

Black Plain 1221

Chapter 1221 Battlefield 2

"Let's go to..." As Gloria was going to make her suggestion regarding the place for the detonation of the Black Hole Bomb, a strong wave of energy went towards them as it destroyed what was in its path.

But what most caught the attention of the four humans there when they felt such a thing was not the surprise attack but the power of this blow coming at them.

Such a thing was so strong that it could even kill a level 74 Spiritual Saint!

Because of this, the moment the four noticed that attack, they all moved without delay, putting their previous matter aside to escape that wave of energy.

Since they had noticed it early enough, Minos did not even need to teleport his group to the Spatial Kingdom. Instead, they just flew around in directions that enabled them to escape in time from that powerful blow.

BOOM!

Finally, such an attack crashed into a mountain behind where Minos' group was passing, blowing that piece of land into a ground-shaking explosion for tens of kilometers away from its focus.

Strong wind waves formed in the surrounding area, hurling parts of the debris away, while the trees in that area swayed in the opposite direction of the blast.

Meanwhile, Minos and his wives had their arms in front of their faces, protecting themselves from the devastating effect of that explosion.

"Hahahaha, you bastard. You missed me, so accept that!" A level 75 Spiritual Saint said this as he attacked an opponent, someone of the same level as him.

At the same time, beasts appeared in the surroundings, several of them wearing armor and with weapons in their hands, fighting against groups of humans in that area.

Minos and his wives finally saw where the previous attack had come from, a battle between Spiritual Saints in the middle of that area they were passing through.

Half a dozen humans were fighting each other, with the beasts of a humanoid race attacking everyone who was one or two levels above them.

Seeing that, Gloria frowned, finding it strange that such a strange battle was happening in their path.

"What's going on here?" She asked in a low voice to her companions.

However, Minos was looking at the human who had thrown the blow that had almost hit them, with one of his hands clasped around his mirror sphere.

"Hey!" He shouted at those people fighting, looking for an explanation for the previous situation. "What are you people doing? Do you realize that you almost killed us?"

One of the humans did not ignore Minos' questioning and said to his companions. "These people didn't die in the previous remnant attack, but we can't let them leave. Otherwise, someone might find out what we just did!"

"Someone already found out!" A partner of this individual, looking in the direction of Minos' group, commented as he fought bravely with the enemy group.

They had just found a wild Saint-grade medicine in the area. But just as the group of these individuals speaking were about to harvest such a resource, the other human group appeared, followed by the team of beasts now attacking them.

After the brief encounter of the three competitors, the earlier battle had begun, with the humans focused on killing their adversaries of the same species due to the possibility of escape.

Beasts could run away, but spiritual beasts were unlikely to bring numerous groups to deal with revenge or theft of an item. Instead, humans did this more effortlessly, so each group formed by humans was focused on eliminating the other!

As for the beasts, they wanted the medicine for themselves, so naturally, their group was there to eliminate all the humans!

Because of this, neither side found it interesting for other people to discover Saint-grade medicine, something that could not only be used for pill production and Physique evolution but also for planting new medicines!

Because of the incomparable value of this resource, one of the Spiritual Saints battling there had purposely attacked one of his enemies in order to direct the remaining attack toward Minos and his wives.

One of the beasts then shouted in its natural language. "Kill them all! We can't let these damned humans take our resource!"magic

"Ahh, kill!"

Some of the weakest of those beings attacked in the direction of Minos and his wives, using their spears to try to eliminate these mere Spiritual Emperors.

Minos heard and saw all this, quickly beginning to get even angrier at these beings who wanted to persecute them for no reason.

So he put aside the fact that he had been ignored by those enemies of his group and made up his mind. "All right, let's detonate this thing here!"

"Uh?"

"What? Are you sure?" Gloria questioned her husband while Ruth and Abby looked at Minos, curious to know how powerful that bomb would be.

"I wasn't going to endanger the lives of everyone on this battlefield, but since these people want to die, let's put the useful with the pleasant!" Minos said as he used his 7th technique to make his wives come closer to him.

When he formed the black hole, Minos had to flee to the Spatial Kingdom due to the energy exhaustion he suffered at his low level. But he could stay in if he still had energy left. However, in this case, that would not work!

A bomb would explode and destroy everything in its path, regardless of whether its creator wanted it to.

Hell, even the one detonating a bomb could be killed by it, so there was no way he and his wives could stay to watch the show.

With that, as the three touched different parts of his body, Minos stopped suppressing that thing and threw the mirror sphere in the direction of where the enemies were.

In that instant, all the beings fighting there, whether those trying to attack them or the others, all realized that there was something wrong with that sphere.

"What is that?" One of the level 75 Spiritual Saints asked as he felt his spine creep up in a way he had never felt before.

On the other hand, the spiritual beasts were much more sensitive to all kinds of energy, so they readily realized they would face the end if they stayed there.

"Withdrawal!"

"Withdrawal immediately!" The group leader shouted in a desperate tone, already flying as far as he could to try to escape that terrifying thing, which seemed to glow brighter and brighter.

As their fighting stopped due to this interruption, Minos looked toward the man who had exposed his intentions to eliminate them.

"Until next time, assholes!" With those words, he wasted no time and teleported to the Spatial Kingdom alongside his wives, watching the blow of the beasts coming towards him before disappearing from there.

As soon as Minos disappeared from that place with Abby, Gloria, and Ruth, the mirror sphere emitted an intense glow before shaking vigorously and reaching its peak state.

"Shit..." One Spiritual Saint there said this as he felt it was already too late.

In that instant, something that would be felt thousands of miles away erupted between the borders of Rosser and Flaming Empire!

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Chapter 1222 Shocking Explosion!

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The instant the Black Hole Bomb exploded, a flash appeared in that area where the Spiritual Saints and Minos' group had previously been.

With that flash, everything that existed for tens of kilometers was erased from existence; not even dust remained from the bodies charred by that intense light.

All the Spiritual Saints there, be they humans or beasts, died in the blink of an eye, unbelieving that they could be destroyed so easily at their level.

At the same time as the people causing this situation died, all the trees, rocks, and everything in that area were destroyed by the gigantic explosion of Minos' mass destruction weapon.

At first, after the destructive light annihilated everything within a radius of tens of kilometers, the shockwave spread for hundreds of kilometers in a matter of seconds, causing chaos in the vicinity of that area.

Because of this, all the cultivators below the 8th stage fighting on the battlefield of Rosser's border with the Flaming Empire were killed mercilessly by Minos' weapon.magic

But unlike the culprits of the situation, the other victims of Minos' weapon had left shattered bodies behind, along with totally razed forests.

Following these catastrophic effects, earthquakes spread from the focus of the explosion to thousands of kilometers away, slowly alerting the most distant experts of this shocking explosion!

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In the capital of Rosser...

At this instant, this entire city that looked like a single building began to shake, with many citizens holding on to whatever they could find in their way so as not to fall, both in the streets and in their homes.

Along with the millions of citizens taken by surprise by the strong earthquake just now, the Spiritual Saints of this place soon realized something was wrong.

"What is it?" One of them, in the Spiritual Church temple, asked aloud as he looked toward where the focal point of this earthquake was coming from.

At the same time that such an individual was wondering, in the local royal palace, the queen was looking at the clouds in the sky, which were being pushed by the wave of smoke and dust coming from the southeast of her city.

"That..." She clenched her fists, afraid that this might indicate the beginning of an attack by the Flaming Empire!

But not only was she worried about that!

...

On the other side of the border, in a camp of troops of the Flaming Empire's imperial army...

At this instant, some of the individuals in that camp, who had been quickly formed due to the emperor's orders, were standing outside their tents, looking at the flash that had appeared on the horizon a few moments ago.

"Did you guys see that?" One of the strongest there asked with a look of terror in his eyes.

"Hmmm, for a few moments, something as bright as a star appeared in the northwest direction, having even eclipsed the star that illuminates our world!" Someone said that as he could not believe that he had had the opportunity to see something so unusual.

But while the Spiritual Saints were talking about such a thing that could even threaten the life of the strongest of them, some Spiritual Emperors there were screaming in terror.

"Ahhhh! My eyes! I can't see! I can't see!"

Someone clutched his head with his two hands, panicking that he could no longer see anything after observing the previous phenomenon.

Many there were suffering from the same problem since the brightness of the previous explosion had been so intense that those in this area who were below level 70 and observed it had their retinas burned out!

Some Spiritual Saints noticed their companions' desperation and began to feel bad about it all.

"Quick, fall back! Fall back!"

"Whatever happened at the border, that is coming here!" One of the camp's leaders shouted with all his breath, feeling that such a thing would cause even more trouble for them.

And with that, the individuals in this place soon began to move, delaying the emperor's plans.

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Meanwhile, in the capital of Vogel...

"Hmmm?" The Spiritual Sage, who was there to lead the regency of the Church in that state, looked in the direction of where the incredible explosion had happened.

'What is this disturbance? Did some high-level Spiritual Saint sacrifice himself at the border?' He wondered as he got up from his seat to go and see what had happened.

The borders of Vogel and Rosser with the Flaming Empire were not that far from each other, so instead of thinking that something had happened in Rosser, this Spiritual Sage thought that someone else was challenging the Church in Vogel.

'Let's see what happened...'

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Flaming Empire, northwest region, Holy Sect...

In the headquarters of this high-level organization, the stronger individuals also felt the lingering effects coming from the border with Rosser, promptly noticing that something shocking had happened.

"I wonder what happened?" A woman asked the old elder, who had just come out of his meditative state in the central area of this organization, to fly over this sect.

He frowned as he looked in the direction where a small star had appeared on the horizon for a few seconds. This man had just felt that what was behind that phenomenon was so bad that even he, level 79, would suffer some injuries if he were near the focus of the explosion.

"I think something terrible may have happened on the border with Rosser..." He muttered in a low voice, wondering if the emperor had taken hasty action against that state and suffered some brutal counterattack.

With the thought that perhaps his leader was in danger, which meant that the entire empire would be as well, this man quickly began to fly in the direction from which Minos had departed earlier.

But he did not forget to leave a message for the previous woman. "Have the elders lift the barrier. The lingering effects of this explosion will endanger the weaker disciples if we do nothing!"

"Yes, sect master!" She said, as she also moved in pursuit of her goals.

While these high-level figures were moving, Ford and Troy were living their lives peacefully, not imagining that Minos was causing terror just a few thousand kilometers away.

But while training alongside his mate, Ford suddenly became distracted and was punched in the face.

,m Pow!

"Ahhhhhh!" He yelled as he brought his hands to his face, not understanding why his friend had done that.

"What's your problem?"

"My problem?" Troy questioned him with a strange look on his face. "I ask you the same! Why did you stop so suddenly?"

Ford then felt the same feeling as before and became more serious. "I feel as if a great danger is approaching me..."

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A few minutes later...

Minos and his wives finally left the Spatial Kingdom to return to the place they had left, which now looked nothing like a forest.

No, now that place looked like the top of a gigantic volcano, from where the earlier explosion crater had released some of the magma from underground, turning that forest into a scalding volcano!

"Unbelievable!"

...

Chapter 1223 Volcanic Region 1

After appearing in that red place, scorching to the point of making even they, Spiritual Emperors, sweat, the wives of Minos looked at the area with wide eyes.

That was particularly true for Ruth, who had never seen transformations of the kind in her life. As for Gloria and Abby, although neither had seen anything like this personally in their lives, they had heard stories or memories of analogous situations.

But still, they were surprised to see such a shocking transformation.

That previously green area, full of mountains, and unique landforms, vibrant with life, had turned into a place without much variation in the blink of an eye.

It was now just a gigantic crater, which they could not even see the edges of, giving them the feeling that such a thing was not a crater but a small sea of magma.

Streams of this scalding material could be seen passing from one side of this 'sea' to the other, with stress points where lava was gushing out as if there were springs there.

"Unbelievable!" Ruth exclaimed as she circulated her energy to protect her body from the intense heat it was doing where they were flying, even considering they were over 100 kilometers from the lava.

The crater formed by the explosion of Minos' mass destruction weapon had destroyed the surrounding area. So, obviously, such a thing had created a crater whose deepest point was over 100 kilometers deep.

Considering that Minos and his wives were flying a few meters above the ground when he threw the previous mirror sphere, as they escaped to the Spatial Kingdom and returned from there, they were about 100 kilometers from the deepest point of that scorching area.

"It's pretty impressive. I didn't expect it to be so extreme..." Minos smiled as he observed his creation with Abby.

But he knew that this power was not his. Without the stupidity of the level 73 Spiritual Saint who had given his body to that black hole or the many bodies swallowed earlier, that bomb would not have produced something so shocking.

He knew that his black hole should not be able to threaten the life of a level 70 Spiritual Saint until many bodies or powerful beings fueled it. That also meant that the Black Hole Bomb would not be as potent in a 'normal' situation.

But still, he could not help but admire the destructive power of his most powerful weapon.

He alone could not develop something that powerful at the moment, but besides being able to eventually reach the requirements for it, there were ways for him to 'fatten up' his black holes. So, he did not attribute this event to luck!

"Well, let's go..." He was saying to his wives when suddenly, the tip of a wormhole appeared a few hundred meters from where they were.

Seeing that, the four of them understood that a Spiritual Sage was coming!

They had two alternatives now. Escape to the Spatial Kingdom and be stuck in that place indefinitely, or stay and receive that person.

Since they were weak to the point that they had a high chance of being ignored, they decided to stay after looking at each other.

'That person didn't come here by chance...' Minos pondered as he slowly saw a body coming out of that wormhole. 'This Spiritual Sage was nearby, so he probably comes from Vogel.'

'That person probably comes from the Church...' He then had his thoughts confirmed when the level 81 Spiritual Sage, who was looking after Vogel on behalf of the Spiritual Church, appeared in that place.

'Uh?' Such a person looked at the surroundings and saw how this bit of the border of Rosser and Flaming Empire had changed.

'So the attack from before was not on the Vogel border...' He pondered this as he noticed that he had mistaken the location of the explosion by a few hundred kilometers.

He was not from the area, and it could be challenging to analyze the origin of something thousands of kilometers away.

But while he was relieved that this occurrence was not a challenge to the Church, he noticed the group of four Spiritual Emperors flying toward the southeast, passing through the middle of such an area.

"Hey!" He shouted to the four, curious to know how Spiritual Emperors had passed this place before him.

The explosion from earlier had been shocking. He could tell that just by the appearance of this place. So any living being below his level should have at least been injured to withstand something so extreme. But their group was unharmed and was composed of mere Spiritual Emperors.

On the other hand, the explosion had just happened, so if they had come from outside the blast radius, how had they gotten there so quickly?

A Spiritual Sage like him could traverse space and significantly shorten distances. But mere Spiritual Emperors could at most fly.

Then doubt arose in his heart. "Where did you come from? How can you be here in this place? Do you have any relation to the event that occurred here?"

Gloria was not dressed in the uniform of the Spiritual Church at the moment, so there was no way that man could connect them to such an organization.

That's why he questioned them so actively, while his hands appeared to manipulate the space in the surrounding area so that if those individuals tried to escape, he would arrest them.

Minos and his wives stopped flying towards the Flaming Empire, and he responded while looking at that man. "Sir, we were passing this place a few moments ago when we saw something shocking. After that, we all used our teleportation devices to escape."

"Since we are in the middle of a journey, we teleport back after the time needed for the main effects of that explosion to pass."

"Teleportation?" That individual's eyebrows frowned as he realized there really was a spatial disturbance in the surroundings beyond the one he created.

'Really, someone teleported from this place...'

"But how did you get back here so quickly? Teleportation items usually use marked places to work."

Minos nodded and said. "Yes, we marked our last camp in the surrounding area. Then since we weren't sure if it would be destroyed during the explosion, we teleported to another place during our escape. After a few minutes, we tested with such a location had not been destroyed and luckily teleported to a place about 300 kilometers from here."

"Oh?" The Spiritual Sage believed the story Minos told since it made no sense to think that Spiritual Emperors would have anything to do with what happened in this place.

At the same time, as much as the levels of these four, as well as the formation of this group, three women and one man, were similar to that of the young man who had a weapon supposedly capable of doing something like this, this Spiritual Sage did not even consider such a possibility.

There were millions of Spiritual Emperors in this part of the Central Continent, so it was not impossible that a group so similar to that of the young Pyke would appear there.magic

Considering the spatial fluctuations of the area that indicated teleportation, he believed the lie and let his guard down for these youths.

"All right, go away. I don't want you to contaminate the area any further." He waved one of his hands, causing them to suffer a space 'jump', appearing hundreds of kilometers ahead of that place in their flying direction.

With that, Minos just smiled at that fellow's help, not giving much thought to the matter, before heading alongside his wives to the first area of the Flaming Empire they would pass, the territory of the Holy Sect!

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Chapter 1224 Volcanic Region 2

As Minos' group went on with their journey, little by little, the experts who had previously felt the effects of his bomb began to arrive in the area where everything happened.

The first of them was the master of the Holy Sect, one of the strongest and closest to that area.

But almost at the same time as him, with a difference of minutes, the queen of Rosser also appeared in that place, worried about a possible attack by the Flaming Empire.

The leader of the Holy Sect was also worried about something like that, but when they arrived there, they soon noticed that the situation was a little different than they had imagined.

If the emperor had been involved in something, as they had thought, there should be survivors in the surroundings, as well as the destruction could not be so 'uniform,' as if nothing had gotten in the way of it.

Considering their fears, high-level individuals should have been fighting there. But there was no mark of the presence of such beings, something easily seen by the total devastation of the area.

'My border has turned into a volcanic region...' The queen pondered just after observing the red sea in front of her.

But while doing so, she was also impressed, since what happened there would be enough to injure her seriously!

Hence, she could not help but shiver in fear.

As for the leader of the Holy Sect, he was shocked but much more relieved that there was no sign of a high-level battle there.

'It seems this place has suffered from the sacrifice of some intermediate-level Spiritual Saints...' He pondered, knowing it was absurd to think of such a possibility.

A Spiritual Saint sacrificing himself was an infrequent event to happen. Thus, to think of several such individuals involved in such a crazy act would be absurd. However, there was no other possibility there. Hence, this fellow soon considered that hypothesis to justify such destruction.

But while thinking about it, he noticed the Spiritual Sage and the queen of Rosser in that area along with him.

He said nothing to that enemy of the Flaming Empire, turning his attention only to the Spiritual Church Cardinal.

"Cardinal, what happened here? Did you witness such a thing, or..."

That fellow replied without giving the Holy Sect master time to finish his words. "I arrived here after everything happened, so I'm still trying to understand the situation."

The queen of Rosser then asked him. "Did the Cardinal, by any chance, come from Vogel?"

"Hmm, I was appointed to handle the situation there..." He replied, still focused on the red sea in that area.

'That was quite a bomb.' He pondered, considering that the stream of destruction seemed to have started from a single starting point.

Because of that, he did not make the same mistake as the level 79 Spiritual Saint.

Meanwhile, the queen felt a little better that such a figure was there since this would prevent any kind of action by her enemy. But not only that, if it were not for the Spiritual Church's attitude toward Vogel, that kingdom would already be lost, and that would be even worse for her condition.

After all, temporarily, Vogel had only lost the royal family. But the entire power structure of that kingdom remained unchanged.

However, if the Church had not seized power in Vogel, that state would be now at civil war, at the mercy of the Flaming Empire.magic

Therefore, for not having lost this remnant of her allies due to the Church's actions, she could not help but feel grateful to this organization.

As she had also noticed that her previous fears were unfounded, her heart calmed, and she changed her position.

"Kevin," She shouted in the direction of that man, still keeping a reasonable distance between them. "Let your emperor know that we don't want war. But if he attacks our alliance, even if weakened, we will ensure that half of the powers in your state perish."

"Then don't make the mistake of acting rashly now!"

She did not wait for an answer and departed from there as quickly as she had arrived, leaving aside the boiling sea bordering Rosser and the Flaming Empire.

Many had died there, including people from her vassal, allied, or subordinate organizations. But none of this was worth the risk of war, so this woman left feeling much better.

p As for investigating what had happened, well, she would worry about that later since she had much bigger problems in mind.

Kevin watched in the direction she had gone in silence. He preferred peace but knew that this was the Empire's opportunity to eliminate the significant problems that had bothered them for hundreds of thousands of years.

So his pacifist thoughts, or perhaps fears of the danger that war posed, were suppressed by the advantages that had presented themselves to the Empire after the fall of Vogel.

'A war will certainly be destructive, but such is life.' His eyes narrowed as he prepared to leave. 'For a new life to be born, another must perish to provide its nutrients, energy, etc.'

'As long as the Empire and the sect continue to exist, it will all be worth it!' He clenched his fists just before flying back to his territory.

After that, other Spiritual Saints appeared in the area, while the Spiritual Sage from earlier also left, heading back to Vogel, where he could not stay away for long.

So, soon the investigative groups of the Spiritual Church, Rosser, and Flaming Empire joined together to study that area and try to determine who had perished during the explosion.

But not only were investigators looking to identify the dead there were among the people watching the area. No, those responsible for spreading the news were also doing their job.

So it did not take long for the region to learn about the new volcanic area between Rosser and Flaming Empire, a place that would surely become legendary in the future.

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As stories about the new volcanic region spread throughout the central region of this continent, a crow with a symbol of a golden tree on its body arrived in the capital of Albano.

With that, the message carried by this being was soon brought to the upper echelon of this organization, which soon reacted to the ambitious proposals of King Stuart.

"He wants what?" Lulu West's eyes almost popped from her face after she finished listening to one of her mother's subordinates explain what the Black Plain had suggested.

That subordinate then repeated. "The King of the Black Plain wishes the support of the three allied states against the Flaming Empire for the Stuart family to take power in Vogel."

Gulp!

Lulu swallowed her saliva and looked at her mother, who was open-mouthed at this instant.

"How is that going to help us stop the Flaming Empire? For that matter, how dare he think up such an absurdity?" Lulu questioned her mother after a while as she remembered Minos' face.

The queen then closed her mouth and pondered over it. 'It is absurd, but it is a better craziness than the overwhelming reality upon us...'

Chapter 1225 Vogel Succession Discussion

"It seems that this fellow is quite clever..." Iris commented to her youngest daughter, surprising Lulu.

"What? What do you mean?" Lulu looked at her mother doubtfully, not understanding how the queen could make positive comments about Minos when this fellow wanted such absurd things.

The queen then said. "It seems improper for him to want to rule Vogel with his little power. But that is why he is clever. He wants to use the situation of the three kingdoms under threat from the Flaming Empire to consolidate his position as a candidate for the leadership of that state."

"In other words, he wants to force us to help him get that place, which will undeniably enrich the Black Plain and take him further into the future!" She rose from her throne as she spoke about this, impressed by Minos' move.

Such a thing did not go against his agreement with Lulu. On the contrary, by making this move, he would be indirectly helping Albano through Vogel's organizations.

But considering how he would be the great beneficiary of it all, Iris could not help but be impressed by the movements of a young man of just over 30.

'Why do I feel like I've been fooled?' She wondered as her daughter watched her along with the subordinates in that hall.

Lulu then questioned the obvious. "Wait a moment! How is Minos going to apply for that position? What does the Black Plain have to do with Vogel? Plus, what difference does it make that we support him in this? How is that going to help us?"

A subordinate then answered in the queen's place. "With a royal family in Vogel, there would not be a need for a civil war to choose a new sovereign. That way, the families of that state would have a chance to turn their attention to our problem."

magic

"Oh?" Lulu understood the point. "Could our support help him achieve that?"

"Maybe..." That subordinate dared not assert anything since it was tough to say. 'If many concessions are made, it is not unlikely...'

The queen then commented. "I don't know exactly how he'll go about it, but he must have his means. As for how it helps us, it is, as Adele said. As long as order and harmony exist among the powers of Vogel, we can count on their support in an eventual fight against the Flaming Empire."

"But there are still other factors. For example, Minos has relations with the Gray Clouds Sect and the Spiritual Church. So he naturally has options that no family in that state has. That will give him some advantages in an eventual conversation both to become the king and to avoid a war." Iris said in a low voice.

Lulu's eyes sparkled with hope. "So what are we going to do? That seems to me to be the best alternative for us."

"Hmm, indeed." Iris looked at the subordinate who had read the message from the Black Plain. "Send messages to our allies in Rosser and Blackrock. I want to begin conversations with them regarding this support for Black Plain before we send people to talk to the greater powers of Vogel."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Iris turned her attention to her youngest daughter. "Go to the Black Plain. Then, when things are settled between the other monarchs and me, you should accompany someone from Minos' government to Vogel."

"Let's take advantage of the fact that the Spiritual Church is keeping that state under protection so we can negotiate with the local organizations."

"OK!"

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Three days later ...

After Iris discovered Minos' intentions, her people acted quickly. They managed to notify the other two royal houses under the threat of destruction due to the risk of a new war.

So, while the queen of Rosser's investigation group was working in the new volcanic region of this state, this woman was in her palace thinking about this possibility alongside her wives.

She knew little about Minos until a few moments ago, but now she would have to decide if she should support this young man who should only be a Spiritual Emperor to become the king of Vogel...

That was a lot for her!

However, this woman was aware of the precarious situation for the three alliance states against the Flaming Empire. So even though she did not like giving so much power to someone weak and little known, she had to consider it carefully.

"What do you think?" This woman asked three of her wives as they stood in a garden of the queen's residence.

One of them played with a flower next to the stone bench they were sitting on and said. "There's not much to think about here. It's not like we have any choice..."

"Hmm, Sharon is right. Now is not the time to be careful with a mere Spiritual Emperor. If he can help us get more support to persuade the Emperor not to act rashly, it will be worth giving Vogel to him." Another woman commented before the third woman smiled.

This smiling woman then said. "Besides, he is the one who will have trouble relating to that state. How will the Church react to someone like him owning two states simultaneously? Will the Church rules for the northern region change? Also, he will get involved with people of much higher levels than his own..."

"Who knows what might happen?"

But the queen did not agree with these suggestions of how foolish Minos' idea was. "That young man is Oswald Coleman's grandson. Will anyone in that state have the courage to do anything against him? Even more so considering that it is more advantageous to have him on their good side..."

The woman from before closed her eyes and shook her shoulders. "You know how men are. They think they're rational but use their emotions to decide their lives... How will the experts in that state feel about having a weak leader and grandson of a famous enemy?"

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A similar discussion was happening in the capital of Blackrock, where the king of this state was dialoguing with his top advisors.

"Let's support the queen of Albano, Your Majesty." A gray-haired man said in a tone full of certainty. "We have nothing to lose by that. The Vogel family is already lost, so helping to choose a new royal family for that state is already the best we can do."

"Hmmm, true." Another agreed. "If this young man can at least keep that kingdom together in the short term, that will already be well worth it, even considering that his family does not have enough power to help us."

"But what about his relationship with an ancient enemy? I feel strange considering giving one of our states to the grandson of an enemy..." A middle-aged woman said, reminding her colleagues of this critical factor.

Upon hearing that, the king sighed and commented on what he had learned about Minos earlier. "Perhaps that is not as much of a problem as you think, although it is a nuisance."

"Oh? Your Majesty?"

The king then explained. "This Minos seems to have been raised in the northern region, in the Brown Kingdom. He has no connection to the Gray Clouds Sect and supposedly has a bad relationship with his absent mother."

"So maybe he doesn't have the culture of the enemy..."

Chapter 1226 Stay Away From Me

Days later...

While the royal families of Albano, Rosser, and Blackrock were acting for the sake of their interests, Minos and his wives were finally arriving in the first major human city of the Flaming Empire!

After fleeing the new volcanic region between this state and Rosser, they traveled without much trouble after entering the 'peaceful' region of this area further northwest of the Empire.

Obviously, there were countless dangers on the way, as the living creatures in this state were of a much higher level than those in the northern region, where they could move around without danger.

But given the fighting proficiency of everyone in that group, counting Gloria, who was at the end of the 7th stage, few problems could stand in their way.

The Flaming Empire had high-level Spiritual Saints in large numbers, compared to what was happening separately in the northern realms of this state. But most of these beings were at their organizations' headquarters, in their homes, not randomly traveling around the state.

And even those of low level was not so easy to find. After all, Spiritual Saints in the Flaming Empire were like Spiritual Kings in the northern region before the rise of the Black Plain.

As such, problems like the previous one at the border were hard to find within that state, and Minos' group had thus been able to travel somewhat smoothly these past few days.

In any case, now that they had entered the Flaming Empire, it was finally time for them to get on with their business travels in this state.

Minos had some side interests in coming to this Empire, such as meeting the families of two of his wives and the Gray Clouds Sect.

But until they reached these goals, they had a long journey, with many stopping points to place orders for the spiritual techniques that his state desperately needed. magic

Minos had good techniques for warriors. After all, not only had Henricus Longus left a significant inheritance to him, but many enemies killed so far had helped the Black Plain collect more techniques.

But these were techniques for fighters, not spiritual professionals, just what he had been seeking by coming to this state!

And with the help of Gloria and Ruth, he already had a route to follow through the Empire, through the places he would have to pass to find the best spots to buy what he wanted.

Among those places was the city his group had arrived in the night before.

That was the headquarters of the Holy Sect, one of the eight high-level organizations in this state that were below only the imperial family.

In this fantastic place where Minos and Abby were impressed by the local beauty, partly because of the floating neighborhoods that made the scenery somewhat magical, they spent the night together to rest.

Gloria's belly was slowly starting to show, but the four of them still kept their fun days in whenever they had a chance to be in a city. So instead of going out to do business the day before, they had relaxed between the Spatial Kingdom and this city.

But as the day began, the four of them soon left the hotel room they had rented to get on with their business in this city.

"Minos, where do we go first?" Abby asked as she held one of her man's hands.

He looked at the street in front of them, a large tree branch connecting two floating neighborhoods, and said. "Let's find a place to get something to eat. Then, after we satisfy our hunger, we'll go to the place Gloria mentioned earlier."

"Hmm, I am starving." Gloria massaged her belly and commented to them, feeling the intense hunger that had only been intensifying as her pregnancy progressed.

But that was not the only reason for her hunger. Neither of them was good at cooking, so naturally, they did not have an easy time traveling through forests for days...

Fortunately, at their level, their bodies had little demand for food.

So the four of them made their way to a cafeteria from which a delicious smell wafted, a not very busy place, but where the customers seemed to eat with enthusiasm.

In particular, a brown-haired woman was eating alone at one of the tables at the entrance of this establishment as if she were tasting a divine gift after months of starvation.

Minos looked at that woman, feeling he had seen her before, and then decided to probe such a person.

'Hmm? That's King Brown's daughter!' He remembered Diana, the eldest daughter of this old enemy, who had confronted him years ago during the attempted peace negotiation led by Gloria.

But not only Minos had noticed someone there. The moment he had laid his eyes on her, Diana, who had returned from the northern region after the resolution of the problem with Albano, looked at him, sensing something wrong.

As she looked into Minos' brown eyes, she immediately let her fork fall to the ground as she recognized her father's killer.

"Minos!" Diana, level 60, angrily stood up from her seat, already with her fists clenched, looking at this enemy with hatred in her eyes.

"Diana, huh? What a coincidence to find you here..." Minos commented as his three women looked at the sister of the current king of the Brown Kingdom.

Gloria and Abby remembered Diana very well, but Ruth, who was not with Minos then, could only look at the beautiful Spiritual Emperor there with curiosity.

"Coincidence? That's my place, my home. How is it a coincidence?" She asked in an irritated tone. "Don't tell me that now you intend to take this place too? Have you had enough of the northern region?"

"Why so angry at me?" Minos said in a provocative tone. "All right, I killed ... No, I didn't kill your father. He died from a high altitude fall."

"You bastard! Don't you recognize what you've done?" She indignantly looked at him.

Minos laughed. "Diana, your father and I were enemies. He tried to kill me several times and would have done it if he had the chance. So why do you treat me like I have committed an unparalleled crime? I merely protected my life from a power-crazed person."

"Son of a..." She took a step forward, feeling like punching the face of this dictator who oppressed the northern region of the Central Continent.

But at the same time, she remembered the words of the Matriarch of the Spiritual Church, who had told her that Minos would not stay in the northern region for long. 'It looks like she was right. He must have gotten tired of that place, and maybe he'll leave my region alone!'

She felt her mood improving a little, but she still had anger for being around her father's murderer. "Minos, don't think you can do what you want here. This is the territory of the Holy Sect, and I am a disciple!"

"Then stay away from me, or I'll cause trouble for you!" She threatened him, feeling good that she finally had the chance to do that.

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Chapter 1227 In Search Of Original Scrolls

After hearing Diana's threats, Minos looked at this woman and smiled, feeling she was making an unsupported threat against him. "And why would I try to approach you? I just found you here by chance..."

"Do you think I'm after you?"

She glared at him, knowing that the one who kept thinking about him was she, who hated him to her soul. As for Minos, this woman knew he would not waste his time thinking about her since he had too many things to do.

Thus, Diana was aware that he was not there for her.

But she would not give Minos any answer, so she ignored his question to ask him. "What do you intend to do? Are you going to liberate the northern region now that you are in the Empire? Will you stay in your mother's sect?"

"Liberate the region?" Abby asked as she looked at that woman, feeling somewhat wronged by this unreasonable treatment they were getting from this woman.

Minos then said. "Why would I do something like that? The Black Plain will rule the northern region for millions of years!"

"What?" She took a step back as she remembered Margot. "But the Matriarch of the Spiritual Church said you weren't going to stay there long! And at your level, why would you want to stay in a place like that?"

"Matriarch?" Gloria's eyes narrowed as she realized this could only be her mother, the only one from that hierarchy who had recently visited the northern region.magic

Minos laughed as he heard those words, realizing that his mother-in-law had some crazy dreams. "I don't know what this woman has told you, Diana, but I have tricked her into a bet she has no chance of winning... In any case, I will not leave the Black Plain, and the northern region does not have the same desires as you."

"What? How dare you? Do you think the hundreds of millions of oppressed people in my region do not wish to regain their freedom?" She stepped forward, regaining some of her courage as she brandished for 'justice.'

Ruth then said. "Of course, they have never been as prosperous in their lives as they are now under my husband's government. The whole region is at peace, the kingdoms function harmoniously, and Spiritual Emperors constantly arise."

"That region is vibrating in growth and opportunity. How would those people wish to return to what they were before Minos?"

"But..." Diana stammered. "But you have taken away people's freedom! You make us accept these things!"

Gloria laughed and then said. "It seems that you would prefer a poor northern region, but one that is an area where your family is one of the dominant ones..."

"Now that you are just ordinary among many others who are stronger or equal, you cry out for the justice and freedom you never gave your citizens."

"Hypocrite."

Hearing Gloria's sharp and surgically precise words, Diana turned red with embarrassment, her mouth hanging open, not knowing how to defend herself.

And in fact, on second thought, she was only considering the Brown family's freedom, not what was best for the Brown Kingdom or the northern region of the Central Continent...

Her interests were clear, and she could not help but lose her nerve as she realized that she was equal or worse to Minos, who was in power now, a position even higher than her family's in the past.

Minos saw how the willpower in her eyes had weakened considerably just because of Gloria's words and nodded to his wife in appreciation.

He then drove the final nail into the coffin. "Anyway, I at least will not abandon my region, as you did..."

After that, Minos and his wives made their way to one of the tables in that cafeteria, eager for their breakfast, leaving Diana standing where she was, staring at the floor with a blank look on her face.

'Damn it!'

'How could this happen? I was humiliated by someone as terrible as Minos!' She clenched her fists in frustration. 'No, no, he gave me a moral lesson! Him, a genocide!'

'How pitiful!'

After thinking about it, she left that place in a hurry, feeling ashamed of herself as never before in her life.

Meanwhile, Minos and his wives began to eat in that cafeteria, where Gloria ate almost as much as her three traveling companions.

"How long will it take for the person we will look for later to produce our techniques?" Abby asked as she thought about the professional they would visit to order techniques for spiritual judges.

Gloria then said. "That depends. Professionals who focus on the theory behind their fields act distinctly, which generally means that each of their works takes longer to get ready."

"Considering that there is certainly the possibility of a waiting list, that could take us even a few years to receive these techniques."

"A few years?" The blue-haired woman asked in surprise. "What are we going to do then? Are we going to return to this state just to get those techniques?"

Minos answered her. "Well, these techniques we will order will be with the original scroll, so it truly might take a while for them to be ready. But that's okay. The important thing is that we do this now so that these resources become available as soon as possible."

They did not just want to buy simple copies of techniques since such resources had an expiration date, the decay time of their materials. But the original scroll, which could also be used to produce countless copies, was virtually indestructible considering decay alone.

The only way to destroy the original scroll of a technique was to use brute force equivalent to its level. So, an original scroll could endure until the end of time, or at least that was the theory believed by everyone in the Spiritual World.

But even if it did not, it would not make any difference. Minos knew that original scrolls could last for millions of years, so he wanted to invest in things like that for his organization.

Depending on copies might be viable in the short term, but considering that his state would be forced to buy copies from vendors over time, he did not want to use this alternative solely.

Hence, he came to the Flaming Empire interested in placing orders for original techniques made especially for his state!

But Minos would not only buy these techniques. He knew that the Flaming Empire was too weak to produce original scrolls of Silver-grade techniques, so he would naturally buy copies of techniques of such classification.

"And how will we receive these techniques? Do these stores that sell such things deliver them?" Abby asked.

Ruth then said. "I can ask my sister to pick up these techniques when they are ready. She is reliable and strong enough to travel to the northern region."

"Oh?" Minos remembered that he had a sister-in-law, whom he was looking forward to meeting. "Let's do it this way then."

After that, they leave that cafeteria and head toward the place where the spiritual judge they were in search of was supposed to be, in the commercial area of the Holy Sect!

Chapter 1228 He Fucked My Sister!

While Minos and his wives were heading to the place in the Holy Sect where they could order their techniques, Troy and Ford were walking around the outside area of that sect.

The Holy Sect had a headquarters city where most of its members lived together with the locals. There were focal points in this city where only authorized people could go, but places such as the commercial area and others were freely accessible.

In the case of where these two individuals were at the moment, this was where the stores of the elders and their disciples were located, one of the most important places in this city.

This area was open to anyone since this organization, like others in this state, was open for business and did not limit who its members did business with.

Each member of the Holy Sect knew its rules, as well as the laws of the Empire. So, if one of them thought it was worth doing a business, then such a person would be taking all the risks, and the sect itself would not limit them.

Because of this characteristic and the lack of many spiritual judges available to do what he wanted, Minos was in this city to do business.

As for Ford and Troy, these two were just walking towards a training site of this sect, which happened to be in the vicinity of the commercial area of this city.

"Hey, look who's coming over there!" Ford commented to his friend as he had a smile on his face after seeing the beautiful brunette woman coming their way.

Ford liked that person, so he could not help but be pleased to see her little face this morning.

On the other hand, Troy saw the expression on Diana's face and thought something was odd. "Hey, Diana, what's up with you?" He waved one of his hands and asked her without having to speak up since she was already right next to them.

Hearing that question, Diana finally looked toward these two, whom she had not even seen until that instant.

But she could not ignore them because Troy was even more talented than her, someone who had already reached level 60 at only 33 years old.

"Troy, Ford, what are you guys doing here?"

Ford, currently at level 57, smiled at her and answered subserviently. "We will train in the coliseum. What about you?"

She understood where they were going and said. "I'm going to train too. Unfortunately, I've just come across something terrible, and I have to vent some of my energy..."

"Something terrible?" Troy asked with interest.

Diana looked despondent. So, this fellow from the Cromwell Kingdom could not help but think that this was a northern region thing, this woman's biggest concern. 'Could it be that something has happened to the Brown family? Maybe something happened to my state too?'

The Brown and Cromwell Kingdoms had been the most affected and subsequently least benefited at the hands of Minos and his government. So, this fellow knew that if Diana's family's kingdom was going badly, his family's state might also be experiencing similar problems.

Thus, he soon began to worry about the situation of the Cromwell Kingdom and, consequently, his family.

Diana sighed and then cleared up the doubts of those two. "I just ran into Minos Stuart in a cafeteria on the city's south side."

"What?" The two exclaimed, both losing their previous expressions to be incredulous at this information.

Ford had lost her silly smile, while Troy's concern had changed to one of uncertainty and a little curiosity.

She then said. "The bastard is around here, but he said he will not liberate the northern region. Do you guys believe that? He said he would not abandon that place as I did!"

"He said it like I've committed a crime or something! Do you think he can judge me, no, judge us like that?" She asked in an indignant tone.

"He said that?" Troy asked with his mouth open.

Meanwhile, Ford's mind quickly took him back to his family's royal throne room, when Minos and Kara had done things he would never forget.

"Shit!"

"That asshole is certainly going after my sister!" Ford's face darkened with anger, sensing that Minos was there to taunt him.

Troy then asked as his friend trembled with anger. "What level is he at now?"

"Level 61. But he's almost at the top of this level..." She said in a sighing tone, feeling it was a shame that someone so repulsive had such superb talent.

'He managed to do something so extreme in the northern region... Meanwhile, I still haven't managed to reach level 61 being here in the Empire, even considering that I reached the 7th stage before him.' She felt frustrated that she had such a powerful enemy.

But Diana knew that Minos' level was just the tip of the iceberg, so her disappointment was even more significant than expected just from the speed of advancement he had at the 7th stage.

"Diana, where is he? I want that bastard to answer some questions for me!" Ford asked angrily, feeling confident about going to talk to Minos.

Troy frowned and looked at his friend, "What are you talking about? Why don't you get over this issue? What's the point of going on about it?"

"He fucked my sister in front of me! How can I get over it?" Ford growled as Diana looked at him with wide eyes.

'No way! Is that fellow so disgusting as to do that?' Her mouth opened, but no words came out of it.

Diana felt moved and then said. "I don't know where he's going, but he was..."

After she told Ford the place she had passed earlier, Diana saw that fellow running from there while Troy stayed behind, shaking his head in disappointment.

He then said to her. "Just so you know, Kara, this fellow's sister, had sex with Minos because she wanted to. As for Ford, this fellow, unfortunately, saw 'part' of the process... But it's not like Minos forced anything."

Troy had already gotten over his issues with Minos, so he would not let the image of his former 'rival' be soiled because of a misunderstanding.

He had noticed the disgust on Diana's face, so he promptly made that comment before preparing to go after his foolish friend.

'So that was it...' She sighed in relief for Kara but still felt terrible for Ford since this poor bastard had seen his sister with an enemy.

'Good thing I don't have any sisters, nor was my mother forced to fight in the war, or that bastard would try some mischief!' She pondered before continuing on her way to a training site.

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Meanwhile, Minos and his wives had just arrived at the spiritual judge's store they were searching for, a place that looked like a large school.magic

"Welcome to the House of Laws. How can I help you?" A young attendant came up to them to welcome those four...

Chapter 1229 VIP Treatment

As they were greeted by one of the store attendants they had entered, Minos' group soon declared their interest there.

"So you are here to order spiritual techniques..." She repeated what she had heard from them, something quite common there, even considering that such a store also sold copies of techniques.

She then asked Minos. "What kind of techniques are you in search of? And what grade are they?"

Minos ignored the surroundings of the entrance of this store, a place with several glass shelves, which arranged the best-selling techniques there, to observe this young attendant. "I am searching for a complete set of Black-grade techniques for spiritual judges. But I don't have anything specific in mind, so I will rely on the guidance of whoever is responsible for producing the techniques."

Black-grade techniques were very relevant to the Black Plain. After all, most people with the best techniques in that state or the northern region used techniques like that.

But not only that, even the Flaming Empire and the four enemy states of this place that Minos was in depended significantly on techniques of that quality.

Silver-grade techniques were not common, even considering those being sold in places like this store. They were difficult to produce even copies of, and the originals were not sold by common means as they were only produced by high-level people who did not even exist in this state.

As for one of these copies, a single one could cost more than 60,000 medium-grade crystals, a very high amount for people who were not members of large organizations, like most in this world.

Not everyone was like Minos, who had an entire state to support him!

And even if someone had those coins, it was not every kind of Silver-grade technique that was sold!

Only those of spiritual professions, not very useful in battles, were sold easily, as in the case of those for spiritual judges, like those in this store.

Those applicable to alchemists, array masters, blacksmiths, and poison masters were only traded between their owners and interested parties. But rarely would anyone see a store selling them.

They had too great a potential to strengthen possible enemies, so their owners were cautious with whom they traded their copies.

Because of this, Minos wanted to go to the Gray Clouds Sect since this would be the only way for him to get all the copies of techniques of that quality on this trip.

Thus, having the original scrolls of Black-grade techniques was essential to the Black Plain, especially considering that such a state had almost no original techniques.

"Original Black-grade techniques... Complete set..." She wrote this down on a piece of paper and then asked Minos. "Is there anything else you are in search of?"

Abby then answered in her husband's place. "We want a set of copies of Silver-grade techniques for spiritual judges."

"A set?" That attendant opened her eyes in surprise.

As much as orders for original techniques were common, an original scroll of a Black-grade technique cost only 3,000 medium-grade crystals.

magic

The difference in price from a Silver-grade copy to the original Black-grade was colossal!

So, upon hearing the interest of these people, something that would generate tens of thousands of crystals as a commission, this attendant could not help but think that she had misunderstood.

How many techniques did a complete set have? Well, since this was the Flaming Empire, a place where the strongest were only at the 8th stage, that meant eight techniques.

That was 480 thousand medium-grade crystals!

Gulp!

'If that's true, I'll earn 48,000 low-grade crystals just by attending to them!' She watched Abby, hoping this was not a joke.

"Hmmm, that's right. We'll take a full set of 10 techniques." Minos nodded, as he would not limit himself to just the 8th stage.

He did not think a spiritual judge could reach the cultivation peak since that was the most challenging spiritual profession. But someone like that could become a Spiritual Demigod. So, he already wanted to solve the problem of Black-grade techniques immediately!

Maybe his state would not need those techniques that much in the future, but there would always be young people in his ranks who would have to prove themselves before getting more valuable techniques.

On the other hand, he wanted to release Black-grade techniques to his population, so buying those would not be a waste, no matter how far the Black Plain would go in the future.

And with that, the young attendant was even more surprised, seeing that she had the possibility of earning 12,000 more crystals than she had thought!

"Please, come with me." She led the way for them, making polite gestures while maintaining her composure.

At the same time, she looked at Gloria and noticed that this gorgeous redhead's mouth seemed to be dry. "Would you like something to drink? Water, or perhaps a cup of tea? We have a room for clients, so you can relax while I bring the techniques for you in a few moments."

"Oh? This place is truly nice..." Minos commented as his wives showed interest in the proposal.

"Well, I'll have some tea." Gloria smiled as she played with her dress at the height of her belly.

After that, they were quickly placed in a VIP room on the second floor of the store building they were in.

That was a store owned by one of the elders of this sect, a place that sold the techniques produced there and taught the art of this profession to his disciples and his disciples' disciples.

With that, after showing a bunch of Silver-grade techniques for Minos and his wives to choose from, the young attendant went to one of the upper floors to find someone to talk to them.

The production of an original Black-grade technique would require a Spiritual Saint, so only someone like that could talk to Minos' group about what they were in search of.

Therefore, it did not take long, and soon one of the disciples of the spiritual judge behind this store came over to Minos' group, who were quietly drinking tea in the VIP room.

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While Minos' group was doing business, Troy finally caught up with Ford when this man was already following the leads of his target after he had left the cafeteria that Diana had talked about.

Since Minos had not bothered to keep his identity secret or hide his tracks, Ford soon found his way to that store for spiritual judges.

But as he walked hurriedly to face his nightmare, this fellow listened to Troy's advice.

"Ford, I think you should let it go, man. Kara is just your sister! What difference does it make if she had sex with Minos? She must do it with a bunch of idiots back at the Gray Clouds Sect!"

"Minos, at least, is a talented and well-known guy... It's not as bad as you make it sound." He said, not understanding what his friend's problem was.

Ford did not like hearing that, but he would not admit to anyone that he loved his sister in a not-so-fraternal way...

"You don't understand me. I have to say some things to that fellow!"

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Chapter 1230 You Watched Because You Wanted To

After a few minutes, Minos and his wives left the previous VIP room with an agreement with that Spiritual Saint for him to produce the techniques they wanted.

They left the payment for their orders and picked up the copies of Silver-grade techniques specialized in this profession of spiritual judges.

The original Black-grade techniques would take a few months to be ready, so Minos had also already arranged with that person that someone from the Gray Clouds Sect would pick up such things in the future.

So, after saying goodbye, they were led by the same attendant as earlier towards the exit of this store. But as they were leaving to go on with their business in this city, their group came across two men waiting for them at the exit of that establishment.

Ford and Troy knew they could not cause a stir inside a sect elder's store, so even though Kara's brother was nervous, he had waited for Minos there with his friend.

Then, Gloria saw those individuals for the first time in her life while Abby and Ruth reviewed these people they had not heard from in years.

"Troy? Ford?" Ruth was the first to exclaim since, after the Spiritual Tournament, she had heard of these individuals several times because of Kara and Mona, who were in the Gray Clouds Sect with her at that time.

Kara was Ford's sister, while Mona was in love with Troy then.

Coincidentally, Kara had been estranged from her brother because of Minos, while Mona had lost her love for Troy after experiencing King Stuart's rod.

Minos had slept with Mona in some situations before he left the Black Plain, something that Abby herself had authorized him to do, even if there was no need for it.

In Mona's case, she was Abby's best friend, so this queen, like a good friend, let that woman experience a great man as her first partner...

In any case, Ruth had heard their names a lot from those two in her time in the Gray Clouds Sect after the Spiritual Tournament. Thus, after so many years of not seeing them, she could not help but be surprised to find them here.

As for Abby, she was also wide-eyed in surprise at these two, especially seeing Troy, who had stood out in the Spiritual Tournament she had participated in. magic

'That fellow has reached level 60...' She thought as she recognized Troy's talent and effort, as he had achieved an incredible feat, probably more impressive than Dennis Red's.

On the other hand, while they looked surprised at those two, the two had also recognized them. Abby was the queen of the Black Plain and had participated in that Spiritual Tournament edition. Meanwhile, Ruth had always been by Minos' side in that competition.

Therefore, although the two had improved their levels quite a bit and surpassed them entirely, Ford and Troy recognized those women easily.

And, of course, they were both impressed with Minos since they knew that these two had married him.

'What a lucky bastard!' Troy thought about this as he looked at Minos, seeing how impressive his former rival had become, not only in terms of level but in the quality of his companies.

Ford was also focused on Minos, only with a slightly less friendly expression than his friend's. "Minos!" He said while having his teeth pressed against each other, recalling all the feelings from years ago in his family's royal palace.

Minos was as calm as before seeing these individuals and simply asked as if there was nothing to discuss with them. "Ford, Troy, what are you doing here?"

"We are disciples in this sect..." Troy was saying in a low voice, but Ford shouted. "Minos, what are you doing in the empire? You're going after my sister, right?"

"Sure, it's part of my plans to see Kara..." Minos said while he had a smile on his face, speaking the truth since he was going to look for that beautiful woman upon arriving at his family's sect.

As his three wives watched him, Ford almost pulled his hair out in anger at this fellow. "Bastard! How dare you? Don't you think you've messed with my sister enough? Leave her alone!"

"Ford, calm down, man..." Troy tried to help, but then Minos asked. "Ford, what are you talking about? When I did something against your sister? She, like all my women, chose to stay with me. Our relationship was mutual, or she wouldn't have come to me on other occasions..."

"Then don't talk as if I have done her any harm. I am sure that I, unlike you, can provide a healthy relationship for her..." He smiled as he suggested Ford and Kara's forbidden relationship.

Ford turned red with anger upon hearing this and said. "Minos Stuart, I saw it when you broke into my family's palace and forced her to have sex with you in our royal throne room!"

The people in the surrounding area began to stop what they were doing, turning their attention toward those people.

"What a shameless..." Someone commented as they looked at the situation, almost as if they were watching a show unfolding in front of that store.

"My goodness!" A woman brought her hands to her mouth.

"Minos Stuart? Isn't that the name of the King of the Black Plain?"

"That must be the case..."

"I can't believe that kind of thing is happening in the northern region..."

Comments erupted in the area as Ford boiled with anger.

Minos then said. "Ford, you know very well that it is not how it happened. Don't you? You were there, after all. You made a point of watching the whole thing from beginning to end while pathetically..." He stopped at this point, laughing at what this fellow had done at the time.

'If this guy knew what I did to his mother, he would kill himself...' Minos closed his eyes and remembered Linette's mature body, which he had already played with in every possible way.

"Bastard!" Ford exclaimed as Troy held him back, a little surprised by Minos' words.

"Anyway, you watched it because you wanted to, so don't come complaining to me about your traumas. What Kara and I were doing at the time was none of your business..." Minos shook his shoulders, noticing how Gloria looked at him, wanting to know what this was all about.

"But don't keep saying such things in front of my wives. Don't you think it's rather inelegant to talk about my adventures with your sister before my pregnant wife?" Minos hugged Gloria's waist as he spoke this, surprising those two.

"What? Her too?" Troy opened his mouth in surprise, not expecting that even this Spiritual Church woman had fallen into Minos' net.

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