

Black Plain 1211

Chapter 1211 Time To Accept Consequences

When that woman's voice spread to the surrounding area, everyone who did not know what was happening, whether they were members of the Church or royal guards, was surprised.

Apparently, something terrible had happened, and the Spiritual Church was turning against the Vogel family, something extremely shocking to every person in the vicinity of the royal palace.

With this, the members of the Church were slowly tightening their fists as they prepared to obey their leader's command, even if they still did not understand what had motivated this.

The royal guards also began to move, fearful for their own lives, considering the size of this enemy.

The local Church outpost did not have significant numbers of experts to put this entire organization at risk, but there were people strong enough to cause chaos for the Vogel family.

So, quickly those who knew nothing began to take up fighting positions.

On the other hand, the Vogel family's vassals near the royal palace were open-mouthed, not knowing what to do. Of course, they should stand by the royal family, but considering that the Church was the enemy of the day, they did not want to get involved.

What would happen if they defeated or even killed people from the Church?

Surely some kind of revenge would happen!

Therefore, to protect themselves, many did not even wait to see how the situation would develop and already left from there towards their headquarters.

'Time for me to go into seclusion!' An old Spiritual Saint flew south without looking back.magic

Meanwhile, citizens in the vicinity of the capital's central square were already rushing away from that area, fearful of what was about to happen.

From the tone of the voice reverberating through the surroundings earlier, an expert conflict could happen in the middle of this city. So each one who heard that wasted no time and soon began to run away, little by little creating turmoil in that part of the city.

"Run! Run!"

"There's a problem in the royal palace! The Spiritual Church is acting against the royal family!"

Shouts rang out from around the area as a few concerned citizens tried to warn those farther away from the palace.

As the 'weather' in that area adjusted for the 'storm' about to form, King Vogel, his wife, and a few more Spiritual Saints appeared a few hundred meters from Minos' group.

"What is the meaning of this, Clarissa?" He asked the Church leader in this state with a deadly expression on his face.

The queen was also looking at that white-haired woman, clenching her fists tightly, while feeling angry that this woman she thought was a friend was acting against them.

"Clarissa, how can you say those words?"

"I don't know what kind of fantasy you have in mind, but our centuries of friendship not even give us the benefit of the doubt? You could have come to us in private before you spoke such things and made us look like criminals!" The king's wife said, clearly with many negative feelings against that person.

Clarissa looked at them and felt a little strange, knowing that they did indeed deserve the benefit of the doubt. But it was hard for her to ignore that the family of those people had stabbed the Church when, for hundreds of thousands of years, such an organization had had good relations with them.

At the same time, Minos had a mighty weapon in his hands and was determined to act against these people. So how could she give them the benefit of the doubt?

In other scenarios, she could even have come over there to talk before something more radical, but Minos had Gloria on his side, and they would be able to denounce this family with or without her help. Since she did not want to be harmed by the crime of House Vogel, she had decided to put aside her friendship with these people and act against them!

And thinking how they were secretly running away when she and her group arrived there, Clarissa could not help but respond, irritated. "When I came here, I had only suspicions, Alice. But considering your nervousness and these people running away, it seems that everything young Pyke said was true..."

"You have dared to disrespect the Church and even plotted against one of our own!"

"That crime is unforgivable!"

The people in the surrounding area who still knew nothing finally realized the problem, many of them beginning to look at the figure of their leaders with questioning looks.

They wanted to know why these people had done such a stupid thing!

King Vogel looked at Minos and felt terrible that a level 61 insect had put him in this situation. "Brat, what's wrong with you? Why are you trying to destroy my family? What grudge do we have?"

Minos calmly said. "How about one of your Spiritual Saints trying to kill my wives and me? That person even sacrificed himself, putting my pregnant wife at risk!"

"Is that reason enough for you?"

King Vogel closed his mouth after hearing Minos' words, knowing that this was enough, even more so, considering that they were part of a power of a higher level than that masked person.

Great organizations did not need to impose respect by eliminating families. But they occasionally did similar things. The reason? Simple, so they would not have to do it again.

Some people simply would not follow the rules and would cause trouble. But a criminal only commits a crime if he has no alternative but to commit it or is confident that they can get rid of the negative consequences of it.

So, to decrease the number of possible offenders as much as possible, great powers would punish exemplarily to avoid having to repeatedly deal with the same problems.

Because of this, although it may not seem enough that the acts of one person or a few people put a death sentence on an entire organization, this was what the powerful in this world deemed necessary for their peace of mind to exist.

Minos thought so, and so did King Vogel.

Because of this, this man could not say hypocritical words to try to show that this young man could not see things this way when he had already dealt with others like this.

The queen then said. "None of this is our fault. We didn't even know about your problems until a few minutes ago! So how will we have to deal with it now?"

Minos replied. "I don't know. I just know that with my children, I will teach them not to be such idiots as to act against innocents while disrespecting a power far greater than their own."

"You know? The world has its balance... Abe Vogel disrespected such a thing by sending Spiritual Saints to the poor Black Plain for no apparent reason."

He then said in a provocative tone. "Poor Vogel family royalty... How unfair of them to have to pay for their heir's crime... But the Stuart family, haha, that should have just disappeared. They were very dangerous demons, right? If they died for no reason, would anyone cry out for the world's injustice?"

"Yeah, well, your family almost wiped out another for no reason while defying the laws of the Spiritual Church. So, now don't complain about this nonsense and accept the consequences!" He said in an irritated tone, making everyone look at him in silence due to the truths in his speech.

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Chapter 1212 Battle

Upon hearing Minos' words, the people there felt the weight of his words, feeling less worse for putting the fate of an entire family at risk because of the crime of a few.

The Vogel family was many times more powerful than House Stuart and, as far as anyone there knew, had never interacted with the Black Plain's royal family. Thus, there was no apparent reason for action by one side against the other.

And thinking about how Spiritual Saints had been sent to threaten a place where the majority were just Spiritual Kings, many of the Church group even felt that the current action was not at all unfair.

It was not necessarily justice being done since there was no such thing. But the Vogel family's situation in this instant was not undeserved!

As for the royal guards there, they could not help but internally regret that they were facing all this trouble over something as small as the Black Plain.

The queen understood Minos' words and could no longer say anything against this fellow, feeling anger at him but also at the rat that had run away after causing all this mess.

'Damn Abe!'

'If we survive today, you will no longer be my son, and if I find you...' She clenched her fists, full of hatred in her heart.

King Vogel realized that the Church group was on Minos' side, even those old guys who got along so well with him and received resources from his family.

So he stepped forward and asked. "Very well, I see you are determined to follow this path of no return..."

He and his wife were not refusing anything since it was pointless to do so at this point. They were clearly in the middle of an escape, while it was enough for Minos to identify those who attacked his group to justify forceful action by the Church.

magic

Hence, at this point, trying to play innocent was already useless, and the king could only worry about buying time.

"So what will they do now? Are you going to execute us here and now without any judgment? Are you usurping power in my state?" He asked, speaking loud enough for people in the streets to hear him.

'If you are going to overthrow me, I will at least plant a seed of doubt in the hearts of my citizens!'

She then replied. "Of course, we won't execute you now. Surrender, and we'll put you in custody until the people responsible for investigating and judging your crimes do their job."

"Humph!"

"Don't you want us to hand our heads over to you on a silver platter as well?" The queen asked, feeling that woman was crazy if she thought they would surrender to their death.

Who would choose such a thing? Even if the enemy were a God, it would be better to die fighting or trying to escape than to wait for the act of the superior being!

As such, both she and her husband took their weapons and pointed them in the direction of those people.

"If you want to take us down, Clarissa, you will have to do it the hard way!" King Vogel shouted in determination. "We will never surrender or accept our downfall for something so small!"

"Men, with me!"

"Fight for your lives! Fight for your families, for the Church will not spare even the children in our homes!" He shouted in determination as he began to float in the air, ready to attack the enemy group.

Clarisse and the Spiritual Saints of the Church in this state grew more serious as they saw and heard King Vogel, also preparing to begin the fight in this place.

Their goal was not extermination, but still, given the enemy's strength, they would have to seriously fight if they wanted to keep these people to pay for the offenses committed by their organization!

"Get ready..." She shouted, causing her voice to reach the Spiritual Emperors on the outskirts of the palace as well. "Do not hesitate when fighting against these people. They are not friends but opponents who have stabbed us when we least expected it!"

With that, the two sides in this place looked at each other for one last time until they began to move against each other, ready to fight for their goals.

Meanwhile, Minos had no desire to participate in this battle and began to fly upwards, intending to leave the area through the skies.

Some individuals noticed this and tried to act against him since he was not only part of the Church group but also responsible for this situation.

"Ah, die, you damned devil!" Dozens of royal guards began to charge toward Minos.

But as they did so, not only the group of Church Spiritual Saints shouted, but also the high-ranking members of the Vogel family. "No!"

"Stop those idiots!"

"Let him go!" King Vogel shouted to the surprise of the vast majority in his group. "We will deal with that person another day!"

All the high-level individuals in that place knew how dangerous the mirror sphere in one of Minos' hands was. So none of them wanted to test the power of that thing by endangering that young man's life or even trying to keep him in place. On the contrary, each of them sighed in relief when they saw that Minos intended to flee with that mass destruction weapon!

Minos was the one they hated the most, but this man could endanger the lives of every person there. But, on the other hand, the Church group was something they could take on and buy time for their weaker descendants to escape.

Thus, soon some of them prevented the attacks of their weaker allies from holding Minos on the battlefield, allowing this Spiritual Emperor to escape.

"Sigh..."

'These people are sensible...' He sighed as he looked back and saw the battle raging on the outskirts of the royal palace.

Several soul avatars appeared in that place, causing giant, colorful creatures to start fighting in the skies as if they were gods battling.

Each movement of the soul techniques of these experts generated great movements of spiritual energies in different forms there. That turned that area into a true center of spiritual pressure, where those below level 60 would faint if they got too close.

And with that, sounds of explosions and magnificent visual effects appeared in the skies of Vogel's capital in the blink of an eye as Minos flew eastward in a hurry.

He did not think he would be pursued, but that was not impossible to happen either. Hence, he was careful in his escape as he headed for where he had left Maida and Kyla.

The two were not in the Spatial Kingdom but a park for beasts, a place made for beings like those two companions of Minos.

Since everyone was preoccupied with the conflict of unbelievable proportions in that city, no one even noticed when Minos flew out of there with a giant fox on his back, next to a black tigress.

"Big brother, where are we going?" Kyla asked.

"We are leaving. Time to continue our journey to the Flaming Empire." He replied as he pulled Kyla's fur from his eyes with one hand and held the Black Hole Bomb with the other.

"What about Abby? What about the others?"

"When we get to a safe place, I will bring them back from the Spatial Kingdom."

"And our local affairs?"

He replied. "Everything that could be done here has been done. Now let's allow the Church to deal with the rest!"

In this way, in a short time, their group soon left that city behind, missing the great battle that would soon shock the entire continent!

Chapter 1213 News From Vogel

A few days after Minos' escape from the capital of Vogel, he and his wives were already in the neighboring kingdom to the east of that state, Rosser.

After his departure, Minos had no problems with potential enemies and had found a safe place from which he quickly went and returned to the Spatial Kingdom. With that, he and his wives briefly discussed the post-sacrifice events and then proceeded with their journey toward the Flaming Empire.

In sequence, they traveled smoothly, having been involved in minor messes, but nothing related to the Vogel family nor high-level powers. That power had more significant problems when Minos left that city, so this individual's group had not had to deal with the negative consequences of his actions.

So he and his wives arrived this morning in the city they were currently in, where they had finally received news of the shocking events in that state!

When they stopped at a coffee shop to have breakfast after days of traveling in the jungle, they found the local newspapers talking about the most popular topic of the moment.

The collapse of Vogel!

After Minos's departure, the Spiritual Church post battle in that state against the Vogel family had reached proportions rarely seen outside of times of war. On that occasion, the capital's core had been destroyed amidst the chaos generated by those involved.

Thousands of people had perished, most of them innocent citizens of the capital who had not been able to escape from the core of the conflict in time.

On the other hand, the battle that had lasted more than an hour resulted in massive losses for the Church post, which had lost half of its men in that conflict.

Several Spiritual Saints and thousands of Spiritual Emperors had fallen to prevent the enemies from escaping, who mostly managed to escape with the weaker ones.

Royal families were usually stronger than the Church posts in their states, so that had been the most likely outcome of the conflict!

In any case, House Vogel had suffered, even considering the many members of royalty who had escaped the Church's siege. Several Spiritual Saints had died to allow the weaker ones and the King and Queen to escape, those two who had suffered considerable damage in the battle.

They were undeniably the Church's primary targets since they led the organization that had committed the crimes mentioned. Thus, during the conflict, they suffered the most from the actions of the enemy experts.

Because of this, they had both been seriously wounded, having had to escape at the cost of the sacrifice of their men who either died in battle or were captured by the Church's survivors.

That was the battle's end, but only the beginning of Vogel's downfall!

After the conflict ended and the remnants of the Church withdrew, chaos spread throughout the kingdom due to the wave of fear that everyone felt.

The Church had declared the crimes of the Vogel family and the fact that it would temporarily keep the kingdom under its control. But even in this situation, instability and fear had already spread due to the news of what had happened.

Not having absolutist power to command the state was terrible not only because it meant that they were weaker in the face of their enemies but because, with the power vacuum, the greed of those with a thirst for power would lead this state into the madness of civil war.

All power relations before the Vogel family crime would cease to be valid, and new alliances would emerge, which could even lead to the de-supply of some areas.

At the same time, the uncertainties of what would happen next with this state already moved the external allies, who would now not want to get involved with this hornet's nest.

And with that, many in this state could already imagine the negative cycle they were initiating, something that, when the Church ended its temporary regency, would explode uncontrollably!

Because of all this, everyone was pessimistic. Some were already leaving Vogel, while many organizations had closed themselves off to the world, preparing for their movements.

Amidst all this, news concerning the matter spread, reaching not only allied and neutral states but also enemies.

Thus, the kingdom that still existed was slowly collapsing towards its end, with the Church, who had put it in this situation, being the only one helping it not to fall off the cliff.

Minos and his wives learned all this from the periodical they had in hand, reading while they finished eating their breakfast.

"Now we won't have to get involved in that subject anymore," Gloria commented as she looked at Minos. "Just this act of fighting by the Vogel family against the Church people will be enough for groups to be sent from headquarters to deal with them."

"They have shown themselves guilty and have committed even worse crimes with that action..." Ruth commented as she sipped a hot drink.

"Sigh..."

"I just hope the people we talked to weren't killed," Abby remarked as she looked at the part of the newspaper in her hands that talked about the losses from the Church post. "It says here that to prevent the escape of every one of that family, more than half of the Spiritual Emperors in that post died in combat."

Minos nodded in agreement. "Hmmm, it will be a shame if they all died... All our efforts will have been lost."

Abby then looked at Gloria and asked. "What happens now? Many Church experts in that state died in that mess."

Gloria made a profound expression and explained to her group. "Well, at this point, I believe that the reinforcements sent by Church headquarters are already in that state, as well as the Iron Hearts groups."magic

"Then the reinforcements will replace those fallen in combat and help organize that state during this regency period. Meanwhile, the Iron Heart groups will investigate the situation, interrogate the individuals who failed to escape, and pursue the enemies."

"Will they be able to finish off the Vogel family core in time? I mean, Spiritual Saints can escape pretty quickly..." Ruth asked in doubt.

"It's hard to say... As you said, experts of that level can move quickly. And since they had a few days in front of the investigators, they may already be far from Vogel." Gloria commented in a pessimistic tone.

Minos then said. "Don't worry. Even if the Vogel family manages to escape for a while, now that they have hurt the Spiritual Church, they will have to live away from human cities on the mainland for the rest of their lives."

"If they dare to show themselves in any city, it will lead the Church to them in the blink of an eye."

"Besides, the Church investigators will find a part of them, at least..." He pondered the chances of that family. "Unless, of course, they escape across the sea. In that case, they may escape."

"But anyway, that's not a concern for us in the short term. Now that they have killed members of the Church in public and even left witnesses behind, they will have bigger problems than us to worry about." He rose from his seat, ready to leave.

"Shall we go? Let's continue our journey."

Chapter 1214 Reaction

Meanwhile, in the capital of Albano...

Lulu had just discovered, alongside her mother, the queen, the terrifying news coming from Vogel.

And it was indeed terrifying for them. After all, the alliance against the Flaming Empire depended on each of the four states involved.

At the same time, each state depended significantly on its royal families, the greatest powers in these kingdoms.

So the downfall of the Vogel family was not as different for them as losing a leg in a chair. This event brought to their alliance an imbalance that could bring down all these states and their royal families in no time!

Could this chair support itself with only three legs?

Maybe temporarily, as long as the Church was taking care of Vogel. But no one on the side of this alliance was confident that they would get through this incredible challenge unscathed.

Considering the fear of a full-scale war against the Flaming Empire, the core of the West family was shocked. Everyone seemed to want peace and to avoid a war, but then, boom, a fool named Abe Vogel had poked a hornet's nest and ran while leaving the innocents behind to get screwed!

With that, some in the royal throne hall were depressed about the challenging times ahead, others felt a sense of urgency, and others felt anger at House Vogel.

"Damn!"

"Damn lunatics!" The Crown Princess of this kingdom, Iris West's eldest daughter, Joan West, level 70, shouted as she stepped on the sheets of paper she had just thrown on the ground. "How are they so crazy as to do something like this? What kind of idiot would defy the damned Spiritual Church?"

"Abe Vogel..." Lulu replied in a low voice, feeling terrible about the whole thing, even more so considering that things were starting to develop better with the agreement with the Black Plain.

The Black Plain was still far from making a positive difference for Albano. But such a place had great connections with the Flaming Empire, so with their relationship with Minos' government improving, the West family had excellent prospects ahead of them. magic

Unfortunately, Abe seemed to want to ruin the plans of this female-led family!

The queen then commented in a low voice. "No wonder there were so many rumors in the underworld of my state about the Black Plain... That little bastard was trying to endanger my family with his affairs against this young Minos!"

The news regarding Vogel's troubled situation did not just talk about the previous conflict or local fears. No, there was also information about why the Church had acted against the royal family of that state.

Because of this, everyone who came into contact with the recent news from Vogel discovered that such a family was behind the Spiritual Saints that had disturbed the Black Plain in recent years.

The matter of the Spiritual Saints going to the Black Plain to try to deal with Minos was old news. After all, both the Church was investigating the matter, and the Gray Clouds Sect had acted on several occasions.

So, naturally, people who closely followed continental news were aware of the problem on the Black Plain, and Iris readily associated such a thing with the previous rumors in her state.

Such rumors had caused thousands of criminals from Albano to head for the Black Plain and even a vassal organization of theirs to dare to act against the laws of the Spiritual Church.

So, upon understanding who had created problems for her and tried to make her life difficult, this queen could not help but feel betrayed by these allies.

She then gave her orders concerning this problem. "Put a bounty on Abe Vogel's head for me! If he is caught, I want to personally rip the head off the bastard who tried to involve my kingdom in his troubles!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"On the other hand," she looked at Lulu. "Contact the Black Plain. I want those people to try to contact the Gray Clouds Sect. We need to immediately start talking about how to avoid a war!"

"All right, mother."

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Not only was the West family lamenting the storm that House Vogel had attracted for them. Blackrock and Rosser had also reacted negatively to the recent news, with many high-level experts leaving for Vogel to monitor the situation closely.

At the same time, each of these states, including Albano, had already increased security on their borders, fearing a sudden invasion by the Flaming Empire.

Vogel would not be attacked in the short term since the Church had temporarily taken over that state. But those other three alliance kingdoms were unprotected, without the help of the Church or the partnership of its allies from that state now in chaos.

Thus the empire's border area with these states, which was usually already under conflict, had suddenly gained many additions and had its tensions raised considerably.

But until now, nothing else unusual had happened, with each side just being in great tension of the hard times that could start at any moment.

All it would take is one action on the part of the empire, and chaos would spread!

And just as everyone in the alliance was preparing for such a thing, the emperor received such news!

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"Hahahahahahahaha, the brat of Oswald was right!"

"The damned Vogel dared to act against the Spiritual Church!"

"I didn't think they would make it so easy for us. It's as if they were working to help us unify the entire central area of the continent!"

"Maybe that Abe guy wants to see our rise!"

Several high-ranking generals of the imperial guard commented, while the mood was festive in the throne hall, where that red-haired fellow, the emperor, was sitting on his throne with a newspaper in his hands.

'This is fascinating!' This man, who looked young, but had eyes marked by the experience of millennia, had a sparkle in his eyes as he read the words on the paper in his hands.

'Why would they do something like this? What would they gain by acting against the Black Plain and even fighting against the Church?' He wondered since the Vogel news did not talk about the Vogel family's act against Minos, which motivated all that action on the part of the Church.

What was in the news about it was the strange phenomenon that had appeared in the Vogel capital hours before that historic conflict. There was also information about a masked subject, level 61, who had taken part in the pre-battle discussions and had insinuated various accusations against that family.

Hence, the emperor had no way of knowing the exact situation that had made the Vogel family desperate enough to fight without even trying a diplomatic route.

Therefore, he was very curious, not as pleased about all this as his subordinates discussing the matter.

'Anyway, there is something wrong in all this, and the Church has even taken over power in that state, doing something like that for the first time in history...'

'So is it better for me to act immediately? Or maybe wait for the Church to return that state to a local power? Surely there will be chaos after that...'

Chapter 1215 A Cardinal Of The Spiritual Church

The emperor was not as hasty as some of his generals there in that throne hall, who were commenting as if their victory was in his hands.

He knew that even with Vogel's fall, it would not be easy to eliminate resistance to him in those other three states. After all, the state now under Church control represented only a fraction of the enemy forces.^{magic}

Vogel had only over 27% of the alliance forces opposed to the Flaming Empire, the second smallest state in the alliance.

But a previously balanced 4-on-1 fight would not change significantly by becoming a 3-on-1 fight.

That was a significant loss of power which would make a victory for the Flaming Empire side much more straightforward. But it was not synonymous with an easy victory or extraordinary imbalance.

That was the difference between a fight where everyone involved could die in conflict and one where one side would suffer losses for an 'acceptable' victory.

Harold Edwardstone knew this and understood that even if the enemy side could no longer use the combination of the sacrificial techniques of the four kings, the battle would still be hard fought.

The enemy side probably could no longer use 100% of the weapon he was afraid of, but that did not mean such a thing would be useless.

Since he was not sure of this, this man had to be careful!

He then said, silencing everyone in that area. "Send troops to our borders with the three allied kingdoms of Vogel. I want our forces to be ready if I invade those states."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Someone said, looking forward to the battles of conquest they would soon fight.

But then another of the high-ranking generals of the imperial army asked the emperor. "Your Majesty, aren't we going to attack immediately? Right now, with the Church in Vogel, there is no chance for the families of that state to get involved in the conflict."

"Yes, that is true." Harold knew this and readily agreed with his man. "But first, I want some of our groups to test the enemies and check the sacrificial weapon situation of those states."

"We won't act on vigorously starting an actual war until we have some information about it."

'With 100% of its power, that weapon would kill me. But only half of that power would be enough to injure me...' He thought, considering the precautionary measures he needed to take.

A level 80 Spiritual Sage like him was much stronger than high-level Spiritual Saints, as in the case of the enemy kings. But if he was seriously injured, Harold knew that even an intermediate-level Spiritual Saint could threaten him!

So he would not act until he had at least the minimum of information regarding the enemy weapon, which surely should already be in the hands of those kings.

The Spiritual Saints there understood the emperor's point, knowing he had to be careful.

'Even if those kingdoms are weakened by Vogel's fall, His Majesty still has to worry about the Flower Kingdom...' Someone there pondered this problem.

And so, it was not long before those individuals there no longer questioned the emperor and went ahead with his order!

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Meanwhile, in Vogel...

After days since the historical incident involving this state's royal family and the local post of the Spiritual Church, reinforcements from that organization had arrived to control the situation here.

Several Spiritual Saints from headquarters had been sent to this place, while Spiritual Emperors from neighboring states had been transferred to take the positions of those killed in combat.

But not only that, due to the change in status of this kingdom, a Spiritual Sage had arrived at this place to command Vogel during the Church's regency period.

The reason for this? Simple, to control the local powers and protect the borders of Vogel until a new royal family was chosen and the regency ended.

So, the Church was slowly beginning to act to bring this state back to normal, already working with the succession of power directly from the local temple.

In this place, the reinforcements were working on miscellaneous matters, while the Spiritual Sage was in the main temple hall with the surviving leaders of this post.

Of the three strongest in the Church in this state, only two, a man and a woman, had survived.

And precisely those two were standing in front of an individual dressed in a silver robe, sitting in an armchair.

"So that's what happened..." He commented as he finished listening to these two juniors' accounts of the events of that day. "And where is this fellow? I want to see this so-called ticking time bomb of his."

The white-haired woman then said. "Cardinal, after that day, we had no further information from him or his group. After he left the battlefield, we only know that he departed with his beasts, heading east."

"Oh? And how does he intend to justify his accusations against the Vogel family?" He asked, finding it interesting that such a fellow started this whole problem and did not even stay to talk about his accusations.

It was no longer necessary for Minos to denounce such an organization since the Vogel family had gone too far in fighting against the Church. But still, this man wanted the person responsible for everything to be there to talk to him.

"I think he will probably do that in the Flaming Empire. His wife is an Archbishop who said came from that place..." The man next to the white-haired woman commented.

"Flaming Empire? You said he is an outer member, right? What was his name again?" That figure asked while his eyes narrowed.

"He said his name was Pyke."

"Pyke, huh? A very common alias within the Church..." He closed his eyes for a moment, trying to wonder if Minos had a connection to the people of Iron Hearts.

Only the people of that order followed traditions of false names, Pyke being one of the most common among them.

"Well, I want you to contact the post of the Flaming Empire and tell this fellow to return here immediately. I'll be waiting to take his statement." He said as he stood up from his seat, feeling the spiritual fluctuations of several level 79 Spiritual Saints approaching this city along with someone stronger than him.

"That..." The two strangely looked at each other.

"Maybe that will take a few months, Cardinal. He's only a Spiritual Emperor, and it might take a while just for him to get to that place." The woman said in an uncertain tone.

"No matter. I'll probably be here for a year, so there's enough time for him to come here... Or maybe I should go to him? It doesn't seem appropriate, but it would only be a few minutes trip..." He said to himself, ignoring those two.

"I've changed my mind. Have the post at that place let me know when they have this young man's location, and then make him wait for me." He said before disappearing from that place as if he had never been there.

The two Spiritual Saints looked at each other and smiled, sensing that such a Cardinal was somewhat unusual.

They had no desire to meet with Minos while they were just Spiritual Saints, but that Spiritual Sage was willing to go to this young man!

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Chapter 1216 Escape

While those two were still in the same part of the Spiritual Church temple in the capital of Vogel, the Spiritual Sage in question appeared tens of kilometers from there through a spatial crack in the sky.

Appearing in that place where he could see the capital's lights forming a beautiful picture overnight, this fellow stopped in front of a group of 7 people.

"Oh? What are you doing here? I thought my group was the first to arrive..." Immediately upon being stopped by this fellow, the level 83 Spiritual Sage commanding that group asked after seeing the level 81 individual in front of him.

The members of the Spiritual Church coming from the Iron Hearts order could not be distinguished from other members of that organization by their clothes alone. So there was no way for that individual to know if the one in front of him was not a fellow order member.

"You misunderstand, Cardinal. I am here to administer this state..." That fellow made a gesture of greeting, smiling at those people. "Are you here to hunt down the Vogel family? I'm sorry to inform you, but those people have already fled, and we have no idea where they are."

"Administer this state? They have fled?" The leader of that group asked, finding this all very strange.

This group had spent the last two days traveling through a wormhole between the Evergreen Empire and Vogel, so they were not up to date on recent news. All they knew was that they were supposed to investigate the Vogel family for terrible crimes.

That Spiritual Sage then briefly explained the situation. "Well, you guys are here because of the Vogel family's alleged action against one of our members, right? So, after that, a great battle incurred in this state, resulting in the death of thousands of our organization members."

"So you guys don't need to investigate the matter. The royal family of this place has already committed serious crimes and fled after attacking our members and forcing their escape."

"We have arrested a few thousand of them, but these are low-level individuals... The most important ones are already far away from this city." He finished explaining, seeing the serious expressions of those men who expected nothing of the sort.

"Are you serious?" One of the Spiritual Saints there asked, finding it all very unbelievable.

The Spiritual Sage in question nodded in agreement. "Unfortunately, I am. Precisely why we have taken over this state and will eventually have to help the local powers choose a new ruler..."

"Sigh..."

The leader of that group frowned, not thinking that the day would come when he would hear such absurd things. "Well, we're going to have to investigate anyway since they got away... Where are the strongest of the individuals you arrested?"

He replied. "At the local temple."

The level 83 individual then pointed to four of his subordinates. "Interrogate those people and find out as much as possible about the enemy."

"Yes, Cardinal Pyke."

"As for you two," He looked at those who continued to stand there while the others flew away. "I want you to start investigating the battle site... Find the tracks of the enemies."

Those two accepted that person's orders, quickly heading towards their place of interest.

Then, the weaker Spiritual Sage looked at that person and said. "Pyke, huh?"

"Yes, that's my name."

"Anyway, Pyke, I have a tip for you."

That man's eyes narrowed. "What is it?"magic

"In the rubble of the local royal palace, the survivors of the previous battle found some suspicious traces."

"Suspicious traces? Of what?"

"We strangely found traces of contact of the local royal family with a sect of the Flaming Empire, even considering the unfriendly relations of the two sides..." He said, looking strangely at his superior.

"Which sect?"

"Saints Killing Sect." The tall, strong man, level 81, said. "We don't know what happened between them, but there was some strange communication between the crown prince's group and people from that organization."

After saying that, he handed some documents to that man.

"I will check it out..."

As he saw this man losing focus on him, the Spiritual Sage who wanted to meet Minos looked toward the horizon, toward the Black Plain.

'Stuart family, eh? I wonder why that fellow suggested such a thing?'

...

As the investigations of the Spiritual Church group began, Abe Vogel was with his most loyal subordinates.

After days since the catastrophic events for his family, this level 70 young Spiritual Saint had managed to leave the boundaries of his state, successfully entering the western region of the Central Continent.

And with that, he was planning his subsequent acts while hiding in one of the great forests of that place, a neighbor of a state that did not have the presence of the Spiritual Church!

"Your Highness, I wonder what happened?" One of his subordinates asked as they stood inside a cave, around a campfire.

They had avoided human cities for this entire period, so none of them had any idea of the events after their departure.

Abe then said. "There's no sense in thinking about it now. What was ours is now gone, and it will be a matter of time before the Church puts a bounty on our heads..."

Gulp!

"Then we must flee as quickly as possible to the Western Empire, where we will have a chance to stand up!" He clenched his fists, imagining a future where he could get revenge on the bastard who put him in this situation.

He was so close to achieving his life's dream of becoming the king of Vogel, but then a little masked bastard got in his way, screwing everything up and putting a death sentence on his head!

As such, Abe could not forgive Minos and already planned one day to return, to take revenge when he was strong enough to protect himself from the Church!

'I will become an ordinary person in this state where there are even Spiritual Demigods, but I will be able to go further than I could in my homeland!' He clenched his fists in determination.

'Just wait for me, Pyke!'

...

At the same time, on a ship sailing west of Vogel, the leading royalty members of Abe's family were traveling there with terrible expressions on their faces.

Among them, the king and queen were watching the calm sea in the surroundings from the highest point of this ship heading towards the westernmost kingdom of this continent.

"What will happen from here on out, dear?" The queen asked as she tried to forget everything that had happened on that fateful day.

King Vogel closed his eyes and said. "Right now, we are no longer sovereigns but criminals wanted by the Church. So our only hope is to escape the domain of that cursed institution."

"After that, we'll see what to do... Then, we will find a place for the descendants of our family to develop in peace and maybe one day seeks revenge."

"At the very least, we must settle our grudges against the Black Plain and the cursed Saints Killing Sect!" He said with hatred in his eyes, remembering the information his wife had collected before killing one of Abe's minions.

She agreed with her husband, thinking of returning the blow of these people who had acted against them.

"Maybe even the Spiritual Church..." She commented in a low voice, remembering Clarisse, this false friend of theirs.

Chapter 1217 Different Interests

A few days later, news of the incident in Vogel reached the Black Plain, along with Lulu West's message.

Dillian was at this instant in the royal throne hall with the journal that spoke of such an incident and Lulu's letter in his hands, speaking to the core of the local administration.

"From His Grace's previous statement, this incident in Vogel can only have been initiated by him," Dillian said as she looked at the Spiritual Emperors there. "Not only was His Grace in that state's capital before the incident, but this strange phenomenon reported in the news can only be one of his fusions."

"Then we can be sure that His Grace orchestrated this act..." Someone there commented, feeling that this would be best for the Black Plain since Minos always acted in search of the best results for his side.

At the same time, they could not help but feel an even greater admiration for Minos, considering that even after leaving the northern region, he was still quite decisive.

Hell, he dared to act even against Spiritual Saints!

Thus, for those people who were at most low-level Spiritual Emperors, Minos' accomplishments were satisfying!

Dillian nodded to that person. "Yes, then we must accelerate contact with the Church Spiritual Emperors in that state who have made agreements with him to stabilize our influence there."

"Also, immediately send a message to His Grace. We need to alert him about Albano's request for him to assist in dialogue to avoid a war."

Chaos was perfect for creating opportunities. But besides the fact that Minos was committed to that state in helping it in situations like the current one, peace was not bad for them either.

After all, the Black Plain kept growing and, day by day, became richer in crystals and spiritual quality. Hence, as long as this state had time to grow, sooner or later, it would surpass even these troublesome neighbors in the northern region!

Therefore, Dillian wasted no time ordering the notification to be sent to Minos.

Meanwhile, he was delighted with Minos' performance on his trip since even a high-level kingdom had been thrown into chaos by the actions of such a person.

And considering how Dillian knew Minos, this local doctor was sure that his leader must have some plans in mind!

'The Black Plain is probably going to be involved in this Vogel matter and the tensions between the Flaming Empire and the other states...' He pondered. 'I just don't know how yet.'

Meanwhile, Gavin Rowse, the young man with the Eyes of Destruction, listened to all the dialogue of that group, interested in the adventures of Minos.

'That fellow is imposing! His courage to face those stronger than him is truly the greatest I have ever seen.' He thought about this while he had a version of one of the journals reporting on the incidents in Vogel.

'At this rate, I may get rid of my enemies sooner than I thought!'

...

At the same time, Maisie had already found out about Minos' actions in Vogel, even though she had no information about his departure from the Black Plain or King Stuart's plans.

She might not have his information, but she knew that her son was the only one who had reason to distrust the Vogel family because of the tip she had given him. And as the one most interested in solving the mystery behind his mysterious enemies, Minos was the most likely to try to act to bring down that royal house.

But not only that, as it had been revealed in the recent news that the Vogel family had been accused by a level 61 masked young man of ordering Spiritual Saints to the Black Plain, this woman was sure who such a person was!

Thus, she was confident that her son would soon arrive in the Gray Clouds Sect!

...

"Father, little Minos is coming here," Maisie said as she found her father after days of this individual outside the sect.

"Oh? I didn't expect that." Old Oswald replied in surprise, interested in this. "Tell me more about it. I want to settle some matters with my grandson as soon as possible..."

...

While those most directly affected by the tensions in Vogel and on the northernmost border of the Flaming Empire were moving, the movements of the Church had come to the attention of people in the Western and Eastern Empires!

These two states were enemies, but they also had rival relations with the Evergreen Empire, the home of the Spiritual Church.

Since the Evergreen imperial family was actually the most powerful branch of the Spiritual Church, the movements of this institution were seen as an extension of the actions of the rivals of these two empires.
magic

Thus, given the unprecedented occupation by the Spiritual Church, both of these colossi to the west of the Central Continent were paying attention to Vogel, despite the insignificance of this kingdom.

In particular, the Eastern Empire, home of the supposedly strongest man in the world, was concerned about this incident!

...

Capital of the Eastern Empire, Nox...

In this incomparably stunning place, vibrant to the point that even the clouds seemed unique, two men were talking, sitting on thrones made of clouds above the sky.

"Have you heard these recent rumors?" A blond fellow, skin tanned in a way that seemed to glow golden, asked his partner, playing spiritual chess with him.

The man, who had black hair and a muscular and violent appearance, said. "I heard... Maybe this has something to do with that problem?"

The blond man then drank a special drink from a bottle. "Probably. In recent years, I've heard that that troublemaker group has been looking for the key to that place..."

"Oh? Is that true?" The other looked at this blond fellow. "Maybe I should pay more attention to that matter. If that secret order of the Church finds such a key, it will be a walk in the park for them to free that person."

The blond man closed his eyes and said. "That's right. And if that happens, even the old men of the Divine Continent will be in trouble... That fellow was only a short step away from ascending, so I don't even want to imagine what will happen if he is released."

"All this when we already have to worry about the bastards in the Western Empire... Sigh, these are chaotic times." The black-haired man said before making his move on the game.

...

Meanwhile, near one of the Western Empire's borders with the Eastern Empire, a young-looking man was floating above the clouds, his eyes closed, meditating.

But as he was doing so, he suddenly opened his eyes, finishing receiving mental communication.
'Spiritual Church, huh?'

He then smiled and muttered to himself. "Well, chaos is what I need! We won't accomplish anything if the damned in the Eastern Empire is at peace!"

"Then I can only wait for the cursed Spiritual Church to find what they are looking for and expand their delusional plans."

"Let's allow them to weaken, and finally, the true Ancient Empire will come back into existence in the Central Continent!" He looked to the horizon as heavy clouds formed in the surroundings, little by little releasing their charge.

Chapter 1218 New Order Of Minos

A few days passed...

After the first human city in Rosser that Minos' group passed, they continued on their way while part of the continent was impressed by recent events.

The four humans and two beasts continued on their way towards the Flaming Empire, at this very moment close to the border with that state.

The neighboring kingdoms north of the Flaming Empire had no significant areas. So, the part of Minos' group's journey passing through some of these states was naturally short.

In any case, they took advantage of the days they had to continue practicing their skills with beasts and even humans of similar levels to their combat proficiency.

And as expected of talented people like them, they were all improving their strengths and resolving their weaknesses, with Minos nearing the peak of level 61.

But it was still some time before he reached a breakthrough, so nothing new happened during their journey through Rosser until now.

Finally, the Block Hole Bomb was still with them since, due to Rosser's small size, they had not found a good place to detonate such a thing.

Anyway, Minos could control this device as long as he had spiritual energy, so this had not caused any problems for his group so far.

But just while they were resting in a large forested area of Rosser, near the border with the Flaming Empire, Minos received a communication from Dillian.

The Black Plain already had spiritual crows of a higher level than those of the past, with better abilities to travel outside the northern region.

The state of Minos also had telecommunication arrays, but considering how far they were from Dry City and the grade of their devices, such things would not work. Thus, naturally, the strongest crows on the Black Plain were the only options for quickly sending messages to his group.

But since both parties already knew this and had even used this during this journey of Minos' outside the northern region, one of the crows had reached him without difficulty.

p "Your Grace, here it is..." The black crow, a little larger than a human baby, said to Minos as it showed one of its legs.

Minos then promptly took the metal cylinder attached to that part of the beast's body while his wives were eating beside a fire in the middle of that forest.

After opening such a device and taking the scroll there, King Stuart quickly began to read the message sent by Dillian.

"It seems the West family is concerned about recent events and is seeking our help..." He said in a low voice to his wives, still reading that scroll.

"That was expected..." Ruth commented, not a bit surprised about that.

They already had it in mind to help Albano in talks with the Flaming Empire as soon as they reached the capital of this state. After all, Minos was fully aware of how their previous action would affect their neighbor and trading partner.

"But what are they asking for in specific?" Abby questioned her husband.

Minos then said. "They want me to use 'my position' in the Gray Clouds Sect to try to move the emperor not to attack them, at least temporarily."

"That's easier said than done..." Gloria smiled upon hearing such a thing.

"Perhaps..." Minos said in a low voice as he thought of something.

"Perhaps?" Gloria looked into her husband's eyes. "Do you happen to have a special method of talking to the emperor and still convincing him of something, dear?"

"No, the only way we can prevent an all-out war between these states is to reestablish Vogel so that the alliance against the Flaming Empire can recover." He commented, still working out something he had just thought of in his mind.

"And how to do that? I don't think it's possible to reestablish Vogel in the short term." Abby commented, feeling that a war was inevitable.

Minos then said. "I don't know if that will work, but I can speed things up..."magic

"Oh? What is it?" Ruth stood up and walked closer to Minos.

He answered her, attracting the attention of his three wives. "Well, I will have to help Albano help me. The only way to reestablish Vogel is with a new royal family. So, our house needs strong support to gain that position..."

Gloria understood what he was getting at and frowned. "You want Albano to support our family in the royal succession of Vogel?"

"Exactly!" Minos smiled. "The families of Vogel know that they risk extermination or domination if they take too long to reestablish themselves."

"After all, the Empire will not let the opportunity pass!"

"And since the Church will one day leave them, taking too long to choose a leader will be a serious problem..." He looked at Gloria. "What will they do if all their allies have been overpowered when they gain a new royal family?"

"Worse, if they have to fight a civil war, everything will only worsen when that happens." He said, gesturing with his hands as he presented his ideas to these women. "That's where we come in."

"I've already put the idea of the Black Plain having rights over that state into the minds of important people there. And since we're outsiders, with Albano's potential support and still some favorable decisions for local families, we can be the best alternative for them!"

"Oh?" Abby opened her mouth in surprise.

Ruth then questioned. "Do you think they will accept that? It will be a humiliation for them to have a ruler of a lower level than theirs... Not to mention the many uncertainties they will have of our capabilities."

Minos smiled at her. "It is just the opposite. They will see us as an easy family to manipulate, which we will look like since, in addition to being weaker at level, we will promise many liberties to the powers of that state..."

"Temporarily while we get stronger than them." Gloria completed her husband's sentence, knowing what he wanted to do.

Minos continued. "We will give all sorts of advantages to the organizations in that state. Meanwhile, all we will do regarding Vogel will be to be the leaders in name and those who maintain order among the local powers. Besides that, each family will have plenty of freedom, as we will promise them..."

Abby then said. "That's not a bad plan... But we will be better off with more support than just Albano."

Minos nodded to her, quickly grabbing some items from his spatial ring to write some letters.

After writing down his new orders, King Stuart placed them in the cylindrical container from earlier and ordered the crow to take that back to the Black Plain.

"We will let our people and the West family take care of this matter." He said as he watched that bird moving away from them. "That family will act to convince Blackrock and Rosser to support me."

"Once that is done, we can take Vogel for ourselves in months!" He smiled, eager to increase his power and influence, moving closer to his ambitious plans.

Chapter 1219 Some Peculiarities Of The Spiritual World

After Minos sent his orders to the Black Plain, it took his group a day to reach the last point on the border of that state with the Flaming Empire, where the capital of Rosser was.

This part between Rosser and the Flaming Empire had a mountain range marked by the extremes, where there were places that were very difficult to access unless one used a unique route.

Since there was no other point like this in Rosser, the royal family of this state had decided in ancient times to build their headquarters there, even considering the border with its number one enemy.

But having chosen this location to be its home, this organization had taken steps to secure its location, having developed a complex security barrier.

Such a thing was made up of special spiritual arrays placed on floating islands nearby, creating a region of restricted flight!

That was like a thermos, which had the outer limit, the inner limit, and the empty space between the two. So this flight restriction layer was between the outer and inner limits of the capital's security space, separated by a few kilometers.

Because of this, no being, winged or wingless, could fly in this space, and if they tried to force their way into this security space, they would plummet and be at the mercy of the royal guards on the ground.

Thus, even though this capital city was in such an extreme location, near the conflict area of the border, it existed as normal, with millions of people living without much concern regarding its location.

Only a Spiritual Sage could enter there, considering all its defenses. But someone like that could enter any other capital of their allied states, so this location was not a problem.

Minos and his wives were able to experience this as they entered this area, quickly passing through this security space where they really could not fly.

"That's very interesting!" Abby commented to Minos, eager to do something similar on the Black Plain.

Minos smiled at her and said. "This is only effective for those below the 9th stage.... Above that, cultivators can manipulate space and open wormholes to places they've been before or are within a certain distance of them."

"So it wouldn't work to do something like that?" Abby asked, feeling frustrated that her idea was refuted so quickly.

"Not in that way they use here," Gloria commented.

Minos then said. "To stop people from higher levels, only a dome with space stabilization arrays could bring the expected result..."

"Oh? Then we just need arrays of proper level to increase the security of our headquarters." Ruth commented as she thought of the Dry City Defensive Dome, which today protected only the core of the Minos government and army.

"That's right." Minos agreed with his wife, thinking it would be useless to copy Rosser since they would have people even stronger than Spiritual Sages on the Black Plain in the future.

As they talked, they passed through the checkpoint of that place, quickly gaining access to the capital by having identities related to the Spiritual Church.

With this, they soon arrived at a city with a very different construction style, extremely steep given the mountain it was located on.

There were many stairs in this place, and in some parts, the streets where carriages passed, the pedestrian sidewalks, were the roofs of buildings or houses.

Noticing this, how this place seemed to be a grandiose construction, Abby and Ruth, who had never seen anything of the kind, were open-mouthed, watching everything with interest.

As they did so while walking through the narrow streets of this city, each of which had magnificent views, Gloria was telling them some of the local histories.

"... Anyway, this place maintained its matriarchal tradition after this happened, with women ruling this state." She said, after talking for minutes without stopping.

Abby then commented. "I didn't expect that Albano and Rosser were parts of the same state in the past..."

"Hmmm." Ruth nodded to Abby. "The traditions here are all the same as in that place? Do they have reverse harem too, like the West family?"

Ruth was from the Flaming Empire, like Gloria, but she did not have the same information or experiences as this Archbishop of the Spiritual Church.

Aside from the nearly half-century difference in their ages, Ruth had never toured the enemy states of the Flaming Empire or had time to learn more detailed information.

She had just over ten years as a cultivator in the Gray Clouds Sect, leaving that place when she was not yet relevant. Hence, she naturally had not taken on significant enough responsibilities in that sect to learn some information about its enemies.

Ruth knew that Rosser was like Albano, a matriarchy. But other than that, she knew as much as Minos and Abby.

So the three of them looked at Gloria, and she answered their doubt, strangely smiling. "Not exactly."

"What do you mean?" The beautiful blue-haired woman questioned her harem sister.

That favorite redhead of Minos then said. "Here, the queen has a common harem. That is, she has several women..."

"What?" Abby exclaimed in surprise as Minos' eyes opened a little wider.

Ruth opened her mouth and asked. "And what is the royal succession like? How could she possibly have an heir? She'd only have bastards if she slept with men who aren't her spouses!"

Gloria smiled, considering that the local traditions indeed were strange. "Well, the local succession is done, as you said. Through bastards of the queen."

"In the royal family of this place, there is usually a period of the year, something that happens every year until at least two princesses are born, where the queen has sex with men chosen by her principal wives."

"Generally, they are people from large families, individuals who can support potential successors to the local throne if they can get the queen pregnant," Gloria said as her group viewed the local royal palace on top of the mountain.

"In some cases, such a person might be the brother or father of one of the queen's wives, since some of them are from pretty powerful families... Anyway, the local traditions are way out of the curve. Some people say that things here are almost as impressive as those in the Flower Kingdom."

Minos and his two wives were stunned by this. A woman with a harem of women was already something extremely unusual. But a woman with such a thing and still slept with men other than a husband was even more surprising.

In the Spiritual World, women who had preferences like that did not have children and did not want them either. So those three found such a situation strange.

"Unbelievable!" Minos muttered as he watched the sunset above that palace on the peak of the mountain they were on.

Gloria nodded at him. "Hmm. The current queen supposedly has 12 wives and 3 children, two of them being men and the other a girl. Of those three, their parents are two men, one is her first father-in-law, and the other is a patriarch of a large local family."

"My goodness..."

"There are all kinds of strange things in that world!"

Gloria laughed at those two. "You wouldn't believe it... But anyway, let's go to the local temple. Maybe we can get more agreements here as we did in Vogel."

...

Chapter 1220 Battlefield 1

After saying her words, Gloria led her group to the local Church temple, where she had previously been.

Archbishops of the first-class, like Gloria, that is, people with a leadership position in the Church and who were at the 7th stage, usually received different training from the other members.

For example, a second-class Archbishop would not rule but would be at the disposal of a first-class Archbishop, usually in minor administrative roles. On the other hand, the third-class had almost no chance of growth and usually served in roles such as the guards that Minos had defeated in the church temple in the capital of Vogel.

In all the hierarchies of the Spiritual Church, there were divisions like this. Obviously, this was less significant with low-level or very high-level people. But most members of this organization fell under this division of power.

Because of this, Gloria had received special training during her initial years as Archbishop, having traveled to various branches of the Church outside the Flaming Empire to learn about the world.

She had focused on doing this with the states most connected to the Flaming Empire since her future was probably to become a second-ranking Matriarch in the Payton Temple as her mother.

With that said, Gloria knew well about the history of the four kingdoms north of the Flaming Empire, which was why she had been able to tell the previous history to her family.

She had lived for almost a year in the city they were currently passing through, so she knew this city's local gossip and paths very well.

So, even though being in this city that was built somewhat differently from most others that the people in this group had been to, her group soon arrived at the local temple.

As for the previous matter, their group soon put such a thing aside to focus their attention on making connections at this church post.

What they had heard earlier was unusual, but the Spiritual World had all sorts of strangeness to more traditional people.

There were harems of men, women, and beasts, with 'owners' who could be men, women, beasts, elves, in short, every kind of intelligent being sexually capable of intercourse in this world.

There were even cases of extraordinary people, like some women in the Flower Kingdom, who basically castrated their sexual partners after the act.

And, of course, many strange relationships went beyond the sexuality of living beings in this world. So for them, who knew a little about these curiosities, the discovery of the reality of Rosser's royal family was not enough to move them to the point where they could not focus on their interests.

That was strange, but it was within what they knew they could find when traveling!

So they soon focused on the local Church outpost, where they faced a less problematic situation than when they were in Vogel.

...

One week later...

After a few days in the capital of Rosser, Minos and his wives made important contacts with members of the local Church outpost.

That had not been as easy to achieve as they had done in the temple in the capital of Vogel since, in this place, Minos did not demonstrate his abilities to prove himself.

Because of this, they received less attention in their passage through this place, especially considering that they were no longer hiding their identities.

The purpose of hiding their identities was not to alert the Vogel family of their passage through that state and their suspicions and investigative intentions. After all, if someone from that family wanted Minos' head, entering that organization's city without hiding their own identity would be foolish.

But now that everything had been settled, Minos no longer demanded such precaution from his wives and himself, having dropped those items.

Thus, not only did they not draw attention for their excellence in battle, but they also looked nothing like the people that the Spiritual Sage dealing with Vogel was searching for...

And with that, none of the Spiritual Saints at that post paid attention to them or asked their subordinates to help this group have an easier time locally.

But it was not even necessary. Gloria used her connections from her time in this city to get in touch with people she thought were trustworthy, individuals she had previously planned to associate with.

This woman was ambitious long before she met Minos, already wanting to go beyond her limits decades ago. So, she had plans to build her influence network, which helped their group more easily find their way in this state.

After days of talks, some failures, and a few victories, their group finished signing agreements with three local Spiritual Emperors, two mid-level and one low-level.

That was not much and had even been less than what they had achieved in Vogel. But for the moment they were in, it was enough. With this move, they had planted their seeds in Rosser, which could provide exciting fruits for their purpose in the future!

So, this morning, after finishing their business, Minos and his wives left the capital of Rosser, finally heading for the Flaming Empire!

The distance between that city and the empire's first area of the human rule was only a day of travel, so the dangerous journey ahead of them at the border of the two states would not be long.

Therefore, they soon left the security space of that city, heading southeast!

...

Hours later, Minos' group was passing through a large forested region, the border between Rosser and the Flaming Empire.

However, neither Kyla nor Maida was by their side at the moment, both of them waiting for them in the Spatial Kingdom, as this region was too dangerous for them to travel alongside this group.

That was the area of fighting between those two states, where trouble was constantly happening, people killing each other for no reason other than old grudges. But, at the same time, beasts that enjoyed violence could always be seen in the surroundings, seeking the blood of the defeated, a powerful nutrient for them.

Beasts could get stronger by devouring freshly, so naturally, some of the more 'active' species, shall we say, was very fond of areas like this. As such, the danger in the surroundings was great, something low-level beasts like those two could not handle!

As for Minos and his wives, they were carefully traveling around the area, avoiding fights, but dealing with what came against them.

Luckily, no problems beyond their capabilities had emerged and threatened them so far.

Anyway, as they flew carefully through the area, Abby asked. "When are we going to detonate this thing? I know you can control it, but I always get uncomfortable looking at it..."

Minos then looked at Gloria and asked. "Where can we do that? I think this detonation will be stronger than a sacrifice of someone at level 75."magic

Considering the scale of such a sacrifice, Gloria soon began to think about a place with few living things in hundreds of thousands of square kilometers, a good place for Minos to do that.

"Well, let's..."