

## **Black Plain 1171**

### Chapter 1171 Big Meeting In Dry City

Two weeks later...

After Minos' call, the regional leaders who were already in the Black Plain, and those closest to this state, moved to Dry City to hear what he had to say.

The same had happened with the principal regional Bishops, those members of the Spiritual Church that Minos had invited to his city.

And just one of the last Bishops to arrive in Minos' capital was reaching the Stuart family's royal palace at this very moment.

"This city is imposing!" The old Bishop in charge of the main temple of the Snow Kingdom commented on this to his two followers as he saw the surroundings of the central area of this capital city.

From where they were standing, one could see the Black Plain Army headquarters, the bank of Minos, the local government, the central square, and the royal palace.

Everything there differed from what one could generally see around this region, with oddly shaped buildings, wide streets, and distinctive trees.

Also, the fact that everyone in the surroundings looked strong and well-dressed helped to create a special feeling in people seeing the place for the first time.

But it did not take long for that Bishop's group to be escorted inside the palace, where the meeting arranged by Minos was about to take place.

"This way..." The soldier showed one of his hands as he stepped out of the way of a large doorway to those individuals.

Seeing that, the three members of the Church paid attention to the sounds of conversations, typical of those crowded places, coming from inside the area they were about to enter.

As they moved forward, they soon came upon what looked like a small amphitheater, where about 40 people were seated in three rows of seats there.

This Bishop and his group soon noticed their colleagues, individuals dressed in purple robes among those people.

"Do you know what is about to happen?" They heard this as they sat in the middle of the group of those individuals from the Church.

"No... Actually, I'm trembling with fear." One of the younger people there answered that middle-aged man's question while showing his hands to his colleagues.

A woman then said. "I get the impression that we are here to be recruited..."

"Impossible!" An old man commented in a slightly altered tone since he was one of the individuals from when the Church Bishops were against Minos. "He wouldn't dare!"

As they talked among themselves, the individuals from the large regional families there watched the Bishops and talked among themselves in doubt.

Among them were King Carline, King Stone, representatives of the Cromwell, Brown, and Snow families, Wilfred's mother, and members of Minos' forces, particularly his vassals.

Liam Gil was one of them, someone who 15 years ago was only a regional mid-level Spiritual King, without much influence, but was now among the strongest, level 61.

Because of this, he was one of the most smiling people there and only bowed his head to Minos' soldiers, the patriarch Nash, Hayes, Cohen, Stokes, and Miller, who were on the same level as him.

And seeing Wilfred's mother there, this man could not help but lick his lips.

"Miss Walker, you look more beautiful than ever..." He commented as he sat behind this level 59 woman.

"Patriarch Gill is exaggerating." She smiled as she looked back. "I'm old now, and I don't care for myself like I used to..."

"No, Miss Walker's beauty is like fine wine. It only gets better with time." He winked at her. "I'm sure you still have many admirers and possibilities."

She smiled, not finding this powerful man's flirtation bad.

Wilfred's mother loved William Walker, the late King of the Kingdom of the Waves. But more than six years had passed since that man's death, and with her near increase in power, she knew she could still have a long life ahead of her.

Also, it was important for her family to have contacts outside her state, especially with Black Plain powers that had a lot of power or potential.

That was the case with House Gill!

And hell, she was a woman who had her needs!

Some might think that those who love someone intensely would eventually abstain in that person's death, but this rarely worked.

Human beings were the most adaptable creatures in existence, beings who knew how to overcome loss and move on.

And often, this happened, with women or men finding new love interests, overcoming past ones.

Was this sad?

No, because, in general, overcoming did not mean forgetting, and would not it be worse to live in lamentation, 'attached' to something that no longer existed?

That was the idea that people all over the Spiritual World unconsciously knew, as in the case of King Walker's widow, who was now able to enjoy flirting with other men.

She would naturally feel a slight resistance to relating to others, but such a thing would weaken until she once again fell in love.

That was how the heart worked, and because of that, it was not long before that man invited her to the Gill family headquarters for a visit.

"Yes, I will do that when I have time." She smiled at him just before becoming more serious due to the beginning of the occasion they were on.

Eduard walked around the sides of the area in front of the rows of armchairs in that small amphitheater and announced. "Your Graces, Ruth Miles and Gloria Frost, royal consorts!"

The two women entered and stood on two different sides of a small piece of furniture that had the Black Plain symbol on it.

Mirya then moved, showing her beautiful body in her golden armor, and said. "Your Grace, Minos Stuart, the king of the Black Plain!"

Minos walked through that small area, attracting the stares of everyone there, along with the absolute silence of those who were either very respectful or afraid of him.

He stood behind the small piece of furniture, with Ruth on his right side and Gloria on his left, looking from one side of that place to the other.

He smiled and then began to speak. "I will soon be leaving the northern region to visit some of our neighbors and the Flaming Empire."

"I will be doing business in these places I pass, which will change the region even more, so prepare yourselves for the future. Spiritual Emperors won't be much of a thing in these areas in a few decades."magic

Everyone there listened to him with surprise and a bit of shock. As impressive as Minos was, none thought the region was ready to get involved with outside powers. Even more so considering how he seemed to want to...

At first, they thought he would leave the region for his own sake, not because he wanted to bring even more outside trouble into these areas!

With that, many there were open-mouthed at Minos' words.

He then became more serious and said with a bit of his murderous intent in his tone. "Since I will be gone for a few years, I want everyone here to be aware that if any of your organizations cause trouble in my absence, I will show no mercy!"

"Spread the word to your higher-ups. Anyone who disregards the orders of the Black Plain or hinders the progress of my government will have their entire family sentenced to extermination once I return."

"Take this seriously because I am not joking!"

He then smiled and dispersed his murderous intent. "But those who play by the rules, I assure you they will not regret it and will have chances like the ones I have given to peak Spiritual Kings in recent months."

"Any questions?"

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Chapter 1172 New Leadership

After Minos' question, no one there showed any displeasure at being threatened in that way.

Many there already knew Minos' ways and expected no different from him. As for the others, they no longer had terrible intentions against the Black Plain for several reasons. So, although they felt a little afraid, they were not worried.

All they had to do was control their families, keeping the information of Minos' absence among the higher echelons so that their forces would continue the paths they were already following.

On the other hand, even in Minos' absence, the Black Plain was much stronger than all the rest of the region, so it did not make much sense to think of rebellions.

Hence, no one questioned King Stuart's unfriendly warning, only nodding in agreement, indicating that they understood what he had said and would follow his orders.

Minos smiled as he saw those expressions and signs, satisfied. He then paid attention to where the many Bishops of the Spiritual Church were standing. "As for you, friends of the Church, I have good news for you..."

Gulp!

Sounds of saliva being swallowed reverberated through that area, with many people there already wondering what Minos was up to against the Church.

"For those interested in joining my wife's faction, we will open certain doors on the Black Plain for you." He opened his arms wide as he said this. "All you will have to do is listen to the words of the Stuart family, and we will get along just fine."

"That..." The people there looked at each other in doubt as to whether they saw Minos trying to involve himself in the affairs of the Spiritual Church.

"Your Majesty, I don't quite understand what you are suggesting..." One of the older Bishops there said this strangely.

"Don't you know?" Minos laughed as he picked up a Spiritual Church ID. "Gloria and I have been recognized as wife and husband by the Spiritual Church. Do you know what that means?"

"It can't be..." Some of Minos' former enemies in that organization stood up in shock.

Meanwhile, the women there more or less confirmed their assumptions.

Minos closed his eyes and nodded in agreement. "I am not like you, but even though I am an external member, I have privileges in the Spiritual Church..."

"As someone at the 7th stage, I naturally can command all of you..." He opened his eyes and saw the pale expressions of those people who finally saw Minos dominate this region's last remaining remnant.

At the same time as this, the members of the regional nobility and royalty were watching the members of the Church in surprise, shocked to discover that Minos had become someone from that organization.

To make matters worse, those individuals seemed to have no options in front of him, as if he was a superior, not just someone stronger.

Gloria then opened her mouth to speak for the first time on this occasion. "Don't be so depressed. That is also my intention. Don't you wish for something more than being Spiritual Kings in this region?"

"In the future, Minos will raise the regional level, and the time will come when even you will lose your places here to people from outside. So, don't waste this opportunity we are giving you."magic

"Come over to our side, and we will give you opportunities to become Spiritual Emperors in a few years like these other people here are having!" She nodded in the direction of the regional nobility and royalty.

One of the purple-clothed women swallowed her saliva and asked the obvious. "Is it okay if we discuss this in front of people outside the Church?"

Ruth stepped forward and explained Minos' goal with all this. "It's not a secret to the Church that our family is an outside member. We even have powers that can be used to command members of the Church..."

"But beyond that, we want your groups to know that you are all in the same boat along with these Church members. We want you to work together to organize, strengthen and protect the region."

"That's why we held this meeting with all of you simultaneously."

Minos massaged one of Ruth's shoulders and said. "It's like Ruth said. We're all in the same boat... The recent threat we faced is just one example of that."

"What do you think will happen if the Black Plain falls?" He asked seriously, looking in the direction of King Carline.

That man saw that and sighed before answering. "Chaos and destruction. The region has grown accustomed to the new times, and the hypothetical fall of the Black Plain would throw the entire region into war for the resources that would be missing or left at hand."

"Hmmm." Several people agreed.

Wilfred's mother then said. "With the possibilities of the Black Plain, an external enemy would probably try to impose itself on us through not so pleasant methods..."

Minos then continued after a few more comments. "But what will happen if the Black Plain continues to prosper?" He looked at one of the women members of the Spiritual Church.

She then replied. "The region will keep getting stronger, along with the regional powers and eventually even us..."



Gloria then said. "Let's be realistic. Eventually, some powers that currently exist will lose ground in the region. But everyone will have growth opportunities as long as the Black Plain can prosper and our conditions are not that hard to follow, right?"

"So, that's the point. We are in the same boat, and external threats will try to stand in our way. You have only two choices, fight for a bright future of opportunity or stay behind and suffer the negative consequences of our boat sinking."

Minos opened his arms and gestured with his hands. "That's why all of you are here. I am being open with all of you by showing you my plans and clarifying who will be on our side."

"Now, it is up to you to decide whether or not you want to be part of our faction and have an entire region on your side." He said, looking thoughtfully at the members of the Church, while even the nobles and members of the royalty felt that these people had to agree.

Even if some did not like Minos, as in the case of the people coming from the Brown Kingdom, they could not ignore the threat of the migrants from Albano.

Those were just common criminals in Albano, but they had gathered a force capable of annihilating kingdoms in this region!

But there were millions of people like that in Albano alone, and the northern region of the Central Continent still had three other states of the same level as this one bordering it!

In this case, these people had become much more aware of the external dangers and their defenselessness. And with the knowledge of what was in the dark, they could not just close their eyes and hope it was not real.

They could only think that being with the Black Plain was the best and that they needed the branches of the Spiritual Church on their side!

"All right, my branch will go along with the plans of Archbishop Frost and her family..." One of them said after standing up.

Then, each representative of the regional branches of the Spiritual Church did the same as that old man, declaring their intention to participate in Minos' plans.

"Good!" He commented in satisfaction. "We will be signing some contracts in the next few days, but you can already take advantage of the local services to get stronger."

"We'll have a long journey ahead of us, so don't hold back." He said before grabbing the waists of his two women and slowly leaving that area.

And so, some people there soon began to discuss, some thinking about alliances and partnerships, taking advantage of the opportunity to be near many important people.

As for the members of the Church, they soon left the area to search for such local opportunities!

Chapter 1173 Intention

Three weeks later...

After the previous situation with the members of the Spiritual Church of this region and members of large regional organizations, Minos confirmed his agreements with those Bishops.

At the same time, each of those nobles or members of the regional royalty had sent messages to their powers regarding what had happened in the royal palace of Minos.

They were on this dangerous journey together, so none of them failed to alert their more powerful companions about those points.

And with that, Minos and his family were preparing to leave the Black Plain, settling the last matters in Dry City.

Abby was still sleeping in the Spatial Kingdom, but no one was worried about her situation since all this was already expected.

With that, the Elite Squad soldiers who were training in the Spatial Kingdom and most of the royal family's beasts left that place to return to Black Plain.

Besides Abby, the only living beings that continued to live there at this point were Maida and Kyla.magic

With this trip to the Flaming Empire that Minos was about to make, he had decided to allow the Nine-tailed Fox to accompany him.

She was already level 57, very close to becoming a Spiritual Emperor, having enough strength to accompany Minos' group.

As for Emlyn, level 62, she would stay to take care of the Black Plain alongside Dillian and was not worried about having to part with her daughter.

She knew Minos very well and knew that Kyla would not be at risk of being at his side.

And so, the time for their journey was approximating, with Minos making his last territory inspection today, the day before his departure.

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Meanwhile, in an area in the vicinity of the capital of the Black Plain, a young man with blood-colored hair and eyes was floating on the outskirts, looking down with interest.

The vertical scar in the middle of his forehead trembled from time to time as he smiled, feeling that this place indeed was, as the rumors said.

'The energy here is much better than the rest of this region...' He pondered as he felt the natural spiritual fluctuation of the surroundings and remembered the things he had seen in the past few days.

'The food here is excellent, and there is a constant growth and development of local services...'

"This place is perfect for me to hide!" Then, he made up his mind, muttering in a low voice as he clenched his fists.

This level 67 individual was evading his former organization, the Saints Killing Sect, which had backstabbed him and tried to kill him because of his innate ability.

He had been a member like any other, loyal and hardworking. But then, one day, his special trait was discovered by a dorm-mate, who eventually brought trouble to this young talent.

Unfortunately for him, instead of being nurtured and appreciated, that sect was planning a special ritual to steal his third eye and pass it on to the sect master!

He discovered such a thing and abandoned his family and sect, having fought many times in the past six years, finally having arrived in this region to continue hiding from his persecutors.

This fellow had heard about the Black Plain when rumors about this place were spreading in the Albano underworld. After such things were confirmed, including an agreement between that kingdom and this state, the young man in question decided to come and investigate the areas commanded by Minos.

He felt that hiding in the poor northern region of the Central Continent would give him an advantage since it would be more difficult for his old sect to track him down.

With fewer high-level experts around, it was easier to identify opponents and more difficult for the enemy side to keep an eye on him and receive information from third-party organizations.

So, with the possibility of peacefully cultivating in this region without great danger, this man could not help but smile as he looked down.

But in life, things don't always go as planned!

While admiring his new home, a gigantic turtle appeared among the clouds, looking at him strangely.

"Uh? This beast?" The man noticed the gigantic creature looking down at him from above while many winged beings departed from its shell to fly over his surroundings.

That was the first group of the Black Plain air force!

But among these individuals flying in the surroundings, not all were on mounts, and a royal entourage was there at this very moment.

"Hmmm?" Minos, who was checking that area, looked at the red-haired young man, surprised that someone so strong would appear on his territory.

"What is a level 67 Spiritual Emperor doing in my territory without asking permission to enter nor notifying his passage?" Minos said in an authoritative tone, looking down.

The man frowned as he heard Minos' confident tone, surprised that there was not even an iota of reverence in that brown-haired fellow's voice.

Minos was on his land, so it was fair that he should have a little pride and act by his position. This red-haired man understood this. But the usual thing in situations like these was for the weaker side to show respect for the other, even in the case of a misunderstanding.

Thus, he found this local reception strange.

"I was traveling through the Black Plain and realized how good this place is..." He looked into Minos' eyes and said aloud. "I have decided to live here for the time being. I hope you guys don't mind."

"Oh? Bother? Of course not. All you have to do is sign a commitment to the Black Plain, and naturally, we will welcome you." Minos smiled. "Otherwise, you can get the hell off my land!"

"What if I don't want to?" He let a little of his fighting intent spread to the surroundings to threaten these people. "I heard that the Archbishop of the Spiritual Church in this region is in Dry City. Is she the one to give you that courage?"

The people in the surrounding area looked seriously at that individual, realizing that although he was arrogant to stand in front of all of them, he knew what he was doing.

He was not a fool!

"Naturally, no. How would I let a pregnant woman protect my territory?" Minos casually commented, releasing some of his murderous intent, only for that fellow to feel the terror.

"That..." He looked more seriously at Minos, sensing that from someone younger than him for the first time in his life. 'Who is this person? How many has he killed to get to that?'

Murderous intent was not a simple thing. It was not enough to kill to achieve such a thing. No, one who wanted to have strong killing intent needed to kill opponents one at a time.

That is, using a technique that kills dozens at once would not serve to develop murderous intent as much as slow, cruel killings would.

The victim's situation was all-important for such a thing, and the more aware he was of his death, the better it was to strengthen the killer's killing intent.

As Minos had not only killed many people but directly eliminated many of them, one at a time, his killing intent was particularly impressive.

And this fellow understood this the most since he had already butchered a few tens of thousands.

With that, it did not take long for his blood to start boiling, and he put up a fighting stance to experience the powers of this cruel person in front of him.

"If you beat me in a fight, I will sign whatever deal you want." He said loudly as a red mist began to leave his body.

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## Chapter 1174 Shaking Reality 1

"Oh? Are you challenging me?" Minos said with a smile on his face. "A level 67 Spiritual Emperor challenging a level 61? What will happen to your honor when you lose? Will you give up your life and hide under a rock?"

"When I lose?" That fellow laughed, finding the size of the confidence of the person in front of him interesting. "If I lose, my honor will no longer have any value since I will serve this place according to your proposed contract. So, it is meaningless!"

Minos looked sideways and gestured for his men to move away. "If he wants to surrender and become one of you, what can I do but show him his place?" He laughed as he circulated his energies.

As Minos did so, a golden armor appeared in his surroundings, commanded by this king's mind to connect the right parts of his body.

Then, a sizeable purple-bladed sword appeared in his right hand, with him already fully prepared for this combat.

"Are you prepared?" The red-haired man asked.

He had given Minos time to prepare since it would not be the least bit fair to be challenged by someone of a higher level and still not have the chance to at least use his artifacts.magic

On the other hand, it did not make much difference to this man those items from Minos as he just wanted to challenge this person to get a feel of how someone with that murderous intent fought.

Minos did not answer right away and asked. "What is your name? I want to know where the fool in front of me comes from."

"Tsk!"

"My name is Gavin Rowse. As for where I'm from, I'll just say I'm from the south." He said as he waited for Minos to signal the start of this fight. "What about you?"

"Who do you think I am?" Minos replied with a question, preparing to act.

"Minos Stuart..." He frowned, looking with interest at his opponent. "They say you are a monster..." He laughed. "Where I come from, people also call me a monster..."

"Who will be worse?"

"We'll see!" Minos said before moving his fingers against the air, making little spots appear over space as he used his 7th technique.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

When Minos activated his technique, Gavin lost control over his flight and found himself heading towards his opponent's right hand, faster and faster towards the impact.

"What?" He was surprised by this.

But as he felt shocked at being drawn in such a way, a black ring appeared around his body, sucking his energies like a parasite.

Infinite Dream!

Spatial Sword!

Minos shot an invisible beam of energy through his eyes as he delivered a killing blow into the air with his sword, hurling a powerful blade of spiritual energy at his target.

Being attacked with everything at the beginning of the fight, Gavin felt that his situation was not simple!



That was not the power of someone at level 61, but something that he at level 67 had to be wary of, or he could be hurt!

At the same time, he felt he could not easily escape the parasitic technique acting on his surroundings. Not only that, he was feeling 'stuck' in the attraction, making him fly so that with each passing instant, it seemed to get harder for him to use his movement technique.

'How is this possible? I can't do anything against this attack?' He opened his mouth and saw that he was almost colliding with the blade sent by Minos.

Simultaneously, he could feel that his mind was suffering a considerable mental burden while Minos seemed to be saying voices in his head.

'Give up...'

'Submit to the Black Plain...'

'Use your powers for a higher purpose...'

"Bastard!" He shouted with all his might as he gave up holding back, promptly activating his lineage ability.

The moment he shouted, drawing Minos' attention, seven circular patterns around his pupil began to glow, circling in different directions from each other.

With that, as the scar on his forehead seemed to tremble, wanting to open, Gavin teleported 100 meters away from where he was standing, sweating as he had narrowly escaped the enemy blow.

Minos saw all this from his position, identifying that individual's powers through the memories of Henricus Longus.

He looked again at his opponent's forehead and realized the situation.

"Destruction Eyes, eh? No wonder you came to the northern region. You are preparing to hide from those wanting to steal your powers, right?" Minos asked.

Destruction Eyes was an extraordinary power of the Rowse family, a power that appeared in the form of a third eye on the forehead of its host.

Such a thing rarely appeared, being considered an ancient curse that only struck those marked by tragedy.

And precisely because this power was not as simple as an ordinary innate ability, it was compatible with anyone with exceptional sensitivity, shared among that family.

Such a thing was marked by the circular patterns around the pupil, which in ordinary family members was the sign of their lineage power.

Because of this possibility, those born with the 'curse' of the third eye had to worry about their relatives trying to steal such a thing from an early age!

Henricus Longus had known the history of this family in his time, so Minos had readily understood Gavin's situation.

"What? Did you recognize this?" That red-haired fellow's eyes opened wide as he felt fear rise in his heart.

"I read a book about it..." Minos flew closer to that fellow, once again attacking him.

But this time, he made no ordinary attacks. Instead, he prepared to fuse some of his techniques.

"Let's get this over with!" He said as he dropped his sword and brought his two hands close to his eyes.

As he did so, the fingers of Minos' hands trembled as if there was an invisible ball forming between the space in front of his eyes. Yet, simultaneously, his eyes glowed in rainbow colors, shining brighter and brighter as if it was getting ready to shoot.

Infinite Dream: Shaking Reality!

Rays of energy shot from Minos' eyes, hitting the invisible sphere being compressed by his two hands.

That created what appeared to be a small universe filled with glowing stars.

Chaotic Gravity: Shaking Reality!

The moment Gavin saw this forming, he felt a bad feeling in his being, as if he was about to face the worst nightmare of his life.

Not only was what Minos was preparing dangerous, but the fact that his opponent had information about his innate ability was a danger in itself.

So, he had no choice but to use everything he had!

Destruction Eyes!

His third eye opened, revealing an eye with the same circular patterns as the others, but did not have a pupil.

The circular patterns in the three eyes began to rotate as pulses of energy surged from him, destroying everything in their path.

Unfortunately for this fellow, Minos had not only been faster but had also used the one weak spot in those eyes!

"Uh? What's that?" Gavin realized something and shivered in fear as he felt the worst sensation of his entire life.

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Chapter 1175 Shaking Reality 2

magic

When the fusion of Minos' techniques showed its effects, Gavin felt as if his soul had left his body, as he shook uncontrollably.

His mind had been 'pushed' out of his body, with the surroundings swaying as if light and gravity had stopped functioning in normality.

'What's happening?' He panicked for the first time in a long time, noticing how powerless he was to move or react against Minos' attack.

Even the powerful innate ability he was unleashing had stopped working amidst the great mental confusion he was experiencing.

His power was extreme, but it had a weakness, something also behind its great strength.

The mental condition of its user!

Gavin's innate ability could be considered a mental one. Therefore, it depended on the mental strength of its user to be powerful and provide as much power as possible.

But precisely because this was its strength, when its user's mind was altered in the way that Minos had done to him, this powerful ability lost its strength!

Since the fusion of Minos' techniques was much stronger than Gavin's powers, he lost all control over himself. He fell into an illusion where his soul was outside his body while he was in a shaking world!

'Hmmm, that works perfectly.' Minos watched the situation with a smile on his face as he felt the exhaustion of having to use such a fusion.

But Minos wasted no time admiring Gavin trembling as foam came out of his mouth. No, King Stuart flew close to the floating body of his opponent, quickly placing handcuffs around the redhead's body.

Since he had won the fight, Minos would not release Gavin and would force this person to sign agreements with him!

Gavin had promised he would do such a thing, but Minos had seen how this guy had teleported using an ability of his physique.

To avoid surprises, he quickly sealed off his opponent's cultivation!

Meanwhile, Minos' many subordinates in the surrounding area looked at all this with a twinkle in their eyes, amazed and even more respectful of the king's power.

In a few seconds of battle, King Stuart had defeated a level 67 opponent, someone who seemed to have a very dark innate ability.

"Did you guys feel those pulses from earlier?"

"Yeah, I thought that would kill me, even considering how far away we are from them..." Someone said while standing atop a large white bird.

"But the fusion of His Grace is awe-inspiring!"

"Did you see how the enemy became a convulsing idiot after being hit by the colored lights earlier? He didn't even have a chance!"

"Yeah, it was like his soul broke in the blink of an eye..."

The people in the surroundings continued talking as Gavin finally lost consciousness and collapsed, falling at great speed.

Minos then absorbed the energies of some of his soldiers and made that redhead's body float in his surroundings.

He then flew to the turtle's shell where he had been earlier.

On top of that turtle was a three-story rectangular building, where a hundred or so soldiers of the Black Plain Army were working.

Around that building were surveillance rooms, where most of the soldiers were. But to the inside of the building was all the basic structure present in outposts of forces like this.

And soon, Minos arrived at an interrogation area inside this building, where he put Gavin in a chair, locked in a room.

After that, he returned to doing his jobs there, while the soldiers also returned to their duties that Gavin had diverted.

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Sometime later...

"Damn it!" Gavin screamed as he opened his eyes, remembering that he was in the middle of a fight with Minos, and then, boom, he was in this place.

'I've been defeated and captured! I'm dead!' He thought about it as he looked from one side of that room to the other, feeling that, ironically, he would fall into the northern region of the Central Continent!

He had fled from pursuers of his sect across the empire and several high-level kingdoms, yet he would still fall in this weak place...

His reality was unfortunate!

But as he was thinking about what might happen, the door of that place opened, and the brown-haired, level 61 young man walked in there with a smile on his face.

"Are you ready to submit to the Black Plain? If you are not, I have no choice but to kill you." Minos was straight to the point.

Gavin's ability was outstanding and could do significant damage once he got stronger. For this reason, Minos preferred to have someone like this on his side, working for him.

But also, for this reason, he would not allow Gavin to leave alive in case of refusal!

After all, that was a dangerous ability, which could cause a lot of trouble if Gavin became an enemy of the Black Plain in the future. In this case, it was simpler to eliminate this threat now!

Gavin looked at Minos and smiled, seeing that the individual across the table was not to be trifled with and was ready to kill him right there and now if necessary.

"I can submit. I said I would sign that agreement if I lost, after all..." He said in a stern tone. "But since you already know about my ability, then you know that it will attract trouble, right?"

"The very fact that I breathe attracts trouble for me," Minos casually commented. "But I will not stop my plans just because there is opposition or even resistance to me."

"Only a weak person would fear moving ahead because of the potential dangers."

"Oh? But certain steps forward need to be taken with caution, or they could lead you to a precipice." The red-haired man said in a provocative tone.

Minos smiled. "The Rowse family has never been that great, even in the past. So, I don't think it will be a problem..."

That family had the potential to awaken tremendous power, but that did not come without a cost!

And the cost of that was precisely the potential of its members, who, when they did not have Gavin's 'curse,' could not reach level 100.

In this case, there was no reason for Minos to fear a second-level organization, which probably did not even have Spiritual demigods.

He asked. "Where is your family?"

Upon hearing this and Minos' earlier comment, Gavin looked strangely at the person in front of him, not understanding how he was talking about the Rowse family without even knowing their location.

"Flaming Empire." He replied.

"Oh? That's it? It seems your family has gotten weaker over time..." Minos muttered. "Answer me, what happened to the last 'cursed ones' in your family?"

Gavin's eyes narrowed. "I found out that there were ten before me. Of those, only the first two ruled the family. The rest were either killed prematurely or had their powers stolen."

"Those who stole the powers of these individuals didn't last long either..."

"I see... So, that's why." Minos understood how this family had become weaker from the time of Henricus Longus to the present day.

The Rowse family was limited, but they had Spiritual Sages in the time of Herincus Longus. However, that power was now in a state dominated by Spiritual Saints...



It was a significant weakening!

"Is your family connected to any organizations?" Minos asked.

Gavin looked into the brown eyes of the fellow in front of him and said. "Saints Killing Sect."

...

Chapter 1176 A New Protector For The Black Plain

"Saints Killing Sect, eh?" Minos muttered as his eyes narrowed. 'The enemy of my enemy...'

Gavin understood what was in the mind of the person in front of him. "What are you going to do to me? I am part of an organization that has tried to kill you a few times and has certainly felt the deaths of the disciples you have killed."

"With you? Nothing. Why would I? You are not strong enough to have influenced such a thing, and now you are persecuted by them..." Minos casually commented. "You are definitely the priority for them, so your enmity with this sect is greater than mine."

Indeed, that was the truth. His own family members had betrayed Gavin. Even his mother had sided with the sect master, who had a weak Rowse family lineage and could absorb his powers.magic

At first, Gavin's father wanted to absorb his powers when he found out about such a trait in his son. But unfortunately for him, the sect master had been too quick and prevented this from happening.

That situation had also given Gavin a chance he needed to escape, bringing him to the present moment where he hated his family and sect.

"But it turns out I also have great enmity with that sect of yours," Minos said, suggesting what this fellow should do. "I believe that there are situations in which one can negotiate. But when certain limits are crossed, the best thing to do is to eliminate the other party."

"For me, the Saints Killing Sect has already exceeded my limits, and once I have the necessary power, I will march against it."

"You want to be on my side?" Minos smiled as he showed his right hand to Gavin.

"Are you serious?" The man with red hair and eyes asked in disbelief. "Do you know that the leader of this sect is at level 79? Other than him, there are dozens of Spiritual Saints in that organization."

"How do you, someone from the northern region, intend to face such a colossus?" He asked in curiosity.

"I have a better chance of doing that than you. I am sure of that." Minos laughed. "Since I am stronger than you, I will also be able to do it sooner, which means you will have to hide for less time than you originally planned..."

Gavin looked seriously at Minos, feeling that, indeed, that must be the situation.

Gavin did not think Minos was stronger than him since the other party had many advantages in his favor in the previous fight. But the difference between the two was insignificant, and the king in front of him was more talented than him.

Considering that King Stuart had his state, army, vassals, and subordinates, Gavin could not help but consider that this person was his best chance.

And hell, who else but a madman like Minos would help him face his pursuers?

As the enemy of his enemy, Minos seemed a natural ally for him!

"Having help wouldn't be bad." He said. "I already have to hide in those areas, so allying with you might be a good thing."

Minos then shook one of that individual's hands, pleased for another addition of power to his forces. "Perhaps you will become the first Spiritual Saint of the Black Plain. Then prepare yourself for some responsibilities."

"In my absence, your duty will be to protect this territory. You won't need to get involved in anything other than acting as the ultimate weapon."

"What do you think of that?"

Gavin nodded in agreement. "It sounds good. In any case, I doubt that any trouble will show up to disturb me..."

"I wouldn't be so sure, but it makes sense." Minos closed his eyes and nodded without specifying that Spiritual Saints had already attacked his territory.

Few organizations knew of the incidents that had occurred on the Black Plain in recent years, so Gavin had no idea of such information.

In any case, Minos was not obligated to give this kind of important information to Gavin, so this fellow could only consider that the person in front of him was playing with him.

'Well, I came all this way to cause trouble, so maybe he's talking about threats like that...' Gavin pondered.

"So, what do I have to do for us to work it out? I don't like getting my cultivation sealed up."

Minos smiled and stood up. "I'll get a spiritual judge, and we'll sign an agreement later today. So, don't worry too much about it. You will soon be 'free.'"

"In any case, I will leave for the Flaming Empire tomorrow, so your responsibilities will begin immediately."

"What? You will do what in that place?" He opened his mouth in shock, finding it unnecessary that someone connected to him was going to such a troublesome place.

What if Minos attracted problems?

Minos then replied. "Unlike you, I am not a public enemy of your state's forces. Besides, I have a business to attend to over there..."

"I am a leader of a state, after all."

"But for the time being, I will not get involved with the Saints Killing Sect. I will only settle ordinary Black Plain matters on this trip, not vendettas."

Gavin then warned him. "The Gray Clouds Sect, your family's sect, is at war with the Saints Killing Sect. So, be careful when visiting your family in the Flaming Empire."

"They can identify my powers through certain spiritual fluctuations I emit." He seriously said. "Since we fight, they will be able to identify such a thing in you if you are careless."

"Oh?" Minos remembered this point because of Henricus Longus' memories, but he did not worry.

"Don't worry. I won't be at that sect's headquarters in less than a year. So, I doubt your relatives can identify any remnants of your powers."

"Tsk!"

"A year? You will be traveling there on horseback?" He sarcastically asked.

"No. I'll do a little tourism while I fight my way through." Minos stated as he walked out of that place. "There's nothing better than training and traveling!"

"What? Tourism?" Gavin doubted whether he should be on the same side as that individual.

How could someone think that way while being the leader of a state? How could someone with such powerful enemies afford to take a calm trip?

'He's an idiot!'

'How could someone so strong and talented wish to do such trivial things instead of quickly increasing his powers and influence?' Gavin slapped his forehead against the wood of the table in front of him.

But other than having no alternatives there, siding with Minos seemed the best option for him to ally himself with at the moment.

In this way, Gavin tried not to overthink what Minos intended to do and focused his attention on hiding and dealing with the problems in his grasp.

So, hours after being defeated by Minos in a way that could even be considered humiliating, he soon signed the agreement with King Stuart and was released.

Following this, while the people in Dry City were out enjoying the night, this red-haired fellow went to see his new home in the place built by Minos.

"Dry City, huh? This place looks pretty good by regional standards... I guess living here for a few years won't be so bad." He muttered to himself as he walked through the central part of this capital.

And following his instincts, he soon arrived at the local Cultivation Tower, where the underground room of this place was attracting him.

Chapter 1177 Leaving The Northern Region Of The Central Continent

After dawn in Dry City, Minos and his two wives quickly gave their parting words to those closest to them.

There were not only the core of the local administration, but several high-ranking soldiers, allies, vassals, and many women who played with Minos.

Mirya, Viola, Elen, Elena, Brooke, Regina, and Mendy, in short, were all there to say goodbye to this man they would not be able to see for some years.

But since Minos had taken such good care of each of them in the past weeks, they could not complain about the situation. But not only that, most of them had already lived much longer than him, so this period of his absence would not be so long for them.

That was especially true for Mirya, who had gone years without action due to her past injuries.

Hence, besides being a little depressed internally, they had smiles on their faces as they said goodbye to this fellow.

They hoped that time would fly by in this period and that he would return even stronger so that he could have the peace of mind to remain in Dry City.

But they knew that time would undoubtedly run since they had to keep getting stronger, and there were many things to improve on the Black Plain.

And with the improvements Minos would surely bring, they could not help but look at the glorious future ahead of them and ease their feminine feelings.

On the other hand, Emlyn was there to say goodbye to her beloved daughter, who would be away from her mother for the first time since her birth.

"OK, OK! You can stop now, mom!" Kyla barked in her language as she felt her mother's tongue wiping her face.

"Obey your big brother, and don't do anything silly!" Emlyn advised her daughter as she sniffed that 'little' creature.

"OK..."

Seeing this, Minos finished saying goodbye to the local leaders and waved to Gavin, who was watching all this from afar.

"Come on! Time to go!" He commented to his wives as he signaled them to climb on Maida's back.

Meanwhile, Kyla turned away from her mother and prepared to run side by side with that giant black-furred tigress.

"Big brother, I'm sorry I can't fly yet..." Kyla said in a low voice, but without showing much guilt.

Minos massaged Kyla's large head and said. "Don't worry, traveling by land isn't bad. It will give us opportunities to see and feel many things."

And with that, Minos stood behind Ruth, hugging this woman who was behind Gloria.

The three looked back and waved their hands just before those two beasts began to run southward.

Seeing that, Dillian sighed, seeing the day that Minos would go to the Flaming Empire finally come.

"Sigh..."

"He's finally doing it." The butler muttered as he remembered his old master.

Originally Albert and Maisie's plan was to let Minos grow up in the northern region of the Central Continent, a peaceful and safe place... And then, when he was an adult and had cultivated to a certain level, they would take him to the Flaming Empire, where he could grow up with his mother's family.

But things had turned out a little differently than planned!

Minos was leaving much later than Albert and Maisie had planned, and he had a power many times greater than they thought would be necessary for this moment.

And seeing all this, the butler Dillian could not help but nostalgically sigh, wondering what it would be like if Albert were still there.

"How strong will they be when they return?" Eda asked as she had one of her arms around his left arm.

Dillian replied, still looking in the direction from where Minos had already disappeared. "Probably strong enough to fight Spiritual Saints without fusions..."

"What about Abby? I didn't even get the chance to say goodbye to her... I wonder how she will be after she wakes up?" She sighed as she thought of her former young miss in the Miller family days.

"She will be fine. Who knows, maybe she'll become more talented and even come back with an heir in her belly..." He laughed.

Everyone knew that the difference in talent between husband and wife made conception difficult.

And it was not for nothing that, of all Minos' wives, the one who had become pregnant first had been the one with the closest characteristics to his!

With this line of reasoning, Dillian thought that when she finished absorbing her inheritance, Abby would be more compatible with Minos and perhaps finally get the gift of becoming pregnant!

Since she was the queen, her children would naturally be the first heirs of the Black Plain, an essential thing to have in any state.

"That would be great... But I think you must worry about babies in another belly, honey." She laughed as she said that since they had been trying to conceive themselves.



"We'll take care of that when we get home. I still have some time before my shift starts..." He whispered in one of his wife's ears.

...

In the blink of an eye, four weeks had passed...

At this point, Abby was still in the Spatial Kingdom in her unconscious state. But after all this time, Minos knew that it would not take long for her to awaken, as the glowing cloud in her surroundings had almost disappeared by now.

And while she was absorbing her inheritance, Minos and his other wives had crossed the entire Black Plain and Cromwell Kingdom, finally reaching the border of that region with Vogel!

They had not wasted much time on this first part of their journey since there were no challenges in the Cromwell Kingdom for them, and they already knew this place. So, they traveled quickly, and only Kyla enjoyed getting to know a new place on this part of the trip.

However, even though this was the most peaceful part of the trip they had started, Ruth had managed to advance to level 62 during these days!

The region they had passed through was weaker than the Black Plain, but with the advantage of the Spatial Kingdom, everything had gone well for the three of them.

They not only rested and enjoyed themselves in a safe place during this period but also trained hard in that cultivation sanctuary.

They could do this since, with Maida, level 60, waiting for them outside the Spatial Kingdom, there were no dangers in traveling from that place to the northern region.

Thus, these first few days of travel were peaceful and fruitful for the trio of humans who were now preparing to enter Vogel!

"Are you ready?" Gloria looked at the two individuals behind her, smiling at Minos since this was his first time leaving the northern region.

Ruth nodded and looked at her man, happy to finally be heading toward the Flaming Empire, where Minos could meet her family.

Minos answered Gloria. "Yes, let's go. I want to see what we'll find outside the northern region."

"Hehe, probably not much..." Gloria laughed. "That's true, at least for the moment."

"Once we advance some 300 kilometers south, we will indeed be in Vogel, a high-level kingdom!"

A boundary line did not simply separate a strong and weak place, where on one side were Spiritual Kings and on the other, Saints.

No, the border was simply a cartographic division used to facilitate the administration of the territories.

In practice, the first few kilometers on either side of the borders of these two states and others were always similar, and there was no way anyone could find powerful beings there.

And indeed, after entering Vogel, Minos only found an area of strength equivalent to the one he had left in the northern region.

But that would soon change!

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## Chapter 1178 Plant Organisms

As they traveled a few kilometers into Vogel's territory, heading ever southward, Minos and his group soon came across creatures native to the area.

The first creatures in their path were only low-level beasts of varying species, creatures Minos had only known from his memories of Henricus Longus.

At the same time as new creatures appeared in their surroundings, the woods there also became more and more impressive, leaving behind the typical image of the woods in the northern region.

There were trees hundreds of meters high and plants that grew in the air above waterfalls, where the water droplets formed a beautiful rainbow.

Not only this, many plants there had colorful 'veins,' some were shiny in a way that Minos could not help but open his eyes and mouth in surprise.

"This place is fascinating!" He commented with a smile on his face as he observed the vibrant area in front of him.

Gloria smiled at him and explained some of the vegetation of this place. "Do you see that?" She pointed to a flowering plant floating on top of the waterfall. "That's a plant called Light As Air, one that only reaches that state once it gets past level 60."

Plant organisms could also be classified using the cultivation classification of beasts and humanoid beings. But usually, they were not, as few of them gained consciousness.

Most just cultivate unconsciously, gathering large amounts of spiritual energy in their bodies without having intelligence.

These were called spiritual medicines.

But some plants could become conscious beings, which were classified differently from medicines.

However, if one wished to consume or use them to produce artifacts, perhaps pills, they were just as valuable as spiritual medicines!

But this was also true for humans or any other living beings in this world.

Cultivators usually did not use humans or other beings to produce artifacts was merely a moral issue, not something generated by the impossibility of using such bodies.

For example, Minos knew that the bodies of dead cultivators could be used to nurture spiritual roots.

He had only never done something like this before because he did not have any high-level corpses on his hands. Otherwise, he would do the same thing he did with the Divine-grade medicine he used on the spiritual root of Dry City years ago!

Anyway, Minos knew that, and when Gloria talked about that being who was a Spiritual Emperor like them, he looked with even more interest at that creature.

'It will be interesting if we have such organisms on the Black Plain in the future...' He looked at the large body of that creature, thinking of cutting off just a piece to bring with him.

Gulp!

"What are you looking at, human?" That plant realized the strange intent of that human standing next to a level 69 Spiritual Emperor, someone too strong for it.

Minos laughed as he realized that that creature's senses were fantastic as the memories in his mind said. "I thought that maybe you want part of your body to migrate to a better place... I am willing to give you a ride."

"What do you think? I'm sure your branches will grow faster in this place..." He opened his arms and jumped off Maida's back, with the two humans and beasts in his group looking at him.

Sentient spiritual plants were different from humanoids and beasts. They could divide their bodies into many parts and maintain communication between all of them.

Also, they could benefit from cultivating a distant part and thus climb the cultivation ranks more efficiently.

These were the beings with the most excellent compatibility with spiritual energy, organisms capable of living for millions of years when they reached level 100!

They were challenging, their only disadvantage being their little offensive power and movement limitations.

For example, a sentient tree could hardly travel for long since its roots might have limitations to soil types, among other characteristics.

On the other hand, many of these beings were hunted as medicine, so it could be dangerous for them to move freely!

To get an idea, Gloria had only recognized that creature because she had inside information from the Spiritual Church and was one of the few people in the vicinity who could identify such a creature.

If it were not for that and Minos' presence there, that plant could pass itself off as an ordinary plant organism and get rid of the predatory hunting of itself!

Because of problems like this, these magnificent creatures did not dominate the world, even considering their advantages in cultivation.

That creature looked strangely at Minos, doing so through its spiritual sense since it had no eyes.

There were advantages to having parts of its body scattered around the world. But there were also risks!

For example, certain poisons could affect the soul, which would basically hit every part of its body in case of contamination. Because of this, it was not so simple for beings like this to accept having their parts taken away by humans.

They usually left parts of themselves in carriages and allowed themselves to be taken to new places without other organisms noticing.

How was this possible?

Well, these plant organisms had very high abilities over their bodies, which could even hide the presence of their parts.

The only weakness of this ability was if someone who knew their characteristics looked at them. Thus, their ability would lose its camouflage effect.

"Why would I do such a thing? I'm fine where I am, and I don't know what kind of things you can do to me if I accept such a thing!" So, it said in a somewhat childish voice, typical of these remarkable plants.

Most of them did not mature until a few tens of thousands of years, so many of them could be compared to human children in their early moments.

"Come on, if you give me a small part of your body, I'll let you inhabit the space between two floating islands in the future!" Minos smiled and made a gesture as if trying to seduce that plant.

Upon hearing that, that creature's 'eyes' sparkled in interest. "Really?"

Floating islands were like the dream place of Light As Air plants. That was because such islands were synonymous with places with dense amounts of spiritual energy!

After all, such an island only floated because of the rare metal found in its foundations, which was repelled by spiritual energy.

When such areas with this metal were in regions with a high density of spiritual energy, what happened was that these pieces of land would ascend to the skies! magic

Because of this, the level 67 plant there soon became interested in the trap of Minos.

'What a guy with no morals! He is manipulating the poor Light As Air to follow him because of this promise...' Ruth looked at that and shook her head.

As for Gloria, she was curious to know where these floating islands he was saying were. "Ruth, what is he talking about?"

The beautiful black-haired woman then replied. "Oh, about that, some cities on the Black Plain were built on top of Medratium deposits. So, Minos expects many floating islands to appear in the future in our territory."

Gloria's eyes sparkled as that creature looked interestedly at Minos.

"And why do you want me to go with you? What do you get?"

...

Chapter 1179 First Battle At Vogel

Upon hearing the immature little plant's questions, Minos answered without delay. "Naturally, I want to have someone so strong and with such potential in my territory!"

"You may not be an exquisite warrior, but with your unparalleled senses, you will be able to help my forces maintain vigilance under certain areas."

"At the same time, spiritual medicines grow more easily near sentient plant organisms. So, I have many benefits to having you by my side." Minos smiled, approaching one of the branches of that plant.

"Ahh~" Feeling Minos' touch, it let out a brief groan of surprise, not expecting this human to touch it without warning.

"But... How can I believe you won't eat me?" It timidly asked.

"Simple, if I wanted to eat you, I wouldn't ask you to give me a part of your body. I would simply eat everything in front of me without asking for permission." He said in a sincere tone while Kyla watched the situation with interest.

To this young Nine-tailed Fox, that little plant was nothing but food. So, she could not help but look at it with interest since this was her first time seeing food talking.

The little plant saw a giant drop of saliva drip from the half-open mouth of that creature with colorful fur and shivered.

"If I give you a small piece of me, will you promise not to poison me?" It asked Minos, feeling it was better to give in once and for all and save itself from that animal.

As long as Minos did not poison it, it would be fine, even if it lost a piece of itself.

And it did not make sense that such a human would approach it just to take a branch from it and then poison it.

If he wanted to kill it, it would be better just to do it once and for all.

With that in mind, it was already willing to offer a small part of itself to this group led by Minos.magic

"Sure, I promise the God of Trees that I won't hurt you on purpose!" He said with a smile on his face as he quoted the most famous entity among plant organisms.

The God of Trees had been a true God, one of the first to reach level 100 among all living beings in the Spiritual World during the oldest era, with records still existing.

Few knew of this entity, but Henricus Longus had left memories about such a being for Minos.

"All right then, I will leave you a small branch with 1% of my being." It said, pleased to have heard Minos' oath. "As long as you do as promised, it will be able to grow and become even stronger than me."



Then its flowering branches moved through that area until, after a strange dance, a small fraction of it, the size of a human hand, broke off, forming a small flower.

It glowed intensely and gradually began to emit a spiritual fluctuation similar to that of a being at level 41.

That was the magical ability of these plant organisms!

They could split up into fractions of themselves and send smaller parts to cultivate at a distance without sacrificing their own power.

This Light As Air had only decreased its spiritual energy and soul power by 1%, something insignificant to it. Still, it had produced a miniature version of itself that was already at level 41!

That was not much, but since it could cultivate at the same speed as its main part and eventually add up the powers of both, that was a remarkable feat worthy of envy!

Plus, the glorious Light As Air could simultaneously keep her consciousness in different places, being particularly powerful in surveillance and communication.

Minos looked at the little flower in his hands and massaged it with one of his fingers, feeling pleased that this little creature did not make it difficult for him. "Very well, you will not regret it."

"Once we return to my territory, I will plant your little part in a place that will be very rich in the future!"

The little plant felt good to notice the excellent humor in Minos' tone, which indicated that the risk of it being eaten had diminished considerably. "I will trust you..."

After that, Minos pulled the hungry Kyla from there, giving her some fruit to eat while his group returned to the road.

"Minos, you are a rascal," Ruth commented in a low voice to him as she held the flower in her hands.

Minos obviously would not take that little creature to the Spatial Kingdom since other parts of that plant away from him could sense that place and eventually spread the news.

So, it would naturally travel in their hands or with those two beasts.

Ruth continued. "Don't you think it's wrong to force that little creature to follow us? I think we could have invited it to our side in the future."

Minos said. "I gave it a chance to be by our side from the beginning. So, what's wrong with that? And we may not have time to spend here on our return, so it would be a waste to leave something so valuable in the way."

As they talked and continued to travel south, it was not long before they came across a battle on their way!

In that forested area, three great beasts were battling each other, two of them on one side and the third facing the other two.

Of these beasts, one of them was a great black and white eagle, while the other two were members of the same species, six-colored snakes.

The two snakes were at level 65, while the great eagle was at level 67.

"Bastard, you ate our brother! We're going to kill you!" One of the snakes shouted in its spiritual voice as it launched a blow with its long tail, which was more than 8 meters long.

At the same time, the sister of this creature spat its potent venom at its opponent from a different angle of attack than its brother.

Sensing the snake's blows in its surroundings, the great eagle, which was a little larger than Maida, swung its enormous wings and made gusts of wind form against its opponents.

Not only that, it opened its beak and let a high-pitched sound escape, making the surroundings tremble with such sound waves produced by it.

Amid all this, Minos' group was caught with the remaining attacks, but this fellow protected his women and beasts.

He jumped in front of his group and let the rest of the enemy attacks hit his body, which could absorb the powers behind it without difficulty.

While doing so, he used the excess energy in his body and intensified the gravity in the surroundings of the creatures in front of him, suddenly causing them to fall from their positions toward the ground.

"Ahhhhhh!" The three creatures felt like they had been pushed by an invisible force toward the ground, uncontrollably falling until they crashed into that piece of land.

But as they had fallen, the bodies of the two serpents had moved toward that of the great eagle, something that gave them the advantage to start strangling the body of that eagle.

"Bastard!"

"You dare to get in the way of my battle?" The bird shouted as it felt those two sticky beings wrapping themselves around its body, not so worried since it was stronger than the two.

With that, it had the chance to look in the direction of Minos' group and threw a deadly glare at them.

"Looks like someone wants to turn into a roast chicken..."

Chapter 1180 Asking For Information

"It looks like someone wants to turn into a roast chicken," Minos commented as he noticed the angry look of that creature.

Upon hearing that, the great eagle was not slow to notice Gloria's spiritual fluctuation, realizing that this person was stronger than it could handle.

With that, it lowered its tone while making those two snakes move away from its body. "I'm sorry for involving you in my battle. I will take my leave..."

As that beast tried to leave and the two snakes struggled in pain from their injuries, Minos used his seventh technique to stop that being from escaping.

"Wait!"

"Do you think you can attack others with your powers and leave like that without any punishment?" Minos asked loudly, surprising that creature.

Battles like the one there were regular not only in this area but all over the Central Continent and Spiritual World.

Beasts everywhere lived fighting natural predators, fighting for revenge, and plots similar to those of humans, as in the example of territorial disputes.

As such, it was not strange for travelers to encounter situations like the one in question, where a third party ended up being involved in the problems of the other two.

But even if this were a routine situation, Minos would not simply accept that a third party attacked him and his group and then left as if nothing had happened.

What if he was not strong enough?

Well, he would have been seriously injured, maybe even killed by the remnants of those beings' battle!

Because of this, he could not just let the matter end there as if nothing had happened!

The great eagle looked fiercely at Minos but did not expound its thoughts. "What do you want? We were just fighting. I didn't want to get you involved in this." It looked at the man and then the red-headed woman, who probably was the leader of this group of humans.

At the same time, the two snakes rose from the rubble and looked in Minos' direction in doubt as to whether or not they could leave.

Minos looked at those two beings who would probably die in the claws of this eagle and decided to give them a chance.

"Go away." He waved one of his hands. "I believe the strongest should take responsibility for problems like these."

Seeing Minos' gaze in its direction, the great eagle clenched its beak tightly, annoyed at this human.

But the two snakes quickly did what Minos had said, a little upset that they could not fight this eagle that had killed their brother.

However, as beings with good instincts, they knew that they had escaped death and that it was better not to anger those humans.

So, as those two creatures disappeared from that area, Minos looked at that great bird and said. "Since your battle has caused us trouble, it is up to you to give us some compensation."

"What do you want?"

"Not much. For starters, we are not from Vogel, so we would appreciate the help of a guide to facilitate our tourism trip..." He smiled as he saw Ruth and Gloria looking at him.

"You are not from Vogel? And where are you from?" It looked at Gloria.

Before that redhead could answer, Minos lied. "Divine Continent."

"What? Are you serious?" The great black and white eagle shivered in fear, not doubting that this was true since a mere level 61 cultivator had prevented it from escaping.

"Sure, do I happen to have the face of a liar?" Minos said as Ruth closed her eyes and struggled not to laugh.

The eagle looked back at Gloria and no longer dared question it. It was likely that they were from that legendary continent, where Spiritual demigods were as common as Spiritual Saints in Vogel!

In this case, to avoid trouble, it said. "So, you are visitors coming from the Divine Continent. It's not for nothing that your auras are so noble..."

"Well, I would be flattered to tell you a little about my homeland and even show you the area if you choose."

Minos showed one of his hands to that individual, indicating for him not to get worked up. "We just want to hear some relevant information to avoid trouble... We don't want your company."

The great eagle was not offended by the end of Minos' speech. The opposite of that, it felt relieved, as it did not want to be around dangerous people like these.

'The weakest of those humans have this terrifying power, and there is even a beast with a stronger lineage than mine among them...' It looked at Kyla, not knowing what race this beautiful creature belonged to.

All it felt was a sense of oppression coming from that fox, while at the same time, it was highly attracted to its charm.

Gulp!

'It is lovely!' It blinked at Kyla without realizing it.

But then it shook its head and turned its focus back to the main subject. 'Anyway, they're not simple, and I'd better keep my distance as much as possible!'

"All right, I can talk about the area we are in and a bit of the human part of Vogel..." It said in a clear tone. "I'm not someone who gets involved with humans much, but I know the basics that can help you avoid trouble or reap benefits."

Minos' group did not know much about the neighboring kingdoms in the northern region. They even had some idea of the main strength of each of these states and the average power of the leaders, but they did not know the details.

For example, the area they were in was dominated by whom? What kind of problems might they have while traveling on the path they had planned?

They had some information, but these things could not be compared with what a native of the area knew. Hence, Minos used this opportunity to get better information from this creature.

Ruth and Gloria only knew detailed things about the Flaming Empire, and since the Church branches of those states and that empire were not so close, their trip would not be easy if they relied only on the contacts of this redhead.

Ruth then asked. "Who owns this area we are in? We will have more problems if we follow this path..." She gave some directions to that being.

"This area is nobody's, but there are several groups of beasts that constantly fight around here." It answered. "Some groups of beasts will try to cause trouble for you if you continue on this path."

"Unless, of course, you demonstrate that you are not worth approaching."

"What is the level of these problems?" Minos asked while having his arms crossed at chest height.

"My level, more or less." The creature replied as it looked away.

"Hmm, that won't be bad then. If they seek trouble with us, we will simply treat them a little rudely." Minos smiled. "What about the city nearby? Is there anything special about that place? Any recurring problems?" "magic

"The nearest city is the first one with royal family posts in this state due to its proximity to the capital. So, the main point of that place is the royal family forces."

"As for special things, there is only one. This place is particularly famous because of stimulating plants that grow around here." He looked strangely at Minos. "That makes quite a hit among you humans."

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