

Black Plain 1311

Chapter 1311 Transport To The Spatial Kingdom

After the brutal death of that Spiritual Saint of the Saints Killing Sect, Minos' wives watched in shock at the golems in that place.

They had already expected this place to be dangerous because of Minos' reminders of how they should behave here. But none of them had imagined that the traps there were so terrible as to eliminate Spiritual Saints quickly.

That woman had not had a chance. Not even her soul escaped in time from her body before those creatures butchered her.

A Spiritual Saint could live in soul form outside their body temporarily until they found a new body to possess. But even with that possibility, that level 71 woman was killed in the blink of an eye.

It was horrifying!

"That place is hazardous!" Abby commented to her harem sisters as she looked at Minos. "Are you sure we can do what you have planned here? I mean, if the protection mechanisms in this place were meant to protect the skeleton from being stolen, why would we be able to take it without being hurt?"

Minos then said. "Well, the security mechanisms are to prevent strangers from getting here, not to prevent the removal of this skeleton from the area. So as long as someone knows how the gears in this place work, there's no danger about it."

Upon hearing that, the three were reassured, quickly putting that woman aside to turn their attention to the giant skeleton.

On the other hand, Minos wasted no time and quickly took the spatial ring from that woman as the golems disappeared, returning from whence they came.

Soon after, he turned his attention to his purpose there, the giant skeleton on this mountain.

To remove this thing from there, he would need to destroy the crystal that served to camouflage the powerful spiritual fluctuations of those bones.

Since he already knew what needed to be done, he immediately began to manipulate the invisible mechanisms in that area, slowly causing this place to transform.

As the crystal melted, dripping into the area where the traps were, the gigantic skeleton slowly fell to the ground outside the area where Minos and his wives were.

It first had its long tail resting against the ground, following that point of its body to the others until all the crystal had melted and it was totally on the ground.

Its body was curled up when this happened, as some great beasts usually slept. But, at the same time, streams of liquid crystal flowed from that place, heading towards the magma field outside this cave.

Seeing this, Minos realized that his work was done, and now he only needed to store this grandiose skeleton in his Spatial Kingdom!

"Now what? How do we move it?" Ruth asked, feeling that the thing was cumbersome and could not be easily manipulated.

Minos smiled at her and said. "Touch me. Let's go to the Spatial Kingdom with it the way it is."

The three obeyed their man, watching him immediately afterward place the tip of his right foot on one of the parts of that skeleton.

With that done, Minos activated the ring of the Spatial Kingdom, causing unique energy to cover all those in contact with him before teleporting them there!

Zum!

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In the blink of an eye, Minos, his wives, and the great skeleton appeared inside the Spatial Kingdom, in a different area from where they usually arrived or departed.

But this was to be expected. After all, this time, Minos had a heavy load that he could not control. So, he teleported to a place without vegetation or human structures in that space.

There, the skeleton that looked like it belonged to a gigantic bird rested on the ground, not reacting strangely in any way.

But an earth tremor arose after Minos appeared, something related to the extreme weight of that thing that had bones with superdense spiritual energy.

"What do we do now?" Gloria asked, seeing that such a gigantic thing seemed to have been accommodated.

"We'll go back and continue with our journey. There's nothing we can do about it now, so let's not waste more time." Minos said before touching his wives and leading them back to that area.

As they left, some of the spiritual energy in the surroundings slowly began to transform as if connecting to something different.

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Zum!

As they appeared back in the cave from before, now very empty due to the lack of that giant skeleton, Minos and his women soon departed.

They made their way back just as carefully as before, quickly arriving where Maida and Kyla were passed out.

"Did that woman do that?" Ruth asked as she stooped down beside Kyla and massaged the orange fur of this Nine-tailed Fox.

"Probably..." Minos commented, feeling that his traveling companions needed some time to rest.

With that, he decided to send them to rest in the Spatial Kingdom, then immediately look at their wives and signal for them to fly away.

They were all faster than Maida, so traveling for a while on their own would not be much of a problem.

So, without further delay, they disappeared from that area where three Spiritual Saints were exterminated as if they were nothing.

Minos, of course, closed the secret entrance there, making that place look like just a giant mountain on fire.

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Meanwhile, in the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect...

Someone rushed into the sect master's office, feeling extremely nervous while carrying three soul lamps.

"Sect master! Sect master!" An elderly man shouted as he entered there.

The people in the surrounding area did not stop this individual, as anyone from that person's department could enter there unceremoniously in cases of emergency.

And seeing the soul lamps in the hands of such an individual, soon several of them understood what this was all about.

"What's the problem?" The sect master frowned his eyebrows. "News from the battlefield? Have any elders died to the cursed Grey Clouds Sect?"

"No, sect master. Something strange has just happened. Three of our low-level elders just died!" He said while sweating, feeling how bad this news was. "Elders Lyons, Parker, and Alvarez left the sect a few days ago, supposedly in pursuit of someone, within the empire."

"But their deaths happened within a few minutes of each other, with them dying almost instantly. Only Elder Parker lasted a little longer, a minute."

"What?"

"Within the Empire?"

"Instant death? Why didn't they flee in their soul forms?" magic

"Someone managed to kill them before they had the chance?"

The people in the area commented on the matter, while the sect master had a severe expression on his face.

These three were just low-level Spiritual Saints. But each 8th stage cultivator carried great weight in the future of the Flaming Empire's organizations!

Thus, losing three of these people without it even being related to the war against the Gray Clouds Sect was terrible!

He then shouted. "Send people immediately to investigate the matter! I want to know who dared to exterminate my sect members brutally!"

"Yes, sect master!"

Chapter 1312 Arriving In Albano

Four months later...

After months since Minos' departure from the Grey Clouds Sect, Lance was slowly starting to get nervous, not understanding why his enemy was still alive.

They had tried to spread the news about Minos' passage through the Empire to the Saints Killing Sect many times in this period, but still, nothing.

Minos' family in the Flaming Empire had a soul lamp with the vital status of this young man. That was something Maisie had had for a long time, from when Minos had started cultivating, something Dillian had given her.

As Lance and his staff knew this, they knew that if something had happened to King Stuart, the core of the Coleman family would not be so calm in these past months.

Because of this, Lance knew that Minos was still alive somewhere, and his hatred could not help but increase every day, making him more and more stressed.

"What's going on? How can the people of the Saints Killing Sect be so incompetent against him?" He questioned his men as he paced back and forth in his office, gesturing.

"They are so good at fighting us... But against a mere Spiritual Emperor... No, that one they can't kill!" He said while the expressions of the people in that office were livid.

"We are investigating the matter, young master. But it seems that the first group to go against Minos perished suddenly. After that, that sect turned its eyes to the matter and started investigating the incident." Someone said in a low voice.

"However, as opposed to seeking immediate revenge, they seem to have given up on going after Minos..." Another person commented. "I honestly don't understand what happened."

But they did not know that the sect in question had found out about those families' plans along with Abe, which at this point had already guaranteed them extermination!

The master of the Saints Killing Sect had investigated the matter. When he discovered such madness, he went berserk and ordered that each involved should be killed.

He had fought hard to lead his sect to become one of the three strongest in the Empire. Still, then a dozen idiots suddenly tried to destroy him by acting against the rules of the fucking Spiritual Church!

That was unacceptable!

Hence, he cleaned up his sect, hoping to bury the matter and remove the threat from the Church.

As for Minos, in his view, this young man had a lot of potentials, but it was not worth the risk of being associated with Abe's madness. So, he simply prevented more people from his sect from going after King Stuart's head.

At the end of the day, even with his immense potential, Minos was only a level 62 Spiritual Emperor, while the sect master was someone of level 79...

He could not be bothered with such a tiny insect!

Anyway, Lance and his group continued talking about it, worried about their failed moves.

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While Lance was worrying, Minos quietly traveled on Maida's back with his wives.

After the previous situation, Minos and his group had been traveling through the Flaming Empire, almost crossing that state to the border with Albano and Blackrock.

In the meantime, Ruth has advanced to level 63 and Kyla to 59, which was made easier by the fights and training they had during this period of travel.

They, of course, visited many cities and even areas dominated by spiritual beasts during this period, which were extraordinary experiences for all of them.

In this period, they did not have to deal with problems like those Minos faced in the Gray Clouds Sect, much less potential rivalries passed down from generation to generation.

So Minos and his wives had no headaches regarding challenges generated by situations caused by Maisie and Oswald. They had only fought in this period when they encountered criminals, violent beasts, or friendly challenges, ordinary things to encounter throughout the Spiritual World.

Besides that, they kept receiving news from the more critical events on Black Plain and Vogel.

According to Dillian, the Black Plain has had no problems so far, having just gone along with Minos' development plans with no delays.

magic

As for Vogel, Elen had informed the four traveling through the Empire that the noble families of that state were already operating together, following the orders of the Vogel Assembly.

Not only that, they were more confident than ever that they needed Minos as king since constantly the Flaming Empire was testing the alliance of the four kingdoms to the north.

Because of this, the tension and fear of war were at a high level in each of those states, with them more confident than ever that they needed to stick together to face these difficult times.

And for that, Vogel needed Minos and Rosser, Albano and Blackrock needed Vogel well...

As a result, all was going well for the plans of King Stuart, who was traveling alongside his three beautiful wives, every day trying to get Ruth and Abby pregnant. But, of course, he was also looking after Gloria, who had already progressed a little further in her pregnancy.

In this way, the Stuart family finally reached their next destination before returning to the Black Plain!

At this moment, they were on Maida's back, watching this black-furred beast decrease its flight altitude to land somewhere.

No one could fly on the border of the Flaming Empire with the enemy kingdoms of this state since that could be considered a target for both sides in the conflict.

So Maida followed Minos' orders, so they could enter Albano by land and thus avoid attacks from both sides on the battlefield.

But in doing so, Minos and his wives soon realized the tension in that area, where both sides seemed to fear one conflict with the other.

The alliance of the four kingdoms was confident that war would break out at any moment as the Empire's soldiers prepared to attack.

Few people knew that the emperor had no such intention, so for the moment, the thousands of people on the borders of this state genuinely believed that a war would start soon.

Because of this, the border area of this state with other states, which generally had many conflicts, was at the moment quiet, in sepulchral silence.

"Hmm? Is someone crossing the border?" Both sides watched Minos and his family running toward Albano.

Usually, people traveling between states would use unique entry locations, which were safer. Thus, their appearance there was somewhat strange.

But both sides feared the other, so no one took any action, giving easy passage to the four humans and one beast.

"It looks like the emperor is doing what he promised, hehe." Minos felt the news he had received, becoming satisfied with his plans.

'Well, I will soon reap the rewards. But before that, I must start my affairs in this state!' He looked at Abby and smiled, ready to search for the God of Death's inheritance.

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Chapter 1313 The Location Of The Inheritance Of The God Of Death

As Minos and his wives moved away from the tense area where the forces of Albano and the Flaming Empire held their positions, they quickly stopped in a thicket.

It had not been difficult for them to get there without any trouble. Almost no one, either human or non-human, had the courage to approach this border area where they passed. Even considering the two sides in tension had no reason to attack them, they did not face problems related to other beings that might exist there.

Since Minos intended to pursue the heritage of the God of Death, he immediately decided to act when he got away from the soldiers from both sides of that conflict.magic

When Maida stopped in a colorful forest, a valley with some bodies of water, a beautiful place, Minos moved away from his wives and released his killing intent.

He had interrogated one of the subordinates of the God of Death through the Infinite Dream during the Inheritance of the Goddess of Life. On such occasion, that individual had told him something like a strong killing intent could attract the inheritance.

According to him, the paths would open if there was an affinity between the parties.

Therefore, Minos released all his killing intent, causing the skies in that area to become cloudy as the atmospheric pressure changed.

Killing intent was not just a feeling that affected living beings. Such a thing had its own related Natural Law, and such a law was connected to those characteristics usually considered negative, which could evoke terror in those nearby.

Because of this, the weather in that area soon became odd, with a large shadow covering several square kilometers of that forest. At the same time, the temperature began to drop, along with the appearance of strong air currents, which made noises that would frighten adults when passing through the trees.

The small animals in the area, of too low intelligence to know that it was dangerous to be near a potential battlefield, were startled to sense bad omens and quickly began to run around aimlessly.

Meanwhile, lightning began to appear on the horizon, along with Minos' shadow vibrating in a dark haze, something genuinely frightening.

If any unsuspecting person were to appear there at that instant, they would swear they could hear the screams of desperate people coming from Minos' shadow.

Unfortunately, this was something that only those who were opponents or did not know Minos as his wives would see.

To these women or Maida, the surroundings seemed a bit depressing. Still, Minos was the same as ever, even considering the strange shadow behind him.

Amidst all this, he opened his arms and felt sweat dripping down his forehead, as it was not easy to release so much of his killing intent at once.

'Come on, show yourself!' Minos thought as he closed his eyes, trying to sense something different in his surroundings.

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Meanwhile, a group of guards from the Albano Royal Army watching Minos' group from afar noticed the phenomenon in that area.

As they were within the area affected by Minos' killing intent, the six individuals trembled with fear as they shivered.

They were all high-level Spiritual Emperors with hundreds of years of experience in this big world. But still, as they looked in Minos' direction and heard the cries of despair coming from his shadow, each of them felt as if they were going to shit themselves with fear.

Gulp!

"What the hell is that? What's going on over there?" One of them asked, feeling a weakness in his legs and a contradictory urge to run.

"I don't know, but it's not good stuff!" The only woman there said. "Maybe that's a group of evil cultivators!"

"Is it really? But those three ladies looked so angelic..."

"Maybe they are sacrificing one of them? I've heard that crazy people in those evil sects even volunteer for human sacrifices."

Gulp!

"It can't be..."

One of them then looked terrified at their leader and asked. "Then what will we do? I know it's not fair for us to let a woman be sacrificed, but we can't impose ourselves over someone else's belief..."

That strongest individual there then frowned, sweating considerably. "Everyone has to bear the weight of their own decisions..." He said, too afraid to care about the fate of three strangers.

"Let's go!"

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Meanwhile, back where Minos stood...

King Stuart finally began to feel something. Such a thing was like a faint signal coming from the north, which looked like the illumination emitted by a beacon, emitting a signal in his direction every few moments.

It was like murderous intent, full of cruelty and negative feelings.

But with each passing instant with Minos keeping his killing intent freed, the signal seemed to grow stronger. At the same time, such a thing seemed less strange, as if it connected with him.

While this happened, Ruth, Abby, Gloria, and Maida saw a strange phenomenon happening in Minos' surroundings.

A black ray struck this young man's forehead, but it did not disturb his condition, leaving only a tiny black spot on his skin.

However, as a negative aura spread to his surroundings, another spiritual fluctuation appeared from one of Minos' fingers, causing the phenomenon to freeze.

At that moment, the three humans and a spiritual beast watched a small silver circumference appear in the middle of Minos' forehead, circling the black spot.

Such a thing seemed to tremble as it was encircled but soon gave up its struggle, stopping in the form of a trident with half of its teeth missing.

When this was over, Minos finally opened his eyes. Then, he relaxed his body, stopping stimulating the negative phenomenon in that area.

But after releasing his killing intent for several minutes straight there, it would take some time for the area to return to normal.

So the place still seemed very depressing, while Minos processed what he had just felt through his spiritual sense.

He looked north once more and thought. 'That inheritance is closer to the northern region than I thought...'

Minos then placed one of his hands in front of his face and ran one of his fingers across that small symbol that had appeared on his forehead.

'That is the key to the inheritance of the God of Death...' He laughed as he realized that such an individual had left behind something that was supposed to take control of the mind of the one who was suitable to become his successor.

Unfortunately for the late God of Death's plans, the ring of the Spatial Kingdom reacted quickly, sealing the evil part of such a key.

With that, Minos would have no mercy on this individual's inheritance and soon looked to his wives to continue their journey. "Come on. I've already found the location of the God of Death's inheritance."

"Oh? Is that true?" Abby was the first to ask as she approached him, curious since she had received the inheritance from the Goddess of Life and had certain negative feelings towards the God of Death.

"Hmm, the location is a little past the capital of this kingdom. Then let's continue our already planned journey..."

So, after a brief conversation, they departed that area, continuing on their journey through this state ruled by the West family.

Chapter 1314 The Weird West Family

One month later...

After Minos identified the location of the God of Death's inheritance, he and his wives moved through Albano, not taking long to reach the capital of this state.

But in doing so, they had quickly been identified by the soldiers of the local army, as there was information about Minos circulating throughout all four states of the alliance against the Empire.

Since he and his wives had been traveling leisurely, even visiting large cities in recent weeks, news of his presence in this state had reached the queen's ears.

And with that, the moment Maida approached the capital of this state, royal guards appeared to welcome them before they even landed nearby.

Then these guards promptly began to escort them through the streets of this city, where some ways were closed, and people were in the streets waiting for them to pass.

Minos had become famous in some parts of the Empire for the stories of the Black Plain War of Independence, but also in the four enemy states of the Flaming Empire.

In the case of these kingdoms, Minos was most famous for recent events. His involvement in the situation behind the downfall of the Vogel family and subsequent appointment as future king by the noble families of that state.magic

So even though he was only a level 62 Spiritual Emperor, someone who could only be considered a little above average in this city, the people here received him happily.

Sovereigns naturally had moments of weakness, the beginning of their journeys when they were not so strong. So many did not care if his level was low and was there to see someone so famous and with such a great future.

One day King Stuart could become a high-level Spiritual Saint, so everyone there could tell stories of seeing such an expert when he was still in his youth.

Thus, Minos and his wives proceeded inside a carriage of the local royal family to the palace of this organization, seeing no problems with these arrangements.

"Minos, don't forget where we are..." Abby commented in a warning tone so that her husband would be more careful in his actions in this place they were in.

The West family had non-traditional methods of relationships, things that even someone with Minos' history of sexuality might be shocked by.

So as it was Abby's concern, as well as Minos' other two wives, to protect him and the family, she made that reminder to him.

Minos heard that and remembered Lulu. "Don't worry. I don't like those strange things practiced in this place."

Minos enjoyed a good time with his women and sex partners. But that was only true if he was the only man involved!

It made no sense for him to do something like share a woman with another man. That was simply absurd!

So, naturally, he did not like the practices of the West family at all and preferred to stay away from the people who led this organization.

Anyway, while they were talking, the carriage taking them soon arrived in front of the royal palace, where many people were watching the area from outside the bars. At the same time, troops and bands were performing a small ceremony, which ended when Minos and his wives stepped out of that carriage.

As they stepped first onto the beautiful sidewalk in front of the entrance rotary to the royal palace, Minos and his wives immediately encountered a group of men, and a few women lined up.

Lulu was standing there while a woman who looked just like her, only a little taller and much stronger, stood to the right of the woman between the two.

The woman between the two, with long beautiful white hair, beautiful in body and face, level 77, was smiling, looking at Minos as if he were a predator in his haste.

A Spiritual Saint then introduced him. "Your Majesty, Minos Stuart, the King of the Black Plain, future sovereign of Vogel."

Another individual said. "Your Majesty, Iris West, Queen of Albano."

"Your Highness..."

Each of the princesses was introduced, along with the introduction of Minos' wives.

At the same time, Minos discovered that all the men there, almost 40 people, were the husbands of either Iris, Lulu, or Joan, that trio of mother and daughters.

'Unbelievable...' He looked at those people and felt a great sense of shame, not understanding how anyone could accept that.

'I would understand ordinary men accepting this humiliation, but...' He looked at the Spiritual Saints among those men, some good-looking, the kind who could do harems elsewhere.

To Minos, it made no sense for people like that to subject themselves to situations like these, to share a single woman with many others.

It must be said that every man above level 65 in that place had the scent of the queen, something that Minos noticed, even though he did not know this woman well.

So, the 'many' were not insignificant!

If they were ordinary people with no prospects, unable to take a woman like Iris to bed, Minos would understand. It might be worth the price for some men to agree to share such a woman. But that did not seem to be the case for the men there...

'Sigh...'

'The West family and their vassals have unique ways of operating.' He laughed, knowing that Iris was looking at him as if she was in the mood to take him to bed.

"King Stuart, it is a pleasure to finally meet you," Iris said as she looked into Minos' brown eyes, ignoring the three beautiful women beside him. "My daughter has said amazing things about you. So why don't we go and talk somewhere quieter? I know you must be tired from the trip here."

"Hmm." He nodded and walked ahead of his wives, approaching that woman and her daughters.

Lulu nodded to Minos and smiled while Joan winked at him, finding this person to have a more 'sharp' bearing than rumors gave him credit for.

In particular, the tattoo in the middle of his forehead was very cool, and she could not help but feel shocks through her body as she felt the sensation it was giving her.

"I didn't think you were so young, King Stuart..." She smiled as she approached him, wanting to do what her younger sister had failed to do.

"Hmm, you all look young too." He said, indicating that they were not, despite their excellent appearances.

So Minos and his wives went about talking to those three while their men stayed behind, just chatting and wondering what would happen.

They had no influence to keep up with the queen, and what's more, they knew what was likely to happen in a few moments...

'Lucky wretch!' Many of them thought about it in silence.

'He's going to have fun with six goddesses all by himself while we have to share them with many of our brothers!'

'What a terrible fellow!'

'Ah, but what can we do? We're not sovereigns like him...'

Thoughts flew in that area as Minos and his group settled into the business room usually used by Iris to negotiate with her partners.

She wanted to have fun alongside her daughters with Minos. Still, she knew she had to talk about serious stuff first, like the issue involving the Flaming Empire!

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Chapter 1315 Conversations With The West Family

"So, are you aware of the situation of our states against the Flaming Empire?" Iris West asked Minos as she sat next to her daughters on the opposite side of where he and his wives were sitting on an oversized sofa.

Minos nodded as he held a cup of spiritual tea with one of his hands and the saucer with the other. "Yes, I am not irresponsible not to know about what happens to my interests..."

"So what have you been doing in the Empire? Have you accomplished anything to lessen tensions in the region? The Emperor seems very interested in the war." She said with a slightly altered tone, doubtful of Minos' actions.^{magic}

Minos had not promised that he would be able to solve anything. He had only sworn that he would try to speak on behalf of Albano and the other states to calm the regional tensions.

But still, Iris felt that Minos owed her and the other sovereigns some answers.

He then spoke up. "Well, besides resolving some matters that I intend to finalize here in Albano for the sake of the Black Plain, I had the opportunity to meet the Emperor in person."

Minos knew that both sides had spies watching enemy movements in these states. So his meeting with the Emperor or the occasions when he was with Princess Isabella would not go unnoticed by these people.

In that way, he would not hide his meeting with the Edwardstone family from Iris.

"So?" She asked as she and her daughters paid attention to him, with no sign of his mundane desires that they were feeling earlier.

"Well, I am only the King of the Black Plain, while he is a level 80 Spiritual Sage..." Minos began lying. "So, naturally, I didn't get much."

The three nodded, knowing that it would be expecting too much from him to think that he could solve such a big problem on his own.

Minos' wives kept their expressions as calm as possible, trying to act the same way he did so as not to alert those three women of what they knew.

He continued. "Besides talking about the Black Plain and business, I talked to him about your situation and how war is not interesting to anyone. But the talks didn't go far. He doesn't believe that our alliance will be able to stop him. For him, my leadership in Vogel will be fragile, and they will disperse."

His eyes sharpened as he looked up into Queen West's face. "He will not back down without testing your strength. I sense that."

"He wants to test us?" Joan looked at her mother, feeling that this made total sense.

After all, who was Minos compared to the powers involved in this complicated situation? A nobody!

Yes, he was talented, had good contacts, had experience fighting and winning a war, and was not negatively influenced by either party. But he was only at level 62, and his power came from the Black Plain.

So besides potentials, Minos did not have what it took to be that scary, even considering his Black Hole Bomb.

All the regional leaders knew he could produce something hazardous. But they also knew it was not as simple as activating a technique.

In this case, as long as they were careful, they could ignore this young talent.

So, since Minos had little impact on the present, Joan and her mother could not help but believe his words, feeling that it all made sense.

Minos said. "Yes. He didn't tell me that, but from the impression I got, he wants to see if the union of our forces is strong enough or only appears to be."

Iris clenched her fists, feeling that this would not be easy.

It was true that the noble families of Vogel had accepted Minos as sovereign and even gathered in the Assembly suggested by him. But would they behave as a state united in one goal at the critical moment, or would they weaken?

The figure of a king or Emperor sometimes served less for his individual strengths and more for his ability to hold the collective together.

So the doubt that seemed to be in Harold's mind was also in the mind of Iris and her fellow sovereigns of the other three states.

If Vogel was united, they could withstand the Empire's tests and still scare the Edwardstone family with the damage a war could bring to it. But, on the other hand, if Vogel were disunited, the tests the Empire would run would give the Emperor confidence to go full tilt with a war!

Lulu continued silent, watching Minos' wives until her mother asked him. "What is your opinion about what we should do?"

She had her thoughts, but Minos was already a partner, and he was a young prodigy. Thus, it was worth listening to what he had to say, even if she might not use it in the future.

Minos smiled and said. "There's not much to do other than make sure the alliance forces are united in dealing with the Empire's tests. Having a good command hierarchy, getting Vogel to follow such, and supporting the alliance leader is the key."

"As for negotiations, there is not much to negotiate right now. First, you truly need to regain the table space you lost with the crime of the Vogel family to have the right to speak with these enemies again." He finished his argument.

'Indeed...'

'Negotiations only happen between two equals or individuals with complementary possibilities.' The queen's eyes narrowed. 'At the moment, we cannot be considered on the same level as the Empire. And there is nothing we have that such a state needs...'

'In this case, we can only hold firm and show that we can be better than they think we are.' She clenched her fists, sensing that the times ahead would not be easy.

Lulu then ignored her older sister and mother, who were reflective and asked. "Why do you seem so calm? This situation is not good for Vogel, the state your family will soon rule."

Abby then answered the princess while those other women from the West family looked at her and her harem sisters. "We will try our best, but not all of our eggs are in this basket. We have the Black Plain and never thought we would have Vogel until recently. So why should we be nervous about that?"

Gloria added. "Not to mention that we have confidence in our husband's 'diplomacy.'"

Ruth nodded in agreement. "If you do the same, we can get through this situation more easily than you can imagine..."

Minos smiled as he heard his wives showing the way to those women, trusting the hierarchy, one where he was at the top to keep those forces together.

As those women were not stupid, they soon realized what they had in front of them, falling into their thoughts regarding the future.

There were no easy decisions in the life of a ruler. So they would have to think about what to do and the possible consequences of their decisions before doing something that might bring irreversible problems.

As such, they no longer focused on the matter at hand, leaving that to be decided later while they touched on another subject.

"What exactly do you intend to end up in our state?" Iris asked Minos.

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Chapter 1316 The Black Plain Medal

Upon hearing Queen West's question, Minos wasted no time and got to the point. "I am in search of original techniques for array masters. Unfortunately, I couldn't order Black-grade techniques in the Flaming Empire because of some setbacks, but I want to resolve this before I finish my trip."

"Original Black-grade techniques?" Joan asked, knowing why Minos wanted to talk about this with them rather than doing his business directly with local array masters.

Any array master capable of producing their techniques could trade them as they wished. But many followed the recommendations of some larger organization that held power over some necessary resources...

At the same time, since it was not interesting to negotiate this kind of technique with anyone who had just the resources, many would simply not do this kind of business.

In this case, instead of wasting time talking to spiritual professionals, it would make more sense to go to an organization with the decision-making ability to authorize the deal at once.

Hence, the three women of the West family readily understood the point of Minos being there to talk to them.

Iris then asked. "This kind of technique can cause a lot of problems. What do you intend to give us in return for this deal?"

"I will make fair payment, of course, and we can also negotiate a bonus." He replied.

"A bonus?" Her eyes widened in interest.

"Hmmm, do you know what the Seraphim's Promise Medal is?" Minos asked as he spoke of this item that had previously led to much trouble on the Black Plain.

"Of course. The Spiritual Church is not only present in one state..." That woman said, promptly remembering the meaning behind such an artifact.

The Seraphim's Promise Medal was a debt guarantee that the Church would one day fulfill through the completion of a request. Of course, there were rules for this request, but in short, everything was allowed apart from crimes against the rules of the Church.

So this was a precious item!

Minos smiled and said. "Then we will give you a Black Plain Medal. Suppose one day you need something, as long as it doesn't violate the principles of my organization. In that case, someone from my forces with ability will help you."

After these words were spoken, Joan smiled and looked at Minos as if wondering if this young man thought himself a comedian to make jokes like that.

"King Stuart, don't be offended. But why do you think this will be valuable to us? What will the Black Plain be able to do that we cannot do with our own hands?" This local heiress asked while her mother waited for Minos' answer.

Minos was not offended and answered. "We will have many who will be able to do what you are not. Honestly, my forces will have a Spiritual Sage before your West family. That alone should be enough..."

"Spiritual Sage?" Lulu rose from her armchair to question Minos, finding it unbelievable how easily he used that stage in his lines.

"What?" Joan could not stand Minos' arrogance either and could not help but change the confident expression on her face to one of displeasure.

Minos laughed and asked. "I am telling you the truth. Do you doubt it? Do you think you can get it before we do?"

None of those women thought that their family could get a Spiritual Sage. After all, even the Flaming Empire, bigger and stronger than Albano, could only nurture one individual.magic

So how would they be?

Hell, they had not even had level 78 or 79 people in this state for hundreds of thousands of years. So how could they imagine having someone at level 80 in their ranks?

Therefore, none of them could answer Minos' question without looking like he was right.

"That's not the point..." Iris commented in a low voice, finding it fascinating how annoying Minos could be when he wanted to be.

Minos knew what they had in mind and asked. "Even if you don't believe we will have Spiritual Sages, do you at least believe we will have Spiritual Saints?"

Joan immediately answered him. "Of course." She looked at Gloria. "It's only a matter of time..."

"And you think I will stop my cultivation at the 7th stage?" He asked.

"No. You are too talented to encounter a bottleneck at this point." Iris said.

She did not know the level of Minos' talent. So she had no idea how far he could go. But from his cultivation speed and age, it would be strange if he could not reach the 8th stage.

Minos then opened his arms and said. "Then, when I reach your stage, I will be as strong or stronger than you. Won't that be enough for that medal to have its value?"

Iris finally realized that Minos' arrogance was not so high that he lost his reason. His words made perfect sense. He was only at level 62 and could already speak with Spiritual Saints as equals.

People of that stage respected him, and some even feared him.

So what would happen when he reached that stage, reached level 70?

She could only imagine that he would be even more impressive, and the possibility of him becoming stronger than she was was not an impossible dream. But, the opposite of that, it was something plausible. So, she could not help but consider the advantage of having the favor of someone like that for just a few Black-grade original techniques.

After giving it some thought, she responded to Minos' business proposal. "All right, I'll take that medal of yours."

"Oh?" His women opened their mouths in surprise at how quick that woman had been to see the advantage in this and believe Minos.

Minos did have the potential to become stronger than her. But for his proposal to be good, Iris would have to believe in King Stuart's project and that her organization would not end in the short term.

So Iris' answer said a lot about her views and thoughts regarding the present and the future situation.

She added. "You can discuss the details of the deal you need with Joan, and she will solve the matters regarding your techniques and the delivery to the Black Plain when they are ready."

Minos smiled at those words, promptly standing up to shake that woman's hand and close the deal.

After that moment of serious business, Iris had Lulu serve different drinks from the tea earlier for Minos' group, relaxing the mood in that office.

"So, Minos, I hear you don't approve of our ways..." Iris commented with a smile on her face as she winked at Lulu. "Why don't we change that? I don't believe you will continue to think that our business ways are bad if you try it..."

Her daughters smiled as they listened to Iris, hoping that Minos would accept the local traditions and give them some fun after so much serious talk.

Minos then closed his eyes and smiled, already knowing he would face something like this with these obsessed people.

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Chapter 1317 Demons?

"It's not going to happen," Minos commented to those three women in a tone that showed his determination.

"But..."

Before Iris could even say anything in her devilish voice, Minos rose from his seat, and his women did the same, quickly walking toward the exit of this place.

"Well, I'll find a place to stay in this city for the next few days. You can come to me when you have official business to talk to." He spoke before opening the door and leaving that office.

After seeing that, the three women were surprised at Minos' overreaction, particularly Iris and Joan, who had not witnessed the situation in Dry City months ago.

"I don't think he's going to change his mind..." Lulu commented. "Minos is different from the men in our family or our vassals."

"I refuse to believe he doesn't desire me!" Joan commented as she got up from her seat, heading out of there, already thinking about how to seduce Minos.

On the other hand, Iris was more experienced than her oldest daughter and did nothing. Instead, she just stayed behind with Lulu, thinking about the young King Stuart.

'Sigh, it will be a pity if he is one of those who only relate to women of his own...' She looked towards the exit of that place, wondering if Minos was pretending to be what he was not or being sincere.

If it was the second case, there was nothing she could do since he was someone important to her plans, a fellow sovereign who deserved respect despite his current low level. So she could not take things too far and would have to accept that she could not experiment with that young man full of energy.

magic

Lulu was already skeptical about the potential success of her mother and sister's onslaught, so she accepted the situation more readily.

After saying goodbye to the Queen, she went directly to take care of her business, cultivating, something she had done much more since she met Minos.

Minos cultivated very fast, and a woman like her, who was considered a local prodigy, could not help but be excited to cultivate and not get left behind.

Before, no one outside her family could accompany her in cultivation and serve as a rival. Thus, she had been a complacent girl who did not cultivate so seriously.

But now the situation was different!

So, they all left that place in the blink of an eye. Minos and his group went to get to know this city while the others followed their own plans.

...

Three days later...

After the previous situation, Minos and his group spent their time in the capital of Albano without any problems. They lived in this place like sovereigns when they were not trying to leave in secret.

The local guard paid attention to their movements, always trying to escort the group and prevent trouble from getting to them.

But now and then, Minos' group would escape from their watch temporarily to experience this city as ordinary cultivators.

Right now they were doing this, all four of them dressed in clothes that hid their bodies and masks on their faces.

He and his wives were in a local restaurant, a place of taste and refinement but with people from all backgrounds coming and going.

Just at this place where they intended to try a typical local dish, two men sat down near the table of the four and started talking about an exciting subject.

"Have you heard? A ship from the elves' island was declared lost six weeks ago." A level 65 man said this to his companion while drinks and snacks stood between them on the table.

The other person, of the same level, only with a lot of hair on his face, nodded and said. "That happens from time to time. Elves Island is not that far from the North Sea. So now and then, depending on where the ship left this island, the storms in that region may have taken another ship."

"Hmm, the North Sea is terrible. My grandmother always said that was a home for demons..." The bald fellow said, soon afterward sipping his drink.

When those individuals changed the subject, Minos was still interested in the words from just now. He was not looking at them to avoid drawing attention but with his pupils turned in their direction.

Minos' wives were talking to each other, and then one of them asked. "My love, what is it?"

Minos looked at Abby and then at his other two wives. "I just heard about the North Sea."

The North Sea was the reason Emlyn and Kyla had met Minos, as well as being the home of the mysteries that plagued Old Grant, the crippled Spiritual Saint of the Black Plain Army. Because of this, Minos was interested in that area and naturally would not ignore people talking about it.

'The home for demons, huh?' He looked away and then considered. 'That must indeed be the case...'

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The next day, Minos finished his business with Joan, having gotten his hands on copies of Silver-grade techniques for array masters. At the same time, his order for the originals of black-grade classification had been confirmed. It would only be a matter of time before they were delivered to the Black Plain.

After finishing his business locally, Minos was sought out again by Queen West, with whom he was walking in a local garden at this instant.

"So, how was your journey here?" She asked him while having her left arm being held by him.

The Queen was quite invasive and had an easy time getting into men's space. Since she was not bold to the point of crossing other boundaries, Minos accepted her, although he did not like the situation.

He then answered her while his wives followed behind them. "Normal... But we're leaving in the next two days."

"You're leaving already?" She stopped walking and turned to him. "Are you sure about that? Training in my state for a while might be better for you before returning to the Black Plain."

"About that, I intend to do something else in Albano before returning to my state." He said. "But that may take some time. So I will leave as soon as possible."

She clenched her fists, frustrated at not getting what she wanted with a man for the first time in decades. "Are you sure you won't try this lady before you leave? You know, I would make you my first husband easily if you wanted to..."

Minos' wives looked at that shameless woman with narrowed eyes, but they did not even have to say anything.

"A real man would never subject himself to entering a woman's 'realm.' Instead, he would choose which woman to enter his." He said without much feeling, showing her how incompatible they were.

"Anyway, don't push it any further. It's not going to happen."

"Sigh..." She looked at Minos' wives and lamented but soon followed with their walk, talking about other things.

At the end of it all, Minos would not join Iris' reverse harem, and days later, he would depart this capital in search of the site of the God of Death's inheritance!

Chapter 1318 The Heritage Site

Three weeks later...

After departing from the capital of Albano, the group of four humans and two beasts arrived in the vicinity of the area where Minos was sensing the sign of the God of Death's inheritance.

Minos did not know exactly where this place was to the extent of identifying on the map where they should go. He only felt the direction where such a place was. So their journey had not been quick, with them having to stop several times for him to understand better where they should go.

But after three weeks of searching for the inheritance site, Minos and his wives arrived, according to their instincts, where this should be.

In the middle of a highly silent forest was the most secluded area of Albano. In this place, incidents and tragedies had happened so often in the past that the area had become forbidden. It was famous for the terrible future and bad luck of those who passed through there.

But upon arriving there without much fear, the four humans immediately understood that the reason for the stories about this place was the God of Death.

There was a dark mist in some parts of the forest, where only those who passed through it could know what was on the other side.

At the same time, the intense killing intent coming from that fog-covered area was something they had all felt when Minos received the key to this place.

Finally, in addition to the incomplete trident sign on Minos' forehead started trembling now, Abby felt extremely grumpy, recalling the feelings of the Goddess of Life.

"That's the place." She commented in a low voice, confident that that was the feeling emitted by the Goddess of Life's rival.

Minos was already sure of it too, but since he did not feel anything towards that person, he was just curious to know what he would gain there.

He would do this to help Abby complete the Goddess of Life's inheritance. But nothing would stop him from taking advantage of the situation. Thus, Minos was prepared to get some things for the Black Plain if possible.

"What do we do now?" Ruth asked in curiosity.

As the three women looked at him, Minos replied. "I will send the two of you with Kyla and Maida to the Spatial Kingdom. Abby and I will continue."

"What? How can you decide that?" Gloria asked, not liking that she was being excluded from the adventure.

"Do you intend to fight pregnant, big sister?" Kyla asked as she stood next to them, not liking the atmosphere of that area.

She would rather return to the Spatial Kingdom as soon as possible!

Not only was that place better than the mainland, but recently it was giving off an energy that made her feel very comfortable...

Gloria listened to that fox and clenched her fists as she looked at her belly.

Minos then commented. "This place has its dangers, and only I can help Abby complete her mission since you two did not participate in the inheritance of the Goddess of Life."

"On the other hand, we don't know what will happen. So we shouldn't risk more than is necessary."

"What about Abby? Isn't that better for us to leave this for the future? I think it will be too risky on your level to do this." Ruth said in concern.

She had no idea how dangerous the God of Death's inheritance would be since Minos and Abby had easily managed to overcome the Goddess of Life's inheritance. But upon arriving at this place and noticing the area covered in black fog, she could not help but think that the place was much more dangerous than they thought.

Abby then said. "I'll be fine. I have the weapon left by the Goddess of Life with some of her auras. That will protect me enough for us to escape in case of need." magic

"Still, how will we escape if everyone is in the Spatial Kingdom?" The black-haired woman insisted.

Minos reassured his wife. "If we need to escape, I will launch the black hole at that place. That will clear the area and ensure a safe place to return to."

"Why don't we do this right away?" Gloria asked.

The black hole could erase even souls. Because of this, it would not be impossible, in this pregnant's opinion, that they could destroy this place just by throwing the black hole there.

Minos laughed and said. "If I do that, we will lose anything useful that might be in this place..."

The Goddess of Life had said that the traces of the God of Death should be erased from existence. But not every item in an inheritance necessarily belonged to its former owner.

Like Minos, cultivators had their history, dead enemies, and many items collected along the river of time. So, naturally, there would be items not owned or 'blessed' by the God of Death in that place.

And those items would not need to be destroyed, which was of great interest to Minos!

"So it's on account of your greed..." Ruth commented, looking at her husband with a warning look.

"Come on, don't worry. Worst-case scenario, we'll have to stay in the Spatial Kingdom for a while." He smiled apologetically, slowly convincing his wives.

After looking at each other and talking for a few more moments in that scary woods, Minos sent Maida, Kyla, Ruth, and Gloria to the Spatial Kingdom.

After being alone with his queen, he took one of Abby's hands while this woman held a silver staff in her other hand, a weapon that had a blue gem on top of it.

Abby took a deep breath and gathered her courage, quickly making her way with her husband into the area covered by the black mist.

As they did so, they immediately noticed the sudden coldness of that area, which seemed to contain beings of different races in pain, screaming in agony.

As their backs shivered, the staff in one of Abby's hands glowed through its bluish gem, quickly covering this woman's body.

But this did not extend to Minos, and amidst the negative feeling in his being, he released his killing intent as much as he could.

In doing so, Minos did not affect his wife, as she was protected by that staff, already feeling much less fearful. Meanwhile, the strange feeling in his being diminished as if that hostile environment was accepting him as part of itself.

The sounds of screaming diminished as they continued, along with the formation of a path in front of them, something like a stairway at the edge of a cliff.

'This place is strange... Where's here?' Minos felt curious, trying to understand the surroundings covered by this strange mist.

The continent had changed a bit since the time of Henricus Longus. Because of this, in some places, Minos only had an idea of what they were in that man's time, so he could not determine some interesting places precisely.

He could more or less tell the approximate location of those giant skeletons as they had unique demarcations. But other places were complicated to determine.

But since there had been some extreme places in the area he was of the Central Continent in the past, Minos could not help but wonder where exactly they would arrive.

So, as they walked slowly, the two began to hear footsteps coming towards them!

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Chapter 1319 Spiritual Development

When Minos and Abby began to hear footsteps coming toward them, they both stopped following the path in front of them. However, both stood alert in case they needed to fight.

But then, the footsteps slowed down soon after they stopped, ceasing to exist shortly after that.

Then, as they stood still in silence, waiting for something, the dark mist in the surrounding area began to move away from them, slowly clearing the space they were in.

Because of this, within a few seconds, they noticed that they were actually walking downstairs beside a cliff.

This cliff had a winding shape, while its opposite side had a large area of red dirt that extended as far as the eye could see without any tree.

From where Minos and Abby stood, this land looked like a sea of blood, even more so considering the negative vibrations of this place.

The sky above them was orange, and there was a feeling in the air that would make anyone feel like something was wrong.

"This place?" Minos muttered in a low voice as he remembered an area similar to this in Henricus Longus' time.

"Uh? Did you recognize this place?" Abby asked.

She remembered this place from the memories of the Goddess of Life. But what she had in mind was only 'normal' for that person from millions of years ago.

For Minos, on the other hand, what he had in mind was a bit more shocking.

"Yes, this seems to be the old home of the Ancient Folk's nemesis." He muttered, remembering a bit of ancient history.

The Ancient Folk was a primordial tribe even in the time of Henricus Longus. Even more than 6 million years ago, these people had long since been extinct.

But still, this tribe had become famous in its time, and its name lingered in the river of history for countless years.

Why was this so? The Ancient Folk had invented most of the Spiritual World's cultivation rules!

At some point in the history of this world, spiritual humans did not cultivate for the most part, and the few who did, did so by accident. But at one point, a tribe had emerged and led the Spiritual Revolution, deciphering the basic laws behind spiritual ascension.

Such a spiritual learning process took time, having taken hundreds of thousands of years between the first to try to cultivate consciously and the one who actually was the first to do so.

But for all this time, and by the time the process had achieved success, the Ancient Folk's tribe had led everything, initiating the procedures that would enable the development of cultivation techniques.

In a way, they had 'invented' spiritual cultivation in this world!

Thus this group of spiritual humans became famous, and even people like Ruth and Gloria knew of their existence, even without the memories of an ancestor to show them this.

Minos continued. "At some point in history, the Ancient Folk faced a difficult enemy. In the first instance, that person suffered a terrible defeat for that group of cultivators and lost everything of value to him in one afternoon."

"His lands were taken, his women raped, killed, and destroyed, and his family finished. All his servants, from the most loyal to the most corrupt, died in a great genocide led by the Ancient Folk."

"But he survived, in this place, on the blood of tens of thousands." Minos pointed to the red earth, which appeared like a sea of blood when looked at due to an optical illusion.

"I don't know what happened in the in-between time between that fateful day and the end of the Ancient Folk. But it is a fact that such an individual made a great sacrifice in this place when he eventually reached level 70." Minos said, remembering that at the time in question, there were no people much stronger than that.

"Anyway, after that, this area became a home of misfortune, a place that not coincidentally attracted wars and disasters, bringing out the worst in people." His eyes narrowed. "It is not for nothing that the God of Death's heritage is here."

When the Ancient Folk was exterminated, the strongest in this world were only Spiritual Saints. But even then, this area had been affected by something done by someone 'weak' by today's standards.

The reason for this? Simply something called Spiritual Development.

Natural Laws and spiritual energy exist in nature chaotically, without form or will of their own. But when people capable of controlling them arose, they naturally 'obeyed' the will of those strongest.

The problem with this? Natural Laws themselves could mature in unimaginable ways after being manipulated!

An example of this was the Spatial Kingdoms. These unique places did not exist until the first individual capable of cultivation reached level 100.

After the appearance of the first such place, millions of years passed until the appearance of a second one. But when the creator of the second compared his one with the first, he noticed a big difference that could not be justified by the level of the one who created it.

That was Spiritual Development. Natural Laws were manipulated by conscious beings, which strengthened themselves over time. magic

In the case of this area, the Ancient Folk's nemesis created a curse under it, and such a thing developed for millions of years 'quietly' undisturbed by beings more powerful than himself. The result of this? A curse created by a Spiritual Saint had become so strong that by the time of Henricus Longus, Spiritual Demigods could not undo such a thing.

Because of this, this curse has lasted until the present day and has become a challenging existence that frightened people of all stages.

And knowing all this, Minos could not help but draw a parallel between this place and the God of Death, a villainous being who lived by absorbing the power of sacrifices.

For such an individual, this place had probably been a home where he felt good and could take advantage of the 'natural' features of the area for his benefit.

As Minos thought about this and Abby considered for the first time that this was a cursed place, the black mist in the surrounding area disappeared, revealing the base of the cliff.

At that spot, it did not take long for the two to notice that there seemed to be a gravedigger digging a grave while sweating under the hot sun.

He was dressed entirely in white, but the red dirt soiled his clothes.

Or was it blood?

Neither could tell, but they both heard his voice calling them while they were still hundreds of meters from such a person.

"Get down from there right now. Help me dig those two graves before the sun sets." A voice devoid of emotion or signs of fatigue said, without such an individual even turning his face to look at them.

He made two other shovels appear beside him and said. "I know one of you doesn't like my work, but you will appreciate helping me finish this little resting place..."

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Chapter 1320 That's Not The Inheritance!

As they got closer to the gravedigger working in that red place, Minos and Abby looked at him strangely.

He knew this person could not be alive since this area was unfit for people to stay in for a long time and the inheritance site.

Minos had no way of knowing whether the God of Death's inheritance would be similar to the Goddess of Life's, which sent the competitors to the place where everything happened or was different. After all, each inheritance followed the rules of its creator, which could vary greatly.

Hence, for all intents and purposes, he already considered himself to be within the inheritance from the moment he passed through the dark mist. So he felt that this gravedigger was part of the inheritance, not a person alive.

On the other hand, she looked at that individual with strangeness in her eyes as she felt negative vibrations coming from him.

"Who are you?" Abby asked in an attempt to confirm the theory in her mind.

"Help me. The graves won't open on their own." He said, still not looking at the two youths nearby.

Minos then asked this man, who seemed to be at level 70. "What are you for this inheritance?"

"Inheritance?" This man smiled as he stopped his movement while looking at the red dirt in front of him. "So you aren't here to help me? When was the last time that happened? A million years?"

Minos and Abby frowned until they saw such a person drop his shovel and look in their direction, showing his face to them.

This person's face looked like a patchwork, one eye black, one red, nose disproportionate, in an orange-white, distinguishable, right cheek white and left black. Meanwhile, the right half of his lips were frozen in a smiling position, and the left half was in annoyance.

Half of his forehead was cut, and the other half had veins showing on his skin, sweat dripping from his pores.

In addition, they could see the seams connecting each part of this person's face, indicating that someone had done this.

The eyes of the two narrowed as they wondered who this person was. magic

"Uh?" He looked intently at Minos and muttered. "You have the scent of an old acquaintance on one of your hands..."

Minos frowned even more upon hearing that since the God of Death could not recognize anything that was on that hand of his.

"Who are you?" He asked louder while already holding one of Abby's fists.

The subject made smiled, but his expression did not change at all. "You want the inheritance in this place, right? Someone dared to put such a thing here, but everyone who came here perished before they even entered that despicable person's test."

"Aren't we inside the inheritance? So how can you be here?" Abby questioned, feeling that her previous theory was wrong.

"Inside the inheritance?" He laughed again. "The inheritance is right there." He pointed with one of his fingers to a tomb built vertically into the rocky walls of the cliff they had just walked down.

In that tomb, the two immediately saw a dark mist escaping from the sides of it, while the symbol of a dark trident was embedded in the center of it.

"If that's not the inheritance..." Minos prepared to run from there, figuring that the person in front of them could only be the curse of this place.

He had not thought he would be fooled even though he had the protection of the Spatial Kingdom's ring. So, upon noticing the actual location of the God of Death's inheritance, Minos felt he should escape.

He immediately circulated his energies through the Spatial Kingdom's ring to teleport him and Abby.

Zum!

As he did so, the man in front of them ran towards them in the blink of an eye, watching the change of space happen as the teleportation took place.

When Minos and Abby appeared inside the Spatial Kingdom where Ruth and Gloria were, they looked a little pale but soon became much worse.

As soon as they saw the surroundings of that place and started to feel better, the same man as before appeared in front of them, this time a little transparent.

"Did he manage to follow us? How?" Abby shouted in shock while Minos' two other wives watched the situation from afar, not understanding why they had returned so quickly.

Minos then said. "That's not part of the God of Death's inheritance but the curse of that place!"

"Even though he appears to be someone at level 70, he is above someone at level 99 in certain respects!"

"Hahaha, you know very well." That being said, in a humorous tone, while looking at the surroundings. "So this is that human's creation? That's the first time I've seen something like that..."

"Hmm? What is it?" Suddenly, his eyes narrowed, and the 'patchwork' on his face, parts of the calamity that the creator of this curse had suffered, twitched.

He had quickly probed this Spatial Kingdom and felt what reaching level 100 meant. But even though this was his first time in one of these, he could more or less understand every law behind this place and still assume how something like this was done.

But even with all his 'development,' he could not understand the feeling he had just experienced.

Because of this, he took his eyes off Minos and Abby and looked away in the direction of where he had just 'heard' a strange chant, similar to the noise of a beast.

But that chant seemed inexplicable to him, charged with things he did not understand and an overwhelming power that made him shiver.

"What is that?" He said aloud as he looked at the gigantic skeleton 'lying' in the area he was looking at.

That was the consciousness of the Ancient Folk's nemesis curse. But even if, at the time of this tribe, the giant skeletons of this world already existed, this was not a guarantee that everyone knew about them.

Even today, many people would spend most of their lives in a tiny area of the world. So what must it have been like tens of millions of years in the past when the population was lower and certain places might seem to be all that the world had to offer?

At that time, the seals on these great skeletons had not yet been made, and they were lost to the world. But this was no guarantee that anyone would find them!

Several were ground up and had only been discovered in past excavations.

So, since the nemesis of the Ancient Folk had not known any of these fantastic creatures, he was startled to see that thing for the first time.

But not only that, but because of his 'development,' he felt something threatening coming from that and trembled with fear.

'Shit!'

'How dare anyone do that? How did he have the nerve to bring it into this place?' He looked back and saw Minos, not knowing if this was the biggest idiot in the world or a damn lucky one.

"Damn it!"

"Brat, I'll wait for you outside!" He ran off without waiting any longer to see what would happen if he stayed there too long.

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