices, feeling that such a thing was awful for their plans and the Black Plain. After all, if Minos joined this organization, would he not have to abandon his role as a local leader?

Minos then said. "That is impossible. The Spiritual Church won't limit me, and I don't intend to stop being the King of the Black Plain until this place becomes the strongest in the Spiritual World!"

"The strongest?" Margot could not even be bothered by Minos' refusal because of this audacious goal.

Gloria was also surprised to hear that, since she did not understand where this interest of Minos came from, something impossible to accomplish in her humble opinion.

At that moment, Maisie, who Margot had already released, was also surprised at Minos but spoke up in his defense. "Mrs. Frost, my son is the future of the Gray Clouds Sect. You can't do this! My father has already chosen him as the heir to his position."

"What?" Ruth exclaimed in surprise.

Minos had not even been a member of the Gray Clouds Sect for a second. So how was he going to become the master of that sect?

Maisie knew that both her son and disciple must have been in doubt about what she had just said and expressed. "Minos, Ruth, the Gray Clouds Sect master is my father, Oswald Coleman."

"That old man?" Minos muttered in a low voice as he remembered the Spiritual Saint who had talked with him and Ruth during their trip to the Spiritual Tournament about 14 years ago.

"That..." Ruth was shocked to discover such information, not expecting that Minos was the grandson of that mighty fellow.

Margot listened to all this dialogue in silence, realizing that it would be difficult for her to force a successor of another organization to join them. After all, unlike the humble Black Plain, the Gray Clouds Sect was big enough to make noise.

"Even if he is the heir of that old man, he will still have to commit himself to the Church! The Patriarchs will not simply accept that Gloria is taken from us and have a son not committed to our cause!" She said to those people.

Gloria then suggested. "Mother, just you keep that information from the Church. I will have my son with Minos and continue to live in the northern region as a representative of the Church. So, if we take a little care, no one will find out..."

"What are you saying?" Margot did not like her bold daughter's suggestion. "Do you tell lies now, Gloria? How did you become like that?"

Gloria replied in an irritated manner. "Now I'm going to be a mother! I have to take care of my family!"

"That's..." Margot saw the way Gloria was massaging her belly and felt confused.

She loved her daughter and would love to have grandchildren. So, she could not help but feel her heart soften at seeing her daughter like that.

But unfortunately, she had already told Gloria's father everything before coming to this place. Because of this, she could not simply hide this situation from the Church since her husband was one of the three great Patriarchs of the Temple of Payton in the capital of the Flaming Empire.

"I can't. Your father already knows everything, and he only didn't come here because I decided to settle the matter myself."

Hearing her mother's voice, Gloria looked in defeat at Minos, feeling she had brought trouble on him.
"Minos, I..."

Minos then brought her into his arms and hugged her. "I know it's not your fault, don't worry..."

He then looked at his mother-in-law and said. "I will not stop being the King of the Black Plain and stop acting for my own interests. On the contrary, I intend to continue using what I build and what I develop in the future to influence the region or the continent."

"I don't believe in your ideals and never will. Nor do I accept that Gloria will be taken away from me or punished."

"If you can do something about it following those conditions, I don't mind helping the Church as an outside member or something like that."

"But if that's not possible, forget it. I'm not leaving my position!"

"In any case, I can guarantee Gloria's safety, even if the Church considers her a traitor for not following their rules," Minos said, making that woman tremble with his words full of confidence.

'I have never seen anyone this arrogant in my almost 6,000 years!' She felt like hitting Minos but managed to hold back. "You're a good talker, huh, kid? Where does this confidence of yours come from? Or is that just good acting?"

"Do you want to bet with me?" Minos determinedly looked at her.

"Oh?"

"Give me 20 years, and I will become a Spiritual Saint. If I don't achieve this in that time, I will leave the Black Plain, join your Spiritual Church, and accept any condition you wish." He calmly said while the people who knew about the Spatial Kingdom began to relax, reassured that he did not intend to leave this place.

"Are you that confident?" She thought such a thing was ridiculous. Even her daughter, with Golden talent and Golden-grade cultivation technique, would probably not reach that stage until she was 70. But there was Minos, saying that he would reach the 8th stage at less than 50.

To make matters worse, this fellow seemed to want to stay in this barren place. How could he achieve such a feat in this region? Even in a high-level empire, it would be difficult to do that. Just imagine in the Black Plain?

"What if you win?" She asked in curiosity.

Minos smiled. "If I can win the bet, the Church will forget about this matter and release Gloria. She will be totally mine and will no longer represent your organization."

"Uh?" Gloria exclaimed in surprise. She was a follower of the Church, so she had no desire to leave that institution. Even more so considering that she had the ambition to become the Supreme Pontiff one day...

Margot frowned her eyebrows. "That won't work. I can guarantee you won't be punished, but Gloria is not leaving the Church just because of a bet."magic

"Hmm, well, if she can stay by my side, that's good then."

"OK. But what about in the meantime? Gloria's father won't be happy to allow you to go unpunished for 20 years."

Minos thought for a moment and said. "In the meantime, I won't be a member of the Church, so I won't be limited. But I can help as an outside member who does services for the Church from time to time. I will even defend your ideas and bring some glory to you."

As she heard this, Margot thought about it cautiously, thinking it was not a bad idea to follow this bet.

Minos definitely would not be able to fulfill that requirement, so in the end, he would still have to become a member of the Church and serve alongside Gloria. Besides, 20 years was nothing. He was already a Spiritual Emperor, so he could still serve the Church for at least 3,000 years, even if he never reached the 8th stage.

So, this bet was not terrible for her!

On the other hand, while his mother-in-law considered that, Minos was making his plans. 'I wasn't thinking of getting involved with the Spiritual Church, but since they want to stand in my way, maybe I should conquer them...'

'With Gloria in that institution, I can turn her into the Supreme Pontiff and then control the whole organization!' He smiled as he hugged his beautiful woman. 'That will make the Black Plain even stronger!'

"All right!" Margot said.

"Hmm, perfect!" He internally laughed as Gloria looked into his eyes, trying to understand what he had in mind.

He then added. "Since we are going to follow this agreement, I want one small request of mine to be fulfilled. I want Gloria to be considered my wife from the signing of our agreement and be able to keep her husband's secrets, even if it harms the Church."

It was an old custom in the Spiritual World that husband and wife, recognized by the two organizations behind them, did not have to testify or hand over information regarding each other to their respective forces.

That, in practice, meant that even if one spouse had an impactful secret for one of those organizations, members of such a power could not question that person's husband or wife about that person's secrets.

Margot saw no problem with Minos' request since her organization did not care about the secrets of a mere level 60 junior. But she did find his concern strange. 'Is he one of those who thinks he is more than he is? Don't tell me my grandchildren will be the children of someone like that?'

"OK, you and Gloria will be recognized as husband and wife."

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Hearing her mother's voice, Gloria smiled over this final part of Margot and Minos' agreement, even considering her doubt about whether he could keep his lines.

"Minos..." She said in a low voice before kissing him in front of all those people.

"Mmmm~"

Margot closed her eyes at seeing that, while Maisie did not find it interesting to see her son acting so intimately with one of his women in front of her.

'He's like that fellow...' Margot remembered how Oswald was in the past.

Before she had met Gloria's father, she had been courted by Oswald. But since that fellow was womanizing, Margot had never paid any attention to him, even considering that he was a bit more impressive than her future husband.

'Sigh... What a disappointment. My daughter has fallen into the grips of a man like him.'

After parting their lips, Minos and Gloria looked at each other momentarily, his gaze calming the doubts in her heart. Then, he looked at Margot and said. "Mother-in-law, you can take care of the spiritual judge. So, when you have everything ready, come and see me. We will sign that agreement at that time."

She looked at Minos as if something was wrong there. 'Why do I feel as if I am working for him?'

"All right, I'll take care of this right away." She walked towards the o the exit of that place, intending not to give even a single day more for Minos to have a better chance of succeeding in that bet.

But then she was stopped by that man's voice. "There is also the matter of that Albano organization that acted against my region. Aren't you going to do anything about it?"

She turned around and asked. "Hand me your evidence, and if everything is OK, the Church will deal with that organization."

"Well, I will hand you the testimony of the three people I captured. Come to my royal hall in two or three hours, and we will settle this."

After those words, Margot disappeared from that place, finally lowering the tension of the people there.

"Minos, you should not have promised such a thing. What if you can't move forward in that period?" Maisie said as she came closer to him and concernedly looked at him.

Gloria nodded and said. "I think we could have pursued a less difficult alternative..."

Minos ignored his mother and said to Gloria. "Don't worry. I don't make bets I can lose. Don't you remember anything like that, dear?"

Gloria blushed as she remembered that Minos had tricked her.

"I don't know if the Church will lose anything, but I will definitely win. And since you are my wife, the same will be true for you."

"Oh?"

He then whispered in one of her ears. "You, Abby, Ruth, and I will rule this continent one day. The Spiritual Church will be our means of doing that..."

She opened her eyes in surprise at this bold goal of Minos. But she said nothing to him. 'At this rate, won't our child be the most powerful person in the world? It seems you want to build quite a future for our family...' She laughed in her mind.

Minos turned to his mother and asked in a serious tone. "What's this talk about me being the heir to your sect? Was that to get Gloria's mother away from her original ideas?"

Maisie negatively shook her head. "Your grandfather wants you to replace him, and I agree. He will propose it to you when you go to the empire."

The logical side of Minos told him that he should use this to his advantage, but his problems with his mother prevented him from liking this option. "I'm not interested."

"But..." Maisie watched her son return to the seat he was sitting in earlier with Gloria and his wives. 'I'd better let this matter rest for the moment. I will talk to him again when he goes to the empire.' She was silent, listening to the people in that place returning to their conversations and also eating.

"Minos, you are brilliant..." Elena winked at him, finding it interesting how he had defeated a level 77 person.

Minos chuckled back at her, giving her a brief wink.

"Why do you two look so confident?" Gloria asked as she observed that Abby and Ruth, who loved him as much as she did, did not seem worried.

Abby then replied with a smile. "Because Minos will become a Spiritual Saint in that period."

"We all will..." Minos massaged his women's backs while Gloria was on his lap, just like earlier. "You will understand this after I sign an agreement with your mother, Gloria."

"All right." She commented, eager to find out the truth about him. After that, she went back to eating with her man and harem sisters, satisfied that things were going well for her new family.

Maisie watched all this in silence and finally remembered what she had come to do in this place. "My son, you said you were almost killed by a Spiritual Saint yesterday? Were you serious? What happened?"

"It's true. I didn't lie to keep my mother-in-law away." He said as he ate his breakfast. "But he is no longer a problem for us. He won't be back anytime soon..." He did not go into details so as not to alert the wrong people about the fact that he could kill someone at that level using all his strength and a little luck.

And with his words, his mother and Gloria were not only fooled, but almost everyone in that room was too. Only Abby, Ruth, and Dillian knew that such a Spiritual Saint had been killed.

With that, Minos' friends and the supreme elder Miller next to Abby's parents could not help but be worried about the future. The level of fighting on the Black Plain was increasing fast!

Maisie narrowed her eyes as she tried to imagine how her son had escaped. She clenched her fists and then said. "I don't know if I can help you, but I'll stick around while the Church advances this matter. Maybe they can work it all out with these Spiritual Emperors you spoke of..."

"Do whatever you want..." Minos commented to his mother without looking at her.

"In any case, I suspect who might be behind this." She said.

"Who?" He looked into his mother's eyes for the first time on this occasion.

"Someone from the Vogel family."

"Vogel? From the neighboring state to the south of the Cromwell Kingdom?" Ruth asked.

"Yes, some low-level Spiritual Saints from that organization have had their whereabouts unknown in recent years." She commented on her suspicion. "But that's not common, especially since these newly advanced people usually gain status promotion and start developing their families, etc."

"It is also common that when a new expert ascends, an older one has the opportunity to enter seclusion."

That was how great families and sects worked.

Suppose there was a level 70 Spiritual Saint who took care of a family's treasury. Then until the rise of a new cultivator of that level, he would have to focus his time on that work, not being able to go into seclusion for a few years to get stronger.

But then, someone in the organization would break the barrier from the 7th to the 8th stage, and a shift exchange would occur, making it possible for the senior to enter seclusion.

In this way, these big organizations could maintain their defenses and operations and still have a chance to grow stronger!

Because of this, Maisie had been suspicious of the Vogel family since mere newly promoted subordinates had no way of having the privilege of not replacing seniors.

"Vogel family, huh?" Minos considered this information, saving it in his mind to investigate such a thing in the future.

Gloria then asked, with fire in her eyes. "Will we be able to get any proof of your suspicions? Only then will the Church be able to take action against this family."

Maisie negatively shook her head. "If I had, I would have already turned it over to the Temple of Payton in the empire..."

Minos commented. "It doesn't matter. Now that we have a place to look, it will be easier to find the real person responsible for these attacks."

"Hmmm." Minos' wives nodded in agreement, pleased with Maisie's hint.

Ruth then commented. "But it makes more sense that the enemy is not from Albano."

"Oh?" Abby exclaimed.

"Vogel and Albano are the least friendly states to each other in the alliance of the four states north of the Flaming Empire. And since it makes more sense not to use your state to plot something forbidden, it makes sense that our enemy is from another state."