

Black Plain 1271

Chapter 1271 Conversations

Upon seeing Minos for the first time, Ruth's parents unhurriedly looked at him, assessing this person who had made their little girl leave home.magic

But considering the stories the two had already heard about Minos, they no longer underestimated this young man from the northern region.

All the Spiritual Saints of the Gray Clouds Sect already knew about the rumors of Minos being about to become the king of Vogel. That was impressive, something that could eventually put him in an advantageous position similar to leading the most prominent sects in the Empire.

That's even considering that he would not have full powers!

So even if he had no future within this sect, Minos was still quite promising, considering Vogel.

But he did not just have that. Minos could also already be considered quite strong and talented, given his level and age. Thus, Vince and Elise's opinion of him now was different from the one they had years ago when Ruth left.

Before, they thought that Ruth was making a mistake in marrying Minos, that she deserved someone more capable, another youth from the Empire, preferably. So much so that they had not even attended their wedding since such a thing went against what they believed was best for her.

But they had allowed Ruth to go since, in the Spiritual World, few powers used the idea of arranged marriage. Usually, people decide who they will marry or have relations with. Then, it was unusual for families to get in the way of relationships like the one these two had or the one Minos' father had with Maisie.

However, parents would always have their opinions of what would be best for their children regardless of whether or not they accepted their children's 'mistakes.' So these two had not previously agreed with Ruth's decision and let her go without giving their blessing.

And because of this, they felt a bit strange at the moment, seeing how Minos had exceeded any expectations they might have had and still helped Ruth reach level 62.

When Ruth left for the northern region to live there, they even doubted if she would be able to reach 7th. But, seeing this woman not far from level 63, they were impressed with her level and Minos, the one likely responsible for this.

Vince then sighed and showed one of his hands to Minos. "The pleasure is all ours, young man..."

Minos and his father-in-law shook hands, as Elise said. "You have turned out better than I had thought... But it is a pity my daughter was not as lucky as this young Archbishop."

Gloria blushed as she saw the look on that woman's face, who was clearly unhappy to see Ruth's 'competitors' there.

Minos then laughed and said. "Don't worry, mother-in-law. We are working on giving you some grandchildren."

Hearing this, Talia, sitting on a sofa, looked at her parents, incredulous at what Minos was talking about. 'Is he saying he will have fun with my sister for our parents?'

Vince closed his eyes and tried to ignore the meaning of Minos' comment, looking only on the bright side. "I hope you will be successful. But there is no need to rush. There is plenty of time for you."

But Elise had something different in mind as she looked at Ruth.

She whispered to her daughter. "Don't listen to your father. Do as much as possible and get pregnant before that blue-haired girl!"

"Mom!" Ruth blushed.

"What? Do you want your children to be left behind in the succession of this family of yours?" She smiled at her daughter. "I already know you do a lot of that, so just focus on putting the pleasant together with the helpful!"

Vince did not listen to his wife and daughter's comments and asked Minos. "What do you intend to do with Vogel? Are you truly going to rule this state?"

As Minos' father-in-law, Vince's most significant interest was in this young man's success since this would mean that his daughter would be well off. As for other matters that were of minor importance to him, things his wife would be the one to worry about.

Ruth seemed happy, so everything else was irrelevant to him apart from the Stuart family position!

Hence, as they relaxed in that living room, Minos began to speak. "Well, for now, we're going to get some benefits from that state while ensuring peace in the region... Then, after things settle down, we'll see what happens."

"Oh? And how are you going to do that?" Elise asked, interested in how someone at the level of Minos could accomplish something so difficult to accomplish.

Minos laughed and looked at his wives. "We'll figure it out."

They smiled, knowing he did not want to discuss his agreement with the Emperor to prevent it from spreading.

To fool an enemy, sometimes you had to fool your allies first!

Since the four northern states were enemies of the Empire, the imperial family had to keep their plans secret even from their vassals and subordinates. Otherwise, information could leak out, and Minos' plans could go from bad to worse.

Vince and Elise tried to press Minos for some more time, but he and his wives cleverly avoided giving details about their plans regarding such a thing.

After this, the two experts gave up probing the matter and asked questions concerning the Black Plain and the Stuart family.

They wanted to know why Minos did not move to the Empire or if there was a possibility that he would go to live in Vogel, a much better place than the Black Plain.

But Minos and his wives explained to these people that the situation in the Black Plain was not as bad as they imagined. Not only that, Ruth even said that they should pay a visit before giving a definite judgment about such an area.

Abby and Gloria added several positive pieces of information about the Black Plain to the conversation, showing how much that place had grown in recent years and its potential.

After talking for some time, those three relatives of Ruth's understood her situation on the Black Plain better. But before the conversation was over, Talia led Minos into the kitchen for him to drink some water.

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"Talia, I didn't expect that you were Ruth's sister..." Minos commented to his sister-in-law as he drank his water. "At that time, I realized that your kiss was different from hers, but I had no idea of your identity."

"Shh!"

"Don't talk about it!" She said in a low voice, a little nervous.

"And when are we going to talk about it?"

"We'd better forget about it! You know how wrong it was. So we'd better just pretend it never happened." She said, speaking close to him to ensure that only the two would hear that.

"Are you sure about that? You seemed to want it so much more back then..." He suggested after placing the crystal glass on a table there and approaching her.

"That was many years ago. And I was out of my mind at the time!" She defended herself, not wanting this man to have the wrong image of her.

"I don't think so..." He put her against a wall and grabbed her slender waist.

Gulp!

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Chapter 1272 Tension

After swallowing her saliva in nervousness, Talia looked at Minos' lips close to her face and felt a chill in her stomach.

This black-haired beauty, similar to Ruth, then unconsciously moved her hands to his neck, slowly massaging this part of Minos' body.

Then the two of them closed their eyes, and their mouths came closer together, with her feeling chills through her body the moment their lips touched.

"Mmmmm~"

Minos and Talia quickly exchanged saliva in a tongue dance that was complicated to understand, with this woman shivering as he tightened his grip on her waist.

But just as they were beginning to get excited, the front door of that residence was slammed a few times, alarming the two engaging in this forbidden relationship.

Talia promptly pulled away from Minos, breathing faster as she turned red. "You shouldn't have done that!"

"You wanted to..." Minos blinked at her, straightening his clothes, the same thing this woman in front of him was doing.

Then, as the two looked each other in the eye, a different voice than they were hearing from that living room reached their ears.

"Elder Elise, Elder Vince, I heard my nephew is here. Is that true?"

"Hmm, it's true, Angelica." Elise, who had opened the front door of her residence, said as she looked at the brown-haired beauty in front of her, who was alone at the moment.

Upon hearing that, Minos' aunt smiled and entered that residence immediately after being invited, looking for Minos with a smile on her face.

Upon arriving in the living room of that house, she came across Ruth, Abby, and Gloria but did not see her nephew at first. However, when she heard the sound of footsteps coming from a hallway next to that room, Angelica immediately turned her face and saw two people coming there.

Talia was in front, and right behind came Minos with a calm expression on his face, as if nothing had happened in that kitchen.

"Minos!" Angelica shouted as she saw her nephew's face, already running towards him.

Minos saw this level 68 woman and frowned, wondering if more and more beautiful women would come to harass him today.

'Ah, too bad this woman looks a lot like her sister.... Otherwise I'd take her to bed too.' He thought as he saw his aunt's gorgeous little body approaching to hug him.

Maisie and Angelica were not very similar in terms of measurements, but they had similar faces. So, Minos could not fail to realize that this woman was his relative.

"Minos, how long has it been since I've seen you?" Angelica shed a few tears as she pressed her face against Minos' chest.

She was only 1.6 meters tall, so as she embraced Minos, Angelica stood with her face below his, in a position that many would consider ideal for a man and woman to be in this situation.

Minos then squeezed her waist provocatively, at a height that nephews should not touch but with no nefarious interest, intending only to annoy such a person.

Angelica felt some of his fingers on the upper part of her buttocks but was not bothered. "You have grown so much, and now you are a ready man!"

"Hmm, it truly was a long time." He commented in a low voice, remembering the last time he had seen his aunt when Albert was still alive.

Angelica had gone to the northern region a few times at Maisie's side then. Thus, Minos remembered that aunt and readily recognized her after seeing her running toward him.

"Of course, you decided to spend so much time away..." He did not hold back his words, commenting for Angelica and everyone there to hear him.

Gulp!

Silence spread after Minos' words, as Ruth's family avoided looking at the aunt and nephew still hugging, and his wives closed their eyes.

Angelica felt the temperature in her surroundings suddenly decrease at Minos' comment and slowly moved away her face from his chest to look at him.

"That... That's not quite right."

"Is that so? And how is it?" He asked, looking into her eyes with an expression on his face that matched his sarcastic tone well.

Angelica felt vulnerable at being looked at like that and tried to get out of Minos' arms so she would not have to look him in the eyes so closely. But as she tried to move, she realized she could not take his hands off her body. magic

"Sigh..." She looked away before pressing her face against his chest again. "It's not that simple, Minos. I'm part of the Gray Clouds Sect. I couldn't keep leaving headquarters to go to the northern region whenever I wanted."

"The Empire has powerful enemies who could at any time endanger my life when I was fragile. After that, I had too many responsibilities to fulfill..."

What she spoke was not a lie. If Minos had grown up in this place, she and her family would still be busy. But because of their proximity, seeing him daily for a few minutes would not be difficult.

But Minos had grown up in the northern region, where weaker people would have to travel for weeks to months just on the one-way trip, so she had not had many chances to be there for him.

Of course, none of this was Minos' fault, so he had every right to feel 'offended' that these people had left him there without maintaining more frequent contact.

But in any case, he was not teasing Angelica about the fact that she and his mother had not been present in his childhood. That had bothered him in the past, but Minos had gotten over it several years ago. No, what made him start this tough conversation was how this woman treated him as if nothing had happened.

That was what irritated him!

What he felt at the moment was similar to what a person would feel when one made an appointment, and the other person did not show up, not even sending a message or explaining why.

In situations like these, the worst thing was not that the appointment did not happen, but the lack of consideration from that person, who did not even try to tell the other that they would not be there.

Sometimes such a thing could even be justified since problems happen and could make people late or even miss their appointments. But everything could be solved with a simple warning, a conversation.

In this situation, sometimes, one party did not warn the other that they would be absent, and the one who waited would be exceptionally disappointed. What Minos felt was similar to this. He had never heard such justification, only encountered Maisie and Angelica in situations where they treated him as if they had never done anything wrong as if the problem did not exist.

So he felt very irritated to hear something similar to what she said, considering that she was the one who chose not to see him for many years.

Thus, Angelica's belated justification was of little importance to him!

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Chapter 1273 What Minos Wants From His Flaming Empire Family

After hearing Angelica's justification, Minos smiled and released her, turning his attention back to his wives.

Angelica could say whatever she wanted to him. It did not matter now. Minos had only provoked her because of his earlier irritation, but he did not feel it was worth discussing.

Where would they get by doing that? She had her reason, which was reasonable. Minos knew that. But he had his side too. Besides, he was already an adult and had his life on track, with goals to pursue, a daughter on the way, and essential things to take care of.

Hence, he did not care or want to find a way to solve his problems with these people so that he could live with his maternal family as if he had a need.

He was not a child to care about such nonsense at this point!

He had no issue establishing a friendly connection with the Coleman family as long as those people did not mistake him for one of them due to his bloodline.

Just as he could create a positive relationship with a stranger, he was fully capable of doing this with these relatives.

The key to everything lay in these people understanding that he would not treat them as relatives just because of their genetic heritage. Their history was not good. He had problems with how his mother and family had handled his situation. Plus, he did not like having to deal with people who pretended as if nothing had happened.

If he had to deal with that, he would continually have problems with those people. But suppose they acted like people who could accept the weight of their decisions without pretending the problems did not exist. In that case, he could act like a mature person and dialogue with them.

He would not treat them like family members but would not provoke them as he did with Angelica.

Thus Minos left his aunt looking at the floor and sat down between his wives on the large sofa in that living room.

As silence filled that place, Ruth's parents and sister looked at the floor, pretending they had not seen this delicate situation.

'What a strange situation...' Talia made a bitter expression, slowly turning her face towards Minos.

As she did so, she saw Ruth and Abby looking at Angelica with complicated expressions. Yet, at the same time, Gloria seemed to be the least affected.

Angelica then felt as if immense weights had sprung up on her shoulders, noticing that Minos had ignored her justification without saying anything.

That only made it worse for her!

She would prefer he had acted childishly and engaged in an argument with her. That would at least indicate that he cared about his family. But in this situation where he just ignored her, all she felt was that it made no difference to Minos to talk about it anymore since he did not care.

And while a heated discussion could be complicated, it also opened up spaces for reconciliation. After all, people who did that usually only engaged in such a thing because they cared too much. magic

But one person not refuting an answer and not showing commitment to making their point was an absolute indication of disinterest!

And well, it could be impossible to change the mind of someone disinterested!

So Angelica felt doubly bad at the moment, with a mixture of guilt and regret in her heart, since she cared about Minos.

But while she was thinking about this and the people there were silent, someone knocked on the door of Ruth's parents' house.

Pa! Pa!

Hearing that, Vince wasted no time and went to see who it was, thanking the heavens for sending someone to put an end to this suffering.

"Sigh..."

He then opened the door and took a calmer breath before seeing three people standing there.

"Vince, is my grandson here?" Oswald walked in after the door in front of him opened, not giving Ruth's father time to say anything.

Vince smiled at the sight of the sect master, looking at Maisie and Patience, who entered shortly afterward when they saw his hand gesture. "He is, patriarch. Please make yourselves at home."

With that, Angelica finally calmed down and looked back to see her family arriving in that living room where Minos and his wives were settled together with Talia and Elise.

Milo was also there, this time hunting the fingers of one of Minos' hands, wriggling on top of his right knee.

Oswald saw Minos between Gloria and Abby, with Ruth next to this blue-haired woman, and smiled. "Hahaha, you've improved a lot since the last time I saw you, kid!"

Minos looked at that white-haired figure and nodded.

Patience looked at him with affection in her eyes, thinking that Minos looked a lot like Oswald when this fellow was younger. "You look very well for someone who has suffered so much, my boy..." She moved closer to him, not giving her grandson a chance to refuse her embrace.

"Hmm, dear, those barbarians of the Coleman family mistreated you..." She swayed Minos as she hugged him, kissing his right cheek and giving this young man no chance to escape her.

As she did this and Oswald tapped one of Minos' shoulders, pleased with this young man's cultivation level, Maisie sat down next to her disciple.

"Ruth, you have improved a lot..." She started talking to the black-haired young woman and the other two wives of Minos without trying to invade her son's space.

Oswald then said, while his wife still had her face close to King Stuart's, sniffing this young man. "Minos, Maisie must have already told you, right? I am your grandfather, and this is your grandmother, Patience. We are the leaders of the Gray Clouds Sect and the Coleman family..."

"That makes you the heir to this family and sect!"

Minos closed his eyes upon hearing such a thing while making a displeased expression, but without moving since Patience was holding his head while caressing his hair.

But he did not remain silent. "I am the King of the Black Plain. I have no interest in becoming a subordinate of the Emperor, much less coming to live in this place."

But Oswald did not mind that. "It doesn't matter. When you become a Spiritual Saint, traveling between the northern region and here will be like a walk. As for something else, don't be silly. What's wrong with being a subordinate of the Emperor? That doesn't mean you'll be stuck in this place for your whole life!"

"I just want you to lead the sect, but when you find a worthy substitute, you can leave your position, just as I intend to do." He continued smiling, not considering that his grandson might refuse him. "So? Will you accept? You will have many more advantages here than becoming the King of Vogel!"

Minos finally had his body released by Patience and looked at the old figure standing beside him and this woman.

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Chapter 1274 I Sincerely Doubt That

"I sincerely doubt that," Minos commented as he looked at that old figure. "What advantage will I have in that? Vogel will be mine in the future, and I won't have to bend my knees for anyone. Not to mention that such a thing would bring trouble for me with those four enemy states of the Empire."

The wives of Minos watched this young man while the other people there looked at Oswald. He then said. "What are you saying? Are you going to become an enemy of the Empire? Don't be ridiculous!"

"You have to do the right thing. That is, lead the family when I'm no longer around!"

Oswald was not the kind of person who would give much thought to Minos' problem regarding Maisie since the sect was more important than such nonsense to him. So he saw in his grandson a new leadership for his organization, something he appreciated very much. That was particularly true, considering he did not have much time left to be around.

He was pretty old, so naturally, he did not expect to live much longer.

Then, for Oswald, the most important thing was not that Minos and Maisie had a good mother-son relationship. But that they would take over his responsibilities when he was not around.

Others could undoubtedly lead this sect and even the Coleman family, as this organization had no talent shortage. But he sincerely believed that Minos was the best option, considering what had happened on the Black Plain.

Thus, this old guy wanted to pass his position to his grandson as soon as possible!

Minos laughed and then answered Oswald's question. "If need, I will be an enemy of the Empire. But first, I will try to keep the peace in my domains."

"Tsk!"

Oswald looked at the young man in front of him as Maisie rose from her seat. "Don't say crazy things. You're going to be a father now, Minos!"

Ruth then commented. "Don't worry, Minos is just chitchatting. We have no intention of fighting the Empire."

"What about the sect? Would you rather lead a state with several organizations that are enemies of ours than do that to your own family?" Oswald questioned.

Minos dryly said. "I will not need to live in Vogel even when I am proclaimed the king. Besides, I will have several advantages in that place that I would not have here..."

"What advantages?" Oswald frowned his eyebrows. "Do you believe they will give you anything? At most, they'll leave you pointing pencils in the northern region while they rule!"

Minos retorted. "I gave them many advantages, but they accepted I would eventually use that state to benefit the Black Plain. Would the Gray Clouds Sect be willing to do the same?"

"Besides, what has been given, can eventually be taken back... I have a much longer way to go than those people from Vogel." He smiled, shaking his shoulders, showing his grandfather that he already had a better deal.

"Arrogant fool!"

"They'll just use you and throw you away when they don't need you anymore!" Oswald stomped hard on the floor as the tension in that house increased considerably.

"Sect Master, do you think the people in this sect wouldn't do the same to my husband?" Gloria asked while still sitting in her seat. "I doubt that Minos will be well-received by this sect's elders. When you depart, they will probably use the excuse that he is from the northern region to contest every difficult order he gives."

Oswald turned his face to Gloria and saw this woman's belly. Because of this, he was not irritated by being refuted and smiled at her. "That's normal, little girl. That's how high-level powers work. But here he will have support, in Vogel, not."

Patience nodded in agreement. "Minos, Maisie, and the Coleman family will help you lead the sect. It will be difficult for a while after we leave. Still, eventually, you will gain the confidence necessary to rule as Oswald."

Minos then looked at his mother and asked. "And why doesn't she take that position? She must have been prepared for it, right?"

Oswald and Patience looked at Maisie and this beautiful brown-haired woman to her son. "Because you can handle that kind of role better than I and can take the sect to a new level." She smiled as she said this. "I will at most do what my father has already done. But you can make significant changes."

That was the truth. Minos was someone from the outside, who had managed to transform the Black Plain single-handedly, yet he had their lineage, and they loved him. So, he was an excellent candidate.

On the other hand, Maisie was raised to follow the rules and standards her family and relatives taught.

And even if she could innovate in some things, such things would be one-offs, nothing that could make this sect go through a level jump in a generation.

But Minos was different. If he used the resources of this sect and had at least 1% of his success on the Black Plain, that would be enough to change everything about the reality of this organization.

Oswald, Maisie, and Patience thought so, so they could not help but agree that their descendant was the most capable of assuming the role of sect master.

Minos understood their point and decided to ask something that popped into his mind. "And what happens to the Imperial family? Will it accept the Gray Clouds Sect having an increase in power with me ruling it? I don't think so..."

"Not in normal situations, no. But since we're at war with the Saints Killing Sect and there's a risk of experts on both sides perishing, it's possible that the Imperial family won't do what you think." Maisie said, also using this information to bring her son closer to them by citing a common enemy.

Oswald agreed. "Changing does not mean we will be dangerous to the Empire's integrity. As long as a Spiritual Sage is leading Payton, no one will be able to cause that kind of fear you speak of to the imperial family."

"Hmmm." Patience nodded. "The level jump we are talking about is not the emergence of Spiritual Sages in our sect..."

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When she said that, all the Spiritual Sages there laughed, knowing that such a thing was tricky and none of them expected that Minos would achieve something like that by leading them.

Angelica and Talia were smiling, only more restrained than those experts.

Only Minos and his wives remained serious, knowing his concern was genuine since the chance of that happening was not small if he took over such a sect.

After all, even if the Empire had a little condition to nurture more than one Spiritual Sage, the Black Plain and the Spatial Kingdom had the potential to surpass this sect!

So they could only watch these smiling people and notice how much they underestimated them.

Minos then sighed and tried to change the subject. "Well, I'm not interested in taking over this sect, but this matter of the Saints Killing Sect interests me. Can you tell me more about it?"

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Chapter 1275 Conversations About The Future

Hearing Minos ask about the Saints Killing Sect, Oswald left the other subject for later and said. "What do you want to know? We are at war with them, but this is unlike the chaotic war you provoked in the northern region. We have a place where the fighting happens."

"Huh?" Minos looked in surprise at his grandfather. "And why don't you just attack each other's headquarters or territory?"

"The Emperor wouldn't allow something like that," Maisie said.

"Not to mention that the power difference between our sects is not great. So, a conflict like the one you suggest would be catastrophic." Vince stated as he stood next to where his wife was sitting.

"Their territory is also quite complex. That area is in a region of floating islands, which are very difficult for outsiders to access." Oswald commented on this important factor.

Even though they could fly, Spiritual Saints and Spiritual Emperors could have vulnerabilities when trying to invade certain areas. After all, there were ways to secure the airspace of a location, with traps and people in advantageous positions to attack unwanted visitors.

So it was challenging to invade a flying island, especially when the opposing side was of the same level as the invader!

"So that's how it is..." Minos placed one of his hands on his chin, understanding that it should be difficult to attack such a place.

He even had a map of that area because he had killed several members of such a sect. But this would be of little help considering how easy it was to protect territory located on flying islands.

So even if he had a way to get to that place, he probably would not be able to overcome the enemy defenses.

"Well, since you can't destroy them, it's useless for me to offer my help..." Minos said after thinking for a while and sitting back down. "I was thinking of taking revenge on this organization with your help, but you clearly won't be able to do that."

"Your help?" Patience smiled at King Stuart, finding it amusing that her grandson wanted to help them. "How would you do that, little Minos?"

Many influential people in the Flaming Empire knew about the rumors that Minos was to become the King of Vogel. But few knew that he was the masked young man who threatened the experts of that state and also created the Volcanic Region between Rosser and the Empire.

Hence, the people in the living room of Ruth's parents' house did not know that Minos had a mass destruction weapon capable of annihilating such opponents!

"I have my ways. I could talk to you if you were willing to annihilate your enemies. But since you are not free to do that, let's forget about it..." He smiled, again showing them why he did not like the idea of becoming the young master of the Gray Clouds Sect.

"If you can help us on the battlefield, why don't you do it right away?" Maisie asked.

"If I do that, I will lose my advantage to attack them in the future..." Minos promptly answered.

Oswald did not ask anything about it since he did not expect his grandson to have something so decisive to help in such a confrontation. Then, he just turned to get out of there.

"Think about for the next few days what I have said. Then, I will introduce you to the sect elders on one occasion after that." Then, he left while Vince accompanied him to the exit of that residence.

Meanwhile, the women stayed behind to talk with Minos and his wives, this time not about grave matters but their lives. In particular, Maisie, Angelica, and Patience wanted to know about Gloria's pregnancy.

On the other hand, besides talking about their life on the Black Plain and their plans for their own family's future, those women asked about their goals in this sect.

Abby then answered the question of one of those relatives of Minos. "We need to order original Black-grade techniques for spiritual professions and also Silver-grade copies."

Ruth nodded and said. "We have already bought techniques for most spiritual professions, but we still miss those for blacksmiths, array masters..."

They continued talking about this subject for a while until dinner at Vince and Elise's house was served.

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While their group ate, Oswald was already with some of the leaders of the families of his sect in a courtyard of the central building of this headquarters.

In this place where the strongest of this organization worked, where the most valuable resources were, these high-level Spiritual Saints had gathered after their leader's call.

"Sect Master, what happened? Why did you call us here?" One of them asked, already imagining it was related to Minos' arrival.

They already knew about King Stuart's flashy arrival, so they had their suspects about Oswald's call.

Minos' old grandfather then said. "It's about my grandson. He has come to the sect, and I hope that before his departure, he will be recognized as my heir."

"Oh? Is the sect master going to go through with this idea? I think Maisie is quite capable for that position..." The second in command of the Coleman family said this, worried that his family might lose the position of sect leader because of Minos.

The others there were silent as Oswald looked at that level 77 fellow.

"Minos will be able to do more than Maisie. And his talent is greater. He is only slightly over 30 years old and is already at level 62. Plus, he already has the experience of leading a state and winning a war." Oswald moved his hands, speaking proudly of his grandson's achievements.

"Who in our sect besides us old fellas has a record similar to his? He even dares to negotiate with the powers of Vogel to become the King of that state!"

The people there were silent for a moment, understanding that, indeed, Minos' achievements were awe-inspiring and his level was high for his age. But none of this changed the fact that he had not grown up in this organization, and his victories in the northern region might be contestable, considering the low level of that region.

Because of this, several elders had conflicting thoughts about Minos and his background, understanding the positive points Oswald saw but unable to ignore the negatives.

At the same time, past results were no guarantee of future ones, so accepting Minos as their leader could be risky!

"Sect master, I believe in your judgment. But young Minos needs to at least pass the tests our most talented disciples passed when trying to compete for this position. That way, no one will contest his nomination." One of them said, while the others silently agreed by nodding their heads.

"Yes. If he doesn't do that, I feel that even if we support him, there will be no guarantee that the next generation of elders will be on his side..."magic

"In particular, those young people who disputed with Maisie. They will feel wronged by the difference in treatment and perhaps create a hard-to-resolve grudge against young Minos..."

Two other individuals showed their points while thinking that Minos would fail to compete for this position, considering his low level.

Chapter 1276 Challenge

After some time, Minos and his wives finally parted ways with those women who wanted to know about them.

His group would be in this sect for several days. So, those women did not need to 'suffocate' them with their doubts or desire to be close to Minos. Then, Maisie, Angelica, and Patience released them so that they would have a chance to get to know the sect.

The headquarters of this organization was like a town within Clouds City, with several places to visit.

Ruth knew these sites, so even though her sister had left with them, she was leading the way to show her family this place where she had grown up.

As it was already evening and most of the stores related to the spiritual techniques trade were closed, they would not do any business today. Thus, besides showing them a few places, Ruth only took them to see the area and have fun.

Meanwhile, Talia followed her sister's group, occasionally looking at Minos with interest in her eyes. She knew it was wrong, but hell, she desired her sister's man!

So even though she felt guilty, Talia thought of Minos in ways no sister-in-law should...

'I can't wait to get some time with him...' She pondered as she saw him winking at her.

But then Abby talked about a serious subject. "Minos, I think you should stop resisting becoming the heir to this sect."

"Uh?" Talia was the first to be surprised, putting aside the sensations she had experienced earlier to look at that blue-haired woman.

"I think so too." Gloria agreed. "With the Gray Clouds Sect, it will be easier for us to complete our goals without risking too much while we are still weak."

Minos understood why they thought that way, but he also kept in mind his pride and the downsides of doing so. "Such an attitude would greatly complicate our relations with the Empire and those four states..."

Abby nodded and said. "Yes, but if we keep the secret about it until you reach level 70, we can enjoy the positives without risk... And by that time, it will be tricky for those other organizations to create problems for us."

Ruth then stated her opinion. "You can talk to your grandfather so that he will announce your position as his successor when you reach level 70. Then, the news won't leak out, and all the other powers will have will be the rumors that already exist now."

Talia heard these comments and interfered in their conversation. "What are you talking about? Why would there be problems for Minos to become the successor to the sect master?"

They looked at Talia and were silent while Minos thought about the matter.

In Minos' view, everything would be complicated because he already had an agreement with Vogel and the Edwardstone family. But if he became the Gray Clouds Sect master, he would have responsibilities as a vassal of the Emperor, even though he was an ally of 'even' rank, a head of state.

In the middle of all this, there was still the 'crazy' Isabella, who could diminish his reliability to those four states along with the position of master of that sect.

Their whole situation could be complicated to a new level if Minos accepted Oswald's suggestion. They all knew that but were not going to explain it to Talia.

Minos then said to his sister-in-law. "Follow the news in the future, and you will understand this..."

"Anyway," Ruth said. "If you do this, we will have the sect, Vogel, and the entire northern region on our side in about ten years. We'll be able to raise the level of the Black Plain without having to nurture our soldiers over the years slowly."

Abby added. "And with that, our position will be less vulnerable when other states start paying attention to us."

'That's true...' Minos considered, feeling that if he added this sect to Vogel's forces, he would have an increase of about 30% in terms of the total power of his network of influence.

"Let me think about that for a few days." He commented after a few moments, satisfying his wives, who had already decided to convince him about it.

Talia remained curious about what they had in mind and interested in the fact that they talked as if the sect was smaller than the Black Plain.

'They act as if we are the ones who will join them and not the other way around...'

As Talia considered this and their group continued walking around the interior of the large headquarters of this organization, three people approached them, coming from the opposite direction.

Talia was the first to see that such people were there for them and the only one to recognize the other party. "Ruth, these people will probably cause trouble for you all."

Upon hearing that, Ruth and her family looked at the faces of the three individuals approaching them, two men and one woman.

They all looked young and had good looks and noble auras. But considering their cultivation level, one could not tell much about their ages or backgrounds. Of the three, two were at level 70, and the woman was at level 69.

"Minos Stuart, I presume?" The young man in front of the three asked as he looked into Minos' eyes.

He had never seen the King of the Black Plain before. Still, considering this person was standing next to Vince and Elise's daughters, it was not difficult for him to surmise such a thing.

"That's me. Who are you?" Minos looked at that person and then at the two individuals behind this black-haired young man.

He then made a noble gesture with his hands and said. "This one here is called Lance Terry. These are my companions and friends, Leopold and Megan."

He then looked at the women beside Minos and Talia and asked. "I suppose those are your wives?"

"You are quite perceptive..." Minos said, curious to know what these people wanted with him. "So? What do you want?"

"Hehe, straight to the point. I like it." The young leader of this group said as he formed a smile on his face. "I am curious to meet the famous King of the Black Plain, of course. There are many rumors about you, the future King of Vogel..."

"I would like to know if they are true and also, what do you think about a friendly match? Would you be interested?"

"Friendly match?" Minos looked interestedly at this person just before Talia said in a low voice in his ear. "This person competed with your mother for the position of successor to the sect master. I bet he's here looking for trouble."

'Really?' Minos' eyes sharpened, understanding that this guy was there to test him. magic

He then said. "I don't know what you in the Gray Clouds Sect normally do. But I rarely show my skills to anyone other than my family, subordinates, or enemies on the battlefield."

"I don't get involved in friendly battles unless there is some kind of advantage at stake."

"Oh? Do you want to make a bet?" Lance's eyes widened, finding interesting what the fellow in front of him seemed to suggest.

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Chapter 1277 The Difference Between The Two

"Bet? And what would you have to offer me? I already have plenty of stuff, and I doubt anyone at your level has anything capable of impressing me." Minos said, acting as if he was the higher level one there.

Upon hearing that, those three people opened their mouths in surprise, shocked at how high Minos thought of himself.

"Minos Stuart, you are talking nonsense! Do you even know who we are?" The level 69 woman was the first to say something, showing irritation by stepping forward.

Her two companions gradually formed strange expressions and watched Minos answer their companion.

"You are right. I don't know who you are." He said to her while Talia felt like laughing.

"Bastard!" The other level 70 individual clenched his fists as he muttered this, knowing that Minos was teasing them.

"Tsk!" Young Lance then was less courteous this time and said. "Minos, don't mistake my good manners for subservience. I have competed with your mother for decades. So, I think, as your elder, I deserve more respect, no?"

"No, you don't," Minos said, looking into the eyes of this arrogant person who thought he could get in the way of such a group and tell them what they would have to do. "I don't care who you are or the relationship you may have had with that person. That has nothing to do with me."

"And if you want to fight, you're going to have to find a way to get something awe-inspiring. Otherwise, forget it."

This time even Lance felt himself getting irritated, wanting to attack Minos right there. But, unfortunately, the sect did not allow unauthorized battles outside the fighting sites, and he would not risk casually attacking the sect master's grandson either.

So he could only provoke this person. "Then, let me tell this to you. Without the support of sect families, you will not achieve the position of sect master. And if you hide from battles against disciples, you won't get support even from your family elders!"

"Oh? Is that what this is all about?" Minos laughed. "Don't worry. I'm not interested in this sect... But even if I were, something like that wouldn't stop me. I'll take what I want, regardless of whether others like it."

"This elder support thing is only for the weak anyway..." He looked down at that person in front of him, indicating to the people there that Lance was a weakling in his eyes.

"What are you saying?" Lance turned red with anger and took a step forward. "Are you calling me weak? Even Maisie doesn't dare to say something so absurd!"

"If you can't take that position for yourself with your power, then you are weak." Talia opened her mouth upon hearing this, watching Minos' teasing those people with great interest and admiration.

It took courage to call a Spiritual Saint weak in front of such a person!

Lance's two companions began feeling awkward about this situation and put their hands on this man's shoulders, afraid he would attack Minos.

magic

At the same time, they could not help but realize that they had lost in this first encounter with Minos.

'The bastard is bold!' The woman thought.

The man then muttered to Lance. "Let's not lose our calm. This guy is full of shit. Can't you see that his only chance here is his grandfather?"

'That's right. Without Oswald, this little bastard probably would have died in the northern region by now!' Lance thought to himself as he saw Minos' annoying smile and the way the King Stuart women were looking at him.

They looked at him as if he was some trash standing in their way!

"Humph!"

"You do talk big! Your small victories in the northern region have given you a lot of courage! But let's see what you'll accomplish here. Hiding like a coward, you won't get any support..."

Minos then stopped him from continuing to speak. "If the day I want to lead this sect comes, I'll take this place. There is no need for the elders to be on my side. They will have to obey me."

"But until then, you can play your little games with others like you. I'm not interested." Minos started walking with his arms around Abby and Gloria's waists. "I have more important things to deal with..."

Ruth and Talia followed Minos' movements while this level 65 woman looked at those people with a satisfied expression.

But the three individuals were not happy at the moment. The level 69 woman and the man trying to calm Lance were staring open-mouthed at Minos while their leader tightly clenched his fists, trembling with rage.

His neck veins were exposed, and he looked at the ground with a lost look, still not understanding the random 'slap' that Minos had just given him.

Lance had come to Minos thinking he would scare this young bumpkin and show the sect elders that such a person was unfit to lead this organization. But who knew? He had been provoked and annoyed while the Black Plain brat left majestically after pointing out his 'weaknesses.'

'Damn him! No wonder his family abandoned him at the end of the world! He's an uncivilized barbarian, a brute who doesn't understand his insignificance!' Lance began to think all sorts of negative things about Minos as he stomped hard on the ground nervously.

Unfortunately for him, someone other than the people in Minos' group and his had seen this situation.

'This young man spoke some absurdities, but he managed to get into Lance's mind without even using his techniques...' An elder monitoring Minos thought about this, considering it a great shame for a level 70 cultivator to be irritated by someone of level 62 so easily.

'On the other hand, the sect master's grandson truly has the personality of a conqueror. With him in charge, his organization would never bow to other powers...' He realized this characteristic of Minos.

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"Minos, I thought it was pretty cool what you did back there, hehe." Talia commented after they had distanced themselves from Lance's group.

"That was nothing." He winked at her. "Even that old man can't push me, so a mere level 70 Spiritual Saint isn't going to get anything out of me."

"Hehe, you are really confident." Talia smiled, having fun with her brother-in-law.

"But don't you think that will hinder an eventual change in your thoughts about leading this place?" Gloria asked.

"The opposite. It will help us look like we are not interested and that Maisie remains the heiress." Minos answered his wife. "In any case, no one will take my words seriously. They don't know anything about me, so for now, it won't have any problem other than them finding me arrogant."

"Anyway, at least we will keep others from approaching us and trying to challenge me just to show they are stronger."

Minos understood Lance's goal very well. And since he was not yet strong enough to have a friendly match with such a person, he had used the previous words to create a better justification for not having to fight.

Thus, instead of showing his 'weaknesses,' he had broken the mental stability of someone stronger and came out on top in the previous situation.

For a proud person like him, this had been worth it, even considering that he did not even care about this sect!

Chapter 1278 Reunion

The next day, Minos and his wives were heading to one of the places where they would do business in this sect when suddenly they met an old acquaintance.

Ruth was a former member of this sect who had lived with Kara and Mona in this place for some time before her final departure. So when she went to direct her family to one of the places her parents had suggested, she used an old path.

Because of this, they eventually ran into the beautiful young redhead from the Kingdom of the End, Ford's younger sister, Kara Carline!

"Minos!" She saw this man's attractive face and shouted before forming a smile on her lips and walking towards him.

On the other hand, seeing Kara, Minos noticed that this woman was already at level 59, not far from reaching the 7th stage.

"Kara, you seem to be doing well here, huh? You're already close to becoming a Spiritual Emperor!" He exclaimed to her as he opened his arms to hug this woman.

Ruth and Abby also paid attention to Kara's cultivation and congratulated this woman they had known for almost two decades.

Only Gloria was not intimate with Kara due to the time when this other redhead entered Minos' life, near the latter part of the Black Plain's War of Independence.

"Hehe, thank you. Even though I didn't choose to follow you, I still maintain a good cultivation speed around here..." She said to them, impressed with the levels of her three old acquaintances, who had gone further than she had guessed.

"Hmm, you can change sides whenever you want..." Minos commented to her as he remembered Kara's mother and stepmother. "Your family in the Kingdom of the End must have about three Spiritual Emperors by now."

"Yes, I recently received a message from my father. He advanced a stage after receiving the opportunity to cultivate in Dry City." She said in a grateful tone, prepared to give Minos a special gift as soon as he wanted it...

Minos smiled at Kara, but seeing her looking toward Gloria's belly, he introduced his wife to this woman.

"Kara, this is Gloria, the Archbishop of the Spiritual Church for our region. She is my third wife and is currently pregnant with our daughter."

"Huh?" Kara's mouth dropped open in surprise as she stared at Gloria's belly. "You're already going to be a father? That's so sudden!"

"Hmm, things like that happen," Minos said, remembering that he had tried for several years to achieve such an accomplishment with his women.

"Anyway, nice to meet you..." Kara greeted Gloria more formally, feeling a little embarrassed about what she wanted to do with Minos now that she had discovered this information.

They then walked together for a few minutes, talking about minor matters, such as Minos' disagreement with Ford during his time at the Holy Sect. In addition, his group heard how she had spent the last few years in this place and talked a bit about their lives in the northern region.

That developed until Kara asked Minos something more relevant. "Is it true that you will become the King of Vogel? I heard that rumor from my master and couldn't help but be shocked..."

"Hmm, it is true." Minos' three women answered before him as he shook his head affirmatively.

"How did you do that? How is it possible for someone from the northern region to become the successor of Vogel?" She questioned, looking into Minos' eyes.

"Well, many things happened... To put it simply, the former royal family of that state attacked us and then had to flee. That opened up this option, which I quickly grabbed." He explained, always with a smile on his face. "Now I will become the king of that place, hehe."

"Unbelievable..."

Kara then remembered the things Minos had done in the northern region and the situation of the four states north of this Empire. She then asked in a low voice. "You're not thinking of another war, are you? It would be crazy to aim for that!"

Minos then said unfairly. "What do you think of me, Kara? I am striving to ensure the peace of these five states!"

"Sigh!"

"I can't believe an old friend would think so badly of me..."

Minos' wives smiled as Kara looked accusingly at him, knowing he was a bastard for having the nerve to play the good guy for her.

"I hope you are not aiming that high... The Empire is too dangerous for people below the 8th stage to think of such risky things." She commented, knowing the mentality that royal powers had.

Kara was a princess, so she knew organizations like Minos' were always looking for development and sometimes tried to 'eat' more than they could 'digest.' That way, she had to warn these people to be more careful in this dangerous state.

"Don't worry, Kara, we won't try anything crazy," Ruth commented to her old friend as she tapped one of Minos' shoulders, and he nodded.

"Anyway, what are you doing here? Visiting family?" She asked, knowing that Minos' mother was from this sect but having no idea that the sect master was Minos' grandfather.

"Yes, but we are also here to do business," Abby replied in place of her husband. He was sighing, just thinking about the problems he already had and would have in this place because of his maternal family.

"I see..." Kara looked at the blacksmith store near where they were arriving, understanding that this was supposed to strengthen the Black Plain.

'That place will develop well with Minos leading it... Even my family could gain a lot from it.' She pondered silently, wondering how different Dry City had become after all these years. magic

And with that thought, she could not help but feel the urge to return to that place grow in her being, curious to see a new northern region.

The last time she had been to those areas had been when she had said goodbye to Minos a few days after the attempted peace negotiation led by Gloria. So the northern region and the Black Plain she had seen in her last passage through those areas were still the same as in her childhood.

That made her feel nostalgic but also anxious for the future, deciding that she had to return to visit her family and see for herself the changes brought about by Minos.

"Well, I'll let you get on with your business." She said with a smile to Minos' wives before looking him in the eye. "I think I will visit the Black Plain after I advance a stage. So even if we don't see each other again in your time here, it won't be long before we meet again..."

"Hehe, I'm looking forward to it." He winked at her before saying goodbye and taking his wives inside the blacksmith store in that area.

It was time to do business!

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Chapter 1279 Possible Difficulties

Upon entering the blacksmith store in that part of the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect, Minos and his wives were soon attended to by a young disciple.

Since their identity was somewhat remarkable, they were soon taken to one of the people responsible for producing spiritual techniques in that place.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, they were in a business room, sitting around an oval table where the designated Spiritual Saint had just greeted them.

"So you're the grandson of the sect master, Minos Stuart, huh?" A woman, 1.5 meters tall, said while having a friendly smile on her face. "You want to order original Black-grade techniques. Is that it?"

"Hmm, that is my goal here," Minos stated while being closely observed by such a person who seemed to be evaluating him.

'Why is he trying to do business now? Wouldn't it be better to develop his influence in the sect to get those techniques for free further down the line?'

But she did not understand Minos' great pride. This man could even use this organization for the benefit of the Black Plain if he took such a place. But he would never accept favors from these people just because his family led this organization and tried to promote him to power.

So Minos would not take advantage of 'his' position and proudly stood there to do fair business with the local spiritual professionals.

She then asked. "Young Minos, your grandfather is the sect leader. Isn't it better that you negotiate this with him? In any case, I can't sell original techniques of my profession to you without him or the council of elders agreeing to sell to you."

Spiritual techniques of critical professions in this world were not easily traded, even more so considering original scrolls, items that could last indefinitely.

Then, powerful sects and organizations naturally limited the trading of original techniques.

Minos then explained to her. "I want to go through the natural negotiation procedure with you. I don't want to receive any advantage in this place because of the Coleman family or that old man's goals."

"Old man?"

Minos continued. "If the sect does not agree to do this deal on the fair terms I propose, then I will look elsewhere... In any case, I will become King of Vogel soon, so it's up to you."

This woman's eyebrows drew together as she thought about what he might be saying to her. 'What does he mean by that? Is he threatening us by saying he will get closer to Vogel than us? Or perhaps use his influence to suppress us?'

"That... What is your intention in saying that?" She asked as she considered the rumor already circulating among the elders.

Many were already discussing Minos' misbehavior with the sect guards and Lance. However, the version of the story they knew was not the real one but the one that man had spread, saying that King Stuart was a fanatic with delusions of grandeur.

So, she could not help but worry!

Minos then said while his wives looked seriously at that woman. "The truth is that this sect and I don't have a connection. Only your side thinks we do. So I am allowing you to become friends with the Black Plains while we are still small."

"At the same time, I want to do this while I do not influence you, with a fair deal for both sides, to start our future relationship right." He shook his shoulders. "But that's not up to me. If you don't want to accept that gesture, that's fine. I'll find someone who does."

'Does he think that us having a good relationship with the Black Plain is a big deal?' She looked at him in silence. 'Even considering Vogel, it doesn't change his status much. After all, he will only be a decorative King. So what does he think he can achieve?'

This woman had nothing against Minos, but she knew that some families in this sect would cause problems for him in negotiations like this. So she did not see how he could convince them to do business with the Black Plain.

One of the reasons for not easily trading techniques like the one they wanted was to prevent the progress of opposing forces. So his justification that the Black Plain was still small as if it would not be in the future could be used as a pretext by his rivals to stop negotiations.

"I see... So do you intend to buy techniques of more professionals or just blacksmiths?" She asked in curiosity.

"We will also deal with matters with array masters, poison masters..." Ruth said everything they were in search of in this passage through the Gray Clouds Sect.

After hearing everything and thinking for a moment, that woman said. "Look, I don't think it will be easy for you to negotiate like this. You'll have to get the approval I already talked about to buy or order those techniques. Still, if the seller isn't interested, it won't happen."

"And it turns out that some of the businesses you mentioned are majority controlled by one family in our sect, which is a rival of your Coleman family. So you probably won't be able to do all your business here."

"Is that so?" Minos said as he looked at her and then at his wives. "Well, that doesn't matter. We'll work that out later... But, will you do business with us? I'm willing to pay..."

He then laid out his offer, which was about 20% above the average price generally used for a business like what he wanted with this negotiation.

"Well, we can start with..."

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While Minos was negotiating with that woman, in another part of the sect, ordinary people had already discovered his group's arrival.

Ruth was an old member of this organization, and Minos was the notorious leader of the Black Plain. Thus, the news quickly spread to many young talents in the same generation as them or the same power rank.

While few knew Minos' real connection to this organization, many believed he was there to visit Ruth's family and perhaps do business. Hence, many thought this was a chance to duel with a famous person, challenge a rival, or try to make friends with him.

Therefore, groups of young people were already moving around this sect. That was particularly true for the group of 'fans' of the young and beautiful Ruth, a prodigy of this organization who had 'spoiled' her future by going to the Black Plain.

"So this person who bewitched Miss Miles is here?" A strong, blond young man asked his friends, while a smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, Chief Garrick. I heard he was seen with his three wives in area 12 earlier today." One of them said.

"Three?" That person looked at his friend with an incredulous look on his face. 'How can someone with Miss Miles think of others? How? If it were me, I would treat her like a goddess!'

He then clenched his fists, feeling as if the world was unfair and a bad boy like Minos did not deserve the glorious Ruth...

Chapter 1280 Plots

Meanwhile, in one of the areas of the high-ranking families of Gray Clouds Sect, three beautiful women were drinking spiritual tea while chatting.

"Is it true what they are saying? Does the sect master want to give his position to that Minos Stuart? An outsider?" One of them, a black-haired woman, asked while looking at her friend across the table.

The other woman there, also looking at the blonde woman who had her eyes closed at the moment, then said. "That is very unfair! The older sister battled Maisie neck to neck for decades, and now this Minos comes along and takes everything. What is the sect master thinking?"

The black-haired one nodded. "Hmm, it's bizarre. This Minos doesn't know anything about us. And from what I've heard, he's a barbarian who loves battles and licks the blood of his enemies on the blade of his sword!"

"Yes!" The young brunette agreed. "I've heard that he enjoys the suffering of others and has even forced a family to commit collective suicides in the Brown Kingdom! Do you believe that? How can a fanatic like him lead us? Even Lance seems to have suffered with him."

"A coward with delusions of grandeur and who loves the blood of the weakest..." Finally, the blond-haired woman said as she smelled the sweet aroma of her tea. "Is that the truth? I heard that he is already at level 62. But I remember that Maisie was pregnant with him just a few decades ago..."

She opened her eyes and looked at the garden next to where they were. "I was already a level 60 back then, but even so, I only reached level 71, while he didn't cultivate for half the time and still reached level 62..."

"Is he truly a coward like Lance says?" She asked her friends and supporters.

The sect had three major candidates to succeed Oswald in Maisie's generation. Among them was Minos' mother, Lance, and that blonde, Ivory Moss.

Maisie had always been the favorite because of her superior talents to these people older than her and her relationship with Oswald. But Lance and Ivory, although the blonde did better during the competition with Minos' mother, did not have a big difference in terms of support on those days.

Ivory was quite different from Maisie in terms of profile, and this only intensified as time passed. So she attracted more of those who did not want Oswald's daughter in the position of sect master.

On the other hand, Lance was not so different from Maisie in terms of goals. Still, he had the support of his family, which was focused on producing spiritual arrays, important defense mechanisms for this sect.

At the time of the competition with Maisie, Ivory was stronger than Lance. Also, the sect was not going through a time of need for defensive items. Thus, her influence was more significant than his, and she had more opportunities to 'duel' against Minos' mother.

The situation had changed with the war against the Saints Killing Sect and the difference in levels between them diminished. Therefore, currently, Lance was potentially Minos' biggest competitor, not Ivory, who had been Maisie's most prominent challenger.

Anyway, Ivory knew this and was in doubt about the rumors that Lance's group had started spreading the night before.

One of her friends then answered her question. "Him being talented doesn't change his personality! It is a fact that he is a violent monster terrorizing the northern region!"

"Tsk!"

"He has much more affinity with the damn Saints Killing Sect than with us!" The other said as she made a disgruntled expression.

"It could be..." Ivory commented as she remembered the information she had gotten about Minos and Maisie. 'The two are quite different and have several problems.' Her eyes narrowed. 'Maybe I can use that to my advantage to get closer to him!'

Meanwhile, her two friends continued to discuss how terrible Minos was, making him look like a dreadful monster who would scare little children.

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Sometime later, Minos finished his negotiation with the woman from earlier, with whom he had reached an agreement that needed to be approved by her superiors.

After this, he and his wives left that store intending to continue doing business, to buy items for the Black Plain, and to get to know more of this place.

Unfortunately for the peace of that family, they were barred by a group of high-level Spiritual Kings and low-level Spiritual Emperors who wanted to approach them.

"Minos, you dictator! Free the northern region!"

"That's right. We don't like people like you!"

"Long live democracy!"

"Minos, I love you! Give me your children!"

"Man, you are indeed outstanding... Want to have a friendly match with me?"

Several people approached them, while the vast majority were silent, merely watching them with smiles or severe looks on their faces.

Minos heard those things and laughed while his wives, particularly Abby, looked in the direction of the woman who had said those absurd words.

'What a bitch! How does someone have the nerve to say things like that?' Abby made a deadly serious expression, feeling that she should beat that person up.

She could not do anything against the women Minos decided to relate to. But some random stranger, well, that was different!

This queen was already oppressing women who had access to Minos, forcing subordinates in her organization to dress discreetly and keep their distance from the King. At the same time, she prohibited certain unfit attitudes from happening in her state. So it would not be a person from the Empire who would stop her from armoring her husband!

While Minos was laughing at the idiots calling him a dictator and demanding the independence of an area they had never visited, he heard something that ended his mood.

"Minos Stuart, I challenge you to a fight!" A young blond man said this in a heroic tone. "Miss Miles deserves someone better than you, a man who won't humiliate her the way you do!"

Ruth looked in the direction of that person along with Minos, readily recognizing one of the men who ran after her in her time in this sect.

"Garrick? What do you think you're talking about?" She asked, looking at him, a childhood friend who had become another of the many interested in her magic

To his misfortune, Minos had taken this woman's 'heart' for himself before he could genuinely approach her!

Garrick and Ruth had an age difference of only one year. At the time Minos met her, she was only 18, and he was 19 and still thought he would have plenty of time to try to get close to her.

Unfortunately for him, he had taken too long, and by the time he had worked up the courage to ask her out, Ruth had already realized her crush on Minos.

Because of this, he had come to this situation, becoming frustrated but still having Ruth as the 'goddess' of his life, whom he wanted to 'serve.'

"Who is this goofball?" Minos asked.

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