

## **Black Plain 1141**

### Chapter 1141 Gloria's Ambition

"What? Divine-grade?" Gloria's jaw nearly dropped to the floor upon hearing that nonsense.

Divine-grade medicines were so valuable and hard to find that level 99 Spiritual Demigods would fight wars just for the news of one of them.

After all, that was the only hope for someone like that to break through to level 100 and double their life expectancy!

And even though some high-level organizations in this world had plantations with medicines capable of reaching that level, such plants took so long to grow that most could not wait.

Human Spiritual Demigods could live at most just over 25,000 years. In comparison, elves, the creatures of the Spiritual World of the same stage that could live more, could only live 150,000 years. But such medicines needed at least 300,000 years to mature, and only someone at level 99 could use them for a soul breakthrough.

Because of this, even if some of these organizations had plantations of one or two of these medicines, this was no guarantee that one of their members would be able to reach level 100.

Most would die long before they had the chance!

Therefore, mature medicine was precious, and any high-level specialist would do anything to get one of these!

Because of this reality, Gloria could not help but feel shocked to hear from her husband that there were some Divine-grade medicines in this place.

"Are you serious?" She looked into his eyes, trembling in excitement.

Minos smiled at her and said. "Of course. Now, do you understand why I bet with your mother? There's no way I could lose that!"

"Hell, I probably won't even need the 20 years. I'll become a Spiritual Saint in less than 15."

"Minos..." She smiled and massaged her belly before moving closer to hug him. 'Our children will have a great future here!' She imagined the bright future ahead of them.

"What are you going to do? Are you truly going to try to take the Church for yourself?" She looked up and saw his brown eyes. "With this place, I don't doubt you are capable."

"Hmm," Minos nodded at her, looking down. "I will help you cultivate and make you the greatest genius in the Spiritual Church. Then, when you become a Spiritual Demigod, we will gain the position of Supreme Pontiff and bring the Church under the control of the Stuart family."

"Do you see a problem with that, dear?" He fondly massaged her back.

"No." She answered without hesitation.

Gloria truly was a devotee of the Spiritual Church, a member committed to taking that organization to greater heights. Not only that, she was someone with the ambition to become Supreme Pontiff and naturally treated that organization as her own.

However, each person who rose through the ranks of power in that organization would always act for the good of their own family, using the possibilities at their disposal to nurture their people.

Everyone was like that, and it was no different for Gloria.

As such, once she came to power, she would already use the Spiritual Church to favor her family members. So, there was no way she could see a problem with Minos wanting to use the Church in his power project!

For her, it was only natural that she would help her husband as best she could and eventually have the Church protect them, securing her family's future.

And as a member of the Church, she would use her position and her opportunities to rise within that organization and then bring benefits to Minos and his children.

But she would not simply suck the power from the organization that had nurtured her for many years. She would profit from whatever position she could get in the Church, but she would also carefully govern it, aiming at its growth and perpetuation.

Since one thing did not go against the other, she was okay with Minos' plans!

Minos and the Black Plain had a lot of future with the Spatial Kingdom on their side. So, Gloria knew the Church would not be taken down if she gave it to him.

Minos smiled at her, satisfied. "Perfect!"

"So, what will we do from now on? It won't be easy, nor will it be quick to get to the point where we can use the Church for our good." She commented as she looked at her harem sisters and Minos.

Abby then said. "Well, Minos decided to do this recently, so we still have to plan how we will do this. But with your help, I think we can better figure out what steps will be needed."

"Hmmm," Ruth nodded in agreement. "We have plenty of time to do this, so we don't need to despair about it."

"Well, I'll do my best to plan that well." She clenched her fists in determination.

Minos then said. "Let's focus on our cultivation and the Black Plain. Once we get stronger and our status grows, we will naturally have an easier time dominating the Church from the inside out."

"Yes." All three said simultaneously.

He continued. "We can start by creating a good relationship between the Black Plain and the regional branches of the Church. This region will be our home, so we must have their allegiance, even if they are weak."

"After that, when we reach the 8th stage, we will advance our contacts and actions by the branches in neighboring states and the Flaming Empire."

"Eventually, we will have enough support for you to fight for the position of Supreme Pontiff."

"Anyway, until then, let's not get too involved in this matter. Let's do the planning and continue with our normal routine. We have a baby on the way, so it will still be a few years before one of us reaches the 8th stage."

Hearing that, all three were in agreement, and while Gloria saw no problem with not being able to move forward because of her baby, she remembered something and asked. "This place is great, the best. But that still doesn't justify your comment, 'I'm stronger than you, honey.' Why do you think you're so strong, darling?"

He smiled, noting that she did not like being considered weaker than him. "Well, I have a full set of Golden-grade techniques and an innate ability that continuously increases my energy."magic

"So, I'm much stronger than people of my level and even geniuses like you, dear."

"Uh? So, those techniques were here?" She was not shocked since Golden-grade techniques were nothing close to the Spatial Kingdom.

"Yes, among other things..."

"What exactly is your strength? How do you know you would beat me? I also have Golden-grade techniques." She provocatively looked at him.

He liked the look on her face and replied. "The difference between you and me is that, in addition to my innate ability, my techniques are designed to be used together. They are not simply Golden-grade techniques!"

"They complement each other. That means they are more efficient and can be fused. That's what makes me stronger than any other Spiritual Emperor."

"What? Is that possible?" She opened her mouth in shock.

Fusing techniques was challenging, and only techniques with compatibility could be fused. Because of this, even high-level cultivators had difficulty performing the fusion!

"Hmm, it is possible. Do you remember the black hole I showed you a few weeks ago? It is the fusion of two of my techniques, something that even devoured a level 70 Spiritual Saint!" He revealed this information to her.

"What?"

Abby explained. "The Spiritual Saint who attacked Minos back then did not simply run away. Instead, he was killed by our husband's fusion."

The redheaded beauty opened her mouth, not knowing what to say, shocked by this.

Minos then finished. "I probably can't beat you, dear. After all, I would never use my full strength against you. But I can definitely take on stronger opponents on the battlefield."

"That's why I said that."

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Chapter 1142 Time for Punishment

"So, that's it..." Gloria looked intensely at Minos, happy to know the truth about him and remove the doubts she had in her heart.

She moved closer to him and kissed him before commenting. "Well, when our baby is born, you will be stronger than me in every way... That's not bad. It's good that a father can protect his children and wife."

Minos laughed upon hearing that before finally leaving with his three women to walk around the Spatial Kingdom and show Gloria a little more of this place.

After doing that, he would show her their home, where they would spend a lot of time in the future when they traveled around the region and when their baby was delivered.

Finally, with no more momentary worries, they would stay there for the rest of the day, having fun in the house's main room and then training and cultivating.

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One month later...

While the northern region was experiencing its recovery from the previous invasion and the Black Plain continued to receive regional and Albano migrants, an unusual visiting group, arrived in this high-level state.

This group had a person wearing silver robes as their leader, who had a youthful appearance that was hard to ignore, especially considering his look that indicated a lot of experience, contrasting with that characteristic.

But the most impressive thing about this person floating above the skies of a large city in this state was his incredible spiritual power, which had already reached level 81!magic

At the same time, each of his six teammates, all dressed in red robes, between levels 75 and 79, were floating in his vicinity, awaiting his order.

"Cardinal! What is the meaning of this visit? Why are you looking down on us in such an unfriendly manner?" A level 73 Spiritual Saint, dressed in West family armor, asked as he felt fear at being in the presence of that being.

Meanwhile, thousands of people were watching the situation from the streets of that city, particularly the members of one of the largest organizations there.

The Cardinal of the Spiritual Church then closed his eyes and said. "I don't know who you are, nor do I care about your connections, so don't waste my time."

"We are here for the rebels of the organization called Furious Shadows. You have dared to disobey the laws of the Church, so prepare yourselves for annihilation!"

"What?" The master of that sect, standing next to the city lord, cried out in fear, feeling that his actions had resulted in the worst.

He had given the order for his organization to get involved in the affairs of the northern region after finding out about the possibility of creating a legion of Spiritual Emperors on the Black Plain.

His sect was prominent in this city but only had a handful of Spiritual Saints. But if his actions in the Black Plain proved fruitful, Furious Shadows could even increase the number of experts at the 8th stage by tens of times in a few thousand years!

And all this just by secretly taking over that weak region...

It was very tempting!

But he never expected to be discovered without even having acted meaningfully.

'Damn it! What happened? Is that why none of the Spiritual Emperors I sent returned with the news?' He sweated cold as he remembered that fact.

All this time, the Spiritual Church had kept alive the three men captured by Minos and then the group captured by Margot. Because of this, this person had spent the last two months thinking that his plans were developing in the northern region...

Unfortunately for him, this was not the case!

"Cardinal, I don't know what you are talking about! How did we do something wrong? There can only be a mistake! There's no way we failed at anything!" He shouted, showing desperation in his voice.

"Humph!"

"Mistake? Are you saying that the Spiritual Sages who investigated the matter made a mistake?" One of the Patriarchs in this Cardinal's group asked sarcastically, contemptuously looking at that man.

That was one of the extermination groups of the Spiritual Church; a force used to discipline rebellious powers in their territories. Such a force came directly from that organization's headquarters in the high-level state, Evergreen Empire.

Therefore, each of these people knew there was no error and despised that man for trying to lie in the face of justice.

Gulp!

"That..." The master of Furious Shadows looked around in fear, asking for help with his gaze.

But after the Cardinal said they were there to exterminate this organization, all the non-members of Furious Shadows walked away without looking back, fearful of being involved.

Some Furious Shadows members also tried to do this, but the Cardinal paid attention to everything and promptly blocked the escape routes using his spatial manipulation.



Spiritual Sages could manipulate space and travel through wormholes fully controlled by their powers.

So, upon noticing the individuals marked with the sign of death invoked by another Church expert, that man simply stood where he was and manipulated space with his two hands.

In doing so, his hand would appear in different places every few seconds, squeezing hearts and crushing heads.

The Cardinal then looked in the direction of that sect master and said. "No more talking. You have committed a crime against the heavens, so get ready!"

"Attack!" He shouted to his subordinates, causing each man dressed in red to fly into the enemy headquarters, mercilessly attacking the enemy.

Furious Shadows only had a few Spiritual Saints, the strongest of which was only at level 73. Because of this, even without much involvement from the Spiritual Sage, the massacre soon formed in that place.

At the same time as this, the resident Spiritual Saints swallowed their saliva in fear, watching the end of that organization as they broke into a cold sweat.

The Spiritual Church seemed peaceful on the surface, but once it went into action, it was utterly ruthless!

An example of this was precisely this group led by a Spiritual Sage.

There were no Spiritual Sages in Albano. The Church knew this very well. But still, the headquarters of this powerful organization had sent someone like that to this state.

The reason for this?

Simple, it was to make sure that there would be no survivors, that no one would get in the way of the agents of this organization!

Because of this, even if this entire state decided to side with the rebels, all the forces in the path of justice would be slaughtered by the group's Spiritual Sage.

Seeing this in person, the many 8th stage experts in the surrounding area, among them subordinates of House West, watched everything in silence, impressed but also terrified.

But some of them were grateful for this tragedy. That's because sometimes peace lasted so long that some would forget the terror of war and how much they should respect some organizations.

And with this situation, several states and countless organizations would notice that the Spiritual Church could not be challenged, or they would continue to be reminded of the power difference between them and such power!

'Good thing I was cautious about that rumor!' A local leader thought about it while his back was already drenched with sweat. 'I narrowly avoided guaranteeing the end of my own family!'

Gulp!

'Good thing that fool dared before me!' He looked in the direction of where the Furious Shadows master's body was already lying.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, that entire organization was wiped out by the forces sent by the Spiritual Church. And when the Cardinal's group finally left that city, it did not take long for the news of what happened there to travel out of control.

That was a shocking event, something rare to happen in these areas!

And soon, the entire kingdom and even members of the alliance against the Flaming Empire received the news of the end of Furious Shadows!

Chapter 1143 Terrifying News

Hours after the action of the Spiritual Church...

It did not take long for the news to reach the capital of Albano, in the royal palace of the West family.

In this place, the queen was not doing any immorality at this instant, being in her office with her staff, receiving the daily updates.

Only women could be seen there, each of them very beautiful and young-looking, some standing near the throne where Iris was, others on bended knees in front of her.

"Your Majesty, we bring news from the Spiritual Church." One of the women with bent knees in front of Iris solemnly said, alerting the monarch that there was a problem.

"Spiritual Church?" Iris' eyebrows drew together, but she could not imagine what kind of problem would be related to such an organization. "What happened?"

"Your Majesty, Furious Shadows was exterminated by a group led by a Cardinal of the Spiritual Church this afternoon." So, the same woman from before said after taking a deep breath.

When she heard such absurdity, Iris' eyes almost jumped out of her face as she stood up in shock, not believing such a thing. "What? How? Why?" She unconsciously asked.

"Answering Your Majesty, it seems that Furious Shadows was plotting to act in the northern region of the Central Continent. They even sent a group of Spiritual Emperors to the Black Plain to deal with King Stuart's forces."

After the incident, the powers in the city formerly home to Furious Shadows quickly asked for details of that organization's crime to the Church.

Such people did not dare to ask for detailed information from the Cardinal's group, but talking to local people they knew was not that difficult. So, to confirm what had happened, many had sent their questions to Church branches in this state.

Among the powers that received answers from that organization was the royal family of Albano. For that reason, such a woman correctly informed the queen about that detail.

"They what?" Iris felt her heart beating faster as she could not contain her anger at this organization that dared this absurdity.

"It seems that this organization found out about the rumors regarding the Black Plain circulating in the local underworld. Perhaps they wanted to absorb the power of that state..." One of the women standing near the queen commented in a low voice.

Hearing this, Iris remembered her youngest daughter had already left towards the Black Plain to visit Minos and worried. 'I hope Lulu doesn't do anything foolish...'

"Damn!"

"How those bastards dare to attract the fury of the Church to my state? Now we will come under suspicion from that organization and still risk extermination!" She muttered, feeling the headache of having such incompetent and crazy vassals.

The Spiritual Church had no reason to act against this royal family.

But every large organization always had some kind of contact with the leader of its state. So, it was natural for Iris to think that her movements would be watched and any mistake on her part could cause big problems.

On the other hand, with the destruction of Furious Shadows, her state had now lost experts and become subtly weaker!

As such, she could not help but feel angry, infuriated by those people's audacity.

"Your Majesty, what should we do?" One of the subordinates there asked.

She tried to calm down for a few moments and then said. "First of all, send a message to Lulu. We can't let her get to Black Plain without knowing what happened."

"This new neighbor of ours is strange and is probably behind the complaint against this damned organization. So, she must be careful dealing with this Minos Stuart guy."

"He may be young, but someone capable of making as much noise as he can't be simple!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

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A day later, the news of the extermination in Albano reached the other states of the alliance against the Flaming Empire.

Two of the three states allied with Albano reacted in surprise at what had happened, shocked that such a plot had been orchestrated against that state in the impoverished northern region.

These states were aware of a new state in that region, but no one was paying attention to Minos' local affairs. However, with this shocking news, many were already researching King Stuart and his state to understand better what had motivated Furious Shadows to commit this crime.

But in one of these three states, the situation was not pleasant for one of the few who understood what had happened in the Albano underworld.

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"Your Highness, the Spiritual Church has wiped out an entire organization!" One of Abe's subordinates said as he broke into a cold sweat, remembering that they had done much worse than Furious Shadows.

As the crown prince of this state trembled in terror, his bodyguard gave voice to his worst nightmare.  
"Your Highness, I fear that Leo, perhaps even Bond, have their deaths related to this event!"

"What?" The people there exclaimed, fearing that this was true.

The possibility of a Spiritual Sage on Minos' side was frightening enough. But the Spiritual Church being behind all that was countless times worse!

After all, they could run away from a single Spiritual Sage. But from the Spiritual Church that was spread all over the continent, that even had Spiritual Demigods in its ranks, well, they could not run away, at least not for long.

Considering this, several of them began to panic, not knowing what to do given such a threat.

The bodyguard then said. "Your Highness, that makes the most sense! We have to do something, or I'm afraid we won't have a chance even to defend ourselves, as happened with Furious Shadows!"

Abe swallowed his saliva in fear upon hearing that, regretting that he had let his greed speak louder, and listened to the diabolical words of the Saints Killing Sect.

"Damn it!"

"Prepare our escape and alert the rest of the family to the slightest sign of suspicion of our involvement in these matters by the Spiritual Church or even other powers." He said in an agitated tone.

"On the other hand, prepare hints to be left to the case we fail. If the Church finds out about everything, we'll leave the evidence that those damned Flaming Empire people were behind it all!"

"They brought it to us, so let them prepare to suffer with us!"

"Yes, Your Highness!" The people there responded before leaving in a hurry to follow Abe's orders.

Meanwhile, Abe felt the bitterness of defeat, 'seeing' the plans and ambitions he had nurtured for nearly 200 years crumbling as if everything was a sandcastle.

'Damn! Bloody Saints Killing Sect! Damned Black Plain!'

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Albano's news also reached Black Plain!

There were no periodicals from that state delivering news in that region, much less people from Minos to gather information there and bring it to Dry City. But with Gloria around, it was not difficult for her to communicate with one of the Church posts in that state and then bring the news to her man.

"So, our enemies have been eliminated, huh?" Minos smiled as he finished hearing from his favorite redhead what had happened in Albano.

"Gloria, the Spiritual Church isn't so bad. That was a pretty quick response, which will give us the time we need to get seriously involved with these troublesome neighbors."

"Hmmm." She nodded in agreement to him, feeling relief in her heart. "And what do we do now?"magic

He answered her without much thought. "For now, we will continue leading our lives as normal. After my advancement to level 61, we will visit the Kingdom of the Waves."

Hearing that, Abby smiled, already wondering if she could finally relieve the urge she had to solve the mystery of the Goddess of Life's heritage.

Chapter 1144 Visitor from Albano

Three weeks later...

Outside of G City, from the belt of cities around Dry City...

In this place, a flying beast that looked like a giant turtle, with what looked like a house on its back, was surrounded by local soldiers.magic

In the vicinity of G City, that creature was creating a large shadow as it maintained its floating position and was observed with eyes of curiosity and strangeness by the people in the surrounding area.

"What is this creature?" Some tourists passing not far away were looking at that marvelous turtle, incredulous that there was such a massive living being in this world.

Meanwhile, the soldiers of the Black Plain Army were worried about the arrival of this being and could not help but sweat at such a presence.

'What the hell is it? How can it be so big? It even carries a house on its back!' One of the Spiritual Kings in the surrounding area was silent, a little fearful.

Spiritual beings depended not only on their level to determine their strength or capabilities. The level was obviously the most important, but size also made a big difference.

That was not significant for humans since the difference in size between beings of this race was not enough for the effects to show themselves. But creatures of the same level and different sizes always had distinct strengths, with the larger ones having the advantage.

Some creatures with exaggerated natural size could even challenge others of higher levels!

As such, seeing that creature that must have weighed at least a few hundred tons, the Spiritual Kings there could not help but fear the strength of this strange level 59 turtle!

If it went crazy and decided to attack the city, it would not take long before tens of thousands of people would die!



'But how did this creature get so close to Dry City? Don't tell me it came flying all over our territory at high altitudes?' One of the soldiers wondered.

That had been the case. The Black Plain already had many observation posts, but this state was still not considered big in terms of area. Because of that, it was not impossible to traverse much of it on high-level beasts without having to make stops.

Thus, the people behind this great tortoise had no difficulty getting close to this capital city.

Anyway, because of the surprising appearance of this giant creature, all the soldiers in the vicinity rushed to check the situation before they even realized the level of the people behind it.

"Calmly leave the house and identify yourselves!" A level 59 Spiritual King said this loudly while standing on the back of one of the many flying beasts of the army.

The turtle ignored the noises in the surroundings and continued with its eyes closed.

It was too strong to care about these people and was not there for trouble either. Hence, it remains silent.

But while the turtle did nothing, the door of the house above that creature opened before three people left its interior and then flew close to where the previous soldier was.

The man dressed in the armor of the Albano royal guard then said. "This is Your Highness, the second princess of Albano, Lulu West."

"Oh?" The soldiers in the surrounding area flying over winged beasts opened their mouths in surprise, shocked that someone from the royal family of that state had appeared in this place.

But sensing that there were no Spiritual Saints among them, with that man being only a level 69 Spiritual Emperor, Lulu, level 63, and the other woman, level 65, the soldiers there calmed down a bit.

Level 69 was too high for them but not for Maisie, who was still in Dry City. But, on the other hand, Gloria was also in the capital, so even if these people were crazy, they could not cause chaos in this place.

The leader of those soldiers then asked. "Princess Lulu, what do you want here? Unfortunately, we have not been given any information about the arrival of a royal entourage."

"Did you by any chance enter the Black Plain uninvited nor declare your intention to visit?"

The woman next to Lulu frowned as she saw that a mere Spiritual King had so much courage to question them like that, but she said nothing. Instead, she just looked at her leader in doubt.

Lulu found the situation interesting and then said. "I am sorry for my intrusion... But we recently learned of how promising King Stuart is. So, I decided to meet him."

"I am here to talk with your king and see if we have an affinity."

"Well then, order your spiritual beast to retreat and land..." He then specified what that turtle had to do for the army to take care of it properly.

"... Finally, you will have to wait for the order from the capital to move on, so settle in the outskirts. When we have news, we will let you know." He finished as he gestured for some soldiers to send the news to Minos.

After hearing that, Lulu asked his bodyguard to take care of all this, as he heard his secretary's question. "Your Highness, this treatment for our group is rude! I feel that these people are despising the whole West family!"

"You think so?" Lulu laughed.

It was really annoying to have to wait there in that ordinary place for orders to move on. Besides, this procedure made it look like they were dangerous criminals trying to usurp local power.

But she knew that she was in the 'house' of Minos and that she had to follow the local customs, not her own.

So, she just laughed at her misfortune while looking forward to meeting the local leader.

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After more than an hour, Lulu and her team finally faced Minos in the royal throne hall of Dry City.

In that place, Minos sat on a throne with a red-haired woman dressed in a black blanket beside him, between his throne and Abby's. On the other side, Ruth was standing on Minos' left side, as was Gloria.

Seeing those four, Lulu frowned as she noticed that Gloria was an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church but still seemed to be standing beside Minos as a wife, not a member of that organization.

'Is that it?' She wondered as she remembered the situation of her state's sect that the Spiritual Church had wiped out.

"Are you Lulu West?" Minos asked as he looked into the eyes of that black-haired woman, who had a high-level beauty but lagged behind those of his wives.

Lulu focused her attention on Minos, seeing his handsome face that naturally put a smile on hers. 'This man seems to be the type who dominates his women...' She felt her instinct acting up.

But Lulu held back the desires she usually did not contain and said. "That's me, Your Majesty. I'm here to meet the person behind the Black Plain, who has revived this area that had long been dead."

"Oh? And what do you want after meeting me? As far as I know, your state is at least indirectly related to two recent problems in my region." Minos said. "Lulu West, are you here to apologize on behalf of your family for the actions of your vassals?"

Upon hearing such a question, the bodyguard of the second princess could no longer bear it and said. "Your Majesty, you should refer to the princess as Your Highness. She is not an ordinary person but the daughter of Queen West!"

"A..." He tried to step forward, but the several Spiritual Emperors there pointed their weapons at him.

"Behave yourself in the presence of Their Graces!" They said at the same time.

Minos then said to Lulu. "Control your minion. This is not a place for him to speak when he is not called upon."

Gulp!

That fellow swallowed his saliva in anger, but because of Lulu's signal, he returned behind her in silence.

"I'm sorry about that, Your Majesty. But you are right, one of our vassals has made a grave mistake, so naturally, I ask forgiveness for that."

"In return, I have brought some gifts to settle the situation and, who knows to initiate an amicable relationship between our families." She said as she gestured to her secretary.

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## Chapter 1145 Negotiating with the West Family 1

After seeing her boss' gesture, that secretary approached one of Minos' royal guards and handed him a spatial ring.

Lulu then said. "In this spatial ring, there are several low-level grade-3 arrays, pills, and some weapons of the same rank. Our family offers this to King Stuart in the hope that we can restart our relationship as if that past didn't exist."

"Oh?" Minos opened his eyes in surprise, liking how these people handled the matter. "That's better." The expression on his face improved.

Lulu sighed in relief, but she did not feel much for having to give these resources to Minos. After Furious Shadows' destruction, her family collected many items from that organization.

Also, with one less power in the kingdom, they had auctioned off the area of the headquarters of such an organization to another power.

Because of this, the West family had gained much more financially than they had given Minos as an apology for the actions of those vassals.

Lulu knew this since her mother had communicated to her about everything that had happened and given the order for her to give these gifts to Minos.

She then said. "So, Your Majesty, would you be interested in discussing business with my estate? We have many things to offer that can probably help you on your journey."

"Business, eh?" Minos interestedly looked at Lulu. "I enjoy doing business, but for now, I don't have much to offer them in return. So, answer me something. What do you want?"

"I'm not interested to hear that you want to be my friend. You could just remain silent and wait for me to grow more to make a friendship. So why now? What do you want?"

Every benefit would come with a problem, responsibility, or negative point. As Minos knew this, he wanted to understand precisely what these people expected from him.

Minos' wives and the royal guards in that place continued to look at those three people, and Lulu said. "I can see that Your Majesty is direct in your actions, hehe."

"Then I will also be direct. Our state and the Flaming Empire, your family's home, have never had good relations. In fact, we are enemies."

"But we don't want a war with that place, so we want to have more friendly connections with forces capable of keeping the peace."

"We know you are not part of that sect of your family, but you certainly have an easier time communicating with them than we do." She gestured with her hands, speaking in a solemn tone.

Ruth looked at that woman with hair the same color as hers and understood what they wanted. "So, you want to use my husband to create a means of dialoguing with the forces in the empire, huh?"

Minos and Abby heard that, but before they could say anything, Gloria stepped forward and said. "I hope you aren't considering involving the Black Plain in your problems."

"I will keep an eye on your family's every action, so don't overdo your wishes, or the Church will deal with you too."

Gulp!magic

The two people and Lulu swallowed their salivas. They did not care about the people of the Black Plain, but Gloria they respected tremendously. So, being threatened by her, they could not help but feel a little fear in their hearts.

Lulu bitterly grinned and said. "We expect nothing but a peaceful means of communication. As for everything else, even if it all goes wrong, we won't blame the Black Plain for that."

Minos then said. "Well, that can be done. I can't promise much since I don't have such good relations with those people in the Gray Clouds Sect. But if you are sincere with our business, I can eventually try to speak on your behalf."

"Hmm," She nodded in appreciation. "And what does Your Majesty need most? Minerals? Food? We have a little of everything, so we are willing to negotiate good prices for your state."

The queen then said. "We have many things of interest that your state can export to the Black Plain. But what we are looking for most at the moment are people of common origin who are interested in our region."

"What does that mean?" Lulu did not understand what kind of strange business this was. 'Do they want slaves?'

Minos then took the word of his queen. "Lulu West, your state has many useless people over there, but who would make a lot of difference in my state."

"I want only a fraction of them." He paused, thinking of a plausible number that he could safely receive, control, and still turn into Black Plain supporters. "I won't ask too much. Fifty thousand Spiritual Kings will work."

"What?" The three individuals exclaimed, causing saliva to leave their mouths and spread through the air.

The bodyguard looked at Gloria and asked. "Aren't you going to say anything? He's asking for outside interference! The Church will not accept that!"

Lulu's secretary agreed. "Are you trying to trap us? This kind of thing is impossible to ignore!"

As Lulu looked at Minos in amazement, Gloria said. "You can't send your people here. We will consider it a disregard for the laws of the Church. But my husband can ask for whatever he wants."

"Husband?" Lulu questioned Minos, surprised that her wildest suspicions had been confirmed.

Minos laughed as he saw Lulu's expression and brought Gloria onto his lap. "Soon, we will have an heir of the Black Plain who will also be a member of the Spiritual Church... Isn't that great, Lulu West?"

The eyes of the three opened wide at the meaning of Minos' words.

This young king was basically telling them that he had the Church on his side and that they had better be careful with their actions!

He was threatening them by announcing to them that he was expecting a baby!

Lulu then forced a smile and said. "That's amazing, Your Majesty, Archbishop."

"Congratulations." All three said almost simultaneously, making some of Minos' royal guards smile in satisfaction.

Gloria then continued. "So, you don't have to worry about that. As long as you follow the orders of our state, these 50,000 individuals won't cause you any trouble."

She coldly looked at Lulu and finished. "But don't even think about putting spies among these people!"

"Of course. We would never do that..." She said in a sighing tone, noting how difficult the Stuart family was to deal with. 'I didn't realize he would actually be so connected to the Spiritual Church.'

'Sigh!'

'But that's a good thing too. At least the chances of him managing to become someone capable of keeping the peace between the Flaming Empire and us will be greater!'

...

## Chapter 1146 Negotiating with the West Family 2

After discussing the previous point, it did not take long for Minos to invite Lulu to his office so they could continue talking about this agreement between the kingdoms.



That had only been the beginning of the talks, and now that both parties had shown interest in continuing, they would discuss the details of this agreement.

"So, Your Majesty, how do you intend to receive these 50,000 Spiritual Kings?" Lulu asked as she sat face to face with Minos and his wives.

As for her companions on this trip, the two were standing behind her, silently watching everything.

"You can send 50 groups of a thousand people over the next 100 weeks. That will be enough for us." Minos replied. "Those people must be individuals never before connected to powers in your state."

"Not only that, I prefer those over the age of 600 and who have families to care for. Each of them will be able to bring up to 20 family members at first and may be allowed to bring all their family members in the future..."

"We will talk about that with those coming here." magic

Hearing these requirements, Lulu frowned, not understanding what Minos was getting at. "600 years old? Spiritual Kings at that age are not talented... Why do you want people like that? Isn't it better for me to find those under 100 years old?"

Abby smiled upon hearing that woman's doubt. "We are not looking for the strength or talent of these people. We are looking for people who can fill certain demands in our state and who can create new generations of local talent."

Minos did not want to bring in highly talented people from outside the region in such high quantities. Something like that would create an imbalance in the Black Plain and put the regional population at a significant disadvantage.

So he wanted older, i.e., less talented people among Albano's population, people without high expectations, able to help accelerate local development without putting the regional population in its shadow.

Not only that, even outside the northern region of the Central Continent, most people who reached the 6th stage usually had Black talent. Thus, this was a way to increase the number of people capable of generating new citizens with that talent.

There was also the issue of Spiritual Attraction and, finally, the need for these people to have more 'peaceful' profiles, that is, who the repressive forces could control.

"Hmmm," Ruth nodded and completed Abby's speech, "Also, even if they are not talented by your state's standards, here they will be. Also, many will advance to the next stage even considering their advanced ages. And for us, that's more than enough."

Hearing that, Lulu was not sure what Minos' goal was, but she thought it was not inconsistent that he wanted ordinary people. 'With this strength, he will be able to secure dominance of the region and still stay in power...'

'If the local rumors are true, then his army can easily handle a force like that. And if those people aren't greedy like those criminals, everything should be fine...'

After thinking for a while, she commented. "Fine, we'll attract Spiritual Kings by following your instructions. So, it won't be difficult."

"Good!" Minos smiled and then moved on to the next subject, something he was eager to get for the Black Plain. "The next thing I want to negotiate is the service of the members of the Giant Turtle tribe."

"What?" Lulu's bodyguard said in surprise.

The Giant Turtles were a special breed of beasts due to their size outside of common sense, beings with fantastic defensive abilities and high flying skills.

And they were native to the Albano region, being a race of beasts allied to the royal family of that state since the early days of such a kingdom.

Then, upon hearing from Minos about his desire regarding the Giant Turtles, that high-level Spiritual Emperor could not help but be surprised. Such beings only work with the West family. How could King Stuart covet them?

"Do you know about the Giant Turtles?" Lulu asked while her eyes narrowed.

"Sure. They are great at taking care of transport. A single beast like that at the 6th stage can travel hundreds of kilometers a day and still carry hundreds of humans on its back." He spoke, looking at Lulu.

"It's a real waste that one of them is only being used by three humans..."

Lulu closed her eyes as she heard Minos' criticism. "It's not just us. We also have a group of cooks and female employees in that house..."

"Still, it's a waste," Minos replied. "In any case, those beings are perfect for creating small headquarters in the skies of the Black Plain."

Gloria nodded in agreement. "It would be of great help to our soldiers if they could patrol the Black Plain with these beings."

Lulu turned her gaze to Minos and said. "It doesn't matter if you know about them. My mother won't agree to it. Do you want us to give up our spiritual beasts?"

"You don't get it. We just want to hire the service of these beasts..." Minos said while he had a smile on his face. "A dozen of them would already help us a lot. Do you think that's impossible?"

"Hire? And what would you give us in return?" She asked in a slightly more agitated tone, thinking Minos was exaggerating on this point.

"The 6th stage beasts that come to my territory will stay here for 100 years. In that time, we will invest in them and help them reach the 7th stage. That will be the payment. We will return stronger beasts to you."

"Oh? Are you serious? It's not easy to raise the level of these turtles. The amount of resources they need is proportional to their size." Lulu's secretary unconsciously said.

"I know..." Minos nodded in agreement.

He knew more about these beasts than the three people in front of him. But he thought it was worth making that investment since there were not many races of spiritual beasts with similar characteristics.

Since he wanted to continue strengthening the weak points of his state, this would be an essential way to increase the army's vigilance around at least the capital.

For example, he wanted to avoid surprises like the arrival of these people. But something like this could only be done if lookouts were in the Black Plain's skies.

Unfortunately, there were not so many beings capable of flying in the ranks of Minos' forces, and most of them could not waste their time doing this kind of service. So, the best way to resolve this issue would be to use something capable of suppressing this demand without harming the strongest individuals in his organization.

Since Minos had far more resources than these people thought, and the local spiritual root continued improving, he knew he could easily handle such an investment.

Lulu then responded. "That's very tempting, but I'll have to talk to my mother about it."

"OK. Then let's move on to the next item..."

They continued in that place for another hour and a half, talking about various resources that the Black Plain was interested in obtaining.

The state of Minos imported things from the Flaming Empire, but Albano was much closer to the Black Plain. In this case, King Stuart wasted no time in starting to attach more importance to imports from this neighbor of his, which could lower the costs.

So, he soon mentioned a hundred special seeds for everyday food production, as well as medicines, ores, and other essential materials.

But he did not talk about more valuable things like weapons, pills, and arrays. Not because the Black Plain did not need them, but because he wanted to develop most of these resources in his state, where more and more spiritual professionals were emerging.

Anyway, in this way, the initial negotiation of House Stuart and House West finally ended!

...

#### Chapter 1147 Great Agreement with Albano

After they finished negotiating, Lulu looked at Minos slightly differently and winked at him. "I think we should celebrate this agreement..."

"Is that so? How about we arrange a small occasion after we sign the papers? We can have something to drink on that occasion." Minos said without any hidden meaning.

"Hmm, that will be good. But I was just talking about that..." She licked her lips, looking at those women beside Minos. "Why don't we have some fun together? My secretary and bodyguard can participate too if you want."

After those words were spoken, Minos' three women looked strangely at that princess of Albano, not believing that she had quoted such nonsense.

"Are you crazy?" Abby asked, finding such a thing unbelievable.

Minos then looked coldly at the people in front of him and said. "I know Albano has its strange traditions, but if you suggest something like that again to me or my women, Lulu West, prepare to face my full wrath."

"There are many losers in your state who accept your family's methods. But a real man doesn't divide his woman where I come from." He said in a tone that showed his disgust. "That's just pathetic."

That bodyguard felt particularly attacked by Minos' words, while Albano's two women bitterly smiled.

Minos then focused his attention on Lulu and released his killing intent. "One more warning. Look at my women like that again, and it will be the last time you ever look at anything."

"That..." She felt a strange dread in her soul, for some reason thinking that Minos was the worst of everyone there. "I'm sorry, I thought you would have fun as we..."

She stood up and bowed her head in sincerity.

Gloria then said. "If we ever come to your state, make it clear to your queen and people in your organization how they should behave with our family. I don't even want to hear about you looking at our man!"

Ruth and Abby nodded in agreement.

They already disliked Minos getting involved with other women who had been close to him for years, so when they noticed this opportunity, they used it to scare Albano's women.

"Wooing our husband will be like getting the hostility of the Black Plain. Any good relationship we could have will end if you cross the line!" Abby firmly commented.

Hearing all this, Lulu sighed in disappointment, as she had found them all very attractive and wished to have fun with these four, particularly Minos. 'Sigh... I should have just talked to him!'

'Damn it!'

'I was a fool. People from outside the kingdom don't like to share their women...' She regretted her lack of experience in diplomatic matters like this.

Meanwhile, Minos saw no problem with his women's threats. He enjoyed his relationships with beautiful women, and Lulu seemed perfect. But the way this princess had looked at Gloria, Ruth, and Abby did not seem like a woman's look but a man full of desire.

Unfortunately for Lulu, Minos was highly possessive of his women and was capable of killing anyone who disrespected one of them in such a way.

If it were not for the fact that she was a woman, the princess of Albano, and also had agreed to a deal with him, Minos would have killed her there.

For all that, any attraction he might have had for her was replaced by a great disgust, which prevented him from caring about his women forbidding Lulu and women of that state from approaching him.

"I'm sorry, that won't happen again..." Lulu said before leaving Minos' office with her two companions.

As they left Minos' palace, the princess' secretary commented with a smile on her face. "They don't know what they are missing... One man can hardly satisfy a woman."

Upon hearing this, the bodyguard felt a pain in his chest, as if the world was conspiring to make him feel diminished...

"Sigh..."

"I'm not sure that's the case," Lulu reflexively commented. "My mother once said she slept with a man from the Western Empire. She said that had been the only man who had ever completely satisfied her in bed."

"What?" The bodyguard asked in surprise since he knew of Iris' great sexual appetite.

Lulu continued. "According to her, if she had met a man like that while she was young, she might not have had so many husbands and partners."

"Really?" The secretary asked in disbelief. "Who is this person? Why have I never heard of him?"

"Simple, he didn't stay long in our kingdom. According to my mother, that man liked her but would not accept sharing her with others. My mother already had five husbands at the time, so that fellow only stayed with her once and then left without looking back."

"Anyway, because of that story of my mother, I believe that maybe men outside our state, or powerful men from outside our state, have the capacity for that." She commented on her point. "Perhaps our culture has weakened the personality of the men from our homeland, and this caused a decline in their performance..."

"Oh?" The secretary opened her mouth, thinking that might make sense. 'Regardless of culture, we all seek pleasures. But outside of our state, the idea of reverse harems is not common...'

"That makes sense! They are a bit fragile..." They continued talking, every few moments striking an invisible blow to the confidence of that level 69 man.

'How can that be? I've always done my best!'

'Why do they think I'm so weak?' He did not understand the problem, especially considering that they seemed so content on the occasions they had during their months of travel...

'Were they faking it?'

...

A month later...

After the previous uncomfortable situation, Lulu and Minos eased their tensions by coming face to face, having had several conversations in the following days.



They did nothing, as expected, and aside from sighing in disappointment, Lulu kept control over her impulses, leaving the Stuart family alone.

In the end, after they signed a Soul Contract, her group left back for Albano, ready to start putting the previously agreed terms into practice.

Their agreement was long and complex, with several parts that would take years to fulfill but others that could already begin to be put into practice. Like, for example, the part concerning the Giant Turtles.magic

The queen had accepted Minos' proposal concerning these beings. Because of this, they had not had to renegotiate, having signed the contract and already being on the wait for these beings.

The Black Plain was also already preparing the resources for the first payment for the resources that Albano would export here, which would come along with those spiritual beasts.

In the meantime, Minos had finally reached level 61 and was ready to go to the Kingdom of the Waves with his wives!

#### Chapter 1148 Time to Depart for the Inheritance of the Goddess of Life

After dawn in Dry City, Minos and his three wives departed this place on the back of a black-furred winged beast, Maida, level 60, heading north.

They had already bid farewell and organized Dry City for their time in the Kingdom of the Waves, something none could be sure of due to the mysteries of the inheritance of the Goddess of Life.

Therefore, Minos had left Dillian, level 61, in charge of that place, with Emlyn, level 62, responsible for security in the state.

In the period after the departure of Lulu and her group from Dry City, Maisie had already returned to the Flaming Empire since there did not seem to be any more dangers to her son.

Albano had become a partner of Minos, the neighboring kingdoms in the region were terrorized by the Church, and the region was under his control.

So, she had quietly left this place with no more great problems in sight in the short term. And because of this current reality, low-level Spiritual Emperors staying in these areas were already more than enough to protect the territory without the king or stronger people.

In any case, this was not the last time Minos had left Dry City before going to the Flaming Empire. No, he would still return to spend a few days there before his trip.

Therefore, they flew to the Kingdom of the Waves without much worry, enjoying the trip without haste since there was still some time left before the Walker family's promised deadline ended.

...

A few days later...

While Maida waited in the vicinity of a forested area of the Kingdom of the Waves, Minos and his wives were cultivating in the Spatial Kingdom.

At this place, several Elite Squad soldiers and some beasts were in the vicinity, as they would still have a chance to return to Dry City in a few more months.

For his trip to the Flaming Empire, Minos would not take any of these people or beasts since it was essential to leave them serving on the Black Plain. But as he would probably be gone for more than two years when he left the region, he wanted to let these beings make the most of the time left until then to train in his cultivation sanctuary.

Hence, even though he was traveling to the Kingdom of the Wave alongside his wives, dozens of people were in that place at the moment.

And just when several of these people were watching for them, Gloria had a breakthrough and reached level 69!magic

Crack!

Upon hearing that characteristic sound, Minos, Abby, and Ruth opened their eyes and looked at Gloria, this red-haired beauty who was not yet showing her pregnant belly.

By Dillian's estimates, Gloria's pregnancy would last from 24 to 50 months. So, it was still too early for her to show any signs.

Also, because of this special gestation period, she could still cultivate at the present moment, having achieved this significant breakthrough.

"Congratulations, Gloria!"

"Now, you just have to get to the peak of the 7th stage and wait for the birth of our baby." Minos commented as he reached her side, happy that his wife was getting stronger.

"Congratulations..." Abby and Ruth also said a few words to that redhead, happy for Gloria.

"Hehe, thank you!" She stood up and smiled at them, happy to be moving forward and getting closer to becoming a Spiritual Saint.

She then lightly punched one of Minos' shoulders and asked. "Now, who will be stronger, eh, dear?"

"You are the strongest..." Minos laughed as he hugged his wife and then whispered to her. "But I'll give you a taste if you want to do a little test."

"Oh? Challenging me?" She looked up at him, smiling. "Tell me the place and time, and I'll make our baby feel how mommy is stronger than daddy!"

"Then let's do it now..."

...

While Minos and Gloria were training together in the Spatial Kingdom, in the Kingdom of the Waves capital, the Walker family was preparing for a special moment.

After years of preparation, Wilfred had reached the peak of the 6th stage, having consumed vast amounts of wealth that could have formed dozens of Spiritual Kings if they had been applied wisely.

But the family's goal was not simply to increase the number of Spiritual Kings but to achieve the first Spiritual Emperor!

That way, with the arrival of this young man close to level 60, no one in this family thought that the decision of King Walker, level 57, had been wrong.

Because of this, they were already preparing for Wilfred's attempted breakthrough, which needed to happen soon since Abby had already reached the 7<sup>a</sup> stage for months.

Their deadline was only a year after her breakthrough. So everyone in this organization was already preparing for their time to expire in weeks, at most, months, and were rushing his advancement.

But unlike the failed attempt by Wilfred and Blake's father, the advancement of the new supreme elder of this family was less risky.

The reason for this?

Well, with the development of the Black Plain, the entire region had gained access to better quality resources.

Among them were spiritual arrays and cultivation pills, items with great potential to help people overcome their cultivation bottlenecks.

Since House Walker had prepared for this moment, they had the resources at their disposal and could not help but be hopeful of getting a Spiritual Emperor!

...

In the royal palace of the Kingdom of the Waves capital...

Blake, Wilfred's mother, and other widows of William Walker were in the vicinity of a large cultivation room surrounded by glass walls.

In that place, dozens of other members of that royal family were also there anxiously watching in the direction of the black-haired young man sitting in a lotus position in the middle of that area.

"Do you think he will make it?" One of the women asked her harem sister, drawing the attention of Wilfred's mother.

"I think his chances are better than our late husband's. But I believe they are still less than that of the Spiritual Emperors who advanced on the Black Plain." Another harem sister said as Wilfred's mother clasped her hands.

"Are you nervous?" Blake asked, concerned for this woman since she had been the most focused on this project now reaching its climax.

"A little..." She did not lie.

The former queen of the Kingdom of the Waves was a patriot who defended her state and family to the best of her ability. But it was undeniable that risking her son's life put her in a fearful state, even considering how much good an advance from him could do to this organization.

So far, she had not worried too much since their actions did not endanger her son's life aside from damaging Wilfred's cultivation foundation. But now, in attempting a breakthrough, something that had already resulted in the death of the love of this woman's life, she could not help but feel nervous.

The king then said. "Don't worry. Even my father didn't suffer all the consequences of his failure immediately. So, even if Wilfred fails, I think we will have time to beg the Black Plain for the help of the Divine Doctor Dillian."

"Then I don't think he will suffer the same fate as my father!"

Chapter 1149 Time to Start the Inheritance!

Seven weeks later...

After traveling peacefully through the Kingdom of the Waves, Minos' group finally arrived in the vicinity of Athela, where local forces were already waiting for them.

No one knew when Minos had left Dry City. Yet, with the many vassals and subordinates of House Walker, that organization had found out about his group's passage through various cities in this state. Because of this, all preparations were already in place to welcome him.

"It seems this state has improved a lot since the last time I was here..." Gloria commented in surprise as she sensed more than 400 auras of Spiritual Kings in this capital city.

It was customary in capital cities to have more experts since not only was the royal family located in such places, but the services were also better, which attracted people from other families.

But previously, this city had less than half that number of Spiritual Kings. So, Gloria was surprised to discover this place so well after Minos' violent passage there years ago.

Abby nodded and said. "It's only natural. With the existence of the Black Plain, the regional powers can no longer focus their resources only on their privileged members."

"Now meritocracy is finally in effect, and whether nobles or people of common origin, everyone with talent is getting what they deserve in the regional states."

"Oh?" Gloria looked at Minos, impressed that he had generated this. "I guess some bad things come to good, don't they, dear?"

Ruth laughed upon hearing that but could not help but agree. "The region needs someone strong to run it..."

Minos did not think that bad and said. "If we compare this region to the Flaming Empire, there isn't a big difference in area or population. The only problems here are the density of spiritual energy and the separation of the states."

"But with me here, everything will be different. I will solve the spiritual energy problem, while the previous war already solved the separation of powers."

"I thought the previous war was only for the independence of the Black Plain..." Gloria commented as they flew into the center of that city.

"It was," Minos calmly commented. "But it is undeniable that my actions corrected such a problem."

"There was a lot of freedom in that region, which brought insecurity, chaos, and uncertainty to everyone. But with a ruler in power, many possibilities have disappeared, and now everyone can focus their attention on what matters."

"Getting stronger, peacefully, and sustainably developing the region!" He finished his words, not feeling bad for having stolen freedoms from the people in this region.

Gloria nodded as she heard everything Minos said but said nothing. 'Everything in this region has worked since his ascension. Even powers without support from the Black Plain are thriving, even though the supply of resources hasn't increased that much.'

'Sigh...'

'The human collective is a mess. Without the presence of a leader, people get crazy, lazy, greedy, do the unimaginable.'

'With freedom, they have so many possibilities that they don't know what to focus on. But with restrictions, they get right out and stop wasting time on foolishness and stupidity.' She looked thoughtfully at Minos.

Previously, Gloria had thought Minos' methods were a bit harsh. But the more she stayed with him, the more she realized that he was right and saw the advantages of acting like him.

And so, she could not help but admire him even more, feeling proud that this was the father of her baby!

"Hmm?" Minos did not notice how Gloria was looking at him, but he sounded surprised as he sensed something unexpected. "There is a Spiritual Emperor in this place. Could it be..."

"Wilfred?" Abby noticed that spiritual fluctuation and asked aloud, completing what her husband was about to say.

"Looks like it's him." Minos smiled, noting the family had been lucky to complete the requirement necessary to participate in the advanced stage of the Goddess of Life's inheritance. "They were fortunate. They narrowly missed out..."

"But isn't that better?" Ruth asked. "Now we won't have to wait for the deadline you gave them. We can just get started on that inheritance right away!"

"Hmmm." Abby nodded in agreement as their group finally arrived in front of the local royal palace.

"Your Majesties, welcome to our humble city!" Blake welcomed Minos' group with the necessary reverence.

As he did so, the Spiritual Kings in the surrounding area swallowed their saliva as they looked in shock at Minos. 'Level 61? He's already achieved a breakthrough?'



Only recently had news of Minos being a Spiritual Emperor spread throughout the region. Consequently, almost everyone thought King Stuart was just a newly promoted 7th stage cultivator.

However, now these people could personally see how wrong they were!

'That fellow truly is a monster!' Wilfred's mother looked at Minos in admiration of his incredible talent.

She did not hate him that much. After all, despite the heinous things he had done against this family, none of this woman's loved ones had been killed by him.

And considering how fairly he had treated them in the post-war period, she no longer felt hostility towards him and even respected him for some of his actions.

And hell, it was awe-inspiring!

But not only does she think that.

'Fucking hell!'

'I damaged my foundation and did everything possible to reach the 7th stage, but even so, Minos still surpassed my cultivation speed!' Wilfred looked open-mouthed at the brown-haired young man.

"Sigh!"

'At least I didn't die, and now I'm a Spiritual Emperor...' He felt terrible.

Wilfred had advanced a few days ago, narrowly having survived his advance. But, in any case, he had accomplished his mission and was ready to represent his family in the inheritance of the Goddess of Life.

As such, he soon put his defeat to Minos aside to listen to this fellow.

"Your family isn't bad, Blake. You got a Spiritual Emperor in the time limit I gave, so I'll keep my word to let you participate in the inheritance."

"Oh? I'm glad..." Blake said sincerely.

Meanwhile, a young level 51 Spiritual King was steadily looking at Minos. 'Ah, I still feel afraid seeing this person...'

'At least this time, he's not here to kill anyone.' Ava sighed as she saw Minos and his wives walking peacefully with Blake's group.

Minos then greeted Wilfred and this fellow's mother. "I wish you good luck, but if you have to compete with Abby, you will lose."

"I understand..." Wilfred did not feel bad since this was indeed a possibility that, after his advancement, everyone was worried about. "I hope that doesn't have to happen, but if it does, I will quit."

"Hmm, that's better," Abby commented in a low voice.

Minos then looked at that level 59 woman. "Go to Dry City after this inheritance is over. I will let you train in a special place for you to get to level 60."

"That..." Wilfred's mother looked at Minos in surprise, not expecting him to give them such an opportunity. "Thank you, Your Majesty. But..."

"May I ask why? Before, there was no such possibility for us..."magic

"Because you have already fulfilled the previous requirement within the deadline." He laughed. "On the other hand, I want to strengthen the whole region, so it will be good if your state doesn't lag behind."

"By the way," He looked at Blake. "Any Spiritual King from your state who reaches level 59, send them to Dry City."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Blake said with eyes full of emotion.

"OK. Now let's go to the crypt where the inheritance of the Goddess of Life is. I want to start whatever is there immediately!" Minos said aloud.

...

## Chapter 1150 The Beginning of the Inheritance

After a few moments, Minos' group reached the Walker family crypt, where the statue of the Goddess of Life that Minos and Abby had seen earlier stood.

The place looked as it had before, without any transformation. Even the dust in the surroundings was the same as when the two had passed in this place.

But that was expected. After all, people rarely entered that place, and since Wilfred would not have dared to start such a thing without Minos' presence, he had not yet returned to that place since that time.

"Oh? Is there something like that in this region?" Gloria observed the area with interest, noticing some molds and inscriptions that looked like very high-level people had made them.

"Yes, not everything left in this region was taken, discovered, or collected during the Great Migration," Minos commented.

He then turned to his queen and asked. "Anyway, Abby, are you ready?"

"Hmmm." She nodded with a smile on her face, eager to sort this out.

On the other hand, Wilfred approached that statue, also full of curiosity as to what would happen next.

He was the first in his family to complete the minimum requirements to move forward with the tests left by this inheritance. So, naturally, there was a certain sense of pride in his being and determination to achieve something for his family.

'Finally!' He clenched his fists, ready to get on with the procedure necessary to start with this event.

"Well, according to the instructions in this place, all we have to do is infuse our energies into this statue, and it will teleport us into the interior of the Secret Tomb." Wilfred said to the two, waiting for Minos' order.

Upon hearing that, Minos stood behind Abby, hugging his queen's body as he spread his energies around her.

He was also a candidate for this inheritance, but in addition to not having a Saint-grade Physique, he ran the risk of being teleported to a different place than his wife. Since he wanted to avoid this at all costs, Minos soon connected his and Abby's bodies with his energy, something he knew was effective due to memories of Henricus Longus.

"Comfortable, dear?" Abby blinked at him as she looked back, feeling good to be enveloped by her man.

"Hmmm, you can start now. I'm ready." He said as he also prepared to send some of his energy into that statue.

So, the three individuals did what they were supposed to do, infusing fractions of their powers into that thing, causing it to begin to glow.

As the statue seemed to be coming to life, the Spatial Kingdom ring in one of Minos' hands shook briefly, spreading a semi-transparent mist over him and Abby.

With that, the statue changed position, making symbols with its hands while creating wormholes under Abby and Wilfred.

The moment the darkness of the wormholes appeared on the ground, the three individuals fell through, quickly disappearing from that area.

After that, the statue made symbols similar to the previous ones before finally returning to its position, while the wormholes disappeared as if they had never been there.

"It started..." Gloria commented to Ruth as she looked around for any change.

Wilfred's mother then commented. "Now, it will be a few months before the tests are finished. So, we'd better not wait for them here..."

"No, let's watch for a little longer," Gloria commented when she finally saw one of the walls starting to glow.

She had never been in an inheritance like this before. But she knew how tests similar to this worked. After all, the Spiritual Church had all kinds of information about the Spiritual World!

So, she already knew they would be able to follow Minos and Abby's journey to some degree.

"That..." Blake looked at his stepmother in doubt, not understanding what was happening.

At that instant, a blackboard with four dots appeared on that glowing wall.

Of these dots, three were red, and one was gold. Two of them were together. One was alone near one end of the square area, with the golden one alone in the middle of that area.

...

While the people outside the Secret Tomb were watching the board that appeared on that glowing wall, Minos and Abby were falling through a dark, cold tunnel.

"Minos, I wonder what this is?" Abby asked as she saw that darkness that seemed to be an absence of light and a strange fluid.

"That is a space path created by the wormhole, and this black stuff is decompressed space. When a wormhole is created, it creates a special region in space." Minos began to explain. "Think of space as a sheet of paper. The wormhole creates a unique path through that paper, connecting two different places."

"But space is not a piece of paper since it has several dimensions and is infinite..." As he said this, the two finally got 'spat' out by the wormhole into a shady place that looked like a cemetery.

As they fell from the sky towards the ground, Minos quickly used his flight skill to slow their fall while slowly landing.

As he did so, Abby observed the surroundings, the stars in the sky, while feeling the windy surroundings, the light temperature of the place, and the eerie silence.

'I'm glad Minos came with me. This place looks strange...' She felt safe as she lay in her man's arms.

Minos also observed the surroundings, having paid attention to the many graves in that cemetery that seemed to have no boundaries.

'What is this place? There seems to be a lot of negative feelings around here...' So, he felt something easy to notice as he had already killed enough to feel some emotions.

The moment their feet touched the ground, stronger winds formed while strange sounds came from the direction of one of the graves near them.

Then the steel plate on top of that grave was kicked off by what was inside it, making such a thing fly for dozens of meters.

Minos and Abby then saw the skeleton rise from its own grave while it still had its low-level grade-3 silver armor on its body.

It stood in the middle of that grave, looking in Abby and Minos' direction, while its neck was slightly bent to the right side as if it was in doubt.

"You shouldn't be here..." It opened its jaw, and, unbelievably, a voice came out, even though he did not have the muscles to do so.

"Does he talk?" Abby swallowed her saliva in surprise.

"Hmmm," Minos stated as he looked at that creature. "Are you talking about me? Why shouldn't I be here?"

"Yes, you don't seem right... I feel strange to you. You don't seem to have been chosen by the Goddess." So, it said, but it did not show any hostility. Not because it was nice, but because it felt a terrifying sensation coming from one of Minos' fingers, something even more shocking than the power of the Goddess.

"What about her?" Minos pointed to the woman in his arms.

"She's all right. She has the mark the Goddess said her representative would have." The skeleton walked out of its grave. magic

"So, what do we do? I will not leave, nor will I part with her." Minos' eyes narrowed as his killing intent spread to his surroundings.

After sensing that, that skeleton's jaw nearly dropped to the ground, feeling terrible. 'All this? That person has killed at least a hundred thousand people!'

'How can that be? A mere level 60 Spiritual Emperor who looks so young could do that? Don't tell me he's been killing since he came out of his mother's womb?' The skeleton wondered in doubt as it knelt in front of Abby.

