

Black Plain 1151

Chapter 1151 Basic Information

"You may accompany her, but you will gain nothing from this place. Everything that can be taken from here can only be passed on to those marked by the Goddess." The skeleton said, kneeling in front of Abby.

"That's not a problem..." Minos looked at the creature kneeling in front of him and Abby.

Abby then asked. "What are you doing?"

"Answering the one chosen by the Goddess. In life, I was a follower of the Goddess of Life. In death, I chose to represent her one last time in this special place. Since you bear the mark of the Goddess, I am naturally under your orders." He respectfully said.

"Can you do that? Continue serving someone even after death?" Abby asked in surprise.

"Hmmm, by his own will, no. But that Goddess of Life could probably do something like that." Minos answered in place of that skeleton who seemed to want to answer her.

"She probably had a high-level technique that reached its limit, or an innate ability coming from a Divine-grade Physique. Either way, she must have cast her ability on this fellow."

The skeleton looked at Minos while its jaw was open to the max, surprised that the young Spiritual Emperor understood the situation so well. 'Who is this person?' magic

"So, that's it..." Abby understood and looked at that skeleton again. "Why do you say I have the mark of the Goddess? What does that mean? And more importantly, what is this place?"

The skeleton set its jaw in place and answered. "Answering the one chosen by the Goddess. My mistress had a powerful and unique soul sense. I naturally sense some of that coming from you."

He remembered the last things he had learned before he died and said. "You probably call it the Genetic Key. That's actually a remnant of the Goddess' soul, something that will help you receive the ultimate inheritance of this place if you pass the tests, of course."

"I see..." Minos understood the situation. 'Henricus Longus had left a soul fragment. Is that any different from that?'

But then he heard that creature continuing with the answers to Abby's questions. "As for the meaning of being the chosen of the Goddess, that is what you think. The chosen one to inherit the powers of the Goddess and her wealth left in this place."

"The Secret Tomb is a space created by the Goddess after a great tragedy happened in her homeland while she was away. In this place are the bodies of over 240,000 people, among them the bodies of the 40,000 enemies who massacred those loyal to the Goddess."

"After returning from a trip and noticing the end of her homeland, the Goddess eliminated those people and used her innate ability to leave her legacy here, using the dead to secure the tests."

"Oh? For a Goddess of Life, she's pretty cruel, huh?" Minos smiled as he joked about it.

"How? The Goddess was kind in everything she did in her life! This is nothing considering the pain they caused her!" The skeleton said in an irritated tone.

"It's okay. You don't have to care about that..." Abby said, trying to return to the main thing. "Why did this Goddess create a legacy?"

Minos then answered in the skeleton's place. "She probably didn't want to be forgotten..."

"Why?" Abby turned to him in surprise.

"Powerful people are more afraid of dying than ordinary people think. Especially those who have not yet reached their limit. For them, even though they live long lives, they feel incomplete for not taking the final step."

"In a way, it's a great waste to live thousands of years, only to die when you were so close to the apex..." He said and looked at that skeleton, noting that it seemed to have something similar in mind.

"So, they leave relics to ensure that they will be remembered and that some of their powers will continue to exist, even after they are gone."

The skeleton then raised its voice. "That is true. But some high-level cultivators believe that if someone inherits their powers, they will have the chance to see those people's journey in their eternal sleep."

"Some even believe they can revive if their heirs reach the peak."

Minos shook his head and said. "That's nonsense. It's not possible to do that."

"How can you say that? Maybe it is possible!" The skeleton insisted on this, hoping the Goddess could see it through Abby's eyes.

The skeleton looked into Abby's blue eyes and said. "Anyway, the Goddess created this place to leave a part of herself before she perished, but also someone to avenge the people of this place."

"Avenge? Do you realize how long it has been since this place was created?" Minos looked strangely at that creature. "Let me tell you, in our time; there is no record of someone called the Goddess of Life."

"There are records of over 50 human Gods, but none of them had that nickname."

"What, 50?" The creature looked at Minos in shock once again. "In my time, there were only 10!"

"Oh? It's been a long time, huh?" Minos was surprised by this information.

He had expected a lot of time to pass, but he had not expected to talk to someone from millions of years ago!

Abby then asked. "Why are there no records of your Goddess?"

"That..." The skeleton looked at the ground, trying to remember. "Actually, I don't know. When I died, the Goddess was not yet an 11th stage cultivator. She was at level 98."

"What? And why do you call her a Goddess?" Minos asked although it was pretty impressive for someone of that level to have created something that lasted so long.

"98?" Abby swallowed her saliva in admiration since such strong cultivators would not be so different from Gods to her.

"What do you know?" The skeleton brandished at Minos. "The Goddess was known that way for her benevolence, for having saved countless lives with her abilities."

"On the other hand, who says she hasn't reached level 100? I can't be sure about that since I died before she had the chance. But I'm sure someone with her talent has reached that level!"

"Hmm, I don't think so..." Minos and Abby muttered since there were no records of a benevolent God who saved countless lives in their time.

There were stories of Gods of war, individuals who brought chaos to the Spiritual World, those who tried to dominate the continent, and so on. But there were not many stories about good Gods who acted for the good of others.

Each God was highly respected, and their actions were seen, most of the time, as positive for the cultivation world. But it was no secret that they were not friendly.

Even Henricus Longus, this figure so crucial to Minos, was an individual who only cared about his people, who once massacred an entire kingdom for a trivial reason.

Gods were such strong creatures that they could not see themselves as equal to ordinary individuals. Even level 99 cultivators were nothing in their eyes, something that reinforced their sense of superiority.

So, they acted as they pleased, sometimes doing some good, like leaving an inheritance, enriching a state, and leaving teachings. Sometimes they did evil, bringing chaos to those who stood in their way.

And having read the Spiritual Church history books, Minos and Abby knew that there was no such person in history.

"What are you talking about?" It felt terrible for how little trust they had in the Goddess.

"Forget about it," Abby commented. "So, what do I have to do in this place? What are the tests of that inheritance like?"

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Chapter 1152 The Goddess' First Test 1

The skeleton remained kneeling and answered Abby. "Answering the Goddess' chosen one, the inheritance has three parts."

"The first, you will have to help the 200,000 innocent dead take revenge on the 40,000 enemies." He looked back and pointed in the direction of that large cemetery. "In a few minutes, all the bodies in this place will awaken, just as I did."

"They will have a power close to 20% of their original, so don't underestimate them because of their appearance."

"Oh? Why did you awaken first? What's the difference between you and them?" Abby asked.

He explained. "I, as well as other members of the Goddess' forces who died along with the innocents in this place, were left here to help the chosen ones."

"The others must be coming here right now or to the location of the other chosen one."

"So, you sense the presence of that fellow..." Minos muttered since he could not sense anything but the three of them.

"Regardless of how far that person is from us, I can sense him, as can my companions. After all, the sign of the Goddess' soul is impossible for us not to identify."

Minos ignored this and asked. "Anyway, so we only have to deal with 40,000 enemies? How strong are they?"

"There are 3,000 who have power similar to Spiritual Emperors, and the rest, Spiritual Kings."

These individuals were neither Spiritual Kings nor Spiritual Emperors. But due to their physical and vital conditions, their strength diminished to that point.

The skeleton then said, looking at Minos strangely. "But you can't get involved. You are not a competitor."

"Neither are you. But you're going to help the Goddess' chosen one, right?" Minos laughed. "Abby is my wife, so of course, I'm going to help her. Besides, I'm a competitor too. I just can't get the inheritance, but I have the option to do what I want."

"No, I don't think that's right..." It looked indignantly at Minos. "How can you be a candidate? I don't sense anything of the Goddess in you."

"Then how did I get in here?" Minos asked.

Abby then said. "My love, you had better follow the rules of the place..."

"No, Abby. We'll do it my way. I said, didn't I? We would do it only when I felt ready, and I would be by your side." He held her waist, squeezing gently. "There is no going back now. You will do as I say."

"All right..." She blushed as she looked away submissively.

Meanwhile, the skeleton was looking at the two in surprise, seeing a woman obeying her husband for the first time in his life. 'This fellow is truly abnormal!'

"I don't feel any restraint in this place, so that must mean that this Goddess recognizes me. Then I'll help you clear the battlefield so that we can shorten our time here."

The skeleton then said. "I wouldn't do that. The first test serves to help the innocent achieve justice and strengthen the Goddess' chosen ones. So, if you fight for her, the next two phases will be harder than they should be."

"I see..." Minos looked at the beauty in his arms for a moment and found the solution. "Then I will help you keep the number of opponents within your limits. That way, you will train with those opponents, but without any serious risk."

"Hmmm." She agreed with her man. "What about the other tests?"

The skeleton paused for a moment, stopping to look at that subject, and then answered Abby. "I'm not sure of the details of the third test, but in the second one, you will have to resolve a past situation in the Goddess' homeland."

"Depending on your answer to that problem, you will either be thrown back into the crypt from whence you came, or you will move on to the third test."

It then displayed its seriousness in its aura. "I don't know how the first test can help you in the second. But the third is the end of the inheritance, and the more you can 'kill' in this first test, the better your results will be later on."

"I see..." Minos more or less understood why Abby had to fight as hard as possible in that part of the inheritance. But then, he remembered something and asked. "You had said that this inheritance is about revenge. Is the revenge only from those dead inside the Secret Tomb? Or something else?"

"I'm not sure. But if you want my opinion, I think both."

At that instant, the graves in the surrounding area began to make noises, showing that the time was slowly coming for the test to begin.

"What do we do now?" Abby asked.

The skeleton then said. "Well, we better get out of here and meet up with our allies further on. In this place we're in are a lot of the enemies..."

"No, let's stay and fight. Aren't they mere Spiritual Kings and Spiritual Emperors?" Minos said, keen to start fighting as soon as possible.

"But they are in superior numbers to us. Besides the three of us, there are almost no allies in the surrounding area and a thousand enemies! Also, our allies are weaker, and most have the strength of only low-level Spiritual Kings!" The skeleton exclaimed.

Minos laughed and ignored that fellow. "Abby put on your armor. I will defend you and make the fight easier, but you had better be fully protected."

"OK." She took the low-level grade-3 armor and began to put it on over her clothes.

Minos did the same as her and was soon dressed in his golden armor. "By the way, why are you wearing the armor of this level? Weren't you stronger when you died?"

The skeleton answered him. "That must be a goddess thing. If my companions and the enemies wore higher level armor, then no inheritance candidate would have a chance to win."

After hearing this, the pair finished putting up their defenses, while some figures appeared flying nearby.

"Are those your companions you said earlier?" Abby asked as she saw the skeletons approaching them.

"Yes, they are some of my companions." This skeleton saw the six individuals approaching them.

After a few moments, the seven skeletons came together, each demonstrating power similar to level 64 Spiritual Emperors.

"It's been a long time, huh? I didn't think I would see you again after I died." The skeleton who first spoke to Minos said this to its companions while moving its large jaw.magic

"Hehe, we'll finally be able to get revenge on those bastards!"

"I'll get a taste of the battlefield one more time before I disappear..."

They commented on different things to each other until they turned to greet Abby.

But the moment they did so, they felt the same annoyance that the first of them felt about Minos. "Who are you?" One of them asked.

Minos smiled. "I am the husband of this beautiful woman who will inherit the things of this place."

Abby looked into Minos' eyes and ignored those inexpressive skeletons. "My love, you are making me blush..."

"Hmm," He ran one of his hands through her blue hair and then looked at those individuals. "From now on, you will obey me."

"I will command you on the battlefield."

"But..." One of them was going to protest, but the first skeleton to meet Minos and Abby stopped it.

Seeing this, Minos was pleased and then looked in the direction of where several bodies were beginning to emerge from their graves.

"Well, let's get started..."

Chapter 1153 The Goddess' First Test 2

The moment hundreds of skeletons began to appear in the area he was in, Minos looked at one of those individuals next to him and Abby and asked. "Are they all enemies? For that matter, how do I differentiate between you? To me, you are all the same."

Those subordinate skeletons of the Goddess of Life looked at Minos seriously, as there was a lot of difference between the two sides.

"Do you see us as them? How is that possible? How can you not tell the difference?" One of them asked.

Abby then said to her husband. "My love, almost all of those around us are enemies. They have a different energy than those on our side."

"Is that so?" His eyebrows arched. "Well, I'll try not to kill them without knowing, but you'd better let me know about the enemies..."

He then changed his mind. "No, stay away from Abby and me. I will consider anyone within 300 meters of us enemies."

Upon hearing that, those skeletons looked at each other, but since Abby seemed to obey this person, they agreed to follow those arrangements.

Then Minos and Abby flew towards the enemies, a group of a few dozen low-level Spiritual Emperors and hundreds of high-level Spiritual Kings.

As they did so, Minos was the first to make his move, using his techniques to select Abby's opponents.

Devouring Art!

A black ring emerged from Minos' body, expanding and then beginning to spin as it stole the energies of the opponents entering its space of influence.

Almost immediately, Minos used his hands to 'squeeze' the air, activating his most impressive technique.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

Many skeletons uncontrollably began to fly toward Minos' hand, where small black quivering balls appeared on his fingers.

At the same time, as more enemies entered the space of influence of that technique, more skeletons flew at him, increasing the number of targets for Abby.

"Now!" He said to his wife, so she floated beside him, ready to attack when the time was right.

As they watched this, the seven skeletons looked at Minos in shock, not understanding how this young man could possess such challenging abilities!

"This guy... He's influencing hundreds of opponents who aren't that much weaker than him!" The most talkative skeleton commented in an incredulous tone.

"That technique is formidable! It's not for nothing that he thinks we can take on all these opponents fighting without reinforcements!"

"Hmmm, we'd better not weaken, or we won't be of any help!" The skeleton wearing black armor commented as it began to fight the opponents in its surroundings, outside the space of influence of Minos' techniques.

Meanwhile, upon receiving her husband's order, Abby immediately activated her most essential techniques.

First, she used a mental one to knock out the strongest while large purple chains flew wildly through space.magic

Infinite Mirrors!

Cursed Chains!

By combining these two techniques, Abby did not make the mirror spheres she had learned to make after reaching the 7th stage. No, this time, she produced hundreds of small hexagonal mirrors in the surroundings up to 200 meters away from her.

With that done, she infused much of her energy into her restrictive technique, causing relatively small chains to emerge from these many mirrors.

Then, under the movements of her fingers, the countless chains messed up the surroundings, heading towards the fists of those stronger skeletons affected by her mental technique.

On the other hand, Minos did not just stand by and watch. As he saw many skeletons being broken in half by the tension generated by Abby's chains, he took many of them hostage.

Chaotic Gravity: Float!

The many skeletons flying uncontrollably towards him slowed down until they stopped altogether, floating without being able to move.

Abby took the opportunity created by her man and created even more chains, quickly annihilating the opponents her husband held for her.

'Unbelievable!' The skeleton who first encountered Minos and Abby looked at that from afar as it faced its opponents. 'This guy simply made the battlefield become an area for the Goddess' chosen one to test her aim...'

The other skeletons also saw how the enemies under the influence of Minos' techniques had almost no resistance, simply waiting for their deaths, practically motionless.

Many of them already lost their energy when entering the space of Devouring Art's influence, but once they came under his gravitational control, they had no choice but to wait for their destruction.

And as much as the Spiritual Emperors there had minimal abilities to move, they had been the first to be attacked by Abby's techniques.

Because of this, bones could soon be seen falling in that area where they were, terrifying the remaining skeletons Minos' techniques had not yet influenced.

"Damn it!"

"Who are those two? How can they destroy our brothers in such a brutal way?" One of the skeletons in the enemy group brandished in fury as it flew over the area.

"Stop running at them immediately! Let's allow these people to lose their energy!" Another of the stronger ones there said.

"You scoundrels!" One of Abby and Minos' allies shouted in anger, feeling that that enemy should not say such things.

"Die for me, you bastards of the God of Death!"

"Ahhhhhh! I hate you!"

Shouts from both sides continued, with the fight becoming even more agitated.

The enemies who had massacred the Goddess of Life's homeland were subordinates of the God of Death.

These two primordial experts were enemies back then, having fought against each other for thousands of years.

In fact, their relationship was so bad that the title of the Goddess of Life had not come from the fact that she was kind. But from the fact that she was the mortal enemy of someone with the title God of Death!

The skeleton from earlier did not know this, so he had told the most popular rumor among the Goddess' followers.

Anyway, they were mortal enemies, and even in death, they still hated each other, so they fought bravely in this place, even though they knew that this was all a setup by the Goddess.

Meanwhile, after a few minutes from the beginning of the fight, Abby finally eliminated skeleton number 300, this being her first time killing so many opponents in one battle.

And since she did not have Minos's techniques, the Black Plain queen soon turned pale and sweaty from her high-intensity action.

"Abby, start cultivating. I'll ensure those opponents are ready to die at your hands once you recover." Minos said this as he used his technique to make her float beside him.

Upon hearing that, Abby smiled and did what he said without delay.

She relied entirely on him to distract herself from the battlefield while cultivating. Soon, she was circulating her energies in her cultivation technique, feeling the medium-grade crystals in her surroundings helping her recover.

Minos then looked at the battlefield and saw that there were still a few hundred opponents left, even considering those eliminated by their helpers.

'You are afraid to come to me, but that is not enough to save you...' He thought with a smile on his face.

After that, he moved quickly, carrying Abby with him without causing any disturbance to her current state.

With that, in the blink of an eye, hundreds of opponents stood over the space of influence of King Stuart's techniques!

Chapter 1154 The Goddess' First Test 3

As Minos moved closer to his targets, a special kind of energy was leaving the destroyed skeletons and slowly approaching Abby.

She was cultivating, but soon she felt this kind of unique energy approaching her, not giving off any negative feelings.

Noticing this, she realized this was similar to the Genetic Key already in her body and understood what that was. 'That's why that fellow said I should strive to defeat the opponents without much help from Minos!'

'Only the opponents killed by me released this special energy.' She felt that those killed by the other skeletons were simply falling apart, leaving no trace behind.

'But what could that be for?'

While Abby was wondering about that, Minos used his mental technique on several opponents, making them pass out one after the other without dying.

At the same time, he skillfully controlled the Devouring Art to exhaust the energies of dozens of individuals while sending out attacks just to immobilize or weaken the opponents.

In doing so, Minos took down a hundred opponents in the blink of an eye, while hundreds suffered from his attacks, primarily aimed at arms and legs.

'How can this be? How can he dominate us so easily?' A skeleton with power equivalent to that of a level 64 Spiritual Emperor wondered in astonishment.

And not only were the enemies looking in surprise at Minos, the seven skeletons fighting beside him were, too, as they did not expect him to be this strong.

'This person... He already has a power equivalent to that of someone at the end of the 7th stage!' The first skeleton to come into contact with Minos let its jaw drop as it saw the hundreds of opponents decline to dozens.

Meanwhile, Minos did not have even a drop of sweat dripping down his face, looking as good as he did at the beginning of the fight.

'Hmmm, most of them have been overpowered and may be eliminated by Abby once she recovers a bit...' Minos controlled the gravity in his surroundings, making the last opponents in the area float under his wish.

'That easy?' One of the skeletons in Minos' group wondered, seeing that it and its partners had barely served to help the Goddess' chosen one.

"What are we going to do now? Aren't we going to eliminate these opponents?" One of them asked.

"Abby will eliminate them when she recovers," Minos replied to that individual.

"You have no interest in them? When these individuals are killed by one of the inheritance candidates, they leave something useful for the tests ahead." The same skeleton as before said.

"I don't need this inheritance, and my wife is already here competing. So naturally, I will help her."

"You don't need it?" That skeleton looked at one of Minos' hands and felt that this made sense.

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A few minutes later, Abby finally finished recovering.

When she saw the state of the surroundings, where many skeletons were lying on the ground, she smiled at her man and stepped forward.

Then she used her skills again, taking advantage of the passive state of her targets to destroy each of their bodies.

Ultimately, she managed to eliminate all those beings captured by Minos, again becoming exhausted from using so much of her abilities.

"How are you?" Minos asked as he held her by his wife's slender waist.

"Tired, but content..." She leaned her face against his right chest and slowly inhaled the air, smelling the masculine scent of her man.

"Well, cultivate again and gather the energy left by these opponents. When you're done, we'll go find another group of enemies to attack them."

"OK." She said as she sat down on a cultivation cushion.

Meanwhile, Minos looked at those skeletons and asked. "Where should we go now? Where will there be more of those opponents?"

The first skeleton to have talked with Minos and Abby stepped forward. "We must rally the forces of the Goddess. I already know that you can handle the enemies alone, but this mission is not just about eliminating them."

"Only if the innocents of this place have a chance to participate in the final conflict will they have a chance to disappear in peace."

"Oh?" Minos pondered this and sighed. "All right, let's do this, so nothing goes wrong."

"But where will these victims be?" He asked as he took his eyes off his wife and looked at the skeletons.

One of them then answered him. "Most of the citizens of the Goddess' homeland were massacred in the northeast of this place, where the city stood."

"They were massacred?" Minos found that strange. "Are you telling me that their forces are very different from their enemies?"

"Yes, that is the case." Another skeleton began to explain. "At that time, the Goddess' homeland was at one end of her territory. Such a place was not home to powerful warriors, but a village that grew into a city but retained its modesty."

"Because of this, the inhabitants of that place were only Spiritual Emperors or weaker cultivators when alive. So, their post-death strength must be inferior to that of low-level Spiritual Kings."

"Really?" Minos asked. "And why did the Goddess of Life put them up as help for potential heirs? You guys don't think these people can help with anything, right? At most, they will die one more time."

"Besides, how could an ordinary level 60 person survive this test?"

The seven skeletons looked at each other in silence at Minos' questions

One of them said. "Well, that strength wouldn't help the combat so much as to unbalance the battle in our favor. But the living and the dead have differences, with the advantage on the side of the living."

"On the other hand, the Goddess candidate has to be special and intelligent. So, the difficulty of that test is not so ridiculous..." Another of them commented.

Finally, the strongest one there said. "As for those victims, as long as they have the opportunity to fight and eliminate some opponents, they will disappear in peace, even if they lose in the overall context."

"Even if hundreds of them have to die, as long as they manage to eliminate one of the enemies with their sacrifices, that would already be a liberation for them."

"I see..." Minos scratched his chin as he pondered the situation of this place.

"What happens in case a competitor dies during the inheritance? Is there something to protect him, give him a second chance?"

"No. If a contestant dies, their corpse will be thrown back to where he came from."

After hearing that, Minos looked at Abby, pleased that he was here to take care of her. 'In the future, I have to make my women take more care. Abby got that from a simple tap on a map...'

"Sigh!"

'And that guy, how is he doing? He didn't have much luck coming to this place with that shaky foundation of his...' He thought of Wilfred, wondering if that person would survive the first test.

"But can you give up that inheritance? From the tests?"

"Yes, but not during the tests. So, none of you can give it up until the first test is over."

"I see..."

After that, Abby quickly finished recovering, and their group departed from that area full of bones in the surroundings.

Chapter 1155 The Fearsome Power Of The God Of Death

After some time, Minos and Abby's group encountered several more of their opponents in their path, having done as before, exterminating their enemies.

At the same time as they did this, they reunited several innocent citizens who had been killed by the forces of the God of Death.

Many of them had fought far from the previously existing city in that area, so some had awakened amidst the opponents.

But with the help of the seven skeletons and Abby, Minos distinguished such people from the enemies and had not attacked them during this period.

Because of this, of the approximately 40,000 opponents, in less than a day, 5,000 of them had already been eliminated by the joint efforts of Abby and Minos!

And with that, a group of a few hundred skeletons was already following them, heading towards the area where most of the 200,000 dead from the Goddess of Life's homeland should be.

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While traveling through that gigantic cemetery, Minos' group stopped to rest.

Not that the skeletons needed it, but the two living beings there needed to stop from time to time to feed.

With that, as they traveled, every few hours, they would stop for a few minutes, long enough for Minos and Abby to eat something and recover from the mental fatigue of having to fight constantly. magic

That was what they were doing at the moment, where Minos and Abby were sitting on a large gravestone while the skeletons gathered in their surroundings, talking.

"The wretched God of Death's followers!"

"These damned need to be wiped off the face of this world! Their existence is a sin!"

"Yes! Yes!"

"The worms kill left and right, acting as if they were the lords of life and death." A skeleton with no clothes nor armor said this in an indignant tone.

"God of Death?" Abby heard that for the first time in this place, while Minos was also surprised to hear it from these people.

"What are you people talking about?" Minos asked, making those skeletons silent due to their respect for him.

One of the seven subordinate skeletons of the Goddess of Life then said. "Those who caused the tragedy of the Goddess' homeland were men of the God of Death."

"Oh? So, you were enemies?" He asked, not expecting it.

One of the more robust skeletons there found Minos' question strange and asked. "Have you ever heard of the God of Death? How can that be? Don't tell me the bastard turned into a real God?"

Minos understood the misunderstanding and explained. "We don't know him, nor his history. As far as we know, there is no one with that pseudonym among the human Gods. But we once met their followers."

"Met? So, they still exist?" One of them asked in an irritated tone.

As each of those creatures looked at them, Abby replied. "We don't know if they exist or not. What we found were worshippers of the God of Death. But we don't know about their connection to the organization behind this enemy of the Goddess of Life."

"In any case, they were our enemies, so my husband exterminated them. As for news of the God of Death, these followers of his supposedly believed that organization had collapsed hundreds of thousands of years ago."

"Oh?" The skeletons seemed much happier upon hearing this good news.

"Hahaha, they deserved it!"

"It's good to know that the bastards died!"

While some commented on the end of the God of Death, others looked at Minos and Abby with even more reverence.

"As expected from Lord Minos. Not only is he helping the Goddess' chosen one, but he had been an enemy of the God of Death for a long time!"

"Yes! No wonder the Goddess chose his wife! She has a lot of affinities!"

Comments of all kinds circulated around that area as Minos and Abby watched this in silence.

The first skeleton who encountered Minos and Abby then answered his earlier question. "Anyway, we were his enemies."

"The God of Death was as you might expect. A cruel person who bathed in the blood of his countless victims, cultivating a diabolical path that depends on others' sacrifice."

Abby's eyebrows arched, and she asked. "Are you saying he could get stronger by killing people?"

"Not only him, but his most loyal followers, those who received his creations, could too." A skeleton said in a solemn tone. "They were terrifying. They mercilessly slaughtered entire cities, sometimes without even being offended or anything like that."

"All they had to do was be at the right time, and they would annihilate a city so they could cultivate faster." One of them said as the many skeletons stared at the ground angrily, clenching their fists.

"Right time?" Minos questioned that.

"Yes, they couldn't do that at any time, thank heavens..." The stronger skeleton said in a sighing tone.
"Otherwise, they might have annihilated the whole continent!"

"It doesn't make sense. How could they do that? Shouldn't it be easy to recognize a cultivator who uses such a method?" Abby questioned in doubt.

"No. These people were easy to distinguish on the battlefield. But in cities, especially in a place where they weren't the strongest, they would behave well so as not to attract attention." Someone began to explain.

"They would join organizations, be loyal members, and sometimes never draw attention. Meanwhile, they would kill and grow stronger in secret. That would go on until it was too late, and then tragedies would happen..."

Another skeleton sighed and said. "They were lost people, who pretended to be great, but who were actually ready to kill even wives, children, in short, anyone in their way."

"The possibility of the power they had was simply terrifying!"

"Yes, there was no way they could control themselves knowing that they could get stronger just by killing..."

Several comments came up there as Abby understood the situation.

She then asked. "So, how did you fight people like that? It must have been tough, right?"

A skeleton shook its head negatively and explained. "Actually, their strength was very ordinary. The problem was their cultivation. Most of them cultivated too fast because of those devilish techniques."

"But when they were caught, they generally faced quite difficult situations. Because of that, there were ways to fight them."

Minos found this interesting and asked. "How fast was this God of Death in his cultivation? He must have been the most proficient in those techniques, right?"

"Yes, he was the most talented in our time. And because of those techniques, he reached level 90 at 300 years old." Someone said.

Upon hearing that, Abby's jaw almost dropped to the floor, as such a thing was awe-inspiring.

A Spiritual Demigod could live for more than 25,000 years, so reaching this stage in a few centuries was challenging.

And thinking about it, she could not help but question. "That being the case, that person must have reached level 100, right?"

"I don't know..."

"I died before him, so I can't answer..."

Several of them said similar things.

But Minos then broke his silence. "Impossible. He died at level 99."

"Oh? Why do you say that?" One of the skeletons asked.

"Simple, this is an artificial method of cultivation. And like any such method, it is impossible for someone using it to reach the top, since this is not an earned power, but rather, rented."

"When you cultivate hard over the years without shortcuts, all that power is yours alone. So, during breakthroughs, you have an easier time surviving and reaping fruits. But when you overuse resources, you create a dependency on them and lose independence over your power."

"Because of that, it's impossible for someone like that to have broken through to level 100."

"The God of Death was weak and pathetic to endure something so difficult."

"Thus, he died as a mere Spiritual Demigod." Minos said with his eyes closed, with a slight smile on his face, confident this was the case.

...

Chapter 1156 Arriving At Destiny

Hearing Minos' confident words, those skeletons looked at him incredulously, impressed by how this young Spiritual Emperor spoke of a Spiritual Demigod...

'This fellow... He talks about the God of Death as if such a person was a loser...' One of them shook its head, feeling funny since it had never thought it would have any good thoughts about that enemy.

The God of Death might be its mortal enemy, but this skeleton recognized the terrifying power of that man!

If he was not powerful, how could he have done so many terrible things and still reached the 10th stage?

As such, not only that skeleton, but many there thought Minos had a rigorous view and was wrong about the God of Death being pathetic.

But they all understood the logic behind Minos' words, so they agreed that the God of Death had not reached the 11th stage.

The quality of the cultivation base was essential during breakthroughs, even more so for the last step, which could not be taken without the help of external items.

In this case, it made sense that someone who had depended on external aids all his life would have difficulties attempting the most challenging breakthrough, using not only another external item but one different from the one usually used.

What happens if someone uses a medication a lot?

Of course, it would lose effect with time.

But what if such a person simply changed medications?

That was not good either since such a person might have achieved an addiction that prevented him from making the change.

In any case, the God of Death had abused his powers, so he could not compare himself to a cultivator with the ability to become a true God.

Minos knew this because Henricus Longus, one of the most talented cultivators of the Golden Era, had taken two thousand years just to reach level 90 and another thousand to reach level 100. And even so, that guy's path had been complicated, with many occasions when he almost died.

And even though the cultivation world had evolved a lot in the millions of years following Henricus Longus' death, the difference between his era and the age of the God of Death was not as significant as that Golden Era and the current one. So, it should not be possible for the enemy of the Goddess of Life to have cultivated so fast by the traditional means or achieved the requirements to reach level 100.

Moreover, even if he had exceeded the natural limits of this world and overcome the barrier to reaching level 100, there would have to be many marks of his existence. After all, his power was extraordinary.

So, if someone like him had become a true God, there would have to be historical records about the deaths of many experts in that time.

Only then could someone like him be sure he could not get stronger than level 100...

But there was nothing of the sort, and other than the two times when humans and beasts nearly destroyed each other in the last 5 million years, never had a large amount of high-level Spiritual Demigods died in confrontations.

'It truly doesn't make sense that he reached that level...' One of the skeletons in the surrounding area sighed in satisfaction, glad that such a tragedy did not happen.

It could not have reached Minos' conclusions while it was alive, but hearing the young man's words, it understood perfectly well.

Like it, many others there ignored how Minos spoke about Spiritual Demigods to feel good that the God of Death had failed.

And among everyone there, only Abby understood why Minos was arrogant. 'With the heritage of a true God and knowledge of that person's life, he can't talk about a Spiritual Demigod and see how impressive such a stage is.'

'All Minos sees is the gigantic difference between Spiritual Demigods and Gods...'

As different thoughts traveled through the minds in that area, Minos stood up from where he was. "Anyway, let's continue our journey."

"Oh? OK!" Several of them began to return to their formation on this trip to the area where most of their companions were supposed to be.

Meanwhile, Minos asked one of those seven skeletons. "By the way, where did the hostility of the Goddess of Life and God of Death come from? I know it would be easy to stand against someone with

such power, but the opposite is not impossible. After all, if one is everyone's enemy, hardly one could make it that far..."

The strongest among those subordinates of the Goddess helping Abby then said as they were already walking with the group through that area of the cemetery. "From what we know, it all happened during the youth of the two of them."

"At one point, the God of Death was a member of the same organization as the Goddess. But then, he almost eliminated that organization, resulting in the death of all of the Goddess' family and friends." Such a skeleton said in a tone laden with melancholy.

"How awful..." Abby commented in a low voice.

"But by a coincidence of fate, perhaps her luck, the Goddess was on a mission away from that organization when this happened. That's why she survived to find the headquarters of the power behind her ruined, with beasts devouring the bodies left behind and thieves stealing the sect's belongings."

Another of them then added. "In addition, she found her mother's corpse and remains of what should be her siblings... Ah, I'm sure that was a tragedy for her that must have been hard to overcome."

And indeed it had been. The Goddess of Life and the God of Death had approximate ages. But while that man took 300 years to reach level 90 and then thousands of years to reach 98, that woman took 4,000 years to become a Spiritual Demigod.

In the meantime of all this, she swallowed her hatred, worked hard, and eventually approached the power of her great enemy. Only then had she fought against him and became the great enemy of the infamous God of Death.

That was the size of her hatred and trauma, which had moved her for thousands of years, even when the difference between her and her opponent was more than 40 levels!

"That's a long history of hatred, huh?" Minos muttered to himself, impressed with the history behind these ancient experts.magic

'The purpose of this inheritance is probably to continue the struggle between the Goddess of Life and the God of Death...' He pondered as his group moved at speed toward their destination.

'Well, that won't be so bad. The groups of the two are probably gone, so Abby will inherit things from this place without having to go through too many trials...'

As he thought that, it was not long before their group arrived in the vicinity of where a crowd of skeletons was gathered.

Seeing the white sea in front of them, Abby opened her mouth in shock, seeing numbers like that for the first time in her life.

"There must be over 100,000 individuals there!" She commented to Minos.

"Hmm, let's see what we do here..."

Chapter 1157 Gathering Of Allies

As Minos' group arrived at the part of the large cemetery where tens of thousands of skeletons were gathered, many soon began making room for them.

They did not know each other since many of them did not even know each other in life, so most could not recognize any of the skeletons in Minos' group. But these skeletons knew how to distinguish between enemies and allies, people connected to the Goddess.

As such, upon realizing that some skeletons in Minos' group were subordinates of the Goddess, as well as this woman's chosen one, many saw no problem with the arrival of the group in question.

Instead, upon seeing Abby and the seven skeletons beside her, the masses of innocents who had died in this place began to celebrate the arrival of their reinforcements!

"The Goddess' other chosen one has arrived!"

"Haha, and she came accompanied by several Generals of the Goddess!" magic

"Very good! Now we can set off for the counterattack!"

Several comments circulated in the surroundings as Minos' group walked towards the central area, where the leaders of these skeletons were supposed to be.

While they were doing this, they also heard people commenting about the presence of that unusual person, who they did not feel was an enemy but were indescribably afraid of.

"Look at that living being..."

"How did he manage to get in here? And what's with him?"

"I don't know, but look at that... The Goddess' chosen one is holding one of his hands like she is his girlfriend..."

Hearing this, Abby smiled and looked at Minos. "You draw attention everywhere you go, my love."

"Not as much as my beautiful wife..." He squeezed her tiny waist, making her blush that he was so intimate amidst so many individuals.

Continuing for a few more moments, their group finally reached the spot where several skeletons were sitting on gravestones, with many others standing around a large circle, giving space to their leaders.

There, those beings were discussing a recent problem.

"What are we going to do, city lord? The Goddess' chosen one on our side is extremely weak..." One of them said as he looked at a young man with black hair.

Another then commented in a low voice. "If it weren't for our group, he would have died right at the beginning of the Goddess' test..."

Upon hearing such a thing, Wilfred was embarrassed by this situation but grateful that he had survived the previous crisis.

After being teleported to the Secret Tomb, Wilfred appeared at a point that was a little closer to that place than the one Abby and Minos had arrived at.

And with that, a larger group of the Goddess' minions had come to him and then led the way to this place.

But in the meantime of Wilfred's journey of just over a day, he and his group had to fight three times, the last one with this young man almost being killed!

If it had not been for the fact that the Goddess' subordinates had decided to flee in time, he would have died in such a place!

Considering that and the fact that he had practically been a burden to these skeletons, Wilfred could not help but feel humiliated, feel like a worthless person.

'Damn it!'

'I thought this place would just give me the prizes and then release me with a mission...' He lamented in his mind, having already realized that this test was not easy.

The skeletons continued debating. "We must form a strike group as soon as possible. Our enemies are only a few kilometers from us right now. Then we will soon have a big confrontation..."

"Oh?"

"Of confrontation, we like..." The voice of Minos came up from the surroundings when finally, the skeletons arguing there paid attention to the group that had just arrived.

"Minos!" Wilfred commented aloud, feeling happy to see that fellow in this place.

'Who knew, huh? The day would come when I would be thankful that Minos was around!' He sighed in relief, knowing that everything would be settled with the dictator of the Black Plain in this place.

"You..." The City Lord looked at Abby and recognized her as the Goddess' other chosen one, but soon saw Minos and had his attention distracted.

"Who are you?" Another skeleton in that place asked in a tone laden with doubt.

"I am the husband of Abby, this beautiful woman who will inherit what the Goddess of Life has left in this place." Minos of this out loud, smiling and embracing his queen.

"The chosen one's husband?" Many murmured, curious why the Goddess had allowed this strange person to enter the Secret Tomb.

But since he was by her side and seemed determined to help her fulfill this test, they did not waste much time talking about Minos.

"Chosen one, we are in serious trouble... Enemies are approaching us. Will you be able to help us?" The city lord asked in a concerned tone.

He was not only worried about the proximity of the enemies but about the possibility that Abby was, like Wilfred, weak...

If that were the case, this would be a tragedy for them!

Upon hearing the question from that skeleton dressed in black armor, Abby promptly answered him. "Don't worry. We'll take care of everything from now on."

She turned to Minos and indicated him with one of her hands. "From now on, obey my husband, and we will settle this battle in no time."

After those words were spoken, silence spread over miles of that place, with all the skeletons looking doubtfully at Abby.

"Are you serious? But you are the one who is the Goddess' chosen one, not him..." Someone said in an uncertain tone. "That way, you'll probably lose points with the Goddess."

"Minos is my man. He is more important than the Goddess to me." She said without hesitation, making many of those skeletons shiver.

Meanwhile, Wilfred sighed in relief, hoping to get out of this place safely. 'I can't return home until this test is over, so I'll try to make the most of opportunities to get items...'

Most of the skeletons had nothing with them. But hundreds of individuals on both sides of this confrontation wore armor, had weapons, etc.

Knowing this, Wilfred wanted to gather whatever items were left in his way to at least take something back to his family.

Minos then said. "I promise you that if you follow my words, we will solve all the problems of this first test in a few days."

"Oh? And how are we going to do that?" One of the leaders asked.

Chaotic Gravity: Float!

Upon hearing that, Minos no longer spoke and activated some of his techniques, causing thousands of those individuals to float under his control.

"Ahhhh!"

"What's that?"

"What's happening?" Several voices spread from north to south, east to west, showing the shock and surprise of those victims of the subordinates of the God of Death.

Minos then said. "This is how we will defeat the opponents!"

"Join me, follow the formation I will give you in a few moments, and we will slaughter the enemies in no time!"

"Perhaps many of you will even have the chance to see the end of those opponents who once ruthlessly eliminated you!"

Upon hearing Minos' words of encouragement, the morale of those tens of thousands of skeletons rose considerably.

"Hmm, I believe him!"

"Yes, in the next few days, we will have different results than when we were alive!"

"The Goddess brought this man here, so he acts for her sake and ours!"

"Let's follow him!"

In the blink of an eye, everyone there agreed to follow Minos' words, preparing for the confrontation.

Meanwhile, a dark cloud in the sky suddenly shivered. 'That feeling...'

Chapter 1158 A Mysterious Observer

In the skies above the area where Minos' group was, a dark cloud was flickering while something that looked like eyes looked down.

'That feeling is that of a God!' This thing observed Minos, feeling the reverence that naturally anyone would have toward anything related to the 11th stage.

'Who is he? Some heir to a divine legacy? Why does he have such a powerful aura with him?' It looked at Minos with interest while feeling helpless, as if something forced it to bow its head to him.

'Did he force his way here? I don't feel a connection with him...'

As it watched in Minos' direction, this young man and his group began to move toward the area where the enemies should be approaching them.

As they did so, the tens of thousands of skeletons were already following a specific formation, obeying Minos' orders.

And seeing how the only two candidates for this inheritance seemed submissive to Minos, that dark cloud could not help but sigh.

'Well, luckily, this person won't get in the way of my plans and make me waste millions of years of waiting...'

After that, the cloud in question cleared away, leaving nothing to indicate its presence behind.

...

After some time, the group led by Minos arrived in the vicinity of the opposing team, which had almost 15,000 individuals.

Many of the opponents and allies in this place were in different locations, scattered throughout this large graveyard. However, most of the innocents and subordinates of the God of Death were near this area, where the great tragedy of the Goddess of Life's homeland had happened.

Because of this, Minos had not divided his group and planned to eliminate each enemy group without splitting his forces.

This strategy had a downside. For example, those innocent skeletons away from this group would not have their protection and would probably 'die' again when facing their opponents.

But since Minos already knew that many of them would fail in one way or another, he had decided to abandon a minority of these skeletons. In this way, he would use the collective strength of that large group in the coming battles to solve this problem quickly.

In doing so, he could ensure a higher 'survival' rate among these poor innocents and a greater quantity of the energy released by the enemies to Abby.

Thus, he flew alongside his wife, followed by Wilfred and the subordinate skeletons of the Goddess of Life, while the tens of thousands of innocents ran in different groups behind them.

"Sir, what do I do to quit after this test?" Wilfred asked as he looked at one of the skeletons in front of him.

Upon hearing that, the skeleton in red armor looked at Wilfred, and even though it had no facial expressions, it made an unmistakable gesture that showed its disappointment. 'This fellow is a disgrace...'

'And to think that someone like that would have the courage to start an inheritance like this...'

"Well, when the test is completed, something will happen, and you will have the option to quit. So, don't worry about it too much. You'll know what to do." He said solemnly, regretting that Wilfred was a competitor, not Minos.

After a few moments, this group finally ran into the enemy group, stopping face to face, about 5 kilometers away from each other.

"Looks like the losers have come to die for a second time, huh?" A skeleton riding what appeared to be a bone elephant said in an arrogant tone, glaring at the enemy group.

"We are in the cursed inheritance of the Goddess of Life, but we will fulfill our role..." Then, one of them said, not bothering to be used by an enemy, "Let's get in the way of this as much as possible by killing that bitch's candidates!"

"Hahaha, let's show her how we'll defeat her followers again!"

"Hey! Don't you guys feel bad? Your beloved Goddess did all this just for you to die again... How cruel isn't that?"

"Tsk!"

"Shut up!"

"God of Death's dogs, we'll settle our differences today!" The city lord said in an angry tone.

"Today, we will cleanse our honor with your diabolical bones! Then, we will finally send you to the underworld, where your leader is this instant!"

Minos and Abby watched the exchange of offenses, seeing some of the hatred of the forces of two mortal enemies from millions of years ago.

"I guess we will have some enemies like that in the future..." Minos commented in a humorous tone as he winked at his wife.

He might not be as terrible as the God of Death, but his enemies saw him as being just as evil.

,m That way, it was only a matter of time for Minos to gain a similar hatred as these skeletons, who could not overcome their rivalries even in death.

Abby laughed. "I think we already have, my love."

"Really? I think there is little time for that..." He laughed. "Only time will show who, in fact, is an irreconcilable enemy..." He said as he remembered Misty.

Misty was supposed to hate him since he had killed her first husband and then her brother-in-law/lover. But she had developed her hatred in a strange way, falling in love with him, having already been overwhelmed by the pleasures that only he could provide. magic

Hence, Minos did not think he had enemies like that for the moment since only time could develop something of that level.

Abby nodded in agreement and watched her man step forward. "Well, if you hate each other so much, why don't we just fight?"

Hearing him, the skeletons in his group immediately began to get more serious, preparing themselves psychologically to begin the battle.

As for the enemies, they could not help but look in the direction of that level 61 Spiritual Emperor.

"Who is that? He doesn't seem to be related to the Goddess of Life." Some of them were surprised at seeing such a person in this place.

One of the leaders of the God of Death group then said. "Kid, if you change sides, we'll give you the probable location of our glorious leader's inheritance!"

"How about that? We have no reason to be enemies!"

Minos ignored the questions of those beings and continued flying toward the strongest ones there, his initial targets.

Devouring Art!

Infinite Dream!

With that, he soon used his mental technique against the one who had made the previous proposal to him, curious to find out about such a thing. 'I can find out about such a thing on my own. I don't need to do anything for you!'

And with that, such a skeleton found himself in a lava world, where he soon began to be mentally tortured by Minos, even though this young man was fighting with everything outside this dream.

"Tell me where this place is, and I'll give you a quick death." He said as he floated on top of that opponent.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhh!" The skeleton screamed in pain, not understanding how it could feel so bad, even though it did not have much of its body.

But unfortunately for this creature, the illusion created by Minos' technique could even recreate nerve connections, making its victims believe perfectly well things that should not be possible.

Thus, it felt its skin burning, even though it no longer had any skin on its body!

"Come on, just tell the truth right away, and everything will be over..." Minos calmly said as he felt the sensations of the battle in reality. "Your group will soon be exterminated. You do not wish to be the last, right?"

"Ahhhh!"

"I will speak! I will speak!"

"But you will regret it, brat! The God of Death will sense your connection to the cursed Goddess of Life!" It said in terror while its white jaw trembled.

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Chapter 1159 The Probable Location Of The Death God's Inheritance

"That's not for you to worry about!" Minos snidely said. "Speak up at once, and we'll finish this!"

The skeleton trembled with anger, but under Minos' rule, it had no escape. As such, it opted for its only chance to escape having to be tortured even further by giving that living being potentially dangerous information.

"All right. My lord's inheritance is probably in the vicinity of Graycastle, the old home of the Ancient Folk." He said at once.

"Ancient Folk?" Minos muttered.

Minos did not know what or where Graycastle was, but the home of the Ancient Folk was in the vicinity of Albano during the time of Henricus Longus.

Since the Ancient Folk had long since been extinct in the time of that God, Minos knew more or less where such an area was.

"Yes, that was my lord's homeland, where he founded his first secret organization of assassins." The skeleton said while trembling in pain.

"Are you sure that such an inheritance is in that place?" Minos looked thoughtfully at his opponent.

"I cannot guarantee it, but that is the most likely place. My lord wanted to leave something behind, and when I died, there were rumors that he often visited that area, even without much reason."

"Then I judge it extremely likely that his inheritance is near where I said." It said.

The God of Death had not had any children. And since he had reached the highest levels possible to reach very quickly, he had become infertile without even realizing it. Therefore, as a mortal who knew that one day he would disappear, he was very likely to leave an inheritance as a mark of his existence.

Also, considering the legends and myths behind inheritances, that skeleton was confident there would be an inheritance from that being.

"You don't seem to be lying..." Minos commented before questioning his enemy about details. "Tell me how to find such a thing. Is there something that might make my crusade easier?"

The skeleton thought for a moment and answered. "Each inheritance has its characteristics. Some will simply go after their potential heirs, while others need to be found."

"My lord was extremely decisive and valued those able to do what it takes to get stronger. So, as long as you have the affinity, a powerful killing intent, or a lot of blood on your hands, the path will likely show itself to you."

He looked at Minos so that, even without a face, it was easy to understand that it was trying to provoke him. "If you want my advice, massacre a city of a few hundred thousand people in the vicinity of the place I told you about. I'm sure you'll find your way there."

"Really?" Minos laughed since he had kind of already completed such a requirement. 'It seems we have a lot of affinities...'

'Except he depended on other people's power, of course!'

The skeleton shook with anger as he saw the smile on Minos' face, feeling as if this enemy was making fun of his face. 'You can wait!'

'When the soul fragment of the God of Death recognizes the 'smell' of the Goddess of Life on you, that will be your end!'

'You definitely won't be able to survive his inheritance!' So, this skeleton thought, without feeling the slightest sign of threat coming from the ring of the Spatial Kingdom of Minos, as was the case with the subordinates of the Goddess of Life.magic

That way, it could not help but laugh in its mind since its lord would not allow someone with a connection to his greatest enemy to inherit his powers!

"Let's go. Kill me once and for all!" It shouted, preparing to disappear from this world.

"But don't forget what I told you." It laughed. "When you stand on the precipice of death, remember me, brat! Remember how you got yourself into this..."

Crack!

Minos' body in the real world destroyed that skeleton, ending the illusion of earlier without giving any chance for such a fellow to make further threats.

Meanwhile, in the surroundings of that area, thousands of skeletons, mainly from the side of Minos' group, had already been destroyed, 'killed' in combat.

However, more than 5,000 of their opponents had already perished, a large portion of which had been destroyed by Abby's cursed chains.

Seeing the surroundings, Minos was pleased with this and was quick to help his wife recover as he continued taking down enemies.

Minos was not killing these skeletons. No, the previous case had been one of the few exceptions, as that skeleton would not be killed by Abby's techniques, given its physical power.

As such, he had eliminated the strongest skeletons and only put the remaining opponents in their surroundings into unconscious states.

At the same time, the tens of thousands of innocent skeletons were pressing down on the weaker enemies, along with the subordinates of the Goddess of Life and Wilfred.

This young man in question was almost completely exhausted, slowly retreating to a less chaotic area of this battlefield.

But he had managed to kill a lot of 6th stage skeletons and even got some high-level grade-2 items.

Due to the Black Plain's advances, such quality was no longer a big deal for the northern region's forces. However, for the Walker family, who still had a long way to go, high-level grade-2 items were precious.

So, he wasted no time collecting the items from those opponents who had things on him, happy to get something in this place.

Meanwhile, Minos' enemies were terrified of this young man's strength, many of them feeling the sensation of being oppressed for the first time in their 'lives.'

"Damn it!"

"The opponent is too strong! Retreat!"

"Retreat"

Shouts of despair spread through the area, with many skeletons already running with everything they had away from there.

They were already dead and had no chance of eliminating the chosen ones of the Goddess of Life, but they still did not want to fall!

,m As enemies of that woman, all they could do was to make it as difficult as possible for these people to be tested, running away and, who knows, perhaps diminishing the performance of the competitors of this inheritance!

"Wanting to run away, huh?" Minos saw that not being able to do much against these opponents.

He had many techniques to help him make these enemies' escape difficult. But there were too many of them, and he could not act with all his might against them.

But still, Minos tried his best to keep them from escaping, knocking out hundreds while trying to eliminate those with the best chance of escaping.

Spatial Sword!

He sliced through the air with his low-level grade-3 sword, creating dozens of energy blades aimed at the enemies farthest from him.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, the innocents killed by those individuals in the remote past could not help but have their morals raised by a few degrees as they watched their opponents despair.

"Haha, damn dogs! Run! Run, or we'll destroy you!"

"Finally! Finally!"

"Today, I will unleash all my hatred against those who slaughtered my family in front of my eyes!"

"Ahh! Kill!"

"Don't let even one of them escape, even if it costs your 'lives'!"

Shouts of all kinds spread throughout that area as Minos' side grew in this decisive moment of the battle.

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Chapter 1160 Before The End

The tens of thousands of skeletons quickly began to attack the enemies trying to escape, forming what looked like a wave of bones, ready to swallow whatever was in their path.

Seeing this, Minos did not fail to use the movement of these skeletons allied with him to maximize his results, knocking out as many enemies as possible.

He attacked the strongest of those who tried to flee, destroying the arms and legs of countless opponents with blades of spiritual energy.

At the same time, every time he looked toward the direction of the battlefield from a distance, energy was fired from his eyes, knocking out those he wanted to keep for his wife.

On the other hand, a few hundred skeletons floated motionless in Minos' vicinity, serving as his batteries while he did all this.

These batteries would eventually discharge and lose their danger. With this, they would be abandoned, other skeletons would take care of them in Minos' name, and new enemies would replace them.

In this way, the battle lasted for almost two hours. In the meantime, Abby has recovered and eliminated a bunch more enemies before returning to her meditative state.

So, of the 15,000 or so enemies, 11,000 of them were eliminated, while of the survivors, more than two-thirds were unconscious, waiting for Abby's recovery for them to meet their end!

Unfortunately, not only did they perish in this place. On the side of Minos' group, more than 30,000 skeletons had 'died' in the chaos of this great battle.

But as told by the subordinates of the Goddess of Life, those beings were more than happy to have a chance for revenge. As such, they had departed in peace, leaving this world of the living for good without further regrets.

"Sigh!"

"It's finally over!" Wilfred fell backward onto the ground, extremely exhausted from this great battle.

He had luckily survived this great confrontation since, besides Minos and Abby's unusual powers, the skeletons in his group were decisive in 'killing' their opponents.

Thus, even though he had weak foundations, the now supreme elder of the Walker family was alive and well!

"Yeah, it's great that we're done with that group!"

"Haha, I didn't expect us to defeat so many of them in such a short time!"

"It truly is a glory! At this rate, we'll be able to finish our business in less than a week..."

The many 'surviving' skeletons began chatting in the surroundings while the subordinates of the Goddesses of Life approached Minos and Abby.

"What do we do now?" One of them asked Minos as the beautiful blue-haired woman cultivated peacefully.
magic

Minos then replied. "We will finish our business in this place and leave in search of the enemy survivors."

"Right, 10,000 to 14,000 of them should still be scattered around this graveyard." One of the skeletons dressed in armor commented as he thought about it.

"Yeah, the biggest group must be west of here..." Then, they started talking about their enemies, deciding the next steps they would take.

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While Minos' group continued in that place, Ruth and Gloria were still in the same crypt as before, watching the screen that showed the luminous dots slowly moving in that place.

"I think we'd better go back... I don't think Minos and Abby will return from that place soon." Ruth commented to Gloria.

p They had stayed almost two whole days in that place, having even been left aside by the people from the Walker family, who only stayed there for a day.

But as time passed, Ruth could not help but notice that this inheritance would not be so simple and quick to resolve.

"Let's stay a little longer..."

Ruth then took one of Gloria's hands and stopped her from speaking. "No, let's go back. You're pregnant and can't stay in a place like this for days."

Gloria looked at her belly and then at her harem sister. "I haven't yet reached the stage where I'm a weak woman, Ruth. I am still capable of battles and more. So, how I can't stay here?"

"I don't know, but do you want to risk stressing out your baby?" Ruth used her best 'weapon' to convince this stubborn woman.

"Sigh..." Gloria sighed as she massaged her belly, which did not even look like that of a pregnant woman. "All right. Let's see what this family has prepared for us..."

They then left that place, heading back to another part of the Walker family palace.

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Three days later...

After the previous great battle, Minos and his group had eliminated more than half of the surviving enemy skeletons and were only moments away from finishing the first test of this inheritance.

A few tens of thousands more of their allies had perished, but instead of their group shrinking in size, it had increased.

Halfway to the present moment, they encountered several other groups of skeletons, adding them to their forces.

And so, their group was surrounding the last enemy group, where in a few moments, they would finalize their revenge with the help mainly of Minos and Abby.

"Are you ready?" Minos asked the subordinates of the Goddess of Life and the leaders of those innocent skeletons.

"Yes, we are ready!" The skeletons wearing low-level grade-3 armor said at the same time, full of determination in their voices.

"I can't wait to join the rest of my companions!"

"So much time has passed, but I believe that in death, it won't make that much difference..." One of them commented in a melancholy tone.

"Sigh!"

"But if reincarnation is possible, I don't think we'll have a chance to see our loved ones again... After all this time, they must have gone through the reincarnation cycle a few times."

"No matter. At least now we'll be able to rest after fulfilling our duties!"

As the Goddess of Life's subordinates talked, the city lord thanked Minos. "Lord Stuart, chosen one, we are grateful to know such talented and capable people as you before our absolute end."

"So, do what you must, and don't worry about us. We are fine with the near end, even if our 'awake' time has lasted so short."

Hearing that, Abby felt a little moved. But she knew that these victims of the God of Death's minions had already died and only had small fractions of their consciousnesses 'active' because of the Goddess of Life's ability.

And considering how much they valued their revenge against their killers, she knew that each of them was genuinely pleased with how things had developed.

Therefore, she clenched her fists and nodded to those beings. "We will do our best."

"Hmmm." Minos agreed as he massaged one of his wife's shoulders, already curious to know what the next test would be like.

Meanwhile, Wilfred stood with his head down near those two, not receiving any attention from the many skeletons in the surroundings.

"Sigh..."

'I feel like a fish out of water...' He lamented in his heart, wishing he was stronger.

'At least I got a bunch of valuable items for my family... So it wasn't a wasted journey!' So he convinced himself just before he heard Minos' voice.

"Well, if everyone is ready, prepare for the attack!"

"Let's finish the damn enemies!"

"Ah! Kill!" Countless skeletons shouted in excitement, eager for the battle to begin.

"Kill everyone in your path!"

Soon after, they rushed toward the lowest point of what looked like a valley, where their opponents were.

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