

Black Plain 1281

Chapter 1281 Challenge? You Don't Have The Qualifications

Hearing Minos' voice, Garrick pressed his teeth together, feeling a mixture of envy and anger at this person next to Ruth.

"Honey, this is an old childhood acquaintance I have here. His name is Garrick." Ruth explained to her husband as Abby and Gloria ignored the people on the outskirts trying to talk to Minos.magic

"An acquaintance? And who do you think you are to want to challenge me?" Minos questioned such a person, looking into his eyes. "Besides, who gave you the courage to discuss my relationship with my wife?"

Garrick, level 60, felt like hitting Minos in surprise. Still, given the level difference between the two, he knew he had to be careful. A two-level advantage in the 7th stage was not impossible to reverse, but it was not something easy to do either.

So he did not attack right away, trying to stick to what he had gone there to do, challenge Minos to a match where he would control the outcome!

'This bastard doesn't deserve someone like Ruth!' He felt his blood boil as he thought of the nightmare of this black-haired young woman giving herself to Minos but also crying when King Stuart was going to have fun with the others...

At the same time, when he saw how beautiful Abby and Gloria were, he could not help but curse Minos in his mind. The two were true goddesses, beautiful in face and body and talented.

Unfortunately, they had all fallen into the clutches of the vile Minos while he, Garrick, a good man, was alone...

It was simply too unfair!

'This is unacceptable! He has three wives! I only wish I had one, Ruth!' He turned red as people in the surrounding area noticed the tension in the air rising and lowered their yells to pay attention to them.

"Tsk!"

"Never mind! I challenge you to a battle! Do you dare to accept?" He shouted, trying to focus all his attention on this bastard who did not deserve to be surrounded by women.

"Uh..."

"Ihh!"

"Looks like the senior brother is truly pissed off with this outsider from the northern region..."

"I wonder what's going to happen?"

"The King of Black Plain's level is higher than Garrick's, but his techniques are probably at most Black grade..."

"Hmm, maybe King Stuart will learn a lesson in this place!" Comments circulated through the crowd of disciples. At the same time, people in that business area were already starting to pay attention to them.

"Hmm? Isn't that Minos Stuart?"

"It looks like..."

"Is some disciple challenging the sect master's grandson? Is he stupid?" A Spiritual Saint nearby questioned in a low voice, watching from inside his store the movement on one side of the square.

"Challenge me?" Minos laughed, looking at that blond individual as if he were watching a clown. "You don't have the qualifications to challenge me! Even if you attack me with all your powers, you couldn't hurt me even if I stood here, motionless."

"What?"

"How can that be?"

"Is he bluffing? How can someone at level 62 withstand something like that?"

Incredulous comments rang out over there as Garrick felt this invisible 'slap' that Minos had given him by speaking those arrogant words.

He then gave a strange smile and said. "Well, let me attack you once! Then, if you're that good, I'll go back from where I came rolling in, and I won't bother you anymore!"

"Oh?" The people there opened their mouths, interested in whether Minos would accept this ridiculous bet.

"If you lose, you'll have to free Ruth!" He shouted as drops of saliva fell from his mouth.

Ruth frowned her eyebrows. "Who do you think you are? Do you think you can decide who I stay with? Stop dreaming, Garrick. I love Minos, and I'm with him because I want to be."

"Wow, he could sleep without that one!"

"Poor guy, being rejected in front of dozens of people..."

"Well, he asked for it, didn't he? He tried to get involved in other people's affairs..."

"Hehe, I thought he deserved it!"

"Ruth..." Garrick looked at that woman and felt terrible. Still, considering Minos' viciousness, it was not impossible to think that such a person was manipulating her.

'That's right! Scumbags like him are even capable of drugging their women and making them sex addicts!' At that thought, he got an even uglier expression to think of the depravities Minos had probably made Ruth do.

"Do you accept or not?" He shouted at Minos as some of his killing intent spread to the surroundings, scaring the weaker disciples.

Gulp!

"Is he thinking of fighting here?"

"That's crazy! Has he forgotten the sect rules?"

Minos ignored the people's comments and took two steps ahead of his women. "Come on, worm. Feel the difference between us... But don't regret it later." He said, opening his arms and showing his unprotected chest to Garrick.

Minos was without his armor, so when people saw his gesture, many put their hands to their mouths, afraid of the blood that would soon fly through the air from his body.

At the same time, some of Minos' fans were looking doubtfully at his wives, who had shown no concern about what he was doing.

"What ungrateful women! If I had such a man, I would never let him get into such a ridiculous dispute!"

Meanwhile, Garrick laughed maliciously at Minos. He intended to strike a blow not necessarily to kill but to leave an incurable wound for people at their cultivation stage.

'With this, you will not only be deformed, but you will no longer be able to lie with these goddesses!' He thought as he took his spear from his spatial ring and prepared to strike Minos.

He then spun that weapon several times through his arms, as if in a dance, as he approached Minos.

After a few steps, he infused much of his spiritual energy into the tip of that weapon. Then, he slashed toward Minos' face, intending to leave a diagonal cut from one side of his opponent's face to the other.

Upon seeing that, Minos stood with his arms open, circling his two proper techniques in defense, Devouring Art and his Indestructible Body.

He had promised to stay still, and he was. But that did not mean he would accept a blow from an enemy without using his spiritual techniques!

So he promptly put some fraction of his energy into these techniques, making his body stronger. At the same time, the Devouring Art passive ability increased its intensity.

Just as the blade of Garrick's spear was about to touch Minos' face, some women hid their eyes with their hands, and young men watched with excitement this blow. Many were expecting to see some blood, especially considering that the one being attacked was the famous King Stuart, not just a nobody!

Unfortunately for those expecting a bloody show, none of this happened. When the blade of Garrick's spear touched Minos' face, only the sound of his weapon meeting something rigid rang out, along with the appearance of a strange expression on the attacker's face.

In that instant, he felt like he had hit a wall, not someone's face!

"What?"

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Chapter 1282 Ending The Challenge

When Garrick felt the spear in his hands trying to go in the opposite direction of his attack, he tightened his hands around it, trying to press Minos' face with that weapon.

But even with the blade of that weapon being in contact with Minos' forehead, he could not even make a scratch on him.

The spiritual energy of his attack had been absorbed by the invisible protective layer of Minos' body that the Devouring Art created. At the same time, the blade did not cut King Stuart's face due to the hardness of his skin with the Indestructible Body activated.

Garrick felt and saw the difficulty in attacking Minos and was in shock, incredulous at this situation that he had never imagined he would encounter in his entire life.

On the other hand, Minos had a severe expression on his face, wondering what to do as the people in the surrounding area looked on in amazement.

"Amazing!"

"This guy truly has tough skin!"

"With a body like that, how can his wives stand it?"

"What? What are you thinking, you pervert?"

"I mean, if he's so strong, he should hurt them, right?"

"Tsk! Get away from me!"

Pa!

"Ouch!"

"Why did you slap my face?"

Garrick could not hear any of the comments in the surroundings. Instead, he just felt entirely humiliated. Because of this, he focused all his energy on trying to attack Minos, beginning to make chaotic movements toward his opponent's defenseless chest.

Swoosh!

A blow...

Swoosh!

Ten blows...

Swoosh!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

'Damn!'

'Why? Why can't I do a single damage to this bastard's body?' He began to sweat as he attacked Minos with less and less force, humiliating himself even more in front of dozens of people.

By this point, no one else expected any positive outcome for Garrick in this challenge. Instead, they were only there to observe how far his humiliating defeat would go.

In particular, Ruth, who previously even had some respect for him, could not help but despise this person. He thought he could interfere in her love life with Minos, but was that weak...

He was a disgrace of a man!magic

'What kind of man challenges someone stronger without even doing some research first? What kind of a fool is he?' She wondered as she waited for this situation to end for her and her family to leave.

On the other hand, Abby and Gloria were worried about what Minos would do with that fellow. After all, their husband was not someone who forgives his adversaries!

And they would soon have their answer!

When Garrick finally stopped making his attacks against Minos' bare chest, this man ignored his torn clothes and looked at the person leaning on the knees in front of him.

"Is this all you have?" Minos spoke for the first time in the two minutes of challenge, surprising the people in the area who also wanted to know the outcome of this situation.

Garrick swallowed his saliva and looked at Minos with fear, no longer remembering the determination he had had earlier in coming to challenge this person.

A young passion could be strong and mess with people's rationality. That was particularly true for men. But there was no better eye-opener than public humiliation, which was shocking when combined with the danger of death!

So he remained silent, not knowing what to say in that situation.

But Minos wanted no answer, only to confirm that he had exhausted his opponent just by being attacked, a shocking way to win a fight.

"Okay, you've pissed me off for two minutes. Now it's time for us to finish this." He said as he took two steps toward that young man, startling everyone in that area.

"He's going to kill him!" Someone shouted in fear, while even the Spiritual Saints watching the situation prepared to act.

But instead of activating a technique or grabbing a weapon to attack his opponent, Minos swung his right arm. Then he hit Garrick in the face with a slap, using the outer side of his right hand.

However, this slap was not weak!

The moment Minos's right hand touched one of Garrick's cheeks, this young man's face deformed, and he fainted before his body flew away toward the wall of a building.

Every person in the square turned their face toward where Garrick's body had been thrown and saw the wall of one of the stores cracked open while a bloody human was trapped there.

One of the Spiritual Saints who did not intervene felt her heart beat quicker as she saw that. As she did not see Minos using any strategy other than the one he employed during the 2 minutes, she decided not to act.

'Was that just a slap?' Her mouth was open as she looked at the bloodied Garrick, who had suffered several fractures and many injuries to his body from that simple blow from Minos.

The young men who had been trying to irritate Minos earlier in that square felt chills run down their spines at the sight of this, shocked to their souls.

'How can a Spiritual Emperor be so strong?' Someone thought as they remembered that Minos had not used any combat techniques and slapped with the outer side of his hand!

"Amazing!" One of the women there said as her eyes sparkled, feeling even more admiration for this manly, virile man.

"It's not for nothing that he's a king! He had to be impressive, after all!"

"Hmm, I already knew from the beginning that this would be the result..."

Conversations continued while Minos had already put on a new shirt and turned back to his wives' side to depart from there.

But as Ruth tried to explain to him that there were some fools like Garrick in this sect, but that she would deal with them if they crossed the line like this person, a Spiritual Saint approached them.

"Minos Stuart, don't you think that was a bit of an exaggeration? You could have killed that disciple..." An elderly-looking man said this as he stood in front of them.

"If you didn't want that to happen, you shouldn't have kept watching the whole challenge, old man." Minos said as he looked into the eyes of this stranger. "Since you enjoyed the show, why are you complaining now? You are far more to blame than I am. After all, I'm just a challenged outsider, but you... Tsk, you let one of your own get beaten up by me."

The old man bitterly smiled upon hearing this youth's response. "You have a sharp tongue, that I admit! But your excuses do not justify your violence toward a member of your family's sect!"

"No?" Minos laughed as his wives looked at that level 75 man, who should be an important figure in this place. "Well, on the Black Plain, I duel with my soldiers from time to time. Sometimes they come out much worse than that fool. So what's wrong with that? I taught him a valuable lesson."

"No, in fact, I think I just saved his life. After all, with such foolish behavior of wanting to get involved in other people's love affairs, he would die for that."

"Then a fucking thanks would be appreciated!"

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Chapter 1283 Getting To Know The Coleman Family 1

Hearing Minos' bold speech, that elder closed his eyes to calm down but agreed with him. 'It is indeed the behavior of imbeciles that can lead to death... Only a fool would lust after a married woman.'

To this elder and many other experienced people in this world, one desiring a married woman was not only an indication of an extreme lack of morality but also of dumbness.

If the woman in question abandoned her husband for this third person, what guarantee would there be that she would not do the same to him in the future? That is, what made such a person special compared to others?

There would always be people better than you in this world if you were not number one in trillions. So the probability that someone better than you would come along and take this woman away from you the way you already did was not small!

If she could abandon her first husband, the first lover would have to consider that she could do the same with him. But, at the same time, if he could desire a married woman, he had to assume that others would be too. In this case, he had to presume the worst, that this woman would make the same choice again as long as she had the opportunity.

A woman capable of exchanging her current husband for another man was weak. She certainly was someone who did not know how to choose, got married for the wrong reasons, or did not know how to deal with the weak moments in a relationship. In this case, she was necessarily dangerous, someone who would have a great chance of repeating such problematic behavior.

So who, besides a fool, would covet a married woman? Hell, that was like wishing to be betrayed and replaced!

And since this was not a peaceful world, the fate of a fool who followed this path was death!

Sooner or later, he would meet an opponent outside his boundaries who would finish him off!

In a way, Minos saved that disciple's life by teaching him not to get involved in other people's love affairs.

He had only questioned whether Minos was worthy of Ruth, but he had been 'beaten' and humiliated. What would happen if he had tried to seduce a married woman?

Well, that old man did not have to think about that since the traumatic way Garrick learned from Minos would never allow him to do such an absurd thing in the future.

Humiliation, rejection, etc., was the best way to learn. So, in a way, Minos deserved congratulations!

"Cough!"

"Your manners are harsh, but you're right. You taught that disciple an important lesson." The elder said after sighing. "But you should not speak to one of your elders with such disrespect! Where is your education?"

Minos looked at that figure and said. "I treat all those in my surroundings as they deserve. If someone points a finger at me, accusing me, I usually attack them back. Especially when they are hypocrites..."

"Tsk!"

The elder looked down at the ground, feeling that it was not easy to talk to this junior, as it usually was for him when dealing with juniors in his sect.

Minos looked like an old demon in a young man's body, acting as if he were equal or even superior to those in his surroundings. So for this figure, who Spiritual Emperors respected, it was somewhat annoying to deal with Oswald's grandson.

"Anyway, I am here on behalf of the Coleman family. So far, you have shown no interest in getting to know this house... What's the reason for that?" He asked.

He was a high-ranking elder of this family, someone who was concerned about the succession of power in this house due to the appearance of Minos.

He had supported Maisie in taking that position since she knew everything about them. But he had to admit that Minos was an impressive little monster.

As part of the committee in charge of preparing the leaders of this family, he could not help but approach this young man to introduce him to the history of his ancestors.

Minos heard that and replied. "That is not my priority. I enjoy learning about curiosities, but I have important business to do on behalf of the Black Plain."

"Curiosities?" That elder moved his head, finding it strange how Minos handled the subject.

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Ruth then tried to interfere in this conversation. "Elder, my husband is just busy with other matters. But, eventually, he will have time to get to know House Coleman."

"So the Black Plain is more important than House Coleman?" He asked Minos.

"Of course. Is there any doubt about that?" Minos smiled, looking at his wives.

That elder of the Coleman family turned red upon hearing this, feeling incredibly offended.

Gloria then said. "Why are you so interested in making Minos accept these positions? He doesn't even know about your history. Plus, the sect and the Coleman family are different organizations. Isn't it better to give someone else one of these positions?"

Abby agreed with Gloria and said. "Maisie seems much more compatible with the leadership of this family. I understand that the sect master position is more compatible with my husband. Still, this other one wouldn't be of any great benefit to you."

That man looked at those two and questioned. "Are you saying it would be better for the Coleman family to stay with Maisie as the leader and the sect with Minos?"

Ruth nodded, understanding her harem sisters' plan. "The sect and this family don't have to have the same leader. If Minos accepts the position of sect master, it would already positively affect House Coleman. So you should focus on my master."

Minos' wives suggested this because it was a better way to subdivide these powers and for their husband's peace of mind.

They knew Minos would be very stressed if he had to deal with so many people pressuring him to take positions in this sect. So something they could do to help him was to take one of these 'weights' off his shoulders by showing these people that at least the Coleman family should not be after him.

And thinking about what they said, that elder could not help but imagine this situation. Historically, the Coleman family usually had the same leader as the sect, when a descendant of it reached that position, of course.

But the idea of those girls was not bad. It would keep the family from falling into the hands of someone who did not know them, but it would also benefit them with the leader 'being' one of them.

'Maisie is the best for this position...' He looked at Minos before sighing and saying. "You are lucky. Your wives help you escape responsibilities like few others!"

The three women smiled as that elder continued to look at Minos' face. "However, you still have to find some time to get to know your family. So will you accompany me now? Or would you prefer that I carry you there?"

Minos closed his eyes as he realized the purpose of this person. 'That's why he wanted to blame me for that fool's situation... To take me by force to that family.'

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Chapter 1284 Getting To Know The Coleman Family 1

After being 'invited' kindly by that elder, Minos could not help but accept such a thing with a smile on his face. Therefore, he and his wives walked after this person, heading towards House Coleman estate.

As they walked, the elder in question was telling them about the history of this family. "Minos, you must understand that our family is crucial to sect. Hundreds of thousands of years ago, our family and Houses Moss, Terry, and Vega created the Gray Clouds Sect..."

At some point in the past, the area of the Flaming Empire was composed of a collection of disorganized independent regions that lived in chaos with each other.

In a way, these areas were similar to the northern region, only without the existence of royal families to maintain order. Because of this, many powers had leadership powers in this place, each of which acted in their way, bringing instability to the lives of ordinary and influential people.

In a kingdom, for example, the King decides something, and the whole state follows. Of course, some individuals or organizations might contest it and even violate rules and decisions. But the vast majority would follow them, which created stability and predictability for citizens and powers.

Chaos was perfect for taking advantage of opportunities. Still, it also had dangers equal to or even more significant than the opportunities!

Since it was possible to grow in 'peace,' the majority preferred to avoid chaos. So, there were benefits to having businesses or living in a state with centralized power.

Obviously, there were alternatives to maintaining order in an area. Still, in a world where people had so much power in their hands, no other alternative was as viable as the centralization of power.

Because of this, the tendency in this world was the formation of families, organizations with blood ties or similar purposes, regulatory institutions, and so on.

So, at some time in the past, some families from these independent regions in the area of what was to become the Flaming Empire had come together in commercial and military alliances.

These alliances were very similar to the ones that Minos was making today. But back then, these were the first steps for these organizations to come closer and closer together and eventually form the sects that exist today.

But of course, none of this was without an encourage!

At one point in history, the Edwardstone family, one of the many that led areas of the independent regions, had achieved advancements through a 'golden generation' and also help from fate.

This family had one of the wealthiest areas of spiritual energy in the area that was to become the Empire and also managed to win disputes against powers that held precious possessions.

That provided the 'fuel' needed to nurture their 'golden generation,' which would eventually rise to power in a Conquest War that lasted thousands of years.

Amid this war, those families that already had alliances and depended on each other for survival decided to form sects to ensure their survival or victory in the war.

Those sects that stood against the future imperial family of the Flaming Empire were eventually annihilated. Meanwhile, those that stayed out of the war or made non-aggression agreements with House Edwardstone continued to exist for the most part.

That was the case with the eight prominent sects of this state, which, after the Conquest War ended, agreed to become vassals of that family.

That elder of House Coleman explained some of that history to Minos and those three women, two of whom already knew all that, while Abby had heard such things for the first time.

"In the end, the Vega family became extinct in the meantime due to a series of casualties during the early years of the Empire. So, today we only have three major families behind the sect, which control that organization's fate, such as the choice of leader." He said as they reached the area of the Coleman family.

Each big family behind this sect had their areas in this headquarters.

These places were not necessarily the homes of all their members but rather the command center, the teaching and training area for family members. So there were not many houses there, but notable buildings.

Minos and his wives saw this as they walked along and listened to that old man talking.

"In any case, as one of the three founding families remaining, House Coleman can be considered the strongest. It has been in charge of the sect more than half the time since the foundation." He proudly said before turning to Minos. "Then it is your responsibility as a descendant to continue that tradition and not let the other two families take the leadership position in this current dispute!"

If this sect were challenged by others or had a difficult time facing a calamity, the families behind this organization would waste no time arguing with each other and would do what was necessary to continue existing.

There was a selfish reason for noble families to 'give away' part of their independence by participating in a sect. That is, they had more power and received more benefits together, even if they had to accept rules that might not be so good for one or the other.

But during the 'peace,' they did not have to use everything they had to ensure their survival, so they disputed power internally.

That's why each of the three remaining founding families competed hard for the position of sect master and even battled for it!

As the Coleman family had been one of the strongest since primordial times, the proud members of this house did not want to lose their prestigious position to their sect 'brothers.'

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Minos then internally laughed upon hearing the words of that elder. 'The one who would benefit the most from my hypothetical rise to the position of sect master would be the Black Plain, not the Coleman family... Why do these people think I will help them? There is no debt between us.'

As they walked along one side of the Coleman family command center, three well-dressed women were walking near them in a wooded area that separated this place from the other two families' areas.

The place in the sect where these three families were was the central hills of this area, separated by a triangle-shaped place full of plant life, with each of these organizations at the 'edges.'

Because of this, it was not unusual for someone to see people from other families walking in the vicinity of their headquarters, as this was a tranquil and beautiful recreation area.

But the women walking that way were not there by coincidence, and they soon identified Minos.

"Minos Stuart, the King of the Black Plain, protector of north and future ruler of Vogel... Is there a title I've forgotten?" The woman in the central position of this trio, blonde and tall, asked as she smiled and looked at that brown-haired young man, causing that Spiritual Saint to stop talking.

The other two at her side looked cautiously at the 'monster' from the stories they had heard in the past years, feeling strange that such a dangerous person looked like someone peaceful.

Minos and his wives looked toward these 8th stage women before listening to that old Spiritual Saint.

"Ivory..."

Chapter 1285 A Competitor?

"Ivory, what do you want?" The elder asked the blonde woman between those two others.

"Elder Nicholas, we were just walking around the vicinity when we saw your distinguished group arriving." Ivory said, smiling at that man as if she was not there on purpose. "There's no harm in meeting a young descendant of your family, right? Troubling rumors are circulating around the sect, and as a member of House Moss, I'm naturally eager to meet him."

Minos then ignored the old individual, who had a severe expression on his face, and asked. "Who are you?"

One of this blonde's friends then introduced this woman to Minos. "This is Ivory Moss, the young lady of the Moss family, a candidate for the position of sect master who competed against your mother."

"Oh? So you are here to challenge me like that other one?" Minos asked with an expression of disinterest. "I'm not interested."

Ivory then stepped forward to speak to Minos. "I'm not going to challenge you like Lance. But you don't even want to talk to me? Do you think you will become the sect's leader just like that?"

"What makes you think I want to become the leader of this sect?" Minos' eyes narrowed.

"Don't you want to?" One of Ivory's friends asked in surprise. To her, a little monster like Minos should be drooling at the chance to become this sect's leader.

It would give him more power and even guarantee his forces high-level Spiritual Saints, something Vogel did not have!

So how could he not covet this position? It made no sense!

Ivory then said. "Last time I competed with Maisie, but now that she will give up her chance for you, the favorite to receive the support of the elders is Lance. So if you won't even agree to talk to people like me, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to win the competition."

Minos closed his eyes as Abby stepped forward to speak on his behalf. "My husband has already said he doesn't need this. You and this Lance can compete with each other. If we change our minds one day, we'll 'convince' the elders to accept what we propose."magic

Upon hearing this, Ivory, her friends, and the elder Nicholas strangely looked at Abby, thinking she could only be joking with them.

But Ivory was not there to challenge Minos but to get in Lance's way.

Due to the current circumstances, Lance's chances of receiving the support of most of the sect elders were more significant than hers. So, in order not to facilitate her rival's rise to power, she wanted to talk to Minos to help him.

Of the three founding families of this sect, House Moss was the weakest in this generation. Thus, as part of that power, Ivory would do everything to prevent Lance's victory so that at least their gap to House Terry would not increase.

And with that in mind, it made perfect sense for her to help Minos overcome Lance!

On the other hand, her move could also be a temporary setback, aiming for future advances. Minos was unknown, coming from the northern region and probably with some limitations. So her staying by his side could guarantee her a comfortable position in the future.

Even the position of sect leader would not be out of her reach, considering that this world had always been unpredictable...

That's why she was there, insisting on talking to him!

'Competing between us won't work! Lance will beat me, so I would stress myself out following something like that.' Ivory thought about this as she judged how to attract Minos.

She then said. 'You must have interests in doing business for the Black Plain, right? We can talk about that later. My family has several resources and professionals capable of generating good fruit for your state.'

"So if you sit with me to talk, we can build more than a relationship based on sect power disputes."

Minos opened his eyes, less irritated. 'Finally, there is someone reasonable!'

As long as he had not made up his mind about this sect, it was not part of his concerns. So he naturally did not want to get involved with the people in this sect who only intended to approach him because of something unrelated to his interests.

Minos had no problem socializing with anyone, but he also did not want all the time to have to deal with people like Lance.

"That's fine. We can talk a little another time." He expressed before saying goodbye to them to continue with their tour.

After that, those three went back their way, talking among themselves.

"That Minos and that woman are very arrogant!"

"Yes, they think they can do whatever they want!" The other agreed before turning to Ivory and asking. "I don't think we will get anything out of him. What do you have in mind?"

"Maybe nothing. But now I have nothing left to lose..." Ivory said. "And the sect master is not a fool driven by emotions. He probably wants to appoint his grandson for some reason. So I think we have something to achieve by being around him."

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Meanwhile, elder Nicholas was directing Minos' group but also advising them.

"Minos, that woman cannot be trusted. She fought your mother for decades when the sect master appointed Maisie as his successor." He commented, looking thoughtfully at this young man. "Then don't think she will come to bring you benefits for free. She certainly has something in mind."

"Hmm, everyone always has something on their minds," Minos commented, not the least bit bothered by this, reassured about the future. 'As long as she facilitates my business in this sect, I'll listen to her.'

"Anyway," The old man continued. "You shouldn't be so trusting. Lance has the Terry family, a house of many talented array masters, on his side. So the support he will receive in this time of war we are experiencing will not be small."

"Array masters?" Ruth repeated this, considering that they were seeking business with individuals of that profession.

They had not yet had the opportunity to visit one of the array masters' stores in this headquarters, so they did not know about such a fact.

However, once they did that, they would immediately realize it since the Terry family had forbidden all array masters from doing business with the Black Plain.

House Terry had only a fraction of the professionals in this field in this sect. But since it held a monopoly on specific techniques and materials, it influenced almost every group in this profession in this place!

"Yes, that is the specialty of that family." That Spiritual Saint confirmed.

Hearing that, the three women there looked at Minos, knowing that this would bring trouble for them.

But Minos did not regret his words to Lance. "Don't worry. We'll find a way to work this out... And in the worst-case scenario, we still have Vogel on our side."

"I'm sure they'll have no problem negotiating some techniques with their future sovereign."

Chapter 1286 Adversaries' Dinner

After some time, Minos and his wives learned a little more about the Coleman family and the command area of that organization.

They had encountered some elders on their way. Still, Minos had not accepted pressure from any of them, having just chatted with those who wanted to get to know him.

After an afternoon there, Minos met some of his cousins, distant relatives of his but with whom he was close.

Besides business, there was not much for them to talk about since, besides the years of distance, many of these people were elders of the same generation as Oswald. So they did not have much in common.

In this way, the four left that area for another of their points of interest, where they intended to do business with alchemists.

Minos had left the array masters area for last because he had learned that this would be the most challenging place to do business in this sect.

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The sunset embellished the horizon of Clouds City, while a young couple was at this very moment eating in one of the high-end restaurants in this city.

This restaurant had nine beautiful stars, indicating that the head chef there was someone of high-level grade-3 classification!

As such, everything there, from the floor to the fixtures, was of a high standard, a luxury for few in this world, where the simplest dishes served could induce breakthroughs in low-level people.

Right next to a large glass window, to which the people there could see the beautiful view of this city and the sunset, Lance and Ivory were eating together.

"I heard that you tried to meet with that Minos..." Lance said as he cut a piece of meat on his plate and had a little smile at the corners of his mouth.

Ivory heard this and looked at the glass of wine to her right as she stopped chewing what was in her mouth.

She closed her eyes, swallowed her food, and looked at Lance. "Yeah, you did that too, didn't you?"

"Sure, but he hid like a coward so he wouldn't face me..." Lance said before bringing up the main point. "But my point is, what's the reason for that? Ivory, there's no reason for us to fight over it. I'm going to become the sect master. This person won't be able to compete with me, and..."

"And you won't stand a chance as long as we are at war against the Saints Killing Sect."

She did not answer anything right away, and then he said. "Why do you want to make things difficult? We can unite and lead the sect together!" Lance placed one of his hands on Ivory's right hand as he said such a thing.

"Tsk!"

Ivory did not like such an attitude and removed her hand from that place. "Don't talk nonsense. I've already said I won't marry you."

"Why not? Is there anyone better than me? Why do you reject me so much?" He questioned her, feeling bad that, once again, this woman refused him.

He had been trying to win Ivory's favor for over 30 years. But, unfortunately, in all that time, the most he had managed was to become close enough to her that they would go out to dinner or similar things.

But there was no reason for her to accept him since she had no attraction or favorable enough feelings to make her even consider it.

Being loved was nice, but one person's love was no reason for another to love them back!

Ivory felt that Lance was not so bad, and despite her rivalry with him and the Terry family, she even considered him a friend. But that was all. She had never allowed him to touch her body, nor would she marry him.

And with that, she even felt a little bad for this fool, who had pursued her for so long, having even maintained celibacy for all that time.

"Sigh..."

'Why doesn't he just understand?' She sighed. 'This insistence only makes me lose more respect for him and creates these unnecessary tense moments.'

She placed her forks on the table and sipped some of her wine. After about ten seconds, Ivory said. "I have told you many times what I think. Do we need to talk about it again? Move on, Lance. There are other women besides me in this world."

'While you were keeping your celibacy, Minos was born, grew up, got three wives, and still managed to get one of them pregnant.' She made this comparison without controlling her thoughts, trying not to laugh.

Lance clenched his fists upon hearing that, but as a person determined to follow through with his goals, he did not give up. 'When I become the sect master, I will try again!'

'At that time, she will not refuse me!'

After thinking about it, he drank the red wine from this restaurant before saying. "In any case, I will win this dispute. So I advise you not to do anything strange with that brat. I can be kind to you, but I won't be able to give you a good position if my elders see you allied with that person."

She then lied. "What are you talking about? I just want to meet this fellow. There is shocking news about him, and his situation is not simple. But all I want is to meet King Stuart. I'm not thinking about the contest for sect master."

"Really?" Lance did not believe any of it.

"Of course!"

"I know very well that I don't stand a chance against you right now, even though I'm stronger, hehe." She smiled. "And what could I do with him? He doesn't want this position, and even if he did, it would be him sitting in the sect leadership, not me."

Lance's eyes narrowed. 'You look so beautiful trying to fool me, Ivory...'

He might be in love with Ivory, but Lance knew how to distinguish between love relationships and business. So he naturally did not believe a single word this woman said concerning matters like this.

But he did not say anything to her about it. "Be careful with him. I've heard some rumors that he's a wild beast who can't stand to keep his hands off women."

"Oh?" She smiled upon hearing this curious information about Minos. "Do you think I can't take care of myself? Do you think I will be attracted to Maisie's son?"

"Of course not, but that doesn't mean he won't try..." He said, confident that the goddess who had refused him for so long would not give herself up to a cowardly barbarian like Minos.

'He already has three beautiful wives. Why would he do something like that when they are traveling with him?' She closed her eyes and ignored Lance, sure that a 'child' like Minos would not do something like that to her.

Hell, she was Maisie's rival. How could he flirt with an opponent of his mother's? Wouldn't that be a betrayal?

Thinking about it, she just disregarded Lance's lines!

'I will send someone to Elder Vince's house to arrange a meeting with Minos...'

Chapter 1287 Maisie's Strategy

The next day, Minos and his wives did business in the morning, having also trained and cultivated in a training area of Ruth's parents' residence.

They stayed in that house where they felt most comfortable, and those two individuals had no problem hosting them.

The only one who was having some difficulty with all this was Talia. She did not find any justification for sleeping in her parents' house to be closer to Minos...

She already had her residence, just as Maisie had before advancing to the 8th stage. So her goal of getting closer to her handsome brother-in-law had not been helped by Minos' stay at her and Ruth's parents' residence.

But on the few occasions they had since their reunion kiss, Minos and Talia would flirt with each other, sometimes kissing when no one else was around.

It was just a shame, Talia thought, that nothing else had happened so far due to a lack of better opportunities.

In any case, this woman was keeping an eye on the routine of Minos and his three wives, being this instant following them from afar as they left a restaurant.

But as Ruth's older sister watched their group from afar, Angelica approached them, intending to take them somewhere.

"Little Minos, my father wants to see you and has asked me to come and escort you to our family residence." She said as she stopped beside Ruth and Gloria and looked into the brown eyes of her nephew.

Minos remembered what that old fellow with white hair and a beard had told him the day their group had arrived at this sect. Because of this, he did not insist on refusing this and was ready to discuss the future with that person.

Abby and his other two wives understood perfectly what this was all about, and as they followed Angelica, they asked him. "What are you going to do? Have you made up your mind?"

Minos continued with a relaxed expression on his face and shook his head negatively. "No. But I can talk to the people he wants to introduce me to."

After they discussed this among themselves, they made their way to Oswald's residence, talking to Angelica about various issues relevant to their relationship. This woman had already learned from Maisie in the previous days that she should not act as if their relationship with Minos was normal.

Maisie knew that their relationship was not normal. From the times she had been with him, he was always much more approachable when she tried to suppress some of her maternal instincts. When she

treated him as a person she had good feelings for, but he had no 'obligation' to return them, he was always more willing to talk.

In fact, this was Maisie's strategy to fix her relationship with her son. To approach Minos without demanding too much or expecting him to consider her as a mother, but eventually gain some of his trust.

If she could become his friend, she would be already delighted!

Angelica had heard something like this when talking to her older sister after her first meeting in years with Minos days ago and was now following that same strategy.

That way, they had no problem reaching the sect master's residence!

When they arrived, the Spiritual Saint on guard in the vicinity immediately focused his eyes on Minos, recognizing Oswald's grandson.

'That boy has a determined look in his eye!' He praised quietly, having nodded to Minos in recognition.

So Minos and his wives entered his grandparents' house, where Patience, Maisie, and Oswald were eating in the dining room of that residence.

Spiritual Saints did not have to eat, but many would do so either out of habit or to enjoy the culinary experience.

High-level dishes could also help them cultivate, which was another important reason for people like these three to do this.

"Minos, sit here! Let's eat!" Oswald said as he noticed that his grandson was over there, waving one of his hands and indicating for that young man to sit next to him.

Minos' group went towards that place but did not sit down since they had just finished eating.

"We just finished eating, so let's leave it for another time..." He said, ignoring the delicious smells of the dishes on that big table where the three Spiritual Saints were eating.

But then Angelica and Gloria sat down on chairs over there and promptly started eating.

"What? I'm hungry..." Gloria said as she saw the look on her family members' faces, seeing her holding a red vegetable in her hands as she ate it.

Seeing that, Patience ran one of her hands through Gloria's red hair and said. "It seems that our great-granddaughter is quite talented. This young lady has an admirable appetite!"

Meanwhile, Maisie watched Gloria's belly, imagining the day she could hold her granddaughter in her arms. 'Ah, soon I will be able to feed my granddaughter...'

Spiritual Saints could produce milk in their breasts of their own volition, even without becoming pregnant. So, feeding Minos' baby would be easy for women like Maisie and Patience.

But something like that was impossible for men, even considering the physically altering ability that Spiritual Saints had.

A man in the Spiritual World could even change his appearance to look like a woman if he so wished after passing level 70. But this would not change his original sex, so he could not become pregnant or breastfeed.

The reverse was also true. A woman could change her body to look like a man, but she could not impregnate other women.

Anyway, Maisie was aware of her capabilities and could not help but wait for this moment when she could bond with her granddaughter.

Minos' other wives probably would not have the opportunity to make it to the 8th stage in time, so she would not have to compete with these women!

Minos and his wives had no idea of Maisie's plans and just laughed at Gloria, who was getting bigger daily as her pregnancy progressed.

They then sat around and talked among the people there until everyone finished eating.

"Minos, have you made up your mind?" Oswald asked as his back relaxed on the support of his chair. "I plan to introduce you to the high-level elders of the sect so you can get to know who you will be working with very soon."

"Very soon?" Minos found this unexpected. "Is it in your plans to leave the sect in the 'lap' of your successors in a short time?"

"Yes. When you reach my stage, I will leave the sect with you and go for the Divine Continent with your grandmother." He said with a smile on his face.magic

"I haven't given my answer yet, so you shouldn't make plans this far ahead," Minos commented as he saw the smile on that old fellow's face.

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Chapter 1288 The High-Level Elders

After smiling for a few moments confidently, Oswald rose from his chair. He called his grandson to follow him toward the command center of the sect.

Minos followed such a man soon after, leaving his wives in that place with the rest of the women.

They then left that residence under Talia's watchful eyes, flying off to another part of the sect, not far from there.

As they were fast, they reached their destination after less than 3 minutes of flight. They landed in one of the side areas of the building where the strongest elders of the sect were already waiting for them.

Oswald had arranged a meeting with these people to introduce his grandson on this date. So no one would be late, and everyone was already in their seats in a large hall when they arrived.

When Minos entered there right after his grandfather, he found himself in a relatively small place where a dozen people were watching him from their seats.

Each of these people was either at level 77 or level 78, the highest cultivations within this sect, inferior only to Oswald, the strongest in this place.

Oswald then stopped in the center of that area, face to face with his old companions, and showed Minos to them using one of his hands to indicate his grandson.

"Elders, we are here. This lad is Minos Stuart, Maisie's son, my only grandson." He said in a humorous tone as the white-haired individuals in that place, eight men and four women, checked King Stuart from top to bottom.

Each had heard the stories of Minos from the northern region, the rumors of Vogel, and the recent news of his deeds within this sect. But even with so much information, they still needed to get to know him to reach a final opinion about this controversial person.

At first, Minos seemed very good to his side, which was a good sign, considering the sect master's interests. But he was also constantly involved in problems that affected those close to him.

There were benefits to being on King Stuart's side, but was it worth it? That was what they wanted to decide by talking to this person.

Of course, that was if he wanted to accept Oswald's plans, something he was under no obligation to do, and many in that sect would defend his right to refuse.

Oswald looked at Minos and said. "Come on, boy. Introduce yourself to your elders!"

Minos closed his eyes momentarily and stepped forward from standing a few centimeters behind Oswald to stand beside this individual. "I am the King of the Black Plain. Pleased to meet you, elders." He said without much animation.

Oswald then introduced each of those 12 people to him, indicating where they were from to his grandson.

Of these individuals, 9 were members of the three still existing founding families of this sect. As for the others, these three people were members of other noble families of this organization, only less prestigious than Houses Moss, Terry, and Coleman.

Minos heard each of the names of these people, and after waving in greeting to everyone there, he saw a man getting up from his seat to say something.

That person said. "Minos Stuart, I heard from one of my family members that if you want to lead the sect, you won't need the approval of us elders and will do it by your strength... What do you intend with such lines? Do you have authoritarian interests against our organization?"

The people there paid attention to Minos while this young man's grandfather looked at him as if wondering if he was so foolish as to say such words.

'You have to speak that you didn't mean that...'

"I told a fool named Lance what I should," Minos said aloud as his grandfather almost went off balance on his left side. "I never intended to lead this sect, and I haven't decided whether I will accept this offer. But if one day I want that, I definitely won't need to follow the same standards as people like him."

"Arrogance!"

"You're truly bold, kid!"

"I admit you are fearless! You have to have a lot of willpower to say that in front of us..."

They commented among themselves while Oswald closed his eyes in shame.

None of the elders there was harder on Minos since each of them saw the sect master turning red and could start educating his grandson at any moment.

That would already be a reasonable punishment!

Minos smiled and opened his arms. "You've got me all wrong, elders. It's not that I consider myself stronger than you or that I can take this place whenever I want..."

"Although I don't think it's impossible..."

"Cough! Cough!"

"It's just that there is a huge difference between me and this fool named Lance Terry." Minos said, making the patriarch of the Terry family turn green with anger at his descendant being repeatedly called a fool.

Minos continued. "What does this Lance have to offer the sect? The support of a family that is already part of your organization?" He laughed, finding this ridiculous. "I have the Black Plain, the northern region, soon, Vogel, and I'm still friends with Rosser, Blackrock, and Albano."

"You want more?"

The people commenting on his boldness finally stopped as they opened their mouths without knowing what to say.

Even Oswald opened his eyes and felt his disappointment diminish a little.

What Minos was saying was the truth. Lance did not represent anything new. In fact, no one within this sect represented anything new. Maisie, Lance, Ivory, it did not matter. They all were members of families part of the organization who could not contribute to increased power via external 'injection.'

On the other hand, even though his Vogel leadership was questionable, he could genuinely introduce new things to this group. That alone surpassed any elder support that those individuals could get.

Besides, as he had asked, everyone there knew he had more than he bargained for!magic

After all, Minos was married to an Archbishop of the Spiritual Church. Someone who was pregnant and could immediately become a Matriarch after giving birth!

That was no small thing!

Even if he had no power in the Church, his level of influence because of Gloria would be enough for organizations in the Empire itself to value any conversations with him!

He then finished his presentation. "Finally, as small as my strength is now, that will change significantly in a short time. While most of you will still be at the level you are at now in 20 years; I will reach your stage."

Oswald completely lost his angry expression of a few moments ago and was beginning to smile until suddenly Minos said something absurd.

"By that time, I'll be stronger than this old man next to me!"

"What did you say, lad?" Oswald exclaimed as he turned to his bold grandson.

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Chapter 1289 Questions

"What is it? What's wrong if I get stronger than you? Wouldn't it be good for you if I followed your plans and were stronger than you?" Minos asked Oswald, not understanding this fellow's complaint.

Oswald closed his eyes and bitterly smiled. "That's not what I'm talking about..."

'How can he call his grandfather an old man?' He wondered since no one dared to say things like that in front of him, and he could not help but feel a little shocked after Minos' words.

But Minos was unaware of his grandfather's thoughts and just stood there in silence, noticing the elders in the surrounding area arguing among themselves.

"His words are exaggerated, but he doesn't lie in everything..."

"Though little, King Stuart does have new things that our youths don't have the chance to offer the sect."

"Our youths are just more of the same that we've always had here." One of the women there, part of a less prestigious noble family in this sect, commented on what was somewhat difficult for the representatives of House Terry to accept.

They had the 'favorite' in the dispute against Minos, so they had bitter expressions when they heard the advantage such a young man had against their candidate.

Since they had no way to contest this, they could only remain silent for the time being.

Then someone there asked. "But Minos said he's not interested in the sect... Hence, what's the point of this discussion? Besides, even if he can give something to the sect, it doesn't mean he would!"

"Yes, not to mention that he doesn't respect us elders and acts in an arrogant manner."

The people there looked back at Minos as Oswald put aside his frustration at being just an old man in the eyes of his grandson.

He left it to the future to show Minos how amazing he was, then turned to those people. "Elders, don't take his words so seriously. This young man is just a child in our eyes. Can't we forgive one mistake of his? He has lived so long in the northern region that he doesn't know about the dangers of the Empire."

The women there nodded, feeling that these words were valid, even if Minos was even a bit annoying with his beyond-average confidence.

The elders of the Coleman family also readily agreed since they would not go against one of their own.

A woman there then asked. "But then, young man, are you going to seek this position or not? Your previous words hint that you are undecided."

Minos then said. "I haven't made up my mind yet. After all, I've only had two days to think about it. So how about you give me more time? A year will work for me."

The people there looked at him with open mouths, impressed at how he made demands just to think about whether or not he would accept this opportunity...

'The way he talks, it even sounds like we are a big weight about to fall on his shoulders...' Someone over there shook his head, feeling a little embarrassed.

'If he keeps this up, it won't be long before he tries to pull the emperor's 'beard' and cause a serious amount of embarrassment for the sect!'

'We're not asking you for a favor here...'

Some of them thought of similar things, but others voiced their thoughts.

"Tsk!"

"What's there to think about? Either you accept, or you don't. So why do you make it so difficult?"

"He wants to enhance his position to get more benefits... Tsk, though young, he's already a cunning little fox!"

"Minos, don't act as if we are burdens that need to be carried!" A member of the Terry family commented, trying to show the elders there that this young man disrespected them and the sect all the time.

Minos then said, while being watched by everyone there, "You people talk as if I am a bum without nothing to do... How can I accept that when I don't even know what consequences this will bring to my current plans and responsibilities?"

Minos had many plans and projects in development or waiting for the opportunity to be started. Thus, when considering his position as master of the Gray Clouds Sect, he had to study how this would affect his plans.

The problem was that doing this demanded time, and only two days was not enough, even considering how fast the mind of a level 62 cultivator could work.

Minos would only answer when he was sure of how the Gray Clouds Sect would affect his coalition, jeopardizing or not his present alliances.

Doing something like this without considering the possible consequences would be irresponsible!

magic

At the same time, his becoming the master of this sect would bring new possibilities. That would need to be fitted with the current and future situation of the Black Plain for the best outcome for him.

But for this, he needed at least a few months to think this possibility through!

He then said. "I know some beings can die through their mouths after devouring more than their stomachs can handle. So I will not simply go for a new conquest when I already have too much to absorb in the short term."

Upon hearing that, Oswald was one of the first to understand what Minos had in mind. 'You intend to focus on Vogel, so in the short term, you would be overwhelmed with just that... Besides, becoming my heir would bring problems with those four states.'

A woman from the Moss family then said. "I understand your point. You are the King of the Black Plain and future sovereign of Vogel, so you have several commitments that may be affected by this answer, and you need time. But isn't a year a long time?"

"Next year, I will travel between this state and the Black Plain. So I won't make up my mind on the matter until I get to my territory and talk to my people."

"Traveling for a year?" The people there found Minos' words unbelievable.

Even the longest routes from this area where they were to the Black Plain took no more than three months to complete. So Minos saying that he would travel for a whole year seemed like a great excuse.

He then said. "Yes, I have some matters to settle in Albano, and I don't know how long it will take. But, on the other hand, I'm using these trips to train, then I won't be using teleportation ports."

The people there finally understood him. It was reasonable for youths to want to train while traveling since there were all kinds of opportunities for battle and even finding resources in similar situations.

Most people there understood his point and no longer questioned him about it, even though some were not satisfied.

Oswald then opened his hands and smiled, feeling that a year was not much and that this meeting should end now. "Well, none of us will feel bored in just one year. It will fly by, so let's not make things difficult for him..."

"Does everyone here agree to listen to Minos in one year?"

"Yes..."

"It won't make much difference anyway."

"When the time comes, one of you let me know..."

They commented among themselves, agreeing to such a thing until one of the Terry family members asked. "And what do we do about the competition for that position?"

"The youths will not simply accept Minos if he decides yes and does not demonstrate his abilities. But, at the same time, what do we tell the sect for next year? That we postpone that decision?"

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Chapter 1290 Daytime Fun (+18)

Upon hearing the questioning of one of the Terry family elders, the people in that hall realized that such a thing was indeed a problem.

After all, those interested in the position of sect master could not simply sit around for a whole year without knowing what would happen.

They had disputed such a position in the past and were already moving back. So it would be a problem if they told these young people that the competition would stop for a year.

They would look like Minos' minions if they changed the rules in the middle of the game to benefit him...

On the other hand, while a year might not be an exaggerated period, and there were ways to circumvent problems related to this, Minos was still unknown.

So the young talents of this sect, who would become elders in the near future and eventually replace these twelve individuals, did not know whether or not Minos was capable.

Would they accept a successor who was never tested? Someone they do not know about leadership and combat skills? That was quite a problem!

Minos then said. "You people are worrying too much. Let whoever wants to compete, compete. Then, if I make up my mind favorably to you in a year, I'll take the reins of the situation and overcome whoever is in the lead. Otherwise, you can go on with your plans."

The individual from the Terry family who had made the previous inquiries looked at Minos and clenched his fists, feeling that this young man was either too confident or underestimating them.

Minos had no idea what was in the mind of such a person and continued. "As for the others, it doesn't matter what they think. If I accept this role, let them doubt me. There is no problem at all. It's not as if there are no struggles to be fought to set an example for them."

"But I won't do any ridiculous tests."

In Minos' view, sect tests, tournaments, etc., were events for juniors with much to prove. But he was not a junior and already had many responsibilities. At the same time, he was influential and could move organizations to support him politically.

So what was the point of a ridiculous exam where he might exhibit his skills and abilities to individuals he would not even converse with?

In his opinion, the only ones who needed even minimally to respect him and believe in his strength were these 12 old people who could positively influence his plans. As for the young people of this sect, unfortunately, they had a long road ahead of them, and it would take decades for them to achieve the influence of these individuals there now.

So Minos was not worried about whether people like Lance would support him if he took Oswald's place.

The elders there realized that he would not show any power to the talented youths of the sect and sighed.

They could not force Minos to do such a thing. Then, they could only regret that this young man had such a closed mind.

How could he dislike the tournaments and demonstration of power? Was it not natural for the younger generation to puff out their chests in pride and show their strength to the crowds?

But even if they disagreed with Minos, in the end, Oswald stood by this young man and convinced the elders in that place to give the year his grandson wanted without further compromises.

As for the competition that Lance was preparing to fight, they soon agreed that they should go with the situation as it was, just as Minos had suggested.

So, after some time, Oswald freed Minos, staying behind to take care of other matters with his high-level colleagues.

On the other hand, this young man sighed in relief at finally being released and quickly made his way out of that sect command building to return to where his wives were.

However, just as he intended to fly to the place he had come alongside Oswald earlier, Talia appeared, running toward him.

"Minos!" She said his name to draw his attention to herself, glad that her work had yielded results. 'Finally, I found him alone!'

"Talia? What are you doing here?" Her brother-in-law asked as he saw this woman smiling and approaching him in a practically deserted area of that sect.

Forests surrounded the building where the command of this organization was located, so the place he was in was quite secluded.

Talia then said as she came face to face with Minos. "I was looking for you. We've barely had time to discuss our affairs over the past few days... Don't you think we should find a place to talk alone?"

"Talk? Alone?" He smiled, understanding the intentions of this shameless Ruth's older sister. "Well, I guess it's okay to talk somewhere comfortable, but I don't know this sect..."

She licked her lips and took one of his hands, not taking time to lead him toward some caves not far from there.

The area of this sect's headquarters was large. So, there were small urban centers here and there, isolated buildings, like the one Minos was in earlier, and even forested areas with caves and rivers.

Talia knew this place like the back of her hand and knew that certain areas were only used by young lovers dating and that curious people rarely went there.magic

So she did not hesitate to take her sister's husband to one of these places, where she knew there would hardly be anyone in the middle of the afternoon.

Talia was no saint, after all. She had already had her flirtations with young men of this sect, so she knew very well where to go and when was the best time.

So, in the blink of an eye, she and Minos arrived at a cave, where they barely talked and began to kiss, each tearing at the other's clothes in desire.

Talia looked like Ruth, so Minos had an unusual hard-on at the thought of having sex with his sister-in-law because it was forbidden and the fetish he had regarding the sisters...

He knew it would be difficult to achieve what he wanted, but fucking Talia in this place was a start to it!

So he and Talia were soon naked, rubbing their skins against each other, while immortal sounds came from their mouths and nether areas.

As he drove his rod deep into Talia's wet cavern, Minos saw her eyes widen in satisfaction as a moan escaped her little pink mouth.

"Ahhhh~"

But he did not stop there. Instead, he slowly increased the pace of his movements as he played with one of Talia's nipples, sucking it in a way that she could only cry out in pleasure.

"Ahhh~ Suck me this way, Minos~"

"Ahhhhh~ Make me your slut~"

Pah! Pah!

Sounds of pounding flesh were mixed in with Talia's constant talking, a characteristic of this woman who liked to talk dirty in her intimate moments.

And with that, Minos eventually defiled this woman with his seeds, but not before he had made her cum wildly in pleasure for several minutes straight.

All this happened in a secluded cave in this headquarters, where only the birds would know about Talia's words when she was fucked by her brother-in-law in ways that prostitutes would be ashamed of...