

Black Plain 1231

Chapter 1231 Rivalry

While Ford was angry at Minos, Troy was shocked that such a person had not only married Gloria, a woman so beautiful that she could be called a goddess, but had also impregnated her.

He did not know Gloria well, but he knew she was in charge of the Spiritual Church in the northern region. Since she was already at level 69, he was sure she was very talented and would have a great future within such an organization.

Thus, upon learning that Minos had impregnated her, Troy was already considering the power of influence this would give Minos, something necessary for anyone to prosper in this world.

'This fellow is doing very well indeed!' He thought as he looked in the direction of Gloria's belly.

Ford also looked at that woman and said. "Will you allow your man to keep going after my sister? Hell, he will be a father, and you accept this behavior from your husband?"

Ruth did not like Ford's intrusion into their relationship and stepped forward. "Ford, don't talk as if you know anything about us. You just have your ego bruised because the woman you love gave herself to our husband."

"Then don't come with this foolish talk. Talk to Kara and leave us alone if you want your sister back. We have nothing to do with your disgusting relationship."

p "What?" Troy opened his mouth as he heard the black-haired woman's words, finally understanding why his friend was so passionate about Kara.

"Did you hear that?" Someone in the vicinity asked as he laughed and covered his mouth.

"What a thing, huh? Sister and brother..."

"I didn't think someone like him would have that kind of relationship."

"Tsk!"

"In some parts of the continent, it's common for things like that to happen... They say there are whole families focused on inbreeding, in some extreme cases even with cases of mothers with their sons, fathers with their daughters." Someone commented on this continental curiosity.

"How awful..."

As the comments spread to the surroundings, Ford finally could not say anything more to those people, feeling partially ashamed to have his secret exposed like that.

But since this kind of relationship was not forbidden anywhere on the continent, he was unlikely to suffer negative consequences because someone revealed his secret, apart from a few rumors, of course.

That way, he ran from that place in a hurry, with Troy following soon after.

'Unbelievable!'

'So Ford and Kara were doing that?' Troy thought about such a thing. 'Fuck, but if I had a sister like Kara, I don't know what I would have done in his place...'

Those two finally cleared the passage of Minos' group, who soon after left the entrance of that spiritual technique store.

"Come on. I want to sell these items we collected during the trip here..." Minos said as he smiled at his wives, remembering the spatial rings they had collected over the past few weeks.

Not all the items in those rings were necessary for the Black Plain, so Minos naturally would not take them back to his territory just because they would not get in their way. No, it would be wiser to sell them and use the crystals generated by them to fund things that could make a positive difference to his state.

So Gloria, Ruth, and Abby soon followed him through this Holy Sect city streets, leaving the people in that previous area talking about what had happened.

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In a quiet area of that city, full of high-standard houses, a woman was drinking spiritual tea on the second-floor balcony of her house.

There, she was observing the landscape of the sect's headquarters city while listening to the rumor that had already spread among the sect's disciples.

"Young miss, it seems the King of the Black Plain, son of Maisie Coleman, is in our city right now." A middle-aged man with short, gray hair said in a low voice while making a subordinate stand.

"Oh? Is that woman's son here?" this beautiful level 70 Spiritual Saint with green hair, white skin, and a proportionally perfect body asked as she turned to look at that man.magic

The Holy Sect and the Gray Clouds Sect had a rival relationship, but without deep hostility, as was the case with Minos' family sect and the Saints Slayer Sect.

Because of this and the fact that this beautiful woman was of the same age group as Maisie, she had a history with Minos' mother and was interested in this fellow.

The man then said. "Yes, young miss. There was an argument in front of a store in the central part of the city where two of our disciples from the northern region confronted a group of three women and one man."

"The disciple Ford seems to have recognized the King of the Black Plain, and then they debated some problems in that region." He said, remembering the information from the Black Plain War of Independence, something that had come to the attention of even the sects of the Flaming Empire.

That conflict had hindered the interests of those sects in that region, so naturally, the people in those organizations knew the basics of such a confrontation.

Since this man was aware of the situation in the states of Troy and Ford during and after the war, he knew that the topic of their discussion showed that such a person was indeed King Stuart.

Upon hearing his subordinate's confirmation, this woman, Maisie's rival and one of the candidates for the position of the successor of the master of this sect, stood up with a smile on her face.

"Well then, bring him over here! He, a member of a rival sect, has entered our city without notifying our forces. So he will have to justify himself in my presence, or he will be arrested!"

"As the young miss wishes." That man said before leaving in a hurry to settle the matter.

'I want to see what this son of yours looks like, Maisie...' She smiled as she looked at the horizon. 'Does he compare to my daughter? Hehe, I don't think so... You open your legs for a bumpkin from the northern region, so he probably doesn't compare to you, even considering his excellence in that poor place.'

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Meanwhile, another person had found out about Minos' presence in the Holy Sect and was running after him at this very moment.

Such an individual had red hair like Ford's, light brown eyes, and was at level 68. Moreover, he was dressed in the robes of an elder of the Holy Sect, a position available to the most talented of that organization when they reached some parameters.

'So such a person is here, huh?' He thought as he ran after the tracks left by Minos and his wives after they left the previous store. 'I want to see how the person who destroyed my home state and made havoc in the northern region is...'

'At the same time, he is the son of that goddess...' He remembered his crush, who, unfortunately, had never paid attention to him.

After some time, he finally found his target.

"Minos Stuart, Dennis Red is here to challenge you!"

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Chapter 1232 Challenge?

Upon hearing the name of that famous figure in the northern region of the Central Continent, Minos, Ruth, and Abby immediately turned to see the person who had called for him.

As for Gloria, she knew almost nothing about Dennis Red, the man who had won a past Spiritual Tournament and brought his family from the Red Valley to this state.

"Dennis Red? From the Red family originally part of the Brown Kingdom?" Abby asked in surprise as she looked at that red-haired man, supposedly one of the most talented from that kingdom in the last thousand years.

Dennis Red had placed first in the Spiritual Tournament he had participated in decades ago. After that, with his success in the Flaming Empire, having become an elder in this sect, his achievement of raising the Red family to a new level became almost a legend in the Brown Kingdom.

People still remembered and told stories about him until just before the Independence of the Black Plain. After all, the guy was like a hero to many, an example of the success that was possible to achieve even from a 'humble' background.

Ruth knew the story of this individual because her master had told it to her. Thus, even though she was not from that region, she could not help but look at that man with a bit of respect for his accomplishments.

'Is this Dennis Red?' She wondered, impressed that such a fellow was already at level 68.

But next to Minos, such a person was no big deal, and how impressed those two were was very much controlled by the magnificent things King Stuart had made them see and feel all these years.

"Yes, this is me!" He smiled as he realized that his name had not been forgotten, even after decades since he had last been in the Brown Kingdom.

Minos looked at that fellow and said. "Because of you, the Red Valley became free, which eventually gave me the excuse to take over half the territory of the Brown Kingdom."

"Thank you. You helped me make my state much bigger."

Upon hearing this comment, Dennis did not feel that Minos was showing any gratitude to him but rather was trying to provoke him.

"Tsk!"

"Don't talk as if I had any relation to what happened in the northern region. You did what you wanted, so don't involve me in it." He said as he looked into Minos' brown eyes, which reminded him of Maisie.

But even though he was in love with Minos' mother and would do anything she wanted if she stood before him, he felt incredibly frustrated at seeing her son, another man's son.

Maisie had never given him a chance, so he could not help but feel a little hurt to see her son with Albert, someone he had wholly outgrown.

"Anyway, you heard me. I'm here to challenge you!" He shouted while ignoring the people on the outskirts of the square they were in, who were already looking in his direction. "Fight me, Minos. I want to see what is the level of someone who has messed up the northern region!"

Minos looked at that person strangely, trying to understand what this crazy dude wanted. "What's in it for me? For that matter, don't you feel bad about challenging someone from the younger generation who is several levels weaker than you?"

"Don't give me those excuses. I'm not challenging you to mortal combat or challenging your honor. I just want a match to know how my state's younger generation fights." He said, not feeling embarrassed for challenging someone of a lower level.

Minos smiled, thinking that this fellow had given him a good answer. "And what do I win? I mean, I don't care about your goals. So, I won't fight with nothing at stake..."

Dennis' eyes sharpened, and he thought of something. "How about this? Let's have a friendly match, and if you can withstand my blows for three minutes, I'll give you a medium-level grade-3 armor."

"Medium-level grade-3 armor?" People in the surroundings commented on this since something like this was not cheap, and usually, only experts in the empire would have things of such quality.

But for an elder of the sect, someone not far from the 9th stage, this was not that unusual, so Dennis had used this possibility to lure Minos into his trap.

"Oh?" Minos became interested in that. "You are very generous for wanting to give me armor without I have done anything... Is everyone here that kind?" magic

Some people in the area laughed upon hearing Minos' provocative tone.

This brown-haired man then asked. "And if I lose, what will you want?"

Dennis smiled and ignored the provocative comment from earlier. "You will arrange a meeting between your mother and me."

"What?"

"How does he have the nerve?"

"What a strange fellow... Asking for help from a son to get closer to his mother."

While the people were commenting on this, Gloria and the other two women looked strangely at Dennis.

'Is this guy serious? Is he doing this just to get closer to Maisie?' Abby wondered.

Minos then made a strange expression, not because he was jealous of his mother or realized his mother was attractive to other men. But because he did not want to have to deal with situations generated by her, with people attracted to her, or even enemies.

He had his own life and had almost no connection with Maisie. So, it was a big bother to him for anyone to think they could get in his way because of that woman.

"I don't know why you think I can help you, but that's okay." He said as he took a step forward. "Where would you prefer to be knocked out? By the way, leave the armor off your spatial ring or I'll have to take everything you have."

"Wow!"

"He must be upset!"

"What an angry fellow!"

"But that's to be expected... The man almost asked this youth to deliver his mother to his bed..."

"It's truly annoying."

Dennis laughed at Minos' response and indicated with one of his fingers an area near where they were, right there in that public park, where people training could be seen here and there.

When they reached a place where they could fight without disturbing or endangering the other people in the vicinity, Dennis chose one of the people who was accompanying their group.

He gave that individual, another member of the Holy Sect, the armor he had promised Minos and then looked at this opponent of his. "So? Any questions? Any rules you want to add to this duel, speak up now while there is still time."

Minos, whose eyes were closed now, said in a low voice. "There is no need. I'll be done with this in a heartbeat, so it's up to you to think about the rules and try to protect some of your reputation that's about to be destroyed."

Hearing this, Dennis made a disgusted expression, feeling that these could only be the genes of the bastard who had ensnared Maisie.

"All right, let's get started!" He prepared to teach Minos a lesson, wondering whether Maisie would come for revenge or to fulfill the bet.

'Either way, I'll have a chance to see her again...' He thought when Minos finally acted!

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Chapter 1233 Public Humiliation

As the fight was about to begin, Dennis gave the signal indicating to Minos that he could act first, and King Stuart just stood in his place while his eyes glowed in rainbow colors.

Infinite Dream!

An invisible beam of energy went from Minos' eyes straight to the head of the red-haired individual, surprising Dennis considerably with the strength of this blow.

Dennis was unprepared for this level of power used by Minos, which could even knock out people of his level who had the complete set of Silver-grade techniques.

Unfortunately for Dennis, he only had three techniques of that quality, none of them being of the mental type which could help him protect himself from Minos' unmerciful attack!

So the moment King Stuart's blow hit him, Dennis immediately plummeted toward the ground, falling as if all the life in his body had gone.

But he had not died, of course. Minos would not act so ruthlessly or carelessly against an elder of an organization whose headquarters were in his vicinity...

Minos had only sent that fellow's mind to a place where Dennis could suffer the worst nightmares to make him learn his place.

Minos had been quite annoyed at being challenged on Maisie's account, even more so because that fellow thought he could get a date with that woman by using him. Thus, this brown-haired man did not hesitate to make that person humiliate himself in front of dozens of people in the area while suffering a powerful mental blow.

"Wow!"

"He truly did! He said he would end it all in the blink of an eye, and he did!"

"Hmm, that's impressive! I almost didn't feel this young man's blow, but he knocked out his opponent with a mental technique..."

"Tsk!"

"That elder destroyed his reputation in seconds... That must be a new record!"

Comments and laughter erupted in the surroundings as Minos walked toward the man Dennis had handed the bet armor.

That fellow saw Minos walking towards him and slowly closed his mouth, still shocked at the outcome of it all. 'This guy is a monster! No wonder he's a dictator in the northern region!'

Several people had overheard Minos and Dennis' conversation earlier, so recognizing that person as the King of the Black Plain had not been difficult for this man in question. As such, he now understood more about the sporadic news from that place that reached the Flaming Empire.

"I believe that armor belongs to me, no?" Minos asked such a person as he placed his hands on that item.

He did not need that armor since he had others of that rank and even higher in his spatial ring. But such things would only fit him and, at most, his wives. So, the armor in question was precious to the Black Plain, which still had a long way to go before it could produce something of this rating.

With that, Minos felt a little better about it all after putting such an item in his spatial ring and turning to his wives.

"It looks like you have now surpassed all the heroes of the northern region, Minos..." Abby commented as she smiled at him.

"What are we going to do now? It looks like this whole sect already knows we're here." Gloria said as she noticed how easily Dennis had recognized them, indicating that the rumors after the discussion with Ford had already spread.

"Well, we don't have much else to do around here, so we may as well leave this city..." Minos was saying this when suddenly, the man who had handed him the previous armor shouted something in their direction.

"What have you done with him? Is he alive?"

Minos turned and looked at Dennis' passed-out body. "He is trapped in an illusion, but he is not at risk. In a day or two, he will be able to break through his current state and recover from the damage..."

Mental attacks were mighty. If one did not have protections against this kind of attack or great mental strength, a single attack could keep such a person for days, sometimes weeks, in a coma.

Of course, if the attacking side did not try to kill the other side!

Because of this, even considering that every kind of technique had a period in which its effects would last, that blow was enough to keep Dennis unconscious for that period.

"That..."

After those words from Minos, he turned his back on that man and started walking away from there, ignoring the many curious people in the surroundings.

But just as they were about to leave the crowd behind, a high-level Spiritual Emperor shouted in their direction. "Wait a moment!"

Gloria and the other two women of Minos turned to look in the direction of whoever had called them and promptly saw a group of 6 high-level Spiritual Emperors with weapons and armor.

Minos then asked. "What do you want? Can't you see that we are leaving? This guy is the one who challenged me, and I'm sure anyone here can tell he's fine."

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, you have entered the headquarters of the Holy Sect irregularly, so we are here to escort you to a person capable of judging your crimes." The subordinate of Maisie's rival shouted, drawing the attention of everyone in the area.

Minos' eyebrows frowned, and he said. "What is this nonsense? Did I come in irregularly? How? I passed through your border post."

His wives looked seriously at that individual, and Gloria asked. "There is no rule preventing visitors from entering your city. So what are you people trying to do?"

The man from before then said while pointing at Minos. "That person is part of the Gray Clouds Sect, a rival of our organization. So, how could you have entered our city without notifying us and thinking everything would be fine?"

"I'm from the Gray Clouds Sect? Since when?" Minos said incredulously, finding it amusing how absurd that person was talking to cause trouble for him.

"If that is the case, what is the Spiritual Church doing? Why haven't they yet exterminated the entire Gray Clouds Sect and my family on the Black Plain? If I am a member of that organization, wouldn't my situation in the northern region be a disregard for the Church's laws?" Minos asked, showing everyone in the surroundings that such a fellow was looking for excuses to cause trouble for his group.

"Humph!"

"I entered your city as a member of the Spiritual Church. So you want to continue with that?" He took the Church symbol that Gloria's mother had handed him and thoughtfully looked at that man, threatening such a person.

The subordinate of Maisie's rival finally trembled, not knowing what to do in such a situation.

'Damn it!' magic

He did not expect that Minos would show such resistance and even expose a remarkable piece of information, something shocking, by the way.

'This brat is a member of the Spiritual Church? Since when? How is this possible? Plus, what about his relationship with the Gray Clouds Sect?' He asked himself several questions, trying to understand the situation and decide what to do.

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Chapter 1234 Bad Idea

"But..." He tried to say something to stop these people from leaving while his teammates looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

They were there to support this individual, but they did not want any trouble with a member of the Spiritual Church who was just passing through this city.

As for that individual, he was following orders, trying to get Minos' group to his boss.

"But, are you telling the truth? If you are a member of the Church, how come you are still the King of the Black Plain?" He managed to think about it in the short time he had until then. magic

Gloria then said. "I assure you that my husband is a member of the Church. As for the details, you don't need to know."

People in the area heard this and were impressed. But no one suspected the veracity of Gloria's words since this woman was dressed in her black cloak, the distinctive Archbishop's uniform.

"That... But I ask you to come with me. There is a person who wishes to meet you." He said in a low voice, feeling quite insecure in this situation of trying to deal with these young Spiritual Emperors.

Minos looked at that man and asked. "What is this about? Speak honestly, or I will leave without paying more attention to you."

Since he was inside the sect of these people, Minos was willing to listen to whatever was behind this situation. Of course, he would not accept being bullied like earlier, but he was well-behaved enough to at least listen to the other party and consider what to do.

Hence, he had not been unreasonable and gave that group a chance to prove more friendly to him and his wives.

The man sighed upon hearing that and said. "My young miss wants to meet you. She has a past wi..."

Hearing where that comment was going, Minos immediately realized what such a person intended to talk about and turned to leave. "Tell her I'm not interested. I don't care about the relations between you and the people of the Gray Clouds Sect."

"As I said, I am not a member of that organization, and I will not deal with your history's problems."

Seeing that, Minos' wives followed him while Ruth asked. "Why didn't you at least wait for him to finish speaking?"

"I got the impression that, like Dennis Red, those people were going to talk about Maisie or some member of her family..." Minos said while having an unfriendly expression on his face. "I don't have the patience to deal with those people. If they want to talk, cause trouble, or make friends with me, they will have to approach me like normal people. Trying to approach me using their relationships with people I barely know won't work."

His wives readily understood his point and did not try to convince him otherwise. They were there for the Black Plain and had no relationship with the Gray Clouds Sect. So, how could they let problems related to Maisie or others get in the way of their trip?

It would go against their goals, so the three women agreed with the idea of leaving this place and avoiding getting involved with what was unrelated to them.

As they were leaving, the subordinate of Maisie's rival stood back with his mouth open, not knowing how to justify the situation to his boss.

'What a terrible person! He's not the least bit civil!' He clenched his fists in frustration at how annoying Minos was. 'The fellow didn't even let me finish speaking!'

"Boss, what are we going to do? Are we just going to let them go?" One of the high-level Spiritual Emperors in his group asked as he saw the crowd near the place Dennis had been humiliated dispersing.

As some disciples of the Holy Sect were slowly rescuing that red-haired man, that man said. "Leave them. We have no choice, and I'm sure the young miss wouldn't want unnecessary trouble just on their account."

"Sigh!"

"Just return to your posts and forget about it..."

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"... And that's what happened, young miss." The man who had stopped Minos' group earlier explained the previous situation to the beautiful woman who had ordered him.

As she finished listening to that narration, Maisie's rival had an ugly expression on her beautiful face, shocked that a little bastard had managed to get past her and spoil her plans.

'He has no power, but he's pretty smart about using whatever he has at his disposal to get out of trouble...'

"Tsk!" She clenched her fists and felt angry at herself for not going on her own.

'You win this one, Maisie's son!' She clenched her teeth against each other, but then a young woman similar to her appeared where she and that man were standing.

"Mother, you called me?" This young woman, who must have been a few years older than Ruth, asked, curious to know why she had been called urgently.

Hearing her precious daughter calling her, that woman lost her previous thoughts and looked at the young woman she had called to face Minos.

"Naomi, I called you here for you to fight one person, but the coward found a way to escape." She said as the subordinate there looked away, thinking this truly was not a lie.

"Fight? Escaped? Who are you talking about, mother?" The beautiful young woman, about 1.7 meters tall, slim body but with thick thighs, and small breasts, asked in doubt.

"Yes, I heard that Maisie Coleman's son was in our city, and I tried to arrange a fight between you two... But who knew that kid would get scared and leave this place as soon as he found out about my intentions?" She suggested as she clapped one of her hands on one of her daughter's shoulders.

"Is that so?" The girl understood the situation since she already knew her mother's history with Maisie.

Maisie was gorgeous, and in the past, a man that this woman from the Holy Sect had a love interest in had fallen in love with Maisie, leaving her aside...

After that, she formed a great rivalry with Minos' mother, having fought against that woman several times during competitions for the younger generation in the Flaming Empire.

Since local traditions said that the grudges of one generation were passed on to the next, this person wanted to use her daughter to defeat Minos and thus target Maisie...

"Yes, but now he and his little group are leaving the city... Sigh, what a coward! Too bad it's not suitable for me to teach him a lesson, Naomi..."

"Oh?" This beautiful young woman's eyes widened. "Do you want me to look for him, mother? Maybe I can reach him and show him what the word honor means!"

A smile appeared in the eyes of that green-haired woman. "Very well, you haven't forgotten the family tradition..."

"Now go, defeat that fellow and let him return to the Gray Clouds Sect with a great lesson in his record."

"Yes, mother!" Naomi said before flying away from there, leaving behind her mother and the subordinate from before.

"Young miss, I don't think that was a good idea..."

Chapter 1235 Motherly Treatment

"What are you talking about?" That green-haired woman asked her subordinate, looking at him strangely, not liking to have her orders questioned.

That man then explained himself. "Young miss, when I arrived at the place where Minos Stuart was to bring him here, he seemed to have just finished fighting an elder of the sect, someone at level 68."

"What? Did he fight an elder? And why didn't you use that excuse to arrest him?" She made an annoyed expression, not liking this man's incompetence.

The subordinate then defended himself. "It wasn't like that. He didn't attack the elder. From the rumors I could hear in the surroundings when I arrived at that place, he seems to have been challenged by that elder..."

That beautiful woman continued to stare at him with eyebrows firmly drawn together. "Did you see him fighting?"

"No, he had already finished the fight when I arrived. But I could notice that the King of the Black Plain didn't seem to have expended any energy, even though he faced someone seven levels stronger than him... And since young Naomi is only at level 67..."

"Tsk!"

"Don't compare my daughter to a mere level 68 elder!" She said in a tone laden with rejection at the idea that her daughter would be weaker than Maisie's son.

'It can't be! How can a brat from the northern region be stronger than my Naomi?' She wondered in her mind as she began to sweat at the thought of the possibility of having yet another defeat for Maisie.

"But... Everyone commented on how he defeated that elder with a single look." Her subordinate advised since he knew it was his job to prevent his boss from making a mistake that might make her regret it later. "I wonder how strong he would be if he had fought with everything against that guy..."

"What are you saying? Do you think Maisie's son is already stronger than her and me?" She looked at that man, thinking he was making fun of her face.

"Prodigies appear every day, young miss." He did not back down. "That's why I'm informing you. The boy looks like a monster. He does not respect his elders and uses his position to gain advantages... So what can he do with young Naomi?"

He finally managed to push this woman to question whether or not she should allow her daughter to go after Minos.

'Damn it!' She clenched her fists and quickly flew toward where her daughter had left.

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But Naomi found Minos and his wives too quickly for her mother to stop her.

Due to this woman's innate ability, one capable of identifying the position of spiritual fluctuations over long distances, she had flown directly to where the four were moving out of this city.

And with that, by the time her mother reached her, she had already caught the attention of Minos' group!

"Minos Stuart!" Naomi shouted at the brown-haired young man, pointing at him with one of her hands, with a bold look on her face. "I am here to challenge you!"

"I heard from my mother that you ran away from our fight, so I am here to teach you the value of the word honor! Perhaps you will become a real man after today!" She finished her strange words, successfully drawing the attention of Minos' wives.

"Who is that?" Abby asked Ruth and Gloria.

"Who knows..."

Minos looked at that green-haired young woman, who was quite cute, by the way. But unfortunately, she was crazy. "Who are you? Who is your mother?" He asked aloud, trying to understand the situation.

'It seems that the Holy Sect is full of strange people...' He considered as he looked at that woman floating about 50 meters ahead of where they were on Maida's back.

"Don't play dumb, Minos! My mother told me you ran away, but I won't let it end like this!" Naomi shouted. "Unlike you and your family, we follow traditions in my house!"

"Since you have entered our territory, it is only natural that we, the children of two rivals, Maisie and my mother, fight for the honor of our houses!"

Minos' eyebrows drew together as Gloria and Ruth looked at him.

The redhead said. "Minos, the people in this sect are great rivals to the people in the Gray Clouds Sect..."

Ruth added. "My master has already told me stories of her opponents, and I think this girl is the daughter of one of them."

'This again?' He closed his eyes, wondering if he would have to deal with this kind of problem everywhere he went in the empire.

He then looked at that green-haired woman and said. "What is your name?"

"Naomi!"

"Naomi, I honestly don't know what you are talking about. I am not intimate with this woman, Maisie. She just delivered me and left me in the northern region. So I don't have the customs you seem to think I do." He sincerely said, using this different strategy to solve the problem.

"So I don't know what's happening here, and I have no intention of fighting you."

Hearing all this, Naomi felt confused, not knowing if Minos was lying or if her mother had made a mistake in sending her after this person who did not seem to know anything.

'What's going on here?' She looked into Minos' beautiful eyes and felt bad for him. 'Has he been abandoned in the northern region? So he doesn't know anything about our history?'

But while thinking about that, her mother came down from her position to deal with the situation.

"Sigh..."magic

"Maisie didn't teach you anything? Is that true?" The Spiritual Saint asked as she stopped in front of Minos, seeing her rival's eyes on this young man's face.

The truth was that Maisie had tried to teach little Minos about her culture the few times she had visited him in the northern region before Albert's death. But her son had not had enough time to learn while he was young as he lived in a completely different environment.

Since Maisie's contact time with him had been brief, Minos had forgotten those stories.

Later, before Albert's sacrifice, between the ages of 7 and 9, Minos already had a grudge against his mother and no longer listened to her stories.

In that way, he did not know much about the Flaming Empire or the Coleman family and their customs.

"It's true," Minos replied as he looked at this beautiful woman with big breasts.

She saw Minos' eyes and knew that he was not lying. Since she was a great mother, she stepped forward and hugged him, feeling sorry for this fellow who had grown up not knowing what it was like to have someone to tell him a story, the customs of generations.

"Oh, my baby, how could that woman have done that to such a handsome young man? What a cruel person! I always knew she was no good!" She said as she massaged Minos' face against her breasts, feeling moved.

"Huh?"

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Chapter 1236 Almost Surpassing

"Huh?" Minos' three wives and that specialist's daughter said simultaneously, not understanding how the current situation had come to this point.

Meanwhile, Minos was smelling the unique scent of Naomi's mother's body, who was warmly massaging him as she hugged him.

"Baby, how could Maisie do this to you? You look so much like her... Sigh!" She said to Minos as she felt his hands on her back, but without squeezing her hard.

Minos was too emotionally controlled to be overwhelmed by such unusual behavior. As such, besides taking advantage of this woman and enjoying those breasts, he was finding the situation just as strange as his women's.

"Who... Who are you?" Minos managed to say after struggling to get his lips away from this person's left breast.

"Oh?" The Spiritual Saint finally realized that she had not formally introduced herself and pulled Minos' body away so she could look him in the eye.

"My name is Sibley Banks. I am the Young Miss of the Holy Sect, a former rival of your mother, Maisie Coleman." She said with a smile on her face and then pointed at her daughter. "That's my only daughter, Naomi."

"And why did you want to see me? Why did Naomi want to fight me?" Minos asked in curiosity.

This woman seemed to have a rather strange temperament, so he could not help but feel odd in this situation and try to take a step back.

Against crazy people, it was better to be careful!

"I thought you and your mother had a normal relationship, so naturally, you and Naomi would become rivals. But since that vile woman didn't raise you the way she should have, let's forget about it." This expert said, being somewhat honest but also dishonest.

Sibley was surprised to discover that Maisie, who seemed so good at everything she did and so committed, had such a flaw in her status as a mother. And knowing this, she genuinely felt sorry for Minos since she could not imagine her daughter growing up away from her.

But Sibley was also acting for her daughter's sake, not to allow her to fight and perhaps lose to someone several levels below her.

In the cultivation world, a person's progress depends significantly on their birth talent. But some external factors could interfere with a given person's development, something that could distinguish between having a final bottleneck at the 6th stage or the 9th.

One of the many factors that could negatively affect the progress of a cultivator's spiritual cultivation was confidence in himself, in short, the stability of his heart and mind.

It was not easy to mess with the confidence of cultivators, but very talented people, when faced with extreme situations, were subtly vulnerable to such a problem.

In Naomi's case, she was one of the most talented of her generation, someone who was famous for having a potential that was supposedly greater than that of her mother. But Sibley herself was already very talented, even having the chance to become the master of the Holy Sect in the future.

magic

So, if she fought and lost to Minos, someone several levels weaker than her, her high position and confidence could generate a substantial rebound!

Sibley knew this and wanted to avoid the worst after being warned by her subordinate.

"So that's it..." Minos sighed upon hearing that these troublesome people would no longer bother him because of Maisie. 'Well, sometimes fighting is not the way.'

But Sibley then spoke up. "Why don't you stay a few more days in our sect as guests? I would like to hear your stories. A lot of news from the northern region has reached the empire in recent years..."

"I can imagine..." Minos muttered but soon declined this person's offer. "I appreciate it, but we have a long journey ahead of us, and I don't want to be late returning to my state."

"Is that so? Too bad then..." She sighed but then decided to give Minos some advice. "Well, since I caused this misunderstanding, let me give you some warnings."

"Oh?" Minos looked with interest at that woman while his wives continued to stare at Sibley, still standing over Maida.

"The Gray Clouds Sect is at war with the Saints Killing Sect, so avoid passing through the area..." She informed Minos' group regarding the places of tension between those two organizations.

"... Also, try not to get involved in trouble like the previous one in our sect. You have no enemies here, but if you are careless, you will encounter deadly problems by being recognized by enemies of your family."

"So try to hide your identities when going through big cities and try not to use your real names." She advised.

"Hmm, that makes sense." Minos nodded in agreement. 'Well, if it weren't for Ford, no one would realize who we are. After all, I've never been in this place before, and few in the empire know me.'

'But that tip about the Saints Killing Sect is handy.'

Sibley sighed and said. "Anyway, also beware of your potential competitors in your mother's sect. You may have grown up in the northern region, but when you get to the Gray Clouds Sect, all that the candidates for succession in power in that organization will see is a new competitor."

"And you don't have to wait to get to that sect. Some of them will notice and maybe even try to act against you before you get to headquarters!"

"Is that so?" He asked as he looked at Ruth.

"Don't ask me. I was only a Spiritual King when I left the sect..." Ruth said without delay, understanding what he wanted to know.

But Gloria then commented. "I heard that Maisie would be your grandfather's successor, but she has competitors, and some might try to make it difficult for you, Minos."

"Sigh..."

"All right, I'll be careful." He said before making a gesture of thanks to that beautiful green-haired woman.

After that, the four lovers set off on Maida's back, making their way southeast towards the following stops, where they would buy more techniques and eventually reach the empire's capital.

As they flew away, this time without further trouble, Sibley continued to watch for them as her daughter floated beside her.

"Why did you hug him like that, mother? What would my father think if he saw you like that?" Naomi asked, as her face reddened.

Sibley laughed at her daughter and said. "What's wrong? He's just a child in my eyes, just like you!"

"Hmm, I know... There are women much older than you getting into bed with young men that fellow's age." Naomi pouted, sensing that her mother was playing with her.

"Anyway, that was the best thing I could have done." That expert sharpened her eyes as she continued to look at the trail of Minos' group. "I don't know how to explain it, but when I saw him, I felt like even I would be in danger if he fought with everything he has!"

"What?" Naomi opened her mouth in utter shock, not expecting her powerful mother to say something like that.

"Hmm, I guess he's already close to surpassing his mother..."

Chapter 1237 Negotiations At Vogel

Two months later...

After many weeks since the West family's talks with the Blackrock and Rosser royalty had begun, Lulu had already gone to the Black Plain and left that state for Vogel.

At the same time, the powers of those two states had concluded that Minos' plan was worth investing in, even considering his dubious past.

They did not have many alternatives to avoid a war against the Flaming Empire, so they naturally accepted the risks concerning him to at least have one more chance for peace.

Because of this, when Lulu and Elen Nash arrived in Vogel to begin talks with the local noble houses, Albano, Rosser, and Blackrock groups were already in such a state to do the same.

Elen was one of Minos' partners who specialized in doing business and was little needed in the current Black Plain to maintain its security. Because of this, she was the one representing King Stuart's state, along, of course, with other members of the army who were there for the bureaucratic process.

In any case, Minos had communicated with his state during this period and given Elen some liberties to act on his behalf.

Thus, this woman was already preparing to start putting her skills to use in a state of a higher level compared to her homeland.

She had never left the northern region in the past, but still, as someone who had seen so many amazing things on Minos' account, she was facing the current situation firmly, ready to do her best.

And that is what she and her group were doing at the moment, talking to one of the noble families of Vogel!

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"Let me get this straight..." A man who looked to be the same age as Elen, tall and strong, level 70, said this while having a funny smile on his face. "You want to convince us that the Black Plain royal family has the right to become our royal house?"

"Not only that, but they are also saying that if that happens, House Stuart will magically solve all our problems, brother..." A woman sitting next to that Spiritual Saint, level 69, said, also smiling wryly at Lulu and Elen, sitting across from them in a business room.

Lulu closed her eyes as she noticed that those two representatives of the family they were visiting today did not take them seriously. But Elen did not react that way, having just quietly stayed in her seat, watching the expected reaction of those people.

This blonde woman then said. "You got it right. That is what we propose. The Stuart family became Vogel's royal house and will guarantee the peace of the four kingdoms north of the Flaming Empire."

The other three individuals in that room besides these four, one from Rosser, one from Blackrock, and someone else from Albano, silently stood there as they heard that, watching those two local nobles.

The man and the woman there looked at each other, finding the whole thing absurd.

She looked at Elen and asked. "Are you drunk? How do you think something like that is possible?"

Elen then answered her. "Miss Rose, we are not proposing something impossible. On the contrary, when the Vogel family attacked the Black Plain, disobeying the rules of the Spiritual Church, it set a precedent that guarantees us a spot in the local throne contest."

"We already have the support of the three royal families of your states' alliance against the Flaming Empire, something no other Vogel family has. So, what's so absurd about my proposal?" She asked sincerely.

"Tsk!" The man did not like it and then asked while making a mocking expression. "And how many Spiritual Saints do you have? Or do I intend to lead us with Spiritual Emperors?"

"When King Stuart conquers Vogel, we will have every living Spiritual Saint in this state," Elen calmly replied, understanding that individual's problem. "But don't worry about that. Our leader doesn't think you will give us absolute powers."

"We only ask for the position of administrator of the kingdom, the one who will regulate local activities and maintain stability among the organizations of this state. As for other factors, we will guarantee economic and political freedoms to all noble families who support us." She spoke seriously.

One of the representatives of the allied royal families of this state then said. "In addition, we have already spoken with Miss Nash, and she has told us that King Stuart is willing to return his position after our states' moment of greatest weakness has passed."

"Then, in a few decades, the local noble families may unite to strip him of his position as king and begin a new royal succession process when the situation is favorable!" Another person completed his colleague's speech.

The brother and sister looked at each other after these words from these visitors to their home, pondering the situation.

It was tough to accept the idea of outside power and, worse, weaker than the weakest of the local noble organizations, becoming the royal sovereign. Even more so considering all the local disputes, from families who were already interested in this position for themselves, from others who just wanted to hide until the storm passed.magic

But thinking about all the points raised, they could not help but agree that there were exciting things in this whole thing that could be beneficial, or rather not harmful, to them.

It would be humiliating to go through with all that, but their fear of facing the Flaming Empire without the help of their allies was much more significant than this problem.

Since time was not on their side, they had to give these people at least a chance to talk and maybe even negotiate the best possible deal for this to become a reality.

The man clenched his fists and looked at the representatives of the royal families of his allies. "Are you going to support the Stuart family? Does everyone here realize that this organization is only interested in its own good?"

Elen was silent while one of them said. "It would be strange if someone trying to help would not be doing it for some benefit ..."

Another of them commented. "That's true. There is a cost for them to help us, so it's only natural that this organization would want to take advantage of Vogel. But what can you do? Even though they are weaker and have fewer resources, they have a better chance than you in making peace possible."

"Or does anyone here think that a local family can play that role? With this Minos Stuart, you guys will at least have a chance to use him temporarily and get him out of power later. With a local family, that will never happen since they would try to take the state for themselves and have the conditions to do that during the period of tension with the Flaming Empire."

"In short, the Stuart family is the least bad alternative for you Vogel people!" She said as Elen stared at the ceiling, trying to restrain herself from laughing at these people who did not know Minos.

Lulu watched her, but she had no idea what Elen had in mind. "What's the worst that could happen?" She asked those two. "Minos is only a level 61 Spiritual Emperor. It will take decades for him and his state to reach enough to have the power to compare to one of your families..."

"Then take your chance and accept this fake sovereign!"

Chapter 1238 Arriving At The Capital Of The Flaming Empire

Two more weeks passed...

After leaving the territory of the Holy Sect, Minos and his wives traveled throughout much of the Flaming Empire.

During this period, they had made several deals concerning other spiritual professions besides that of spiritual judges which they had purchased techniques from the headquarters city of that sect.

With this, they had gotten new orders of original techniques and Silver-grade copies to take back to the Black Plain when they returned from this business trip.

But they were still missing more than half of the techniques they intended to buy or order in this state since, most of them, they could only get in the capital or the Gray Clouds Sect.

Thus, during the past few weeks, they still had not settled all the deals regarding techniques in this state, even though they had practically crossed half the Empire.

But in addition to getting closer to their goals in this period, they took the opportunity to get to know many places in the Flaming Empire while training their skills.

Because of this, Minos was already at the peak of level 61, a few weeks from his advancement to level 62.

As for his wives, they kept pushing themselves as hard or harder than he did, but no one had advanced in this period since they were further away from such an opportunity.

Only Kyla had made a breakthrough in these days since their departure from the Holy Sect, having reached level 58 last week.

At last, after months of travel, they were finally in the vicinity of the capital of the Flaming Empire, one of the most important stopping points of their journey!

...

"Minos, how do you think the families of Vogel are dealing with that thing?" Gloria asked her husband as she and her group stood on the back of Maida, seeing a large city kilometers ahead of them.

Their group had been exchanging information with the Black Plain about the negotiations in Vogel, so they knew that Elen was already there to deal with their plans.

Since this was their big move, which could put them at the continental experts' table, Gloria was very curious about their chances.

Minos looked at his third wife and then answered her. "I am positive about that matter. Those families of Vogel will probably have some resistance to us, but eventually, they will accept..."

"They have no better alternative, after all." He smiled, considering the vulnerable position that state was in after his brief stint there.

"So how long until we are chosen as the royalty of Vogel?" Abby asked while hugging Minos' left arm.

"That I don't know..." He sincerely said. "It depends on the Spiritual Church. They are the ones who will decide when they will leave that state. But, on the other hand, it will take a few months before we finish our business here in the Empire. So, it might take more than a year."

"And what happens in the meantime? What if the Flaming Empire decides to start a war in the meantime?" The beautiful blue-haired woman pressed the issue.

Gloria then said. "Just because the Church is taking over Vogel doesn't mean that the powers of that state are obliged to stay away from a possible war."

The royal families of Vogel's three allied states against the Flaming Empire were not counting on the help of these Vogel organizations because of the absence of centralizing power and ally of theirs.

With Vogel's current position, the normal thing to expect from the local families would be for them to hide or join together in factions in the struggle for power in that state. Thus, there was no way those states could count on the help of those powers.

However, if those families decided to support them, even without a centralizing figure in Vogel, they could have much more help in an eventual war against the Flaming Empire!

Minos then completed Gloria's speech. "If we can at least get a verbal agreement with the families of Vogel, then those organizations could join with Blackrock, Rosser, and Albano to intimidate the empire..."

"Maybe that will be enough to delay an eventual war." He said, pondering the many possibilities ahead of them. "After that, we'll see how to deal with the problems of becoming the royalty of that place."

Abby understood all this and continued thinking about it as she watched the capital of the Empire get closer and closer to them.

"Minos, what do you intend to do about that Church Spiritual Sage? Are we going to look for him at the local post?" Ruth asked as she remembered the information they had received over the past few weeks.

During the more than two months since their departure from the territory of the Holy Sect, they had taken the opportunity to make more 'friends' in Church posts scattered throughout the Flaming Empire.

Because of this and their allies in Vogel, who had luckily survived the day of that former royal family's escape, their group had discovered that the Spiritual Sage taking over that state wanted to talk to him.

Minos then answered Ruth. "No, let him find us on his own. I have no interest in letting him get in the way of our affairs."

Minos and his group had not followed Sibley's advice to hide their identities during their travels throughout the Empire. Because of this, it would be pretty difficult for that Spiritual Sage or others in the Church to associate them with the people who had caused Vogel's downfall.

It was not impossible, and Minos knew that such an individual could eventually find them. But he would not make this person's job any easier, even considering there should be no significant problems in talking to a Cardinal.

'It is best to avoid associating the figure of the King of the Black Plain with that of Pyke...' He thought, considering that such a thing might harm his request for the Stuart family to participate in the royal succession of Vogel.

Anyway, while they were talking about it, it did not take long for Maida to slowly make her way to the ground, planning to land outside the Empire's capital.

Minos planned not to use the Spatial Kingdom within that place, so he wanted to take the opportunity to send Maida to stay in that place alongside Kyla.

With that, after he sent that giant tigress to the Spatial Kingdom, Minos and his wives flew to that city, following the lead of Gloria, who was leading them toward the Temple of Payton.

They had a lot of business to attend to locally, but they would start with the family affairs of the group, namely, Minos meeting the family of his beautiful third wife!

As for Ruth, her family was at the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect in the far southeast of the Flaming Empire. Hence, it would still be a few months before Minos would have the opportunity to meet most of her family and revisit a person who had played a trick on him years ago...

With that, while Gloria was breathing hurriedly, feeling anxious, Minos was sighing, trying to prepare himself to see his mother-in-law again and meet his father-in-law.

'Sigh...'

'I wonder what they will try to demand from me? Or will they fully respect my agreement and pretend to be normal parents?' Minos wondered what the next few minutes would be like as he observed the surroundings of this city, the most beautiful he had ever been.

That was also the strongest place he personally saw, filled with low-level Spiritual Saints, where he could even feel the aura of level 79 individuals.magic

'Flaming Empire, huh? That must be the power that sustains this state against four high-level kingdoms...'

Chapter 1239 Frost Family 1

After a few moments of running through the lanes of Payton, Minos and his wives arrived at the Spiritual Church temple in the capital of the Flaming Empire.

This place was near the imperial palace, as was usually the case in every state where this organization was present.

But due to the size of Payton, a city of more than 10 million inhabitants, the central square was quite large, and from where the church temple was, the Edwardstone family palace could not be seen.magic

In any case, their group was not there to visit the imperial palace, and when they entered the Spiritual Church property, Minos and his wives found a place similar to others they had passed.

There were differences in terms of size, number of people, and experts in the surroundings since the Flaming Empire was stronger than Rosser and Vogel. But the construction models and areas of this temple were like any of the other outposts of this organization that Minos had already passed.

And with that, they soon reached the area where they had to identify themselves, near where only the members of the Church could access.

"Archbishop Frost, are you back? It's been years since I've seen you around here..." A middle-aged man, level 68, approached her group, smiling at the sight of this young woman he had watched grow up.

Gloria was the daughter of powerful Spiritual Saints of this place, so naturally, all the people older than her in this place knew her.

But this was not only true because of her position as the daughter of experts. Gloria's talent and results put her in the 'spotlight' and made her even more famous among the younger generation of the Temple of Payton.

Gloria smiled at that fellow's exaggerated comment and then said. "Uncle Russell, I am here with my husband and sisters."

"What? Husband?" The old man opened his mouth in surprise as he looked in Minos' direction.

But while he was surprised by this information that only the higher-ups at this post were privy to, the other Spiritual Emperors at that temple entrance looked at Minos with envy.

'Harem sisters?' One of them looked at Ruth and Abby, noting that they were gorgeous but not on the same level of beauty and cultivation as Gloria.

'Archbishop Frost accepted that? Are you serious?'

Gulp!

'What's so special about this boy? He looks good, but I've seen better...'

'What a lucky guy! He was born with his ass turned to the moon!'

'Bastard! How did he do it?'

Every one of the guards, even women, looked at Minos with doubts in their minds, impressed by the shocking words of Gloria, one of the most beautiful of this city's young generation.

Gloria was lovely indeed, the kind that could charm even heterosexual women to the point of making them doubt their preferences. And since she had above-average talent and a kind heart, there was not a single living soul who did not like her.

Considering her position as the little princess of this post, every person there had a little respect and anger at Minos for touching this goddess.

Gloria then nodded to Russell and said for everyone there to hear. "Yes, he is my husband and the father of my baby."

"What?" Several voices exclaimed as everyone there looked at Gloria's right hand massaging her belly, which actually looked a little larger than usual.

Since everyone there knew that there was no way a woman like Gloria could gain weight at her level without being ill, they immediately realized that she was indeed pregnant.

"So fast? Gloria must be around 70, and she already..." Some women in the surrounding area commented, looking enviously at her but also happy.

Russell then closed his mouth and regained his posture, still looking at Gloria and Minos, who were right behind her. "Please..." He said as he cleared the way for them to pass.

'Husband, eh? And harem sisters...' He watched the group of four people heading inside that exclusive area, surprised that he would see a female member of the Church accepting to be part of a harem. 'This younger generation accepts all sorts of things.'

...

After a few moments of hurried walking through the area where most of the Spiritual Saints of this post resided, Minos and his wives arrived in front of Gloria's parents' house.

There, the person looking after the security of the Frost family estate promptly took his gaze from a newspaper in his hands to look at the newly arrived group, who was watching in his direction.

Immediately he stood up and said. "Young Gloria? It's a surprise to see you here! I thought you had..."

He then stopped his sentence halfway through when he saw Minos standing at Gloria's side, more or less understanding that this was the man who had managed to steal this young lady.

"Are you Minos Stuart?" He asked in a thick, not very friendly tone to this fellow who had impregnated Gloria without having any commitment to her first.

Minos nodded to that man and introduced himself. "That indeed is me... And who are you?"

"You? It's mister to you!"

Gloria then said in that man's place, "Minos, this is old Harlan. He worked with my father for a few centuries, so he's a bit overprotective but very friendly."

Minos smiled upon hearing that and seeing that fellow's face in front of him. "Mister Harlan, it's nice to meet you. You must have helped take care of my wife for some time, but now you don't have to worry anymore. She and our baby are in good hands." He said as he pointed to himself.

"Tsk!" Harlan did not like that very much, but as he looked at Gloria's belly, he could not help but feel moved to see a child he had watched grow up already pregnant.

'I'm just not going to teach this person a lesson because of this innocent baby!'

After that, Gloria introduced Ruth and Abby to that fellow before the four of them entered that property, heading towards where Margot was at the moment.

But just as they were about to enter the recreation area where Gloria's mother was at the moment, a silver-haired young woman, somewhat resembling Minos' redhead wife, appeared to greet them.

"Big sister Gloria?" She opened a large wooden door, grinning from ear to ear, gesturing to her cousin, whom she had not seen in ages.

Immediately upon seeing that person who had the Frost family lineage, not her mother's, as was her case, Gloria smiled and said. "Zoe, you have become a Spiritual Emperor. Congratulations!"

Zoe Frost, level 60, daughter of Gloria's only aunt, then jumped toward her to hug her tight, happy to see such a woman, her best friend, and former teacher.

But then, just when she thought she was going to hug the beautiful redhead in front of her, Zoe felt her body stopping midair and floating without having any control over herself.

"Huh?"

"Be more careful when approaching my wife. Look at her condition!" Minos said, but without showing irritation in his voice.

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Chapter 1240 Frost Family 2

The moment Zoe heard Minos' comment, she looked at this fellow and then at Gloria's belly, which was already showing, even considering her clothes.

"Big sister! Your belly is already showing!" Zoe shouted as she returned to the ground after Minos deactivated his technique.

"Hmm, I'm slowly gaining this new shape..." Gloria commented with a smile on her face as she saw her cousin approaching her.

After a moment with this young woman ignoring Minos, Ruth, and Abby, she finally embraced that beautiful redhead, gently massaging Gloria's belly with this woman's permission.

Zoe then looked at Minos and made a serious face. "So you are the father... You were very clever to get my cousin pregnant to tie her to you!"

"Wasn't it the other way around?" Abby asked in a low voice while Ruth involuntarily smiled in agreement.

"What are you people saying? Do you think my cousin would do something like that?" Zoe let go of Gloria and commented in defense of this woman.

Minos then said. "Well, I guess you didn't study physiology at the spiritual academy, huh? Don't you know that a woman has total control over her fertility?"

"That..." Zoe turned red, but then she heard Gloria's voice. "Don't talk such nonsense, Zoe. My pregnancy was a good accident for both of us. Minos didn't do it on purpose."

"Anyway," She shook her cheeky face and looked at Minos. "Are you here to assume your responsibilities? Did you come to give up the bet you made with aunt Margot?"

"Of course not," Minos casually replied. "I will win the bet I made with that woman, so why would I give it up?"

magic

"Tsk!"

A distinct sound came from where Margot was listening to their conversation on the other side of that property.

Zoe, who her aunt had warned of the arrival of these people earlier, then ignored Margot's sound of displeasure and asked. "So, what are you doing here?"

"I have my freedom to go wherever I want... So why wouldn't I come? I am a leader in my region, so I am here to enjoy the advantages of the Empire." Minos commented while he led his group into the interior of that residence.

'What an intrusive person! I didn't even invite him, and he's already walking in!' She thought about it as she observed Minos' manner, ignoring his comments regarding his job as leader of the Black Plain.

But then she turned to Ruth and Abby, "What about you? Who are you?"

Just as Gloria was about to introduce her harem sisters, Margot appeared coming down a hallway, answering her niece's question. "Those, Zoe, are the other wives of your cousin's husband."

"Other wives..." She made a slightly more serious expression, still not believing that Gloria had accepted such humiliation.

"Hmm, my name is Ruth..."

"And I'm Abby."

The two introduced themselves shyly, feeling embarrassed to introduce themselves to someone from Gloria's family.

But then Margot ignored these women and looked at Minos. "So you're going to win our bet, huh?"

"Sure, it's only a matter of time before that happens..." He smiled as he sat down on a white sofa, certain that such a woman would realize that he was not just being confident.

And indeed, Margot realized this as she sensed that Minos was almost at level 62.

Considering the time that had passed since his passage through the Black Plain, she could see that he had had an incredible pace at the 7th stage even though he had spent most of his time in the northern region.

'This little boy... He's not bluffing!' She silently looked at him, feeling that the odds were against her on that bet. 'If he continues at this cultivation speed, he will reach level 70 before the end of our agreement!'

"You tricked me." She said in a low voice as she looked thoughtfully at Minos.

"I tricked you?" Minos smiled. "I made a bet because I knew I would win. What kind of idiot bets on something as problematic as that without having great odds in his favor?"

"Not to mention that you are the expert with thousands of years of experience, not me..." He suggested that this was all her fault for making a bet with a young rascal.

Margot closed her eyes as she heard this, feeling the weight of Minos' words and wanting to punch him a little.

But then Gloria took one of her hands and placed it on her belly. "Feel that, mother. My baby is already starting to grow.

Margot calmed down as she felt the little creature growing inside Gloria's belly and looked at her precious daughter.

"A girl, huh?" She murmured in a low voice, revealing something that Minos and his women did not yet know.

"A girl?" Ruth and Abby looked at each other, while Gloria looked at Minos with a smile on her face.

After hearing that, Minos had lost his usual calm look and now seemed a little more agitated by this information regarding his first offspring.

He had not yet thought about the sex of the baby, but with this information, he could not help but feel closer to her, already starting to think of names.

Meanwhile, Gloria sat on his lap and hugged him, quickly bringing her lips to his, feeling good about finding out such information.

If someone asked her, Gloria would say that she would prefer a boy since she wanted to give Minos an heir, as well as someone who reminded her of him. But she had not been raised in a place where gender mattered in the line of succession, so knowing that she would have a girl was not bad.

Whether a girl or a boy, this baby would be her and Minos' child and would invariably have characteristics of the father to remind her of the great times she had with him.

So, she gave Minos a passionate kiss, happy, while ignoring her family in the area.

"A granddaughter, eh?" A deep, husky voice sounded in that place as a man with white hair, who looked young, appeared next to Margot while he had a serious expression on his face.

"Father!" Gloria cried out in surprise as she parted her lips from Minos', feeling embarrassed that such a man had seen her on her husband's lap, kissing him in that previous manner.

Hence, she quickly stood up and pulled Minos by one of his arms so he could stand next to her in front of that level 79 individual.

"Minos, this is my father, Joseph." She indicated to him while trying to contain the redness on his face.

"Oh? So that's my father-in-law..." Minos smiled and showed one of his hands to the white-haired fellow in front of him, not feeling intimidated by his presence.

"You must be Minos Stuart..." Joseph Frost looked Minos up, down, and then up, trying to judge the figure of this young man.

But he could not understand why Gloria had chosen this person or why Minos was so talented. Not only that, the fact that such a person had impregnated his daughter so easily was a surprise to him, considering the high talent and considerable level of this young redhead.

'Maybe he was blessed by the heavens with a lot of luck?' He wondered as he looked quizzically at Minos.

