Black Plain 1131

Chapter 1131 Celebration for Some, Terror for Others

After the previous conversation, Maisie left to get to know her son's city better after all the recent improvements that had taken place locally.

On the other hand, while the people who stopped by King Stuart's residence to congratulate him and Gloria returned from whence they had come, Minos and his women made their way to the royal throne hall.

Initially, they had to deal with the business of the previous day's mission. Still, because the news of Gloria's pregnancy had already spread, they had to receive the various local leaders who had come to congratulate them.

So, soon they were in that place, where after Minos sat on his throne with Gloria on his lap, they began to receive those people and their gifts.

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"Congratulations, Your Grace, and Archbishop Frost. I hope your child is healthy and strong!" Lorelei and the other Spiritual Emperors of Stone Island said similar things while admiring Minos and that red-headed goddess.

After that, they placed their gifts in one of the corners of the royal throne hall before Linette and Jade entered there with smiles on their faces.

Seeing those women who had some of Minos' scent on their bodies, his three wives, especially Gloria, could not help but watch them with frowning eyebrows.

These married women, who were cheating on their husband, dared to come to this place and face them as if they were good people without any crime...

"You..." Gloria was saying but felt Minos' hands massaging her waist, and she stopped.

After they said their kind words to Minos and his family, he allowed them to climb the stairs in front of his throne and kneel in front of him and his wives.

"Thank you for your words, Linette, Jade. You are indeed good subordinates, concerned for the welfare of my family." Minos calmly said, but his voice had power over these women who had already surrendered to him.

"I see you are still a bit tired from yesterday's battle, so I will give you some time to rest. After that, I will allow you to participate in something new in the region." He thought of the black hole inside the medium-level grade-3 array.

"Minos..." The two looked at him with bright eyes, almost managing to ignore the beautiful redhead on his lap.

Seeing this, Gloria closed her eyes and moved on Minos' lap, preventing those two from seeing him. "What are you talking about, honey?" She looked at him and asked.

"You three will see this later, so don't worry for the moment..."

Abby and Ruth looked at him and realized that from the looks of it, he was not planning anything shameless with those two.

"All right, then." She replied and pouted, annoyed that he simply would not tell her right away what it was all about.

Minos then said to those two. "Go get some rest. Maybe this thing I talked about will significantly increase your cultivation speed... I don't think it will be impossible for you to advance in half the time it would originally take."magic

Hearing that, the two, for some reason, were not so happy.

Minos saw that and smiled. "Don't worry. I will give you some time to consolidate your foundations when you move forward."

"All right, we'll do our best!" Jade commented with a smile before she looked meaningfully at Minos and left alongside her harem sister.

"How lucky Gloria is..." Linette commented to Jade after the two left that area.

Jade agreed with an odd look in her eyes. "Besides, it must be amazing for her to go through that... If it's already so great to be filled by Minos, getting pregnant by him would be even better."

"That's true... Unfortunately, it's not for us. Anyway, it's good enough that he treats us so well." Linette sighed.

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After a while, Minos and his wives welcomed all the visitors and their gifts, having heard various wishes about Gloria's well-being and the speed of the pregnancy.

Pregnancy in the Spiritual World could last different amounts of time depending on the mother's level, talent, and the Physique of the fetus.

Considering this, women usually had to endure between 1 and 5 years of pregnancy to give birth to their children if everything went well.

The mother would also be in a weakened state during the entire pregnancy, which only worsened as the time of childbirth approached. For example, when pregnant women reach between 3 and 6 months before delivery, they usually could not even cultivate, as the spiritual energy was harmful to the final stage of gestation.

For all these problems, most of the people who met Minos and his wives wished the best for Gloria, who probably could not advance a stage before delivery.

Minos and Gloria accepted everyone's words, and when the last person passed by, he left his two wives with his favorite pregnant and went to the Spatial Kingdom to look for the three Spiritual Emperors.

He felt it would not be long before Gloria's mother came back to talk to him, so he hurried to bring those people to Dry City.

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Meanwhile, Margot was flying to the capital of the Brown Kingdom, where the nearest branch of the Spiritual Church was, from where she could send her request to the empire.

She had a communication array with her, but such a thing was connected to her husband's and had a smaller range than those found in the Church posts.

As for the problem of the communication arrays in the northern region posts, that was only for the local Church members, who did not have high-level crystals to supply it. But Margot had such resources. So, she took this alternative to send a request for a spiritual judge to come to this region as soon as possible.

Moreover, for someone of her level, the distance between the capitals of the Black Plain and the Brown Kingdom was only two hours. Thus, she flew in that direction without hesitation while thinking about Minos' annoyance.

'That fellow is full of nastiness... Ah, if it weren't for Gloria being so in love with him, I would have hit that face of his at least a dozen times!'

'How does he have the nerve to talk to me like that? To make matters worse, I'm his mother-in-law! He should be more careful when talking to me!' While she was thinking about this, not far away from her, another person flying in the vicinity swallowed his saliva and tried to hide.

'Who is that? Why is there a level 77 Spiritual Saint in this damn place?' The Spiritual Saint sent to investigate what had happened on the previous day trembled with fear as he sensed Margot.

He had arrived in this region so quickly because Prince Abe's group had connected a teleportation array between the capital of that state and this region.

That was a necessary measure. After all, they could not risk their Spiritual Saints frequently traveling from their state to the region of Minos. That would be too suspicious!

So, when the first Spiritual Saint had failed to deal with Minos, he immediately established this connection to avoid suspicious travel.

Hence, this man was already investigating the surroundings because of this teleportation array, already seeking to discover how Bond had died.

Unfortunately for him, that woman appeared while he was scanning the area near one of the camps attacked by Minos' group on the border of the Brown Kingdom and the Black Plain.

"Uh?" Margot did not fail to notice that there was someone besides her nearby and immediately looked in the direction of the level 71 Spiritual Saint, who was already trying to escape.

'Level 71, huh? That fellow said he was attacked by a Spiritual Saint yesterday. I wonder if it was this person?'

"Hmm, too much of a coincidence for me!" She decided to act.

"Stop what you are doing, or I will kill you!" She shouted as she flew in pursuit of him, sensing that such a fellow was behaving suspiciously.

Upon hearing that, such a man felt unimaginable terror, something he did not think he would still be exposed to after becoming a Spiritual Saint.

But for him, this was not his lucky day!

'Damn it!'

'What do I do? Maybe I can fool this woman? But if I fail, not only will the prince fall, but my whole family will perish!' He swallowed his saliva as he stopped flying away from Margot.

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Chapter 1132 He Did It to Protect Us

"Stopped, huh?" She said as she came within a few meters of him and stopped midair, floating some distance away.

"Madam, what do you want with me? Did this junior happen to do something he shouldn't have?" He asked in a nervous tone.

"What are you doing in this region? It's not common for Spiritual Saints to stay in those areas... You didn't seem to be just passing through."

As he heard this, he carefully observed the woman in front of him, mainly her red clothes, which had a small symbol of seraphim at the height of her left breast.

'Damn it!'

'A Patriarch of the Spiritual Church!'

'What bad luck!' He cried out in despair in his mind as he recognized the uniform Margot was wearing.

"I... I was traveling through the region. I was going to Elves Island, madam. It just so happened that I smelled a strong scent of blood nearby and went to see what it was." He used part of the truth to lie.

Elves Island was closest to any state on this continent when accessed through this region. So, it was usual for experts from all parts of the continent to fly through the skies of those areas towards the Snow Kingdom, from where any of them could navigate to that island.

At the same time, there was a strong smell of blood in the surroundings since one of the massacres of the previous day had left such a mark behind.

He finished. "I am from a righteous sect, so naturally, I felt it was my duty to ascertain the situation in the hope that there might be some survivors."

"Oh?" Margot looked at the surroundings and inhaled the air, quickly realizing there was a strong smell of blood.

'Come to think of it, many people in that city seemed to have recently participated in a battle...' She remembered what she realized after infiltrating Dry City, following in Maisie's footsteps.

Margot had arrived in Dry City a few minutes before Maisie, but she had not broken into that place since she had noticed this woman. After infiltrating, she first wanted to observe who was with her daughter and judge if this person was worth allowing to live.

Only after seeing what Gloria and Minos were like realizing how lovingly her daughter fed him did she decide not to kill this fellow who had impregnated her only daughter. At most, he deserved a good beating and to take responsibility.

Anyway, for spying on that city, she had used her powerful soul sense throughout the core of Dry City and seen the scenes of the battle wounded in the General Hospital and army headquarters.

She frowned her eyebrows and asked. "So, you have no relation to the Spiritual Saint who was in the vicinity yesterday?"

Gulp!

'She knows about it! Did she do it?' He tried to look calm on the outside, but he was panicking on the inside.

"What Spiritual Saint? Madam, it is not uncommon for people of that stage to rest nearby while traveling..."

"But this person was not resting... He attacked the King of the Black Plain." She looked intently into that person's eyes, sensing that he was not innocent. 'You decided to run away the moment you saw me, and this look on your face... That is the look of someone afraid of death!'

'No matter how much stronger I am than you, there is no reason for a member of the Spiritual Church to kill someone traveling through the region. There's no reason to be afraid or run away from me!' One of her hands behind her back gently closed, forming a tight fist.

"Is that so? Then he is crazy. I have no relation to him, so I wish madam good luck in your hunt." He turned to leave but then heard the worst.

"You know what? I don't think you're innocent. Then I'll allow you to surrender and prove otherwise. What do you say?" She continued with her hands behind her back as the air in the surroundings froze, forming vortices of spiritual energy from her sides.

Gulp!

'Damn!' This man felt despair, knowing that if this woman caught him, that would be the end. Even if his excuses were good and she was only using her intuition, if she investigated him, she would find out everything!

He knew this, so he made the only decision available to him!

When he made up his mind, Margot sharpened her eyes, realizing she had hit the nail on the head, seeing that man forming a ball of black energy as he suddenly aged.

"A sacrifice? You would rather have your existence erased than just die?" She commented, but it was already too late.

Margot had not acted fast enough against him because the sacrifice was something few would choose. That way, that man would not be able to escape her.

But to Margot's surprise, even someone in her cultivation stage would make the folly of sacrificing himself to protect his ideals.

'Madness!'

'Doesn't he know that he won't be able to reincarnate by doing that?' She did not move far away, only having begun to circulate her techniques to contain that person's outburst.

Unlike the Spiritual Kings that Minos had already seen sacrificing themselves, the sacrifice of a Spiritual Saint could destroy hundreds of kilometers from its origin!

Considering this, to protect the many human cities nearby, Margot decided to act on her own.

She was over 300% stronger than that man, so she activated her soul technique without fear.

Angels Avatar!

The moment she did this, that place that seemed to be about to freeze glowed with golden light, and a silhouette similar to Margot's appeared from her body.

Such a thing expanded for hundreds of meters until six large wings appeared from its back. After that, a powerful pulse broke from that figure, forming a sizeable golden sphere around that location.

In this instant, that Spiritual Saint slowly began to turn to dust, while the spheres of black energy in his hands began to decrease in size.

Then...

Such a thing exploded similarly to a supernova, causing the surrounding space to tremble while tiny cracks appeared in it.

However, Margot's 8th technique could not be underestimated!

As a Golden-grade technique, one of the two techniques of that rank available to the most talented members of the Church in the Flaming Empire, it gave her a power similar to that of a Spiritual Sage!

Thus, the moment the space within that golden area seemed to want to collapse, the walls of the barrier created by Margot withstood the thud as the avatar's hands moved against it.

Margot made the same movements with her body, slowly pressing her hands against each other as if trying to crush something.

Puff!

Strong winds spread from that area as the black flames finally disappeared and Margot's avatar's golden light slowly faded.

"This little wind will destroy some houses, but no one will die..."

"Sigh!"

"I didn't get any of this." She complained before setting off toward the capital of the Brown Kingdom.

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Sometime later...

"Your Highness, Lord Leo, he... He sacrificed himself!" An elder agitatedly said this as he stopped in front of the crown prince of Vogel.

"What? How could that have happened?" The royal guard standing there with Abe and other Spiritual Saints, someone at level 74, asked in incomprehension.

How could someone at their stage sacrifice himself?

Only if someone terrifying came their way could that possibly be plausible. But Leo was in the northern region...

"That..."

"How?"

"I don't know..." The old man who was holding Leo's soul lamp said. "I am only reporting what I saw, Your Highness."

Meanwhile, the level 74 man was pale with the thought in his mind. "Emerson, what are you thinking?" Abe asked in nervousness.

"Your Highness, let's stop getting involved with the Black Plain and cover our tracks. That place might have connections to Spiritual Sages!"

"What?" Everyone there exclaimed in surprise.

"How? Why would someone like that get involved with that place?" One of them asked.magic

"I don't know. But I can't imagine anyone else, other than someone capable of wiping out the family, being able to force Leo to sacrifice himself." He thoughtfully looked at the one who asked the question. "He did it to protect us." Gulp!

"That..."

"Disgrace!"

"It's not for nothing that such a place has improved so much!" They began to despair as they ran back and forth, already preparing to erase all traces of what they had done.

"Damn you, Saints Killing Sect!"

"You'll pay me for this!" Abe said with hatred in his voice.

Chapter 1133 Good News?

After a few minutes, Margot arrived at the capital of the Brown Kingdom, where dozens of guards were startled by the arrival of a Spiritual Saint.

Typically speaking, people in this region would not feel so afraid of Spiritual Saints since they usually only traveled through the local skies and usually did not even enter the local cities.

Moreover, there was the Church to maintain order in the region, and they were guaranteed that none of these experts would go crazy and start causing chaos in the area.

However, with the recent events and disturbing news coming from the Black Plain, there was no way the local Spiritual Kings could ignore the fear in their hearts of such experts.

"Spiritual Saint! Is he here to destroy us?" Raynard shouted in surprise as he felt a powerful aura in the vicinity of his royal palace.

Not only he, his older sister, who was still in this city, trembled in panic as she looked at her mother. "Let's run!" She said.

But Thomas Brown's widow was a true patriot who would not run unless that was her last option. "Let's look at the situation first, Diana."

Then each of the Spiritual Kings in that royal palace headed in Margot's direction, the Temple of the City of the Setting Sun.

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Meanwhile, in the Temple of the Spiritual Church...

"Matriarch!" Several members of that post shouted upon seeing that woman's red clothes, promptly beginning to prostrate in admiration that such an expert had allowed them to see her.

At the same time, the Bishops inside that building were quick to run towards her, at first startled, but soon after relieved that she was a member of the Church, not some madman.

"Matriarch, to what do we owe this visit?" The purple-clothed people asked in nervous tones.

Seeing the low number of local Bishops and the youthful appearances of most of them, Margot found this situation strange and asked. "Why are there so few of you here? In fact, you are too weak to maintain a post like this..."

Gulp!

The oldest of those people stepped forward and bowed his head to answer her. "Archbishop Frost eliminated several of our brothers a few years ago, Matriarch..."

"We still haven't recovered since then." Another of them, a woman, added.

"Oh? She did that?" Gloria's mother asked with a smile on her face. "From your tone, it sounds like you are unhappy about it. Should I change the person in charge of this region?"

No one dared to say anything after she asked that. Obviously, they did not want a person involved with Minos leading the Church in the region!

But what could they do? Talk badly about their bosses? Interfere in the affairs of people several levels above them?

Madness!

Even more so considering that the beliefs of the Spiritual Church were that one who speaks ill of others behind their backs does not deserve respect. And since Gloria had not done anything outside the rules, they would not dare say a single word.

The old man from before replied after a while. "We don't dare question the decisions of our superiors. It is only up to Archbishop Frost's superiors to decide on that."

"Hmm," Margot laughed, satisfied that these people had not answered her test wrong.

"Well, take me to the communication array. I need to use it."

"Please..." One of them showed one of his hands and then asked. "What should I call you, Matriarch?"

"Matriarch Frost."

Those people's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as they realized that perhaps they had escaped a turbulent storm by keeping their thoughts in check.

"That... If you don't bother to answer, what is your relationship to Archbishop Frost?" A woman there asked.

"I am her mother."

"Her mother!" They simultaneously shouted, sensing that there was no salvation for the region.

They would all come under the cruel clutches of Minos and should get used to even the possibility of taking orders from him...

'What a terrible thing!'

'That can only be the devil's plan! How could a person as bad as he was lucky enough to get involved with a powerful family in the Church?' The old man, one of the few old members of this post, wondered, looking up to the skies with a look of injustice.

"Oh? Spiritual Emperor?" Margot turned around as she noticed a large number of people approaching her location.

She was already finishing climbing the steps to the entrance of this temple, but after sensing a Spiritual Emperor among those people, she wondered if this was an enemy of Minos or not.

"What do you people want by coming to my church temple?" She asked as she looked in the direction of the young Spiritual King, who had a crown on his head.

"Matriarch!" Raynard bowed his head and gave a greeting.

"We sensed your presence and came to receive the illustrious one!" He said, relieved that this was someone from the Church and not an enemy of Minos.

"Is that so? And who are you?" she looked at Diana. "Where do you come from? From the Black Plain?"

Upon hearing that last question, Diana felt disgusted and promptly denied it. "I am not from that cursed place, Matriarch. I am a member of the Brown family, a disciple of the Holy Sect. I am here visiting my family."

"Oh? So, that's it? Well, that's okay..." She turned to walk back to her destination.

"Matriarch, may I ask if we can expect any help from the Church in dealing with the invaders? We are in danger of extermination." The Queen Mother asked.

"Invaders?"

The king explained to that woman. "Yes, there are thousands of them on our borders. We don't know what might happen, but they are strong enough to destroy us and end the peace in the region."

"On your borders? I just passed through there, and there is no one else. I believe the forces of the brat Minos eliminated these people, so you should not worry." She commented. "Although he is annoying, he is a talented Spiritual Emperor."

"Spiritual Emperor?"

"No more enemies?"

"How is that possible?" Several people in the surrounding area asked different questions about that white-haired woman's speech.

'Irritating?' Diana watched that woman with hope in her eyes, sensing that perhaps the Church's superiors did not like Minos.

"Matriarch, has he been injured? Then, the region can hope for some good news regarding liberation..."

"Diana!" Raynard shouted his older sister's name, feeling that she should not wish Minos' harm aloud.

"Oh? You don't like Minos?" Margot asked interestedly.

Seeing the nod of that young brown-haired Spiritual Emperor, Margot laughed and said. "Don't worry. I have the impression that Minos won't be around for long."

Several people looked at each other in incomprehension, trying to guess the situation.

As for Diana, she was more hopeful about the regional liberation and the resolution of her demons.

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Meanwhile, Minos had gone to his office along with the upper echelon of his forces to discuss the results of the previous day's battle.

At this point, his forces had already accounted for all the spatial rings and numbers relating to those involved in the conflict.magic

With this, Minos and his group were getting the necessary updates, understanding the current situation of the local forces to know better what to do next.

They still did not know what might happen, but for now, the expectation was that more enemies would come from outside the region to cause them trouble.

Thus, they had to prepare themselves to give timely responses to potential new enemies, planning the local defenses for the chaotic future of this region.

"Your Grace, the soldiers, vassals, and allies involved in the operation to destroy the invaders are relatively well." One soldier commented as he stood in front of Minos. "The many wounded will recover with the help of the doctors, in particular, the help of the butler Dillian."

"As for the 50 dead, we are already looking after the families for them to receive those people's parts from the battle prizes and their belongings."

"Finally, with the loot results, we will be able to pay for all the mission costs and still nurture thousands of Spiritual Kings."

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Chapter 1134 Punishment for the Rebels 1

"The results of our forces weren't bad..." Ruth commented with a smile as she heard the details of that special operation.

"Yes," Abby nodded in agreement. "And regardless of whether or not we will face new waves of enemies, it is undeniable that we have gained time to prepare."

"Not only that, but now potential opponents will also be more careful. Of course, that has its downside, but at least it prevents sudden actions from happening."

The soldiers there felt that this was indeed better.

Facing an enemy who did not naturally respect them had the advantage of underestimation, which could make it easier to solve the problem. However, sometimes having a minimally cautious opponent was no bad thing!

A careful enemy might be more challenging to eliminate, true. But if the other side is so strong that it can destroy its opponents if it acts with everything, then surely it would be better to have a more cautious, less rash opponent.

That way, the weaker side could at least have a chance for salvation with the endless possibilities that time brought.

And all the Black Plain needed now was precisely the advantage related to this.

Time!

Minos then commented. "We won a lot the day before and will have some time before we worry about the many potential opponents of my state. Then give the order for our top experts to go into seclusion."

"I feel it will be a waste to leave them on alert now." He thoughtfully commented before saying in a sighing tone. "Let's take advantage of the fear we've created by dealing with those criminals."

"Yes, Your Grace!" Several soldiers and local government agents said.

Minos then looked at Joey and expressed. "I want you to inform all the Spiritual Kings above level 57 of our allied forces that we will give them the chance to cultivate in a special cultivation room."

"Each person will have the opportunity to do this for 30 days in this place, then after you have all their names, make the division according to the capacity of an ordinary-sized cultivation room."

"Oh? These people are going to..." Joey found that strange, wondering what cultivation room that was.

Minos negatively shook his head, seeing the people in his surroundings with strange expressions. He said. "It's not what you are thinking. I have obtained a new device capable of enriching the spiritual density of contained areas."

"I will allow these people to train in the basement room of the local Cultivation Tower, where this device will be."

"So, that's it..." The people there sighed in relief upon discovering that Minos had not gone crazy to send individuals outside the army to the Spatial Kingdom.

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About two hours later...

Margot had already returned from her short trip, having sent her message asking for a high-level grade-3 spiritual judge to come from the Flaming Empire to Dry City.

So, after entering the royal palace, she promptly headed toward where Minos was now.

"Brat, I've done what I should so our agreement can be signed. Now, where are the Spiritual Emperors you spoke of? Let's settle this once and for all." She said as she entered the royal throne hall, where he was finishing dealing with some matters along with Abby.

As for Ruth and Gloria, the first was dealing with army matters at headquarters. Margot's daughter was taking care of her responsibilities about the Spiritual Church in another part of the royal palace.

"You already did that, huh?" Minos ignored some of his subordinates who were passing to him information about the migratory movements to the Black Plain.

"Well, we can do that now." He stood up and showed one of his hands to that woman. "Please, accompany me."

Abby then asked the people there to wait for her and Minos and, without delay, escorted Margot to an area of their palace where those people were.

"Brat, you captured these three, but what guarantee do you have that they were acting in the area? Until proven otherwise, they may just be passersby..." She commented as she walked behind the most famous couple in the region.

"Before I attacked these people, I overheard the enemy group talking about what they would do next. These Spiritual Emperors said they would act behind the scenes to deceive the Church and would initially send Spiritual Emperors to deal with those in my group."

"That way, they could help the invading forces in the region to quickly dominate the Black Plain and later the entire northern region," Minos sincerely said.

"Is that so?" She asked, feeling a little irritated da to know that someone wanted to deceive her organization but still not entirely convinced.

"Also, their group said that other Spiritual Emperors would be arriving in a few days in the region to participate in the attacks. So, since those three haven't died and it will take a while for the news of what happened to spread, I believe these people are still coming here."

"You can pick up the meeting point with these people and act against them on your own." He suggested.

She kept that information in her heart and asked. "That's not a bad idea... But I want to hear from those three first. How do you intend to get them to tell the truth?"

Minos looked at her and nodded to Abby. "My queen has an innate ability to manipulate nerve responses in living bodies. So, we will make them speak the truth using her ability."

"Oh?" Margot looked at the blue-haired woman next to Minos. "That's an outstanding ability... Aren't you afraid to share that information about your wife with someone much stronger than you?"

"Aren't we already a family, mother-in-law?" Minos smiled. "Besides, you couldn't hurt Abby with me here..."

"Tsk!"

'Such arrogance!' Margot closed her eyes so as not to o smack Minos, feeling that it would be hard to have to put up with him in the future.

After this brief conversation, their group reached the room where the three Spiritual Emperors were bound to chains on the floor.

When they saw Minos' face after this man entered that room, the three individuals began to look at him with hatred in their eyes.

"Brat, you are powerful, but you will regret what you have done!" One of the weakest of them said this, shouting. "You will soon have to face the entire Furious Shadows! Our brothers will not forgive you!"

"Furious Shadows?" Margot appeared behind Minos, finally becoming visible to the three individuals who had their spiritual cultivation sealed but were not fools not to recognize her clothes.

"Matriarch!" The three of them paled in awe.

The leader of this group thought as he felt the worst approaching them. 'What is a Matriarch doing in this place? Why is she here? Don't tell me this wretch has such deep connections?'

She saw the look of fear on their faces and frowned, already beginning to think they were indeed rebels who deserved punishment.

She asked. "These youths next to me are accusing you of plotting against the rules of the Spiritual Church. Is that true?"

"No! It is a lie!"

"That demon wants to eliminate us!"

"Matriarch, he is the one who is a danger to the Church! You can't imagine the terrifying power hidden inside him! He's certainly up to something!" The level 60 individual commented in despair.

"Yes! Yes! How could someone so strong and not up to something waste his time in this region? I think he committed a great crime, Matriarch!"

"We call for justice!"

"Tsk!" Abby felt irritated upon hearing those words and stepped forward to begin her work.

At the same time, Minos let them feel a little despair by telling them a 'little secret.' "Don't bother to cry out for her mercy. This woman is my mother-in-law, so she won't listen to your nonsense and stand against her own family."

Feeling Minos touching one of her shoulders, Margot just closed her eyes, waiting for Abby's action.

"Mother-in-law?"

"It can't be!"

"How can such injustice be true?" They cried in fear since if this were true, all of them, their families, and the organization behind them would be killed in no time.magic

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Chapter 1135 Punishment for the Rebels 2

After falling under the effects of Abby's innate ability, the three criminals were totally on hand to answer Minos and Margot's questions.

Minos saw Abby's signal, so he decided to ask the first question. "Where are you guys from?"

"Albano, Furious Shadows..." All three simultaneously answered, with no emotion on their faces.

"And where are you guys now?"

"Northern region of the Central Continent, presumably, Black Plain..."

"I happen to be a member of the Spiritual Church?"

"No..."

"What about her?" Minos pointed to Margot.

"She is a Matriarch of the Spiritual Church..."

Minos smiled and looked at his mother-in-law. "As you can see, they are not being forced to say what we want them to say."

But he did not even need to do that. With her soul sense, Margot could easily determine that Abby had only influenced them to speak the truth. She was not controlling them to self-incriminate themselves.

Minos saw that Margot seemed OK with this and then continued. "Furious Shadows sent you to the region for what?"

The oldest of the three replied. "To support the criminal alliance recently formed to dominate the Black Plain..."

"And how would you do that?"

"By eliminating the Black Plain's Spiritual Emperors with our men..."

"So, do you or do you not think that your actions go against the norms of the Spiritual Church?"

That person then said without hesitation. "Yes, our actions go against the rules of the Church. We are aware of that..."

"Then that's it." Minos looked at the woman beside him, satisfied.

Margot then asked. "Are there any other organizations behind the Furious Shadows scheme?"

"No..."

"Tell me about your organization's plans in detail..."

They then continued there for 30 minutes, with Margot asking those individuals many questions. Among them, she collected information about the Spiritual Emperors coming to the region to attack Minos' forces.

In the end, she found out everything that the three captured men knew about this transgression alongside Minos and Abby.

In any case, the Spiritual Church did not care whether cases like these were the individual acts of a few souls or the entire organization behind these people. For the Church, it would only take one person to disregard its rules for all its fury to hang over an entire family or sect.

Because of this, Margot did not bother trying to find out if this action by the Furious Shadows had been something orchestrated by the leader of this organization or another member of it.

Those who rebelled deserved extermination, something necessary to keep the ideas of the more daring ones in check, thus avoiding constant problems.magic

With that done, she took those three men and left Dry City, heading back to the capital of the Brown Kingdom to send a new message to the Church.

This time she would not do this to speak to the branch of the Flaming Empire but to the headquarters of that organization in the Evergreen Empire.

A select group in the Spiritual Church took care of matters like this. So, people like Margot or members of the Albano branch were not involved in enforcing punishments like this.

No, at most, they would make the accusation and gather evidence. Then, after that, it was up to this group to solve the problems, judging and exterminating whoever was needed.

Because of this, she soon rushed to that place to start the proceedings!

As for Minos and Abby, they returned to their business, feeling one less weight on their shoulders.

Now they would finally have a few weeks of peace!

...

At the end of the day...

After working hard and finding time to train and cultivate his techniques in the middle of the day, Minos made his way alongside his women to the Cultivation Tower.

Upon doing so, in a few minutes, they met up with Jade and Linette, heading straight to the basement of that building, where a cultivation room was already waiting for them.

Spiritual energy had a behavior similar to that of heated gases. It tended not to stay close to the ground but to rise from it into the skies.

Because of this, the energy absorbed by spiritual roots returned to the atmosphere and could be used by living beings in the Spiritual World.

Also, because of this, the room that would receive Minos' black hole had been built underground so that any energy lost in that room would go to the upper floors of this building.

Minos knew he would produce such a thing one day, so this place had been made with this in mind.

So, soon he and his group arrived in that place that looked like an ordinary cultivation room.

"What do you want to show us, Minos?" Linette asked while her heart was beating rapidly.

'He had brought five women to a secluded, empty place... I wonder what he wanted?'

'Perhaps he had found a legendary method to get advancements by having fun?' She thought similar things as she asked that.

Minos then showed the mirror sphere in his hand to those women before placing it on the floor in the middle of that cultivation room, which could receive up to 15 people at a time.

He explained. "That's a Black Hole Bomb. It's a weapon. But if used in the right way, it can release the spiritual energy and Natural Laws of living beings absorbed by the black hole."

"Such a thing is capable of turning an ordinary cultivation room into a pseudo cultivation sanctuary!"

"Uh?" Gloria, Jade, and Linette, who knew nothing about it, exclaimed in surprise at Minos' speech.

"A bomb? Isn't that dangerous, Minos?" Jade asked as she looked at that thing glowing and emitting rich spiritual energy.

Minos smiled and said. "If I close those small openings, this could explode and destroy the entire Dry City. But if no one messes with this sphere, nothing will happen."

"At most, its energy and Natural Laws will diminish over time, weakening the black hole and also the effects of an explosion."

"But..." Linette felt slightly uncomfortable to discover that thing could destroy an entire city.

Minos then assured them. "Well, don't worry. As I said, it's safe the way it is. Anyway, that black hole is not something that can be erased without someone absorbing the powers of the living things absorbed by it."

"Then, since I don't need a bomb at the moment, I'll make it available to people interested in cultivating more quickly."

Gloria heard all this with her eyebrows frowning. "What do you mean by a pseudo cultivation sanctuary?"

"Well, this black hole was created from a fusion of techniques and then evolved into something partially independent after absorbing countless cultivators."

"But black holes don't simply erase what they swallow. Rather, they store information in a different form than is normally found outside of them." He said. "And it turns out that this form of information is precisely spiritual energy and the Natural Laws."

When the black hole emerged, everything it swallowed was concentrated into its singularity, turning every law or unit of spiritual energy in the swallowed bodies into a pure form of energy embedded with laws.

The result was an extremely rich 'reject,' even more valuable than all the energy and Natural Laws of the absorbed cultivators!

That's right, the black hole made it possible to extract the powers of living beings and multiplied such a thing!

Because of this nature, the thousands of Spiritual Kings and the Spiritual Saint swallowed by that thing had become a pure source of power to enrich a place like this cultivation room.

Minos then finished his explanation. "But unfortunately, this pure form of radiation expelled by that black hole is not complete. After all, only a God would have all the understanding to provide a body capable of compressing all the Natural Laws. But only Spiritual Kings are part of that..."

"So, that can't turn a cultivation room into a true cultivation sanctuary. At most, it's a pseudo that can greatly accelerate the speed of Law comprehension and cultivation of the people who train here."

That was the reason behind the cultivation speed of the Black Plain Army members who have access to the Spatial Kingdom!

Such a place had been made by a God, someone who had built that with all the existing Natural Laws and concentrated them there.

In any way, this cultivation room with such an item could come a little close to that and enable those Spiritual Kings and even Spiritual Emperors to have breakthroughs if they cultivated in this place!

"That..." Gloria looked in shock at Minos since she did not know that something like that was possible to make artificially.

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Chapter 1136 Cultivation Tower Pseudo-Sanctuary

"Do you want to try it?" Minos looked at his pregnant woman, smiling at her. "Even though you are at the end of the 7th stage, I am sure you will feel the difference."

"Really?" She took her cultivation cushion from her spatial ring and sat down next to Minos, quickly beginning to cultivate.

Minos looked at Jade and Linette and suggested the same. "I know you are a little scared, but try this. I think you will understand how good this feels and get over such a feeling."

"OK..." The two softly commented as they did the same as Gloria, quickly beginning to circulate their energies into their cultivation techniques.

In doing so, just like Gloria, they soon realized how much easier it seemed to cultivate or train in this place compared to the low-level grade-3 cultivation room they formerly used.

In that place, the spiritual energy exhaled by the mirror sphere was much denser and more straightforward to absorb than that of that other place. Moreover, there was also a continuous flow of Laws in that energy.

That was the distinguishing feature since, in ordinary places, one would have to 'unmix' the Laws present in the environment and then use them to one's advantage. But in this instant, the Laws coming out of the black hole were already in the best condition to be studied and absorbed!

As there were even the cultivation understandings of a Spiritual Saint in that black hole, even Gloria felt good cultivating here.

'It truly works!' The only pregnant there felt good while cultivating here, something she had not felt since she had left the Flaming Empire.

In the Temple of Payton, there was a special room with almost the same conditions as this room after adding the medium-level grade-3 array with Minos' black hole.

That place was not a room that Gloria or other members of the Church with her rank could frequent whenever they wanted. But from time to time, Spiritual Emperors like her had the opportunity to train in such a place.

Because of this, Gloria had already experienced something similar and could not help but be shocked by Minos' accomplishments.

'He achieved something so incredible? How? Who made such a black hole?' She wondered as she felt her cultivation comprehension improving.

Meanwhile, Jade and Linette were excited as never before by just cultivating.

Unlike Gloria, who had a high level and was no longer as affected by the conditions created by the Black Hole Bomb, these two were mere level 59 Spiritual Kings.magic But dozens of Spiritual Kings of that level were among those absorbed by Minos' black hole. Consequently, the effects of such a thing for them were genuinely unique to the point that all their previous fear had vanished in the blink of an eye.

'I can feel that my control over my cultivation technique is increasing!' Jade smiled as she cultivated, feeling that at her new pace, she would advance in no more than half the time required in the cultivation room she was training in before.

On the other hand, Linette was the most excited one as, unlike her harem sister, she was the one who was most looking forward to a breakthrough and the physical improvements brought about by it. 'In this place, I will finally be able to return to my physical peak!' She felt determined to cultivate there.

Seeing how those women seemed to have understood what he was talking about, Minos smiled at his wives, whom he had talked about all this before.

They then watched those women for a few minutes, with Minos thinking about the black hole. 'If I had kept those people's spatial rings, I could probably have much better results.'

'After all, this device can only stay in one place, it has a limited capacity, and there is a restriction on the area. But on the other hand, crystals and cultivation resources have none of those limitations, and I could have invested in many places and people on the Black Plain.'

'But that's not bad at all... At least I can increase the number of Spiritual Emperors in the region with this.' He sighed, resigned to the situation.

By limiting the 'quantity,' it naturally became easier to improve the 'quality' of something. Because of this, as much as being forced to use his fusion limited him, it brought a possibility of qualitative advancement to Minos' forces.

He could hardly improve the cultivation speed of his Spiritual Kings or even Spiritual Emperors with just crystals.

But with that device, he could!

So, Minos' plan now was to focus on the high-level Spiritual Kings to help them break through to the 7th stage. After that, he would give opportunities to his Spiritual Emperors without access to the Spatial Kingdom to use this place as well.

That way, he could strengthen the Black Plain and the northern region before his journey to the Flaming Empire!

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A few more minutes passed, and Gloria finally left her meditative state.

"Minos, how come you have something like this? Why didn't you tell me before?" She asked as she put away her cultivation cushion and thoughtfully looked at her man.

"Well, I didn't have that until recently..." Minos commented without giving too many details. "Did you like it?"

"Of course! I'll cultivate here from now on!" She said in a determined manner. "By the way, why are you giving this opportunity to others and not your soldiers?"

Upon hearing this, Abby and Ruth looked at each other, curious what excuse Minos would give this woman who was not yet committed enough to him to know about the Spatial Kingdom.

Minos looked at her and smiled bitterly. "You will find out after your mother, and I sign that agreement I proposed earlier."

"Until then, just consider that I have other options..."

"But, dear, I hope you won't use this place." He seriously looked at her. "I know it must be much better for you to cultivate here, but soon, the four of us will be traveling around the continent, so we'd better give this opportunity to people who will stay here to protect the region for us." "And don't worry, I'll reward you for it. I already have something perfect to make you stronger quicker." He winked at Abby and Ruth.

Her eyes sharpened, and she clenched her fists, feeling bad for not knowing the whole truth about her man. "All right..."

"Sigh!"

"You see that, little one? Your father is so mean to your mother. He treats her like a stranger who can't be trusted..." She looked down at her belly and massaged it, making Abby and Ruth look at her with envy in their eyes.

Seeing this, Minos brought his three women into his embrace, staying in that place for a few more moments.

And after Realizing that Jade and Linette were too focused on their meditations, he and his wives left after leaving a soldier to explain the situation to the two.

Minos would let the two cultivate in this place as much as they wanted until his staff finished organizing the list of people who would have the right to use the room. After this, they would naturally have to share this space with others and even take turns using it.

Anyway, as the two were already at the peak of the 6th stage, they would probably advance in a short time and would not be much affected by the future schedules of this place.

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In this way, a week passed, and Linette and Jade soon gained several companions to share that cultivation room in the basement of the Dry City Cultivation Tower.

Among them, Adam Snow and several high-level individuals from Minos' allied families went to that place, with several others already earning a place in the queue.

With that, the first to advance in level there had already appeared. But unfortunately, this was only a level 58 Spiritual King who had reached 59.

However, the peak Spiritual Kings were getting closer and closer to their advancement, and Minos already expected to have at least half a dozen more Spiritual Emperors in his region soon!

Chapter 1137 The Queen with an Inverse Harem (18+)

A few days later...

In the capital of Albano, there was a large palace in the central part of the city, a building completely covered in a type of rosy marble, which attracted all eyes of visitors passing through the area.

In this place was the seat of government of this high-level kingdom, where unlike in other parts of this continent, a woman led the state, not a man!

But this was not because her husband, the king, had died or lost his ability to rule this state with hundreds of Spiritual Saints in its ranks.

No, this state followed the matriarchy and the highest ruler of this state was always a woman, no matter what.

In fact, it would be impossible for a king to ascend in this place. After all, by local custom, the queen had her own reverse harem!

And just at this moment, inside her palace, the Queen of Albano was in a room with three men, naked on a large bed.magic

There, the young-looking woman with white hair was completely sweaty, while one of her partners was penetrating her little flower, standing underneath this beautiful woman with sensual curves.

At the same time, a tall, robust, and tanned-skinned man was voraciously pounding his 'weapon' against the queen's second hole while using his hands to grab her perfect ass.

Meanwhile, the queen had her oversized breasts wildly bouncing but not moaning much, given the service she was doing on her third man.

This one was kneeling in front of her while having his 'sword' sucked with enthusiasm by that woman.

Slurp! Slurp!

Pah! Pah!

Characteristic sounds spread through the surroundings as she trembled in excitement with yet another orgasm.

"Oh~ Your Majesty, you're going to make me cum~" The man in front of her said as he massaged her hair while shooting a stream of white liquid into his leader's velvet little mouth.

Sensing this, Iris West, level 77, Queen of Albano, took her mouth off that piece of flesh, happily savoring this man's 'milky.'

And as she continued to be penetrated by the other two, she finally felt a long and pleasurable orgasm, just before being filled in both her holes by their seed.

"Ahhhhhhhh~" She happily moaned, falling onto the man's body beneath her.

"Hah... Hah... Boys, you never let me down..." She said amidst her unsteady breathing.

Her partners might be weaker than her, but when having intense sex with three level 75 men, there was no way she could not exhaust herself.

That was a challenging 'battle' to overcome without much effort!

As such, Iris was extremely tired right now, sweaty, and with the strong smell of these men on her body. But all this was just what she needed to relax a little from her routine, which she did every day at night and in the middle of the day.

During the nights, she served some of her husbands, but in the afternoons, well, she partied with others, from family friends, subordinates, royal guards, and even members of her family.

The West family was extremely libertine, and with matriarchy, local moral boundaries depended greatly on the head in charge of power. If the queen was more moralistic, she usually restrained herself to her husbands.

But when she was more libertine, it was not uncommon to find a queen who would even sleep with her family members when they had the profile that aroused her.

In Iris' case, apart from some of her uncles, her two daughters, and only grandson, she did not copulate with others.

In any case, as this was the middle of the day, she had naturally restrained her desires somewhat, only having served three men, her royal guards.

Because of this, when they had finished their duty, the three quickly let the queen rest on that bed, took their uniforms, and then left that large royal room.

After a few minutes, a young black-haired woman dressed in royal armor entered Iris' room and looked at her perfect ass, which had liquid dripping out of its two lower holes.

She then sat down on one side of the queen's bed and touched the middle of Iris' legs, taking with one of her fingers some liquid dripping from that beautiful pink flower.

Iris felt this movement but did not think it was bad, having smiled as she turned around calmly.

She saw her daughter tasting the mixture of seeds from different men with a silly smile on her face and said. "Lulu, you are more shameless than your older sister! Only 100 years old, and you already have five husbands, but you still wish to taste other men's taste of your mother's pussy!"

Lulu West, level 63, made a playful expression while still having one of her fingers in her mouth and said. "Look who's talking? The woman who sleeps with my son!"

Iris laughed. "My grandson naturally needed to learn from the best to know how to handle the desires of his future wife. So, I naturally do my best to ensure his future!"

"Is that so? I thought it was because he's hot..." She closed her eyes and laughed.

"What can I do if my grandson is so gifted? I just take the opportunity to earn something while I teach him how to please a woman, hehe." She stood up and then kissed her youngest daughter before getting up and going to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Lulu stood outside the bathroom and became more serious. "Mom, although it's fun to come from my city to see you, I'm here today on official business."

"Oh? So, you didn't come because you miss your old mother?" Iris joked as she washed her little sister. "That's too bad. I was already thinking of having a girls' night..."

"We can do that later since I'm already here anyway." Lulu did not refuse this tempting proposal. "But for now, listen to this information that one of my soldiers at the border passed on to me."

"Oh? Speak."

"Recently..." Lulu then described to Iris every detail that the royal soldiers on the border with the Black Plain had discovered regarding Minos' territory.

After being alerted by her daughter about the unique possibilities of the Black Plain, Iris could not help but stop herself from wiping her body and looking earnestly at Lulu. "Are you serious? If this is true, that place will develop a strength similar to that of mid-level sects in Albano in a few centuries!" She nodded to her mother and said. "It's awe-inspiring, but I'm not sure since we haven't started investigating that area yet. However, considering the news from years ago, the way this Minos Stuart dominated the region, maybe this information is true."

Lulu became more solemn and asked. "What should we do? I have heard that this Stuart King is a descendant of one of the sects of the Flaming Empire."

Albano was an enemy of the Flaming Empire, which meant that they were also enemies of the sects in that state.

Iris understood that her daughter was worried about an enemy power arising alongside them and said. "That Black Plain can't be connected to the Flaming Empire, or the Church would have already acted."

"That doesn't mean they can't be friends..." Lulu said in a low voice.

"Sure, but that doesn't make us automatic enemies of the Black Plain. So, before we jump deductions, let's see what this Black Plain King wants."

"None of us want another bloody war going on for the moment, so if he's sensible, we might even have a good relationship with him to have contact with one of the Empire's sects." Iris finished what she was doing and picked up a white towel to dry herself. "That will help us decrease the tensions around our borders."

"Oh? So what do you want to do?"

Iris stopped next to her daughter and said. "We're going to investigate this fellow and then send someone to negotiate a deal with him."

"It doesn't have to be anything significant, just something to put us in touch with him and create a positive relationship between our states."

"OK." Lulu said, "I will send some investigators to create a profile of him and the Black Plain. Then, I will visit him myself."

Chapter 1138 The News Spreads

Three weeks later...

After more than a month since the action of Minos and his forces against the invaders from Albano, the entire region has learned of his deeds.

Few should have known about it, but when Gloria's mother passed on the information about Minos' action to the people in the Brown family in the temple where she had been, such news was no longer contained.

In the blink of an eye, the information that only a few dozen people outside the Black Plain knew about reached tens of thousands. Then someone passed it on to one of the local periodicals, alerting the region about Minos' advance to the 7th stage.

That had been a secret until then, which raised certain doubts about the region's future given the new challenges. But with this information, much had changed for the most fearful in these areas!

The powers that had already managed to send their youths to the Black Plain Army celebrated the news with vigor. As for those who did not yet value so highly the opportunity created by the previous tournament, they could not help but be determined to join this force.

Minos was only 30 years old, but even though he lived in the northern region, he had reached level 60.magic

What did this mean?

Well, that being on his side, many could reach this stage, even if at a lower speed than his!

For the people of this region, this was more than enough for them to put aside the sinister image of Minos in their minds to see him more favorably.

...

On one of the peaks of the Endless Snow Mountain Range...

In this place previously visited by Minos, Laura Cox, level 63, was looking at the white horizon in front of her while feeling cold winds passing through her body.

There, next to this woman, a young Spiritual King was holding some papers in her hands, having just told her leader about Minos' deeds.

"Sigh..."

"So, that crazy kid is already that strong, huh?" She muttered in disbelief, not understanding how Minos could advance so fast, even though he was in the weak northern region of the Central Continent.

'It took me ages to reach my level, even though I focused almost all my time on cultivation within this special place, but still...' She clenched her fists, remembering Minos' annoying face.

The girl next to her then asked. "Sect Master, what shall we do? He said he was coming back in the future..."

Hearing this, Laura put her nonconformity aside and said. "I'm glad we didn't piss him off. If I had refused to let him into our sect, he would surely slaughter us in the future."

"But... But what if he still decides to do that?" The young woman asked in concern.

"Our job is to protect this place, so we will do our best, even if it is from within another organization."

"Uh? What does that mean?" The young woman didn't understand.

"Carly, we have our honor and purpose. But just because of that, we don't have to give up our intelligence and ignore reality." Laura seriously looked at the disciple of her sect. "Defending this place by fighting to the death will only kill all of us and leave this area unprotected from people committed to our purpose."

"Then we will not try to stop a meteor with an egg."

"If he wishes to take us, we should just join his organization and try to get the best possible deal. That is the best we can do!" She said in determination, feeling there were no alternatives but for them to surrender to Minos.

Minos was already so strong when he was a mere Spiritual King, so Laura did not even want to imagine what kind of monster he had become. All that was left was to ensure the Immemorial Graves Sect's survival by accepting the Black Plain's dictator!

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On the other hand, in the Flaming Empire...

At the headquarters of the Holy Sect, one of the three largest sects in this state, Troy and Ford Carline were sitting face to face in a common room, with a newspaper on the floor between them.

On that yellowed sheet of paper, the representation of Minos showed how far he had distanced himself from the other regional leaders by breaking through the barrier of the 7th stage.

And with the text that spoke of how the Black Plain forces had wiped out tens of thousands of Spiritual Kings, these two fellow sect members could not help but be momentarily silent.

They were both shocked!

Minos had been powerful before, and they knew their talents could not be compared to his. But not even in their worst nightmares would they have imagined that Minos would advance to level 60 so quickly while still living in that region!

They knew it would happen sooner or later. But they both judged that he would come to the Flaming Empire in the future to solve it. Not that he would ever move on while still being there!

So, Ford swallowed his saliva and took his eyes off that journal. "Troy, what do you think of this? Do we still have any hope?" He asked, worried that he could not get the image of Minos fucking his sweet sister out of his mind.

For Ford, just getting revenge on Minos, teaching him a lesson, could make him forget that terrible situation from years ago. But with this news, he was losing hope.

He had only reached level 56 after all these years, while his great friend in the empire, Troy, had recently reached level 59. Considering this difference, he no longer saw the light at the end of the tunnel for his revenge.

Troy closed his eyes and shook his head negatively. "Impossible. At this rate of his progress and considering his above-average fighting proficiency, he'll probably be able to fight Spiritual Saints in a few years."

"Do you see yourself doing that?" He opened his eyes as he asked that.

Gulp!

"No..." Ford lowered his head in a dejected manner. '8th stage... For someone like me, that's just a distant dream.'

"Sigh..."

"Never mind. After my embarrassing defeat to him years ago, I no longer see him as my rival." Troy commented after sighing. "On the other hand, my family members survived the war, so I have no reason to continue letting this fellow's results bother me."

"So, from today on, I will go my way without looking at him anymore!"

"Oh? Are you sure?" Ford asked in doubt. "I don't know if I can forgive him. The wretch ruined my sister!"

Upon hearing this, Troy wanted to laugh at the story Ford had told him years ago, after returning from the northern region depressed and lacking in willpower.

'Ah, good thing I don't have any sister...'

'I'm free from facing something like that!' Troy clapped one of his hands on Ford's right shoulder, comforting his old friend. "Come on, get over it. Kara is a grown woman now..."

"But if you think about it, if Kara gets closer to Minos, maybe..."

"Bastard! Don't even joke about that!" Ford pushed his old friend away, fearful of such nonsense happening.

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While Ford was irritated at the possibility of his little sister turning herself over to Minos and becoming his wife, Kara also received the information sent by her family.

King Carline hated that Minos had defiled his little girl, that such a young man had made Kara do unimaginable things in the royal throne room of the Carline palace. But like it or not, it had all happened. And since Minos was so powerful, why not try to take advantage of the situation?

If Kara could get close to Minos, perhaps the future of the Kingdom of the End would be unstoppable!

Thus, he had found a way to send such information to the red-haired beauty in the Gray Clouds Sect.

"Spiritual Emperor, huh?" Kara finished reading the message in question and continued watching Minos's representation, remembering their adventures. 'I wonder how he is doing?'

Kara had reached level 58 after these years of hard work in Minos' family sect. Therefore, she already imagined the day when she would have the chance to advance from stage to become someone capable of flying and bringing glory to her family name.

With that, upon finding out about Minos' advancement, she felt happy for him and even more motivated to continue her power journey!

'He said he would come to the empire in the future, so I imagine it won't take long for us to...' She smiled, licking her lips as she imagined the emotions Minos had brought to her in the past.

"I can't wait!"

Chapter 1139 New Migrants from Albano

A few days after the news spread through the region...

Since the operation against the invading forces coming from Albano, Minos and his forces had been relatively quiet, without having any incidents or complications related to people coming from outside the region.

With this, the Black Plain had turned all its attention to the local expansion projects, the migration that had been intensifying, and the strengthening of the local forces.

After almost a year since Minos' advance to the 7th stage, the local population had increased by another few hundred thousand. Not only that, a dozen more cities had been built and now had their operations going on around this territory.

At the same time, as more and more people from the kingdoms in this region grew accustomed to their new lifestyles on the Black Plain, the population already residing there grew stronger.magic

With the availability of cultivation resources, job opportunities, and local competition, the older citizens kept moving forward, helping to build a stronger Black Plain.

To give an idea of how the local forces were strengthening, the number of local Spiritual Kings had already doubled in less than a year, reaching the 5,000 cultivators mark in this state alone.

At the same time, nine more Spiritual Emperors emerged among the ranks of Minos' soldiers, subordinates, vassals, and allies in this period. Among them, King Snow had been the first of King Stuart's guests to seize the opportunity to advance while cultivating in the underground cultivation room of the Dry City Cultivation Tower.

After him, Linette was the next to achieve this vital breakthrough, having enjoyed her time with Minos during this period and having fun with him for a few days until she returned to the Kingdom of the End a few days ago.

As for Jade, she struggled to achieve this, so she was still in Dry City training near that device with Minos' black hole.

But she was not far from getting her breakthrough and was even looking forward to leaving Dry City before her husband came to train there.

Anyway, many members of Minos' forces were training hard, some in seclusion, seeking their breakthroughs in this period of peace.

But while things were beginning to develop in this place, a new situation had just come to the attention of King Stuart!

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In the royal throne room in the central part of Dry City...

Minos was with his queen receiving information from the army border posts at this instant, while Joey reported an unusual situation that had recently occurred.

"Your Grace, the Albano border post has reported that Spiritual Kings from that state are returning to travel towards the interior of our state again." He said as he looked at Minos.

"However, this time, one of the groups of Spiritual Kings has approached one of our posts and asked for permission to enter the Black Plain."

"What?" Abby asked in surprise, not expecting that there would be such a situation after tens of thousands of them had illegally entered the region.

It must be said that only recently had news regarding the extermination of those groups become popular in the region. Not only that, not everyone in Albano knew about it, so until now, smaller groups of criminals were still trying to enter the region.

These groups were not disturbing the peace because once they entered the region, they discovered what had happened to the more than 60,000 individuals who dared to covet the Black Plain.

Because of this, many entered and then peacefully left, which justified the absence of local concerns in this period.

But none of these people had tried to contact the local forces, which was why Abby was shocked to discover such a situation.

Minos was also interested and asked. "What exactly do they want? That we let criminals join our forces?"

Joey negatively shook his head and explained the details of the situation. "Your Grace, according to the information we have obtained, these people are not criminals or members of the underworld in Albano."

"On the contrary, these are ordinary people, some spiritual professionals, others workers, and even warriors. So, they are not searching for a place to take or take undeserved advantage. Instead, they are in search of a place to grow jointly."

"Oh?" Minos smiled upon hearing that, interested. "Are these people trustworthy? What guarantee do we have that they are not enemy spies?"

Old Joey said. "From the looks of it, Your Grace, they don't seem any more suspicious than the migrants we have been receiving from our region."

"Many of them are members of the same families and are accompanied by weaker people, unlike those criminals you see in groups of Spiritual Kings. They also seem to be of older ages, which matches their type of migrant profile."

"Finally, we discovered that many of them are related to low-level guards of the Albano royal family. According to them, some of their family members warned them about the region's advantages and encouraged them to come here." He finished.

"Royal family?" Abby looked at Minos as she became suspicious of this.

Minos thought for a moment and said to her. "It can't be what you are thinking. Albano's royal family would have to be crazy to place infiltrators in our state with such an easily discovered connection to them."

"That's probably like Joey said. Their relatives are trying to send them here as there are more opportunities here for people like that than in the competitive Albano kingdom."

"Makes sense..." She commented as she thought about the matter. "In any case, even if the West family is not trying to target us with this, it certainly means that they are aware of what we have."

"Those guards wouldn't keep a secret like that from their superiors just to give their family members a chance..."

Minos nodded in agreement. "Yes, they certainly know of our presence and probably are watching us from afar. But soon, the Church will punish the organization that dared to try to invade the region. So, the West family won't do anything crazy against us."

"At most, they will try to contact us to establish some friendly relationship. Other than that, they will probably prefer to keep their distance without getting involved with us."

"So, what will we do?" She asked her man, ignoring the other people in the surrounding area.

"We will wait. If they don't contact us, we won't look for trouble with this family unless they do something against us."

After that, silence filled the royal throne room for a few moments until Joey asked. "And what will we do with these migrants, Your Grace? They don't look dangerous, in my opinion."

"Hmm, we will welcome them outside our main territory," Minos commented after thinking about it. "Let them come into the Red Valley and start living there."

"We'll pass on some services for them to help improve that area, and those who do well will have the opportunity to enter our main territory."

"But remind them of the local rules to avoid misunderstandings."

"Yes, Your Grace!"

After Joey and the other soldiers left that area, Abby stood up and sat on her husband's lap before asking. "Do you think this will create problems? In the next six months, we will leave for the Kingdom of the Waves, and after that, we will leave the region..."

"Well, I honestly don't think so. With the news that has broken in the region and what the Spiritual Church is supposed to do soon, I think most of the dangers to Black Plain will be blocked." He sincerely replied as he hugged her waist.

"Besides, by the time we leave, Emlyn will probably be close to level 63, and we'll have dozens of Spiritual Emperors. So, I think the region will be fine in our absence."

She nodded upon hearing that. "But what about that enemy behind the Spiritual Saint? He'll probably back off for the time being, but I don't believe our problems with them are over."

"Neither do I. So, when we're leaving the region, we'll pay a little visit to Vogel to test that woman's theory. We'll capture someone important from that family, and you'll get him to talk."

"Oh? Won't that be risky?"

"Probably, but with my relationship with Gloria being approved by the Church, we'll have an alternative exit if we get caught doing something..." He laughed, already thinking about how to use the advantage of becoming an outside member of that organization.

Chapter 1140 Confirming the Agreement with the Spiritual Church

Two more weeks passed...

As Albano's first legal migrants began living in Red Valley, the spiritual judge requested by Margot arrived in Dry City.

Thus, as soon as she received the contact from that person to pick him up outside the defensive dome of Dry City, Gloria's mother soon took him to the royal palace of Minos.

She was already starting to get nervous about staying in this region for so long, so she wanted to speed up the procedures necessary for this deal to be finalized as soon as possible.

Not only that, she did not want to give even an extra hour for Minos to try to reach the 8th stage. Then, in the blink of an eye, as she smiled, satisfied, Margot arrived at the place where her son-in-law was waiting for her.

"Brat Minos, this is your last alternative to turn back," Margot said with an exuberant smile on her face. "You won't be able to do that nonsense, so why don't you come to the Empire with me at once?"

"It will be easier for everyone. And your punishment won't be heavy..."

Minos watched that woman's eyes as he sat beside Gloria and his wives in his office. "That hasn't been decided yet, mother-in-law. As far as I am concerned, I have 20 years ahead of me..."

"That's more than enough, don't you think?" He smiled at Ruth and Abby.

Margot closed her eyes and ignored Minos' arrogance. "Well, don't regret it later. I won't give up what's in our contract, and if you try to evade it, be prepared for lightning punishment!"

"Don't say I didn't warn you!"

"Oh? I say the same to you, mother-in-law. Don't think of breaking the agreement once I win the bet. I don't want my children with Gloria not to have the opportunity to meet their grandmother..."magic

Margot made a bitter smile as she heard this, finding it hard to have to tolerate this fellow. 'I'm glad this is my last day here! I'll soon have some peace as I return to my routine!'

Meanwhile, the old high-level grade-3 spiritual judge, level 76, and Maisie, who was also there, were watching the situation curiously.

'That young man is truly bold. So, he's the son-in-law of the Patriarch Frost?' The old man, who was over 6,000 years old, looked with interest at Minos, finding it amazing not only the way he behaved in front of him and Margot but also that bold bet.

Maisie, on the other hand, was looking at Gloria's belly and thinking about the future. 'I have failed Minos, but I will not fail my little grandchildren! I will be there for them and help their mothers raise them!'

Gloria was not paying attention to Maisie and asked Minos. "Are you sure about that? If you fail to fulfill that bet, you will lose the Black Plain."

"Don't worry, Gloria. Everything is under my control." He warmly smiled at her and then looked at Margot. "Are you ready?"

"Tsk!"

"Come on, senior Horace, let's get this over with. This brat doesn't know what's best for him. If he wants to lose 20 years here, let's allow him to do that and regret it!" She said to the old man beside her.

The old spiritual judge sighed and then reread the contract of the two, confirming if everything was right. In the end, he activated his spiritual techniques and helped Minos and Maisie to confirm the words of that agreement with the witness from heaven to ensure its fulfillment.

"Congratulations, Archbishop Frost, you and King Stuart are now considered wife and husband from the point of view of the Spiritual Church." The old man wiped the sweat on his face and said so as he finished his work.

As Gloria hugged Minos in happiness, the old man said to Margot. "The contract is already valid, so once the 20 years is up, if he is not at least level 70, he must arrive at the Temple of Payton by 60 days after that period."

"Hmmm, I am aware." She looked at Minos and laughed, feeling that although he had bought some time, it would soon be in her hands to pay for putting his fingers on Gloria.

"When my progeny is about to be born, notify me. I'll be coming with some doctors to deliver your baby." She commented as she got up to leave.

"Hmm, okay..." Minos commented without looking at her as Gloria made him massage her belly.

"Gloria," She looked at her daughter. "I hope you will raise this child following the principles of the Church. Don't let the father's vices contaminate them."

Gulp!

"I will do my best..." She answered in a low voice, without refusing but also without committing herself to it.

After that, Margot and the newly arrived spiritual judge in Dry City left back to the Flaming Empire without looking back.

As for Maisie, she saw her son and daughters-in-law leaving towards the interior of the royal palace, looking as if they were going to do something intimate...

Because of this, she made her way to the outskirts of Dry City to give them a little privacy at this moment.

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"Gloria, are you ready to find out the truth?" Minos asked the redheaded beauty in front of him while Abby and Ruth stared at her.

"Yes, what do you have to tell me?" She ignored her two harem sisters and looked into Minos' eyes full of curiosity.

As she felt her heart beating faster, Gloria saw Minos approach her and touch one of her shoulders.

Next, Abby and Ruth touched Minos' shoulders as he said. "First, I will show you..."

Zum!

Gloria felt her surroundings intensely vibrating, realizing that Minos was teleporting her somewhere. 'Where is the array...' She was thinking about it but soon lost her train of thought, finding herself in the middle of a forest.

"Gloria, welcome to my Spatial Kingdom!" He opened his arms and smiled, looking at Gloria's face full of doubt.

"Spatial Kingdom?" She unconsciously repeated those words while already feeling the most extreme spiritual density she had ever felt in her entire life.

'What? That... Is this truly a cultivation sanctuary?' She opened her mouth in shock, roaming through the place that Minos had brought her.

Ruth and Abby silently watched that redhead meet this place for the first time, showing a similar demeanor to theirs when finding out about this place in the past.

"That... How?" She looked at Minos in surprise, shock, and amazement.

The Spiritual Church had a place like that since it had had Gods in its ranks in the past. Because of this, Gloria knew perfectly well what a place like this meant and its possibilities.

Hence, she could not help but look at her husband with a look full of doubt, not understanding how someone from the northern region of the Central Continent had gotten such a place.

"Well, it's a long story. But in short, I was lucky enough to get this Spatial Kingdom about 20 years ago, when I was seriously injured..." He told the basics of his story, something Gloria already knew due to the many conversations they had had since their first meeting years ago.

"After I got this place and started cultivating, I've been using it to develop my powers and the Black Plain." He explained, seeing how shocked she was to notice the medicines in the surroundings. "This what you are seeing is indeed what you are thinking. Unlike other Spatial Kingdoms that are probably made to host organizations' headquarters, this place was made to receive spiritual medicines."

"On that account, all these plants you see here are Saint-grade medicines, and some are Divine-grade."

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