

Black Plain 1321

Chapter 1321 There Is No Alternative

When the consciousness of the previous curse disappeared from the Spatial Kingdom, Minos finally breathed a sigh of relief, while Abby also felt better.

At the same time, Gloria and Ruth rushed to their side, curious about what had just happened.

"What was that? How did someone manage to get into the Spatial Kingdom?" Ruth questioned.

"That was a curse. It followed the path of the Spatial Kingdom when we teleported here." Minos said as he used Henricus Longus' knowledge of such a place.

Teleportation was a quick way to go from one place to another. But when it was used, such a mode of travel created small spatial cracks that took some time to be fully corrected by the space-time tissue.

Because of this, a Natural Law, spiritual energy, or variations thereof could enter Spatial Kingdoms through these small gaps in space.

Another way would be through the Spatial Kingdom's place of origin, where it 'was' located.

Case in point, the location of Minos' Spatial Kingdom was not in the vicinity of that area, so the only way for that curse to pursue him and Abby would be through the crack in question.

"Curse?" Gloria was surprised, not expecting something like that to take human form and look so much like a living being.

"Hmm, it's a bit complicated. Actually, the God of Death's heritage was built on the Ancient Folk's sacrificial site." He gave that brief summary to his wives. "That's that curse created by that tribe's nemesis."

"What?" Gloria exclaimed since she had read a little about the Ancient Folk.

She did not know as many details as Minos. Still, she knew an enemy had destroyed the tribe of the 'founders' of cultivation as they knew it.

So she was interested in the subject since this was a historical fact, something that naturally made anyone interested.

Ruth had also heard of the Ancient Folk, so she was open-mouthed to hear that something so primordial still existed in this world.

"Then why did it run away?" She asked as Minos and Abby looked in the direction of the skeleton that such a curse had looked at moments earlier.

Neither of them had felt anything that such a curse consciousness had felt. So they could only think that something related to the majestic beast skeleton had frightened the enemy.

Minos said as he pointed in the direction of those bones. "I think it was probably that..."

The two looked over to where Kyla and Maida were lying among the creature's bones, where they were pretty comfortable sleeping.

But even focusing their attention on that, neither of them felt anything the same way Minos and Abby did. Instead, they only saw a giant skeleton full of energy and laws escaping from it.

"What do we do now?" Abby questioned her husband. "When we leave here, it will come after us."

Minos closed his eyes and tried to imagine how to solve the present problem. "Staying training here for a while will not help us at all. So I'll try to find a way to resolve the situation."

"What?"

"This is too dangerous!"

"No. I won't allow you to do that!"

The three protested against Minos' crazy idea.

"We have no alternative. So anyway, it's better to try than to stay here and do nothing." He said seriously. "And I can run back here any minute for all intents and purposes."

"But this time, it will be waiting for this!" Abby said, not liking that at all.

"Anyway, it's decided." Minos was firm in his conviction. "But don't exaggerate so much. The God of Death knew what this place was, and he certainly had a hard time putting his heritage there."

"Wouldn't it be stupid for him to leave nothing to help his potential heirs?" He looked at her in a way that showed his idea's logic. "Perhaps that is the test of the God of Death's inheritance. Someone using something left by that expert to withstand the curse in the area."

As much as they were afraid, the three realized that their husband's words made sense. After all, if every candidate for that inheritance was just to die to the curse in that area, the God of Death was in danger of never obtaining an heir.

But obtaining an heir was precisely the purpose of every inheritance!

So it was expected that some trickery that could help him was hidden in that area!

Abby then clenched her fists and said. "Be careful then."

"Hmm, when I find a way to overcome that curse, I'll pick you up so we can do what we came here to do." He said as he hugged her and kissed her on the forehead.

Soon after, he hugged his other wives and teleported back to the red area from earlier.

Zum!

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Appearing back in the area from earlier, Minos immediately looked around and saw the man dressed in white waiting for him beside the grave he was digging earlier.

"You came back faster than I thought." It said in a calm tone, but still feeling strange from the earlier feeling. "What was that?"

Minos' eyes narrowed, and he answered with a question. "Don't you know? In your time, no one had ever found one of those?"

That curse understood what that meant. "So that skeleton already existed in my time? How can that be? So many millions of years have passed..."

But then it became more serious and said. "I don't know why that thing was willing to help you, but now that you are here, the situation is different!"

"Will you help me dig the grave, or will you choose the hard way?" It asked as an extra shovel lay to its right side, this time with the markings for a single grave there.

Minos understood the meaning of that and said. "Is that supposed to be for me? I'm sorry, but I don't intend to die here."

"Oh? You think you have a choice?" That creature smiled with its strange face. "I know you can escape to your pocket space. But what are you going to do? Spend your whole life in that place? I don't think so."

"Then sooner or later, you will have to face me, and you know that the outcome will not change no matter how long you train!"

"Then why not accept your fate?"

"What if I use this?" Minos showed that being a teleportation array, which could take him to a random place 100 kilometers away from where he was.

The curse was actually very intelligent, and it realized what that was. "That won't work here. I control the space in this location, so escape items don't work, except for your pocket space, created by that person."

In some respects, this curse could be even stronger than someone at level 99. That is, it could not kill someone of that level, but someone of that level could not destroy it either.

But Henricus Longus' creation was made by a God. It had also developed for millions of years.

So the Spatial Kingdom of Minos was not simple and was one level above this curse, making it possible for this young man to escape from this place.

Minos realized there was no talking to this being and decided to try something to attract any kind of help from the God of Death.

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Chapter 1322 The Help Of The God Of Death

When Minos made up his mind, he released all his killing intent as he directed his energies to the dark tattoo surrounded by a circumference on his forehead.

As he did so, his surroundings became a bit eerie, entering into the frequency of the dark energy of the area, beginning to connect with the mist around at different points of the cliff.

Along with this, the curse looked at Minos and noticed that this young man was not as dumb as some people who had come to this place in the past.

The Inheritance of the God of Death was available to anyone who committed an atrocity similar to annihilating an entire city. That could be verified either by performing such an act in the vicinity of this place or through the killing intent released within the radius of this inheritance.

So, from time to time, some individuals with Minos' backgrounds would appear. Over time many people have passed through this place. But the vast majority of them were total imbeciles. Many did not even know what he was and thus made the mistake of thinking they would just have to defeat a mere level 70 Spiritual Saint.

They thought that by fighting usually, they would complete this inheritance!

Some were even stronger than Minos. But facing it without knowing what it was or even trying to use the God of Death in any way was foolishness that had led all of them to death.

Some had even realized when it was too late that the God of Death had created an alternative to test their possible heirs. But still, they all failed in the end.

"You're not so bad, kid. But your level is shallow. What can you do at level 62 and your age? Your killing intent shouldn't be..." It stopped what it was saying, and its face contorted.

"What? How is that possible?" It felt like a sea of souls circling Minos' body while his shadow looked like a dark ocean, charged to the point that it seemed about to explode.

The killing intent had levels, after all.

Precisely because of this, it noted that Minos could already be considered a great killer who would not lose out by much to some genocidaires at the time.

Hell, its creator had exterminated the Ancient Folk. Still, even such an individual had not killed as many people as Minos seemed to have done!

So this curse could not help but be surprised, sensing that Minos would give him some trouble.

"Damn it!" He immediately picked up the shovel on the ground and caused the curse to go into battle mode, causing that area to vibrate and the sky to become even more orange.

Along with that, red energy streams emerged from the ground and flew toward Minos, along with the appearance of giant hands descending above him, but also vertically from various angles.

The tattoo on his forehead then glowed along with the symbol on the vertical tomb in that area, finally causing the black mist around him to transform into a sizeable semi-transparent sphere.

Along with this, the surroundings seemed to tremble, as if the curse was attacking Minos' killing intent and such a thing was counteracting it.

But just as Minos' killing intent was slowly taking over the space of the curse, the tomb's lid exploded, and a dark weapon appeared, flying toward one of this young man's hands.

The curse became much more severe when this happened, seeing that things had changed level completely.

On the other hand, Minos picked up the huge black trident that continuously released a dark mist from every part of it. Such a thing was bigger than him, weighty, but filled with deadly sharp energy, the most negative this young man had ever seen.

'This guy was a demon indeed!' He was struck by the chilling sensation of that thing, which had a murderous intent of its own stronger than anything Henricus Longus had ever seen in his lifetime.

Killing intent could be passed on to items. That was not an easy process to do, but some artifacts used a lot by their owners could gain some attributes as they were used over time.

Obviously, this only happened with high-level items that their owners had used for several millennia.

But such a thing was possible, and weapons could carry a lot of power depending on their origins!

Minos understood what this was for and immediately used all his strength to hold the trident of the God of Death.

As he did so, the circumference of his forehead glowed, and unique energy covered Minos' body and the trident, causing the thing to glow intensely.

When this happened, a dark silhouette appeared behind Minos, looking like a three-dimensional shadow, which also held a trident of shadows.

With that, as the curse attacks intensified, such a thing moved, beginning to dance. At the same time, Minos felt his energies being sucked away at an alarming rate.

'The Three Moves of Death!' He felt it appear in his mind as the shadow made a dash with its trident, sending several blows of dark energy against the enemy attacks.

Then the shadow made the second move, causing a sea of darkness to spread through the red of the surroundings as creatures of the shadows emerged from the ground.

"Damn you!"

"Bastard, will you use the bodies in the area?" That being shouted as it realized that the shadows had taken the skeletons of the dead in the area, quickly creating a small army.

Before that army even had a chance to fight actively, the shadow behind Minos grew along with the trident, becoming as large as the cliff itself.

After growing so large, the shadow made a blow with the trident, directing such an attack against that curse.

Vuup!

Furious winds spread in the surroundings, together with the appearance of dark clouds and even small black lightning bolts.

Along with this, Minos' enemy finally realized that, for the first time in so long, it would not be able to finish its opponent.

'Damn it!' It forced its strength to intensify the curse's suppressive effect on the surroundings.

Unfortunately for this being, the Natural Law behind this curse was very similar to the one the God of Death had specialized in.

Because of this, because Minos had a stronger killing intent than it and had managed to summon the Devil's Trident, this being did not stand a chance!

In the blink of an eye, as it was attacked by the three blows of the shadow behind Minos, the consciousness of the curse was gone, but without screaming or showing any more intense feeling.

"Don't get cocky..."

"I'll be back..." It muttered in a shallow tone, but Minos heard it.

That curse could not be destroyed so easily, so, of course, Minos did not even for a moment think he could kill it.

Anyway, when he saw that thing disappearing, he sighed and fell to his knees on the ground, extremely exhausted, given the energy consumption of that weapon.

When he did that, the dark trident stopped letting black fog escape, and the surroundings began to return to normal, along with the disappearance of the three-dimensional shadow.

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Chapter 1323 The Inheritance Of The God Of Death

When the great trident fell in front of Minos, the surroundings shook, revealing the great weight of that thing, which, if not for the help of the Spatial Kingdom ring, he would not have been able to hold.

But as Minos stayed on his knees, breathing fast and exhausted, the vertical tomb on that cliff began to glow in white light at the place from where that weapon had departed.

There was a skeleton sitting on a throne, which due to the glow in question, looked less and less 'dead' and more and more alive.

The Trident of the Devil then floated back to that skeleton's right hand, while the black mist helped to outline that being's body as it had been in the past.

"You don't have much time. The curse of this place will return to normal in a week." A voice full of depth reached Minos' ears as that creature's jaw moved. "When that happens, you won't have the same 'luck' as today."

Minos took his eyes off his knees and looked at that seated skeleton, who was looking down at where he stood. "Who are you? Are you the God of Death?"

"You must absorb as much of this place as possible in this period. All my techniques are here, so leave them to learn in a second moment." The skeleton said, paying no attention to Minos' questions.

Unlike the Goddess of Life, he could not sense that Minos had the heritage of Henricus Longus. And since the ring of the Spatial Kingdom had long ago erased the aura of that woman's fragment from this young man's body, this remnant did not perceive his chosen one's connection to his enemy.

But not only that, the soul fragment of the God of Death that was 'inside' that skeleton thought that the person in front of him was being controlled by the 'key' of inheritance!

The God of Death had left an inheritance that his chosen one would be controlled by his will. Because of this, if the inheritance were completed, it would give him almost a chance for a second life!

So, at the thought that the young man in front of him was partially in control of the 'key' to the inheritance, that skeleton ignored Minos' questions. Instead, he treated King Stuart as a part of himself he could not remember.

To that end, he immediately began to coach Minos. "This inheritance was made so that the one able to activate a part of my powers sealed in the Trident of the Devil and put to 'sleep' the curse here would get what I left."

"So you have already passed my test by unleashing such formidable killing intent." He commented, always using a cold tone but varying in his notes to hold the attention of the person listening to him.

Minos was not surprised to hear this, considering this was a challenging requirement. He had only completed it because he had killed countless during the Black Plain's War of Independence. He stopped the invasion of criminals coming from Albano and had the ring of the Spatial Kingdom on his side.

But if he did not have such points in his favor, as should have been the case for most of those who arrived here, he would not have succeeded and would probably be buried in this place!

That creature then threw three boxes in Minos' direction.

"The first of these boxes contain the spatial ring where the cultivation resources, artifacts, and techniques I have collected or developed throughout my life are."

"The second contains something called the Aura of Death, a type of mist naturally found on the Peak of the End in the Divine Continent."

'Oh?' Minos looked at that second box with interest, extremely pleased at that comment. 'The Aura of Death can refine killing intent and awaken a power related to that ability in cultivators!'

It was not easy to get some Aura of Death, as there was only one place where this existed in the entire Spiritual World. But, at the same time, such a place could only be safely accessed by Spiritual Demigods or stronger.

Below that level, one would have a very high chance of dying trying to explore such a region!

So receiving this 'gift' from the God of Death greatly delighted King Stuart!

"The third box contains most of my soul fragments. It will help you by raising your talent and giving you understanding." He finished his explanation while keeping in mind that he could finally verify his theory.

The God of Death had specialized in using sacrifices to improve his strength during his lifetime. But he had concluded before he died that it might be possible for him to use his abilities to 'possess' an heir in the future.

He obviously would not be the same person since he had died millions of years ago. But his soul fragment could command a host's body, giving him a 'second' chance.

And hell, if he succeeded and reached level 100 this time, maybe that would be the key to him reviving completely!

So as he finished giving those things to Minos, the skeleton felt satisfied and could not wait to roam the Spiritual World again.

'When he cultivates my techniques and absorbs the soul fragment in the third box, those things will merge into the mind control behind the 'key.' That will give me full control over his body, and it will be as if I am alive!' He felt the part of his soul fragment outside the box, beginning to disperse.

He then said. "Absorb the Aura of Death here. The curse here may be terrible, but it is only because of it that the Aura of Death has not dissipated outside its home of origin."

"After that, absorb the rest of my soul fragment and try to learn my techniques..." His voice began to fade.

"In the future, by merging two of my techniques, you will be able to replicate my innate ability... And carry my trident..."

"Good luck..."

After those words, the fog around the glowing skeleton dissipated. At the same time, the white glow disappeared, leaving behind a yellowish skeleton about two meters tall.

Minos saw this and soon realized that no one else was in the area. Also, he noticed that there were some valuables inside that tomb.

'I will clean this place up later. But for now, I will absorb that Aura of Death!' His eyes sharpened as he sat in a lotus position to begin with this.

The Aura of Death was not correlated to the God of Death, so naturally, there would be no problem for him regarding the mission Abby had received from the Goddess of Life.

As for going pick up this wife of his, he could not do that now, or he would lose the Aura of Death.

In any case, he and Abby just had to destroy this place. So he would rather leave it to do that later, after absorbing such a thing that could give him an extra ability!

So, while he had a smile on his face, Minos opened the number two box, releasing a dark and threatening aura, which immediately reacted to him, attacking him.

After that, he began the process of absorption!

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Chapter 1324 Aura Of Death

When surrounded by a 'blanket' of black mist, Minos immediately began to feel that thing trying to penetrate his body through his pores.

Simultaneously, every fiber of his being was brutally attacked by that thing while he felt the sensation of having a predator trying to hunt him down.

But Minos' willpower was strong. He pressed his teeth together, trying to focus all his concentration on using that thing to purify his killing intent.

That would obviously subtly change his body, so he was undergoing a tortuous process in which the Aura of Death would try to improve specific attributes.

That was not explicitly speaking a marrow cleansing but an attempt to give a more capable body to withstand an additional soul ability.

Killing intent could not be considered a technique, much less a Physique skill. Instead, it was a passive skill variant, something that was called a soul skill.

The soul was still part of the fleshy body at the stage that Minos was currently at. Therefore, the Aura of Death was naturally trying to transform his body to be more compatible with a soul with that extra attribute.

With that, while Minos was suffering from the Aura of Death trying to push his body to its limits, such a thing was acting on his soul, purifying this young man's killing intent.

Killing intent was like any other physical characteristic, only related to the soul. So if a body could generate a characteristic of attack, the soul could also generate one of killing intent.

Of course, to generate such a thing, there would be a need for special training... But still, this was an ability of the soul, something related to its quality.

So the Aura of Death affected the soul in a way that made it purer and more compatible with the Natural Laws behind murderous intent and death itself.

And so, Minos soon began to go through a process where his body was in agony, and his very soul was suffering from the Aura of Death.

The Aura of Death had an unfriendly name, but that did not mean that it was dangerous to those who came under its effects.

It had this name because it had a reputation for turning cultivators into great killers, renowned individuals who followed the evil path.

As these people usually took the lives of countless people, the dark mist found in a unique region of the Divine Continent had received this name.

But it was not dangerous to even people with weak murderous intent, as in Abby's case. Thus, it would not be with Minos, who had such a soul ability to protect himself, that such a thing would put one at risk today.

That was only an external resource capable of bringing about a physical and soul improvement, naturally painful but not very risky.

So he would endure the process for as long as it took for each fraction of the Aura of Death to wash over his body and soul, promoting his abilities connected to both.

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Five days later...

After days inside the Spatial Kingdom, Abby, Ruth, and Gloria were already beginning to worry about Minos' safety since he had not returned since he left.

Unfortunately, they were stuck in this place and could not communicate with him outside the Spatial Kingdom.

As a result, the three of them had not slept for three days and spent most of their time in front of the lake house, waiting for Minos' return.

None of them could think that anything bad had happened to their man, but it was undeniable that worry existed in their hearts.

However, Kyla would come over from time to time to talk to them, and the three felt less stressed about all the waiting.

This 'little' fox felt a special connection to the bones there and was always talking about how comfortable it was to sleep among them and even called that skeleton ancestor.

The senses of spiritual beasts were much stronger than those of humans, so she naturally had a slightly different impression than the humans there.

But lucky for her or not, she could not sense the same as the curse that had invaded the Spatial Kingdom temporarily...

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"How long will it take for Minos to return? It's been over five days!" Gloria said as she felt that her worry was already beginning to affect the mood of the baby growing in her belly.

Ruth and Abby knew that they had to take care of this pregnant woman, so they could not be weak enough to mourn.

"I think he'll be back soon," Ruth said as she massaged Gloria's back. "Maybe he's already defeated that curse, but he ran into a problem entering the God of Death's heritage."

Abby nodded in agreement, trying hard to think that all was well. "When Minos and I were in the Goddess of Life's inheritance, the first mission had to be completed before anyone could give up or do things like that. So maybe he's stuck on the first mission, solving it."

Ruth agreed while Gloria sighed, imagining that that must be the situation.

But as they talked in that front of the lake house, the space a few dozen meters away from them vibrated. Then a young man with brown hair appeared there, totally dirty with a black gooey substance, sweaty, and breathing rapidly.

"I'm back." Minos said in a cheerful tone, feeling the sensation of having a 'micro-step' advance for having finished absorbing the Aura of Death.

Because of this, his body had eliminated some impurities, which he had not eliminated before coming to this place due to his momentary exhaustion.

"Minos!" The three women shouted simultaneously upon seeing him in that place, with their hearts racing and smiles appearing on their beautiful faces.

One of them immediately used her powers to destroy the impurities in Minos' body, realizing that he was tired.

After that, the three hugged him, talking about how they had missed him and were worried, with Gloria even shedding a few tears.

"I'm sorry I made you wait for me," Minos said after sighing. "After dealing with the curse, I absorbed one of the gifts that the God of Death had left for his heir."

"It took me a few days doing that..."

"Gifts? What do you mean? You completed his inheritance?" Abby asked in surprise, not understanding how her husband could have forgotten what they had gone there to do.

Minos understood his wife's question and summarized what had happened. "After I left, I used what the God of Death left behind to defeat the curse. That made me beat the inheritance and get the prizes from that place, hehe."

"One of those prizes was perishable outside that cursed area, so I took the opportunity to absorb it during the last few days."

The three listened to him with open mouths.

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Chapter 1325 Destroying The Remnants Of The God Of Death

"You defeated the curse?" Gloria asked in disbelief.

"Temporarily, with the help of the God of Death's weapon and the features of that place." He stated without hiding the truth.

"What about that item you absorbed? Was that from the God of Death?" Abby asked, wondering whether or not her husband had forgotten their purpose there.

"I absorbed something called the Aura of Death. The God of Death coincidentally managed to get some of that resource out of the Divine Continent." He commented with a smile on his face.

"I quickly absorbed that resource and improved some of my skills."

"Aura of Death?" Abby and Gloria exclaimed simultaneously.

The blue-haired woman knew what this was all about due to her heritage from the Goddess of Life. As for the beautiful pregnant redhead, she knew about the Aura of Death because that was a challenging resource to obtain.

Only Ruth was unaware of it, but she quickly heard an explanation from Minos as those two continued to be surprised at their husband's luck.

"And you got a new skill by doing this?" Gloria asked, curious to know about the consequences.

"Yes, my killing intent has evolved a bit, and now I can use something called Dark Sea, which can create a sea of darkness up to 200 meters away from me." He said, knowing this as he could sense everything about the skill through spiritual analysis.

"When activated, this soul skill can suffocate targets in its range through despair. But it can also mess with the targets' minds, making them see enemies that don't exist or even make their allies look like enemies."

This new ability of Minos was similar to the second attack made by the enormous shadow behind him when he fought the curse. The difference is that its power was much less than at that moment. At the same time, his ability could not summon the dead but manipulate the living.

After hearing Minos' explanation, the three women were happy for him, as this new ability seemed impressive and valuable for someone like him.

Obviously, all the attributes of Minos' killing intent had improved as well, so there was no need to point out how impressive such a thing had become after the Aura of Death.

Due to the cleansing of his soul and physical marrow, Minos had also improved his powers somewhat, accelerating his advancement to level 63 by a few weeks.

"What about the other stuff?" Abby questioned after a while, feeling it was time to settle her mission.

He then replied. "The other items he handed me are more connected to him. Some techniques and resources in this box and his sealed soul fragment in this other one." He showed them the two boxes.

"The second one has to be destroyed, but the first one, we can take the medicines and stuff like that for us. So we will only destroy the techniques and artifacts produced by the God of Death himself."

"That looks better..." She sighed, feeling that the resolution of this situation had been less complicated than she had imagined.

"Where will you do this?" Ruth questioned Minos.

He said. "In that place. The curse will return in the next few hours, so we have to leave as soon as possible."

"I'll throw the black hole at the most massive things there after we collect the useful items in his tomb. Other than that..."

He then debated a bit with his women until Abby said what she would do.

"I will deal with his soul fragment." She commented, knowing that was the Goddess of Life's primary purpose.

Due to the vengeful plans of that goddess, she had prepared the staff she gave Abby to deal with possible remnants of that individual's soul.

So unlike the black hole of Minos that might have great difficulty swallowing such a thing or even become a big problem later, her staff could annihilate that fragment!

So, soon, she was left with the responsibility of erasing that piece of the soul of the God of Death, and Minos with the role of erasing the physical items left by that ancient specialist.

In this way, the two left the Spatial Kingdom, once again leaving Gloria and Ruth behind.

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As they left the Spatial Kingdom, Minos and Abby came across that red area from before, utterly silent given the absence of the curse and negative aura of the God of Death.

The main thing in that area was undeniably the curse. But the black mist around this area was generated by the God of Death's heritage. However, since this thing had already been finished, all the black mist had dissipated from the surroundings.

So the two could see much further than before and were even more visible to nearby people.

It was just lucky that this place had no humans around, so they both had the privacy to gather all the items to be destroyed there while Abby prepared to annihilate the enemy.

Minos felt pain in his heart to see so many excellent and valuable items in the pile of items to be destroyed. Still, he could do nothing to save them.

The Goddess of Life was decisive and wanted every remnant of that man erased from existence!

With that, he sighed and looked at Abby, waiting for her to act.

Abby finished preparing herself and circulated all her energies to the staff in her right hand, making the blue gem on its top glow brightly.

When this happened, a semi-transparent silhouette appeared beside Abby, holding that exceptional staff.

The being that looked like the Goddess of Life looked at the small box in front of her and understood that this was an enemy to be eliminated.

So, as Abby's energies were sucked up to exorbitant rates, that staff began to emit light from its top, shining the surroundings like a miniature sun.

However, while such luminous rays were comfortable for Minos and Abby, such a thing was highly damaging for the soul fragment of the God of Death.

When such bright rays hit it, smoke began to rise, while a strange noise spread through the surroundings, as unique torture was happening there.

Minos and Abby could tell that the soul fragment had woken up and noticed someone wanted to exterminate him. However, he seemed trapped in that little box, totally defenseless to the high-level weapon used by the last remnant of the Goddess of Life in her spiritual weapon.

'Time for you to lose your last dream, you bastard!' She thought about it in her highly unfavorable state for unnecessary thoughts.

The Goddess of Life had planned her revenge for a long time and learned about the God of Death's objective in death. He wanted to abduct someone and have the chance to get a second life in the future.

Because of this, she had prepared to leave something to her heir that could eliminate such a fragment.

Therefore, in this situation, that remnant on the silver staff laughed in satisfaction as she saw the God of Death disappearing from the Spiritual World!

'Now I can rest for good...' She looked at Abby one last time as her body finally disappeared, and this woman collapsed.

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Chapter 1326 The End Of The God Of Death

When the bluish gem atop Abby's staff stopped emitting the intense light of a few seconds ago, such a thing began to crack as if it were breaking.

But before such a thing exploded into infinite pieces, the box with the remaining soul fragment of the God of Death collapsed in on itself, with the end of this being.

The entire soul fragment of the God of Death within that thing was consumed by the intense light of the gem, evaporating like water in a hot frying pan.

When this happened, the small tattoo on Minos' forehead, of an incomplete trident surrounded by a silver circle, also disappeared, letting a dark mist escape from it.

Simultaneously, the circumference-shaped tattoo on Minos' forehead turned into a beam of energy that followed back the path of the Spatial Kingdom ring.

"It looks like that staff was quite powerful..." Minos muttered as he saw the end of that part of the God of Death, lamenting that Abby's weapon had probably become defective with it.

The gem on top of that staff did not explode, but several crack lines could be seen in it. Considering that the blue glow of that gem had faded with the disappearance of the soul fragment of the Goddess of Life, such a weapon had significantly weakened.

Abby then collapsed to the ground as that weapon fell from her hands, with her highly exhausted given what had just happened.

The Goddess of Life had given this weapon to Abby, something that even someone of this blue-haired girl's level could hold this grade-4 weapon because of the soul fragment in it. But when such a thing disappeared, Abby felt it get much heavier and could not help but let go of it.

She was also tired from the overuse of her energy, which made her breathe hastily with her tongue out.

Minos saw his wife and went to her side, massaging her sweaty head as he prepared to send her to the Spatial Kingdom.

It was time for him to erase the weapons with marks of the God of Death, so she could not be there after the black hole appeared.

"Take the staff." He said to her. "I'll meet you in the Spatial Kingdom in a few moments."

"Hmmm." She nodded to him, quickly using her spatial ring to collect that item, then being sent by him to where Ruth and Gloria were.

When he found himself alone there, Minos once again looked at the weapons, structures, arrays, etc., the items of the God of Death, and lamented.

'They are excellent artifacts, but they are all contaminated with that individual's aura.' He looked at the black trident, a weapon he judged extremely powerful and valuable.

"Sigh!"

"But I've earned enough, so I'll have to dispose of you." He muttered in a low voice, no longer wasting his time there and soon activating his two techniques needed to create the black hole.

Minos did not know exactly how many hours he would have to escape from this place before the curse went active again. So he could only hurry to finish his period in this desolate place.

So, in the blink of an eye, all the energy of his being was directed to a small sphere devoid of light, which was spinning at low speed.

But even though it was pretty small, such a thing was horrifying to the point that even its creator had some reverence for it.

Then, when he was tired enough, Minos threw it into the artifacts pile before teleporting to the Spatial Kingdom.

He had already increased some of his fusion control with his recent advances in levels since the beginning of this trip, but also due to the Aura of Death. But it would still be a while before he could use fusion, similarly to how he used his techniques.

So not to risk himself while he was still weak, he would not wait to see the effect of that destructive thing.

'I think I'll use that to build a new advanced cultivation room in Dry City...' He thought as he disappeared from that area.

By the time that happened, the black hole he launched had reached the pile of objects and began to devour whatever was in its path.

However, each of those things was of a very high level, the 'weakest' being a medium-level grade-3 weapon, the 'strongest' being the high-level grade-4 trident.

Because of how high the level of those items was, the black hole thrown by Minos did not simply devour them as if they were nothing to him.

Upon touching some of those items, that region of space slowly began its absorption process, degrading such things little by little as if it were chewing on them.

Some items were simply swallowed up as if they were nothing. Still, others remained motionless and unaffected, as if they did not exist in the view of the black hole.

But it was not that they did not exist. The opposite of that, they were so dense and powerful that the black hole simply could not swallow them up by the hour.

Fortunately, such a thing was the most extreme in this world, and the more it 'ate,' the more it gained the ability to devour faster and more items of higher quality!

'What is it?' A remnant of the God of Death in the black trident trembled as he felt the sensation that had just arisen in his being.

'Why is every mark left by me disappearing?' He began to feel nervous, unable to perceive the largest fragment of his soul. 'Has someone already absorbed my main soul fragment? But I don't sense any of my potential heirs!'

Unfortunately, he did not have time to think much about it. In just 5 hours, the black hole created by Minos grew exponentially, reaching the mark of covering almost half the space of that reddish ground.

When such a thing reached that level, even the highest level Natural Laws in the area began to be absorbed by it, frightening even the curse that had just awakened.

'What the fuck is that?' That creature wondered while its spirit body was still transparent due to its incomplete recovery.

It sensed when the Trident of the Devil had just begun to be devoured by that thing that escaped common sense, beginning to fear for itself.

'Who did this? How did this thing get here?' It pondered, knowing that it was difficult for that to destroy it. Still, considering the rate at which such a thing was growing, it was already beginning to fear that thing would become a threat to it!

Minos' black hole was already absorbing the highest-level weapons of this world, which made it so strong that it could swallow even Spiritual Sages!

Weapons and living beings were quite different, so naturally, this feature of Minos swallowing a high-level grade-4 weapon did not mean it could swallow Demigods.

But still, seeing how that only grew, this being who could not be threatened even by Demigods got worried and started to take distance from the area.

'Damn it!'

'I hope it stops growing until at least I finish recovering!'

Chapter 1327 Returning To The Black Plain!

After more than 10 hours since Minos had made his black hole, he returned alone from the Spatial Kingdom, wondering if he could leave alongside his wives.

As he appeared within the event horizon of the black hole, he held a sphere of mirrors in his right hand, an array created by a Flaming Empire array master.

Minos knew that the sphere Abby could produce had its limitations, given her cultivation level. So he had already purchased it during his months of travel through the Empire.

With that, he was well-prepared for this situation when he realized how much that black hole had developed.

"Wow!" He could not help but exclaim as he noticed how much pressure that was putting on him. "It has already surpassed the 8th stage limit and can devour even someone like the emperor!"

Luckily the creator of fusions like these had a unique connection with his creations, which helped him control such a thing even when it grew so large.

That alone was why Minos could be there at the moment instead of being devoured by the black hole, just as had happened to all the weapons that had been left behind earlier.

Realizing that his and Abby's work in this place had been done, he controlled that thing with incredible difficulty. Then he did what was necessary to store it inside the mirrored sphere.

After nearly half an hour of struggling, Minos managed to achieve his goal, causing the black hole to disappear inside such a thing, revealing the large crater that remained in that area.

The black hole had successfully destroyed a good part of that area, having swallowed the tomb and part of the cliff so that it formed a sizeable angular area where red crystals could be seen.

Minos tried to ignore this as he checked the area of the curse.

But then, he sensed no such thing and quickly flew away from there, trying to get away from the area where such a thing worked.

As Minos flew at high speed with that mirrored sphere in his hands, the area curse watched him from afar as it spied him.

'So it was him...' The strange face of the curse contorted, not understanding how a level 62 man could create something so powerful.

It was afraid to act against Minos right now as not only did the black hole already scare it, but after that thing was stored in the sphere, the threat had worsened!

So to protect its existence, this curse gave up on that young man as it tried to understand all the strange things that had occurred in the past few days.

'Sigh... A small part of me has been devoured...' It felt this as it looked toward the crater in that place, where part of the laws had been totally obliterated inside that strange thing.

'I hope he never comes back again!'

...

After running away for a while, Minos quickly sought out his women in the Spatial Kingdom and returned to the area where he no longer had to worry about the curse.

Because of this, they finally celebrated the end of it all, with Abby feeling a great relief on her shoulders.

There were no more prizes for her since the Goddess of Life had already given her plenty just for the promise that she would try. But there was a threat that she would suffer drastic consequences if she failed. So, this blue-haired woman could only feel good about finishing this.

Unlike Minos and the rest of her group, she could feel that all the resentment of the Goddess of Life had disappeared from her being, which indicates that they had completed the mission.

"It seems he didn't have people to carry on his legacy beyond the Scourges of the Devil." She commented to Minos and her harem sisters, confirming that all that there was of the marks of the God of Death in the world had been extinguished.

Time was cruel and erased almost everything and everyone. So after so many millions of years, with an inheritance so challenging to access, the God of Death had practically disappeared without anyone doing anything against him.

Since Minos had already acted against the Scourges of the Devil and now helped Abby destroy the inheritance, he had finished putting the nails in this individual's coffin.

"Sigh..."

"Anyway, we accomplished a lot in this place." Minos looked at his spatial ring, considering the amount of grade-3 and grade-4 items he had gotten.

He had also gotten many Silver-grade techniques from the items in the first box handed to him by that skeleton from earlier.

Medicines and spiritual crystals of all qualities were among the items he had inherited, enough to enrich a family of even high-level empires.

But since Minos had an estate to look after, his results were just enough to ensure a little more tranquility for the Black Plain.

"So, what do we do now? Time for us to return?" Ruth asked, unable to hide the excitement in her voice at finally being able to return to the Black Plain.

They had already been out of their state for many months, which meant they had given such territory time to develop considerably in their absence.

In other words, upon their return, it would be difficult for them not to find a new Black Plain!

With that, she was anxious, as were the other three of these humans and Maida and Kyla, this one who was already looking forward to seeing her mother.

Kyla had always wanted to travel through the Spiritual World, and this time she had had plenty of opportunity to experience this big world. But she was still a cub in some ways, so she could not help but wonder how her old mother was doing.

With Ruth's question, Minos then replied. "We're going back to our territory!"

With that said, they looked at each other and smiled before settling on Maida's back.

Then, this sizeable black-furred tigress took off from that area of Albano, setting off toward the northern region without looking back.

With this, their journey to the Flaming Empire finally ended. Now, they would travel for a month through that area until they entered the northern region of the Central Continent.

On this occasion, they would find a place significantly changed by the actions of the local government and Minos' group outside that region, now much more vibrant and joyful.

The Black Plain War of Independence was challenging for the northern region. When Minos left for the Empire, many of the problems remaining from that period still existed.

Had they been solved in this short period? Unfortunately, no, but grudges could be quickly forgotten with the Black Plain's rising prosperity.

With opportunities, people complained less and accepted the 'necessary evil' more easily, which justified the new reality they would soon find.

With that, the time had come for Minos and his wives to settle down in the Black Plain again, to have the opportunity to grow quietly along with who knows the birth of his first daughter.

Chapter 1328 Birth Of The Princess

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed!

As a result of Albano's migration, when Minos' group arrived on the Black Plain earlier, they discovered a region with a much greater number of Spiritual Emperors and Spiritual Kings.

At the same time, almost the entire territory of the former Black Plain had already been transformed at that time, with a more significant number of cities and green areas in such a part.

But not only that, the areas of the Black Plain that had previously belonged to the Brown Kingdom, Cromwell Kingdom, and Kingdom of the Waves had also evolved significantly.

Minos' group had been quite surprised to see these changes before they proceeded to the capital of their kingdom, the focus of the changes.

At that time, the Black Plain had not yet achieved its first Spiritual Saint, but Gavin Rowse had reached level 69, being one of the strongest of Minos' forces then.

The local trade and agriculture had also developed considerably, which had not reached the local limit but would not take long to reach that.

Thus, Minos had found a very developed place two years ago and was highly pleased by the progress of his subordinates before finally meeting with an envoy from his grandfather.

After many months of traveling between the Flaming Empire and the Black Plain, Minos had reached his capital. On this occasion, he met a subordinate of Oswald, who was in the Dry City waiting for his response.

When he arrived in his capital, Minos had not yet made up his mind. Still, after weeks of conversations with that man and messages exchanged with Oswald, the young Stuart King had accepted such a thing. But it would not happen the way the master of the Gray Clouds Sect wanted.

No, Minos had agreed to lead that organization as long as he was given time to reach the 8th stage. In the meantime, he would remain on the Black Plain, and no one but Oswald and his trusted subordinates could know about this agreement.

Oswald had given in to the whims of his grandson at the time and agreed to everything, finally having Minos as his heir!

After that, Minos returned to managing his territory peacefully while occasionally dealing with the Vogel situation and the allied states against the Flaming Empire.

The tension in that border region of the Empire had not diminished in this period, so occasionally, trouble would come to Dry City, and he had to send messages to both sides.

In any case, the Emperor was in agreement with him, so nothing out of bounds had happened, and the powers of both sides were practically intact even after two years of tensions.

On the other hand, the situation between the Gray Clouds Sect and the Saints Killing Sect had come to a standstill due to the Spiritual Church's constant eyeing of that sect involved with the Vogel family.

Finally, the Church finalized its regency in Vogel about seven months ago. At that time, Minos had been made official King of that state, and the Vogel Assembly officially began its administrative operations.

And so, he and his forces spent two relatively quiet years, having grown a lot in numbers but also average level. Other than that, the most important thing was that little Sarah, the name chosen by the Stuart family, was about to be born!

...

"Ouch! Ouch!"

"Hah... Hah... Ouch!"

Breathing sounds and noises of pain were coming from one of the rooms on the second floor of the Spatial Kingdom lake house. At the same time, many people in the surroundings of that place were silent for this moment.

There were people there like Regina, Angela, Eliot Miller, Mirya, Eda, Eduard, and Elena, all at level 63. But also several others at levels 60, 61, and 62, as in the examples of Celeste, level 62, Peter, level 61, and Lee, level 60.

Kyla had reached level 61 during her time and was currently on the side of her mother, Emlyn, level 65.

But currently, Emlyn could no longer be considered the strongest in level in this place. That was because just a week ago, Minos had reached level 65, matching her for the first time.

On the other hand, Abby and Ruth's beasts were both at level 59, not far from advancing a step, while Maida had reached level 62 a few months ago.

Many of the soldiers who were teachers or part of the Elite Squad were also in that place, paying attention to everything. No one there dared to train while Gloria was screaming in that room on the second floor.

"Is everything going to be okay?" Robin, level 60, asked one of her colleagues, worried about Gloria's situation.

"That's normal for a birth. The mother always suffers quite a bit, even more so at Archbishop Frost's level..." That person commented in a low voice.

Gloria was still at level 69 due to her pregnancy, having stood still and watched Ruth and Abby move closer to her these past few years.

Currently, Ruth was at the same level as Minos, 65, while the queen of the Black Plain was at level 64.

These two were inside the room where all those screams were coming from, following along with Minos and a few other people at the birth of his first daughter.

There, Dillian, level 64, and some Black Plain Army doctors of the same cultivation stage were delivering the baby. At the same time, Minos had one of his hands held tightly by Gloria.

"Hah... Hah... Ouch!" She breathed in a rush amidst her sounds of pain, sweating while, from time to time, pushing her baby out of her body.

Dillian then said. "Come on, Gloria. Just push!" He said as he stood in front of this redhead's legs, watching the head of Minos' daughter descending.

Meanwhile, one of the doctors used his spiritual technique to induce some hormones in Gloria's body for her muscles to push the baby more easily.

Dillian, on the other hand, was using his Golden-grade techniques to maintain the integrity of where little Sarah was going so that Gloria could recover 100% after this event.

Minos had not refused the doctors sent by Gloria's mother for a bad reason, after all...

He knew that his doctors had better techniques and that the delivery could be done more safely in the Spatial Kingdom.

So Minos continued to support his wife while the other people in that room watched the birth of Sarah Stuart with nervousness.

However, this did not last long. After only 2 hours from the start of the birth, Sarah finally had her umbilical cord cut by Dillian and quickly wrapped in a white towel.

"Congratulations, Your Graces, this is your first child!" Dillian handed that little three-pound baby to Gloria, who was already holding her arms out, asking him to be quicker and deliver her daughter.

"Hah... My baby..." She looked at that little creature who could not even open her eyes, all honeyed up with a whitish substance.

Minos saw this and continued to stand beside his wife, looking at that baby in Gloria's arms and smiling in pride at finally meeting his daughter.

He gently ran one of his hands over her little head, imagining the days ahead of him.

'The first princess and heiress, hehe.' He closed his eyes, wondering when he could teach this child to cultivate and fight.

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Chapter 1329 Evolution Of The Entire Region

After everyone in that room congratulated Gloria and Minos, the doctors finished their service and left with the others, leaving only the Stuart family there.

When they were alone, Ruth and Abby promptly approached Gloria and the baby in her arms, smiling as they looked at Sarah.

Sarah had cried a little a few moments earlier. Still, she had already fallen asleep in her mother's arms as Minos ran one of his fingers over her little head.

And with that, after the first-time mommy there spent a few moments with her daughter, she handed that fragile being over to the father.

Minos held his daughter in his arms while Ruth and Abby stood on either side of him, giving Gloria some space to rest from her labor.

When the time came for childbirth, pregnant women stayed highly weakened, almost to the point of becoming ordinary mortals. Because of this, this beautiful redheaded woman was finished at the moment, and as soon as Minos held their daughter, she fell asleep with a smile on her face.

"I want to hold her..." Abby commented to her husband, not expecting much and having the opportunity to do that with Minos' daughter.

Ruth also wanted the same since even if this was not her daughter, the love of her life, Minos, was the father.

It was just a pity that these two were still in the middle of the 7th stage and would not have the opportunity to breastfeed this big-cheeked baby.

Only the grandmothers of this newborn could have such an opportunity, as they were Spiritual Saints, unlike these two.

Margot had been deceived by Minos and thought that it would still take a month for little Sarah to be born. That had been his revenge for what she had done earlier. So this woman was not yet in Dry City.

As for Maisie, she was not yet in Dry City, but she should be there any moment now since she had a better sense of when the birth in question would be.

Anyway, it would not be long before Minos left the Spatial Kingdom and went to celebrate with the other members of the Black Plain Army and government.

Gloria stayed asleep in her bed to recover from the birth she had gone through, and who knows, maybe raise her level to the 8th stage. But Ruth and Abby stayed behind to care for little Sarah and help that woman in her awakening.

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"Haha, congratulations on your first daughter, Minos!" Virtus, level 66, a sizeable Feathered Serpent, said this loudly outside the local throne hall as he watched the interior of that construction through a window.

Minos heard the many conversations in the surrounding area of the hall. Still, he did not ignore the comment from his ally, raising his glass of wine in Virtus' direction and smiling.

At the same time, the fact that that place was full of Spiritual Emperors was no longer a stranger to him, even considering that this was Dry City, not an Empire city.

After years since the Black Plain's War of Independence, this state had passed 200 Spiritual Emperors, several due to the migration of high-level Spiritual Kings from Albano. Still, a large part came from Minos' subordinate or vassal forces.

Many of these organizations in this kingdom had leaders between levels 62 and 64. In contrast, families such as House Miller already had more than 10 Spiritual Emperors in their ranks.

At the same time, several royal houses in the northern region of the Central Continent already had at least 2 Spiritual Emperors. Even the first of these cultivators appeared among the noble family of these states!

Noble families from these states were the least likely to get advantages from the Black Plain to send their members to cultivate in Dry City. But even so, many things had changed with the advances the region had undergone since Minos' departure for the Flaming Empire almost four years ago.

The trade of high-level grade-2 artifacts had increased exponentially, so the previous shortage of goods had ended throughout the region.

With better artifacts for Spiritual Kings, they could fight more vigorously and naturally reap better fruits in their experiments. As a consequence, their cultivation speed increased even without other contributing factors.

However, such a thing had not happened in isolation!

No, Spiritual Emperors were emerging throughout the region, increasing the frequency of people of this strength traveling through the areas. Thus, regional commerce was heated by these people of superior purchasing power. Still, many got the opportunity to receive tips from these experts for token amounts.

Many of the Spiritual Emperors in the region were members of Minos' army who had no families behind them. Thus, when they traveled around the region, they did not miss the opportunity to make their savings by teaching some of what they knew to wealthy nobles.

At the same time, the increase in the number of Spiritual Kings throughout the region raised the concentration of spiritual energy in certain areas, making it easier for more people to progress to this stage. With more people at the 6th stage, other factors were stimulated, making it easier for peak Spiritual Kings to advance.

Finally, the Black Plain's grade-3 trade had contributed significantly to the region, helping everyone with the financial ability to achieve substantial advancement.

Thus, the number of Spiritual Kings jumped in this period, leaving the thousands to exceed hundreds of thousands. Because of this, more Spiritual Emperors emerged, even in decadent families like House Cromwell.

When Minos stayed out of the Black Plain, some conflicts took place in two states in this region. One was the Brown Kingdom, and the other was the Cromwell Kingdom.

In these places, noble families had fallen out with their respective royal families and the vassals who were still loyal to these powers. That had not triggered widespread war or rebellion in these states but had led to the even more intense weakening of the sovereign houses over these states.

Both families were still the official leaders of these states at the moment. But they had to give up even more powers to the noble houses of their states.

But amidst all this, these two houses had gotten their own Spiritual Emperors!

The Cromwell family had done this through their descendants. As for House Brown, they had used Albano's migration to the Black Plain to their advantage and had gotten some high-level Spiritual Kings for their family.

That later resulted in the emergence of the Spiritual Emperors of these families, which had lessened the pressures on their shoulders but not finished.

But, perhaps the most important of all in this period was the emergence of the first Spiritual Saint from the forces of Minos, who was congratulating him at this very moment.

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Chapter 1330 When To Attack

"Congratulations. Having your first heir is quite an accomplishment." Gavin Rowse, level 70, commented to Minos as he stood in that local royal throne hall away from everyone else since he was not very sociable.

"Hmm, thanks." Minos nodded as he greeted the people in the surrounding area by waving his hands and smiling.

Gavin, this fellow with blood-red hair and unique eyes, looked silently at Minos, feeling quite a respect for this person.

But this was not because Minos had become a father before him. No, as much as Gavin recognized King Stuart's achievement, he had no desire to have a family. So that would not be what would make him respect someone.

What impressed him about Minos was the cultivation speed of this man, who had quickly reached level 65 and surpassed him in terms of combat proficiency.

Previously, Minos had only managed to beat Gavin by using one of his spiritual technique fusions. But currently, as this red-haired fellow had discovered months ago, King Stuart could defeat him just by using his ordinary techniques.

That was when such a fellow was at level 64. But now he was at level 65!

That way, since Minos was so strong, the man with the Eyes of Destruction admired this king and could not help but ask. "How long before we act against the Saints Killing Sect?"

Minos heard this and did not change his expression, not stopping receiving the congratulations of the local experts.

"About five years. Maybe less." He replied as he considered how long it would take to reach the peak of the 7th stage when he would be best prepared to fight that sect.

'5 years? I think I can reach level 73 by then.' Gavin pondered this, feeling that it would be insufficient if it were just him. But since Minos was by his side, it was quite possible that he was going to get his dream revenge.

Minos had the fusions of his techniques, which could generate powers far more destructive than his ordinary abilities. At the same time, Gavin had already experienced the Dark Sea, King Stuart's soul ability, something terrifying.

But not only that, Minos had the Black Plain and many allies in the alliance of the four enemy states of the Flaming Empire and the Gray Clouds Sect. So in this fellow's view, it was quite possible that they could win in five years.

'People outside this region give nothing for the Black Plain, but that's because they don't know how fast these people advance.' His eyes narrowed.

He did not underestimate the Black Plain and did not think that Vogel being part of the Stuart family's domain gave that state more weight over this matter.

After Minos' return, he created a new high-level cultivation room in Dry City using that black hole, which was shocking to even Gavin.

To get a sense of how relevant this was, Gavin had never entered the Spatial Kingdom. Still, he had reached the 8th stage just by cultivating in this region... The reason for this? The special cultivation room that was nourished by that black hole!

So this red-haired man did not underestimate the local forces and felt that having the Black Plain Army against the Saints Killing Sect would be of great help to him.

After speaking with Minos for a few more moments, he returned to the cultivation room in question, focused on strengthening himself for the long-awaited moment.

On the other hand, King Stuart continued in that place, talking to some important people in his army.

"Alina, you will soon advance a step and be able to take your innate ability to new heights." He tapped one of the shoulders of a woman in an army uniform, pleased with her progress.

It was because of this person's disintegration ability that the Black Plain Army had been able to produce all kinds of artifacts for the soldiers over the past few years.

Considering how much they needed high-level weapons, this woman's advancements were more critical than ever. Thus, there was no way King Stuart could not speak with satisfaction to this person.

"Leave it to me, Your Grace. I will do my best when I am cultivating to advance as soon as possible." She said with a twinkle in her eyes, overjoyed by her progress within the army.

Alina had started chasing the goal of entering this organization when she was below level 30. So considering the position she was in today and her family, she could only thank Minos and work hard for the army.

But she was also delighted to be one of the few Spiritual Kings in the army to have a chance to go over there to congratulate Minos on the birth of little Sarah.

"Mia, are you pregnant again?" Minos asked aloud, laughing as he looked in the direction of that woman who was previously his secretary.

Mia Freeman, level 57, wife of Peter Freeman, level 61, was standing next to her husband, a former acquaintance of Minos from the time of the Spiritual Tournament, one of the current Dukes of the Black Plain.

"Hmm, we were lucky enough to get pregnant again, Your Grace." This woman said as Peter smiled in satisfaction.

He already had a daughter with Mia, but now he would have his first son, which satisfied him immensely.

"Your Grace, congratulations on the birth of little Sarah. I am sure she will be very talented." He said as people in the surrounding area could not wait to see the princess growing up.

A royal family would not be complete until its first heir was born. So everyone who was part of that government or state was happy about Sarah's birth, wondering what the future would be like.

Considering the talents of Minos and Gloria, no one there doubted how far that little one could go in the future!

And so the celebratory festivities spread from the local royal palace to all of Dry City on what had been proclaimed a national holiday.

In this way, many people outside the core of Dry City, where the local dome was, were partying in the streets, drinking, and taking the day off to celebrate yet another local progress.

So when some visitors from outside the region arrived in the area where the majestic Dry City was, they soon realized that today was no ordinary day in this place.

The noise of the festivities was reaching distances of several kilometers from that urban area. At the same time, bonfires could be seen on many streets of that city.

It was night in this part of the Central Continent, and when the newcomers got close enough to this place, they quickly noticed these signs.

"Did something happen? What is the reason for so much celebration?" A man sent by the emperor questioned his colleagues.

Meanwhile, a brown-haired woman in the distance was not slow to understand what the meaning of it all was.

"My granddaughter has been born!" Maisie expressed her feelings aloud before flying at high speed to one of the entrances to Dry City.