

## **Black Plain 1341**

### Chapter 1341 The Black Plain Empire 2

Upon hearing Lulu, Minos quickly thanked her for her words and greeted her.

This woman had grown stronger in recent years, having reached level 66, still being stronger than him in terms of level, but with a smaller difference than before.

Lulu noticed this immediately as she stood face to face with Minos, sensing how abundant this level 65 young man's strength was.

"What do you want here? Some situation in your state? Any business?" Minos asked, but he figured Lulu was there to talk to him about the same subject as the Assembly of Vogel's envoy.

"Sort of..." She said. "My mother is very curious about the formation of the Black Plain Empire."

"Is that so?" He smiled. "What do you want to know? Or rather, what are your questions?"

The envoy of the Vogel Assembly turned his attention to Minos and thanked Lulu for arriving to help him quickly resolve this matter.

The women around Sarah continued to watch this baby. Still, they began to pay attention to the conversation between Minos and Lulu, who were a few meters away from them.

They had all heard that the Black Plain was taking steps towards forming an empire in the northern part of the Central Continent, so everyone there was curious.

That was especially true for Isabella, the heiress of the Flaming Empire, who was already aware of the agreements between Minos and her father.

Lulu then said. "We want to know the reason for this now and if it will affect our interests. We are already in a complicated situation, so you going out to make trouble may create hindrances to solving our problem."

The problem for Iris was not him dominating kingdoms in the northern region and threatening Albano. She did not see it that way. What bothered her was that King Stuart was the only one capable of dialoguing with the Empire and negotiating a non-aggression agreement. But if he was busy fighting a war...

This was the problem!

That was why Iris had sent Lulu to talk to Minos while that man from Vogel was there to ascertain the ambitions of King Stuart.

Minos understood what Lulu wanted to know and said. "Well, the Brown and Cromwell kingdoms have been having some problems for years. That is hindering our plans for the northern region. At the same time, we currently have a good position, so we decided that the best solution to the problem is this strategy we're adopting."

"So it's to solve the problems of those states?" Lulu opened her eyes in surprise, feeling that Minos was being a scoundrel for using a lame excuse.

How could he justify invading two states with an 'I am helping them'?

This was ridiculous!

He was obviously doing it for his own interests!

Minos said with a straight face. "Of course. I've always called for regional harmony and work for local progress. So I won't let these states barbarize each other forever."

The people there looked at him strangely, but nobody said anything.

Minos then continued. "But don't worry, this won't create any problems for the Black Plain. The strongest organizations in the two states have already agreed to our terms and are cooperating to form the Empire."

Abby then said with a smile on her face. "We have even received requests from other states in the region for them to join us as Black Plain territories."

"What? States are offering themselves to you?" The envoy of Vogel questioned in incomprehension, not understanding how these powers could choose the path of dependence.

Usually, powers desired more independence and moved toward forming alliances. So it was surprising to that old expert that some royal family offered themselves to do this that Abby had said.

Ruth affirmed her harem sister's line. "Yes, the Stone Island royal family has already made themselves available to us. This organization wants to become the first island under the Black Plain's command."

The Stone family was quick in its decisions, having already enjoyed the advantages of being an ally of Minos for too many years to hesitate at this decisive moment.

But for the moment, Minos would not extend his actions to other states so he not commit the sin of gluttony and lose control over his state.

His government had already sent communications to the organizations that had contacted him to make it clear that there would be no additions for the time being.

Abby and Ruth's lines impressed the people in that royal hall. Most of them did not pay enough attention to the rest of the northern region to realize that such a thing was not so strange.

They usually only looked at Minos and the Black Plain, so they put themselves in this situation of being surprised by the obvious.

"Anyway," Minos said. "The formation of my empire will not be a problem. It will not hinder me at all. My wives will handle everything, and the royal families of the two states are already cooperating."

"They won't fight or do anything dangerous."

"So that's how it is..." Lulu sighed in satisfaction upon hearing Minos' explanation. She found it quite impressive that he could already do something like this, considering that he was fighting a war of independence only a few years ago.

Since her family's only questions had been answered, she put the matter aside to watch little Sarah.

But then, Vogel's envoy asked. "Your Grace, what will be Vogel's situation in your empire? How will the Spiritual Church handle this matter?"

Minos looked at Gloria and indicated for her to answer this man.

"From the Church's point of view, it doesn't matter if the Assembly of Vogel is the one who rules this state. Minos is the sovereign, and with the formation of an empire, the territory of Vogel will be part of it just like the Brown Kingdom, for example." She said as she looked thoughtfully at that person.

That man did not like to hear that and questioned Minos. "But that was not our agreement. Our agreement is only for 20 years!"

"Hmm." Minos nodded. "When it is the time of that, if you decide to remove me from the throne, we will change the situation with the Church, and there will be no problems. But until then, Vogel will be part of the empire."

That man realized Minos' little game, but since this, in fact, did not go against the rules of this young man's contracts with the leaders of that state, he could not do much about it.

But then he remembered something crucial and laughed, noticing that Minos had overlooked an important factor. "Your Grace, I hope you will change your mind. After all, if that doesn't happen, wouldn't this move of yours take your territory out of the northern region?"

"Will there still be any reason for the Spiritual Church to prevent outside powers above the 7th stage from interfering in the region? I fear Spiritual Saints will be looking here with covetous eyes before long..." He jokingly said, wondering how foolish it would be to go ahead with something that would take away all protections from this place.

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Upon hearing that man's comments, some people who knew nothing about Minos' plans looked at him in curiosity to know his response.

Would he give up on this idea when he realized his mistake? Or would he insist and take a significant risk?

But Minos then laughed back. "That is not the case. I have agreements with the Spiritual Church to keep the previous order of things for a few more years, no matter the situation."

He looked at Gloria and then at Margot. "Isn't that right?"

The two nodded in agreement since both had fallen for Minos' traps. Margot had not yet lost her bet with King Stuart, but judging by his cultivation speed, he would indeed reach level 70, and she would have to forgive him and keep Gloria in the northern region. At the same time, his wife had promised to keep outside powers out of the northern region for some more years, a period that had yet to end.

Margot had to fulfill the agreements signed by her daughter since she was Gloria's superior before this woman reached the 8th stage. So, she could not change anything now, even if Minos had Spiritual Saints on his side!

Hearing that, that envoy of Vogel did not understand and asked. "What are you talking about?"

Margot said. "He is very clever and has tricked the Church into protecting him for a few years... Now even if Vogel becomes part of the Black Plain and his empire is no longer part of the northern region, the rules will still be the same as before."

Currently, Vogel and the Black Plain were two different states, only with the same sovereign. Thus, there was no political confusion involving the parties. But with the formation of the Empire, the two would become one. Hence the questioning of that Spiritual Saint.

Finally, when he realized his mistake, he remained silent, red with embarrassment, noticing how slippery Minos was in his moves.

Minos then commented in good humor. "But don't worry, if your assembly decides to remove me in a few years, that will be done with ease, won't it, Gloria?"

"Hmmm." She nodded in confirmation.

"But if you want to give me more powers, I won't refuse..." He commented in a low voice, indicating that this possibility was also on the table.

That man took it as a joke and did not want to stick around any longer, quickly saying goodbye and leaving for his destination.

Lulu, on the other hand, after looking at Sarah for a few moments, approached Minos and asked in a low voice. "Why is the princess of the Flaming Empire here?"

"She is one of the envoys from the Empire who usually comes to me," Minos said, part of the truth. "Why? Don't you want me to negotiate peace with the Edwardstone family?"

She looked at him seriously and said. "Of course. I just didn't know that she was predisposed to come here herself! After all, she is the heiress!"

Minos smiled and said. "Are you worried about her safety? There must be some level 78 Spiritual Saint on the outskirts of Dry City hiding while waiting for her."

Hearing this, Lulu forgot the thought in her mind and trembled with fear at the thought of someone so strong as an enemy.

"You wouldn't even be able to scratch her anyway..." Minos casually commented, making Lulu blush.

After that, she did not feel comfortable continuing there and left to check into a hotel, intending to check out the matter for a while longer and do business before returning to Albano.

With that, Minos continued entertaining those newly arrived women while poor Sarah had to endure being hugged by so many different women.

In the end, they all went to hotels, as they wanted to stay there for a few days before leaving for the Flaming Empire.

They were there for Sarah, most of them. But this place developed by Minos was impressive considering its fame a few decades ago. At the same time, the speed at which it was growing was frightening, and they wanted to see a bit of his routine in this place.

In this way, a day's work ended for Minos, and he returned to his residence with Sarah in his arms, along with those three beautiful women who were already tired from the day's commitments.

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Two days later...

Margot had finally found something to justify her daughter's advancement to level 70 in this still poor region.

The spiritual root of Dry City had improved dramatically since the day Minos arrived there. However, it still paled compared to those of high-level regions, such as Payton.

So Margot was still doubtful how Minos' group could cultivate so fast in this territory.

However, after two days in this city, she discovered the two unique cultivation rooms in this territory while getting to know Sarah. In particular, she knew the room where the younger Black Hole Bomb was, which Minos had made from the items left behind by the God of Death.

After knowing that extreme place where even she got something out of cultivating, this Matriarch rushed to Minos' office to talk to him.

"How did you make that thing? How could someone of your level produce something so powerful?" She questioned him as her curiosity reached new heights.

Margot had already heard that Minos had been able to unleash something that had frightened even low-level Spiritual Sages. But that had only been what she had heard, not what she had seen, as it had happened in this place.

She had felt the power of Minos' Black Hole Bomb and knew that Spiritual Sages would perish if it were detonated. So she could not help but question him about such a thing.

Minos looked at his mother-in-law in his office and said, after pondering for a moment. "I made the black hole and let it evolve by devouring powerful things. Then, after that, I used it the way you saw it."

From how Minos spoke, doing such a thing seemed easy. But Margot knew that something like that would have to devour powerful cultivators to achieve such gigantic power.

"Devoured what?"

"A high-level, medium-level, and low-level grade-4 artifacts." He said to complete shock of this woman.

"Are you kidding?"

"No, we found the inheritance of a guy called the God of Death, but we were forced to destroy everything that had his aura. So I took advantage of the situation and developed something useful for my territory." He did not hide the truth since there was no need for it.

Margot had already seen that cultivation room, so lying to her would only cause unnecessary suspicion. But on the other hand, inheritances like that of such an individual existed in this world, so what he spoke of was not as unique as having a Spatial Kingdom.



As such, Margot understood the situation, only having regretted that such fine items had to be destroyed.

'Well, at least they got something good out of all this...' She pondered quietly, feeling that her son-in-law was not so bad.

#### Chapter 1343 The Black Plain Empire 4

After the conversation with his mother-in-law earlier, Minos continued in Dry City, taking care of the affairs of his future empire alongside his wives.

Meanwhile, he handled the visits to his estate, taking care of his affairs with Isabella but also entertaining Ivy on the days when this friend of Maisie had decided to stay in Dry City.

On the other hand, after a few days of living with her granddaughter, Margot left for the Flaming Empire. She promised she would return and make Gloria's father come with her after some time.

Lulu took care of some business locally during this time. But she had also returned to her state before long, as things seemed to be going very well for the Black Plain, with few worries for Albano.

In the end, after more than a month since that day when Sarah had had to deal with so many women hugging her, Maisie and Angelica returned to the Grey Clouds Sect.

In that period, Patience had appeared in Dry City, but not for long since she was one of the pillars of the Gray Clouds Sect. In any case, she had taken her daughters with her as Oswald had concerns about the war, and these women could not stay on 'vacation' on the Black Plain forever.

So everyone had left, and the last remaining Spiritual Saints on the Black Plain were Gloria and Gavin, the normal for this developing place.

In this way, the local growth routine returned to normal for a period of time that passed so quickly that when everyone least realized it, a year had passed.

As time passed, the Black Plain Empire had finally been born!

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After months since the beginning of conversations and actions towards the formation of the Black Plain Empire, this great state had been 'born' in the northern region of the Central Continent!

Just one week ago, the Matriarch of the Spiritual Church for the northern region and the Matriarch for Vogel jointly hosted the coronation of Minos Stuart as emperor of the Black Plain!

With this event, all the organizations from every part of his territory sent representatives to his coronation in Dry City, where his allies also showed up to witness this momentous occasion.

At the time, people from the Flaming Empire, Albano, Rosser, Blackrock, and the kingdoms of the northern region, from all these places, showed up to congratulate Minos on his progress.

Minos had changed the northern region and created something out of the ordinary. In less than 20 years, he developed a barren place into the nucleus of a great empire with over 800 million inhabitants.

He reached level 66 on the eve of his coronation, which helped him in many ways. Every day his strength became more relevant, and people respected him even when he did not speak or do anything.

The Assembly of Vogel itself, which had not liked Minos' decisions, had, in the end, given in and agreed to 'temporarily' accept their territory to be a part of the Black Plain Empire.

On the other hand, the assemblies in the former territories of the Brown Kingdom and the Cromwell Kingdom had begun their operations, helping to provide stability and development opportunities for those places.

As a result, by the time the formation of the empire was made official, the two areas in question had undergone many improvement processes. That calmed the spirits of even those individuals who had lost their rights!

By the end of this process, nothing out of the ordinary, no plot or incident trying to prevent the completion of the formation of the empire, had happened.

The northern region was cheering for Minos to succeed, the young man's allies, enemies of the Flaming Empire, needed his victory, and the Edwardstone family wanted him to succeed. At the same time, the entire region's population saw Emperor Stuart as capable, so with so many favorable winds, it was impossible for anything to stand in the way of this project.

For this very reason, the Spiritual Church had not hindered Minos' plans at all, having just taken the time needed to form an empire.

The Church itself would have to move to adjust to these changes, and notifying all the necessary people would not happen in a day or two. So it had taken more than a year before Minos was crowned and matters were finalized.

In this way, while the world was getting used to the new reality of things, Abby ascended to the position of the empress of the Black Plain. At the same time, Ruth had been given the title of queen, a position only lower in the hierarchy than Minos and his first wife.

Gloria could not receive an official position in the Black Plain imperial family since she was officially the Matriarch of the Spiritual Church for the northern region. Thus, her position was the same as before. However, everyone in the region treated her appropriately as part of the Stuart family.

Finally, Sarah had grown up a little in that period and learned to speak.

It was only a pity for Gloria that this young girl had said as her first word the word emperor, not mother, as that woman had wished.

But there was nothing to do. Minos spoiled his daughter and made her watch him rise to that position, so Sarah had said such a thing as her first word.

And that was what she was muttering as she crawled around the sides of Minos' imperial throne room.

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"Emperor..." She murmured as she looked at her father sitting on the throne next to his wives, whom this girl called mothers.

The imperial guards made way for this child of just over a year old as she crawled fast enough to beat a turtle.

"Emperor... Daddy..." She said as she made a finger gesture to Minos, indicating what she wanted.

Minos was paying attention to serious matters at the moment. Still, he did what his daughter wanted by wagging one of his fingers and making this child float to him.

She happily laughed as she felt her father's technique just before she fell into his arms and tried to hug him.

"Daddy... Wha... What... Are you... You doing?" She asked in her immature language.

Sarah was smart, so she could form little sentences, even though she was only a year old.

Minos felt his daughter tugging at his hair but did not stop her, just starting to run one of his hands over her little head while paying attention to old Joey.

That level 59 man continued talking about a recent problem that had been happening in the empire. "... Your Imperial Majesty, the attacks on the army border posts and the Spiritual Church posts have been increasing over the past few weeks."

"The terrorist group coming from the western region continues to defy the forces of the state, including disrupting the lives of citizens, blocking roads, and destroying crops."

The warning Minos had received from Emperor Edwardstone had taken a while to take effect. But eventually, the trouble had gotten to him, which had happened about four months ago.

At that time, the group that seemed to want justice for the Vogel family and the destroyed sect in Albano had begun attacking Church posts in the northern region. Then, with the formation of the Black Plain Empire, such a group began to attack the army of this state as well.

Minos had been dealing with the issue for weeks, but he was beginning to lose his patience with it due to the steady decline of his soldiers.

"Apparently, it is time for us to show the strength of the Black Plain Empire, or the world will not respect us." Minos commented to the entire imperial throne hall.

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#### Chapter 1344 War Orders

As he spoke those words, Minos looked at Eduard, who was near the peak of level 63, and said. "I want groups of Elite Squad Spiritual Emperors to be dispatched to our border under threat."

"You will fight opponents who try to vandalize the Spiritual Church in our territory or attack the interests of the Empire. But if you cannot defeat the opponents, break this." He threw a teleportation array connected to one of his, which could take him to the one calling help if he chose.

Eduard took that and promised to do his best before saying goodbye and heading toward the people he would command.

On the other hand, Minos looked at some of the members of the Spiritual Church in this region who were there to visit him and Gloria and said. "Double your defenses from now on. We're going to counterattack, so it wouldn't be strange if the enemy increased the power or scope of their actions."

The Spiritual Emperors who had emerged among Gloria's subordinates in that region there in that throne hall nodded in agreement, all nervous about the future.

The enemy they were facing was not simple. That is, this terrorist group had been acting against the Spiritual Church for years, and yet no one had stopped them.

What was the significance of this?

That the terrorist group had people almost as strong as those in the Spiritual Church, and that was why this organization in the Evergreen Empire was not reacting by sending its experts to resolve the situation.

It was only worth sending experts to deal with situations like this when one side was stronger than the other, and the stronger side's losses could be stopped by their extreme act.

But in a situation where sending an expert would guarantee that the other side would also send one, it was not worth sending important people for such a small problem.

Doing so carried the risk of a high-level war, which made no sense to start over with something so insignificant.

Therefore, unless the Church neglected the current situation, which was quite impossible, then only the case in question could explain the current situation of these people. Because of this, those newly promoted Archbishops could not help but feel nervous, sure they would have to fight a war on their own.

Gloria then said. "Don't worry. If the enemy acts against us, I will act myself to stop them."

Hearing this level 70 woman, those individuals felt a little less bad while also receiving the teleportation item from this wife of Minos.

Abby, level 65, and Ruth, 66, followed the situation in silence, but both were preparing to fight.

They were unlike Minos or Gloria, who were much stronger than they were. But both could fight against ordinary cultivators up to the peak of the 7th stage.

As long as their opponent was not a Spiritual Saint or a high-level Spiritual Emperor with Golden-grade techniques, they were confident against those up to 4 levels above their own.

Thus, even though Minos and Gloria were far above them, they were not weak and would undoubtedly help the Black Plain Empire overcome another adversity.

"In the meantime, what will we do, Your Imperial Majesty? Will we send more forces to the borders?" Grace, the wife of Vivian Hayes, peak level 61, asked Minos, already thinking of actions on the part of the Black Plain Army and noble families.

Minos thought for a moment and ordered. "I want to send 10% of our troops above level 50 to the borders with Albano and Rosser."

Minos' army had thrived since the beginning of the process of forming the empire. Because of this, currently, the Black Plain Army has about 8 million soldiers, of which more than 250,000 are above level 50.

But Minos' forces were not only about his army. No, as an imperial sovereign, he was the leader of every organization over his territory and could demand troops in times of need.

So the number of individuals above level 50 at his disposal was over 400,000 humans, even not considering Vogel or cultivators not specialized in battle.

So his order would immediately send over 40,000 additional troops to the empire's borders, where there were also already Rosser and Albano's troops working.

Minos then looked at a representative of the Assembly of Vogel, who was living in the Dry City, to make communication between Emperor Stuart and that organization easier.

"I'll let your people handle the borders in the Vogel area, OK?"

"I will pass on your orders, Your Imperial Majesty." Such an individual, level 72, said.

Minos then looked at Emlyn, who was lying in the open area of the imperial throne hall, this place that had been expanded in the last year to receive even spiritual beasts her size.

He then said to this peak level 65 beast. "Emlyn, lead the beasts of the Black Plain that are above level 60 to roam the vicinity of our borders. I want you to kill anyone who disrespects the local borders."

The Black Plain had migration agreements with Rosser and Albano and trade agreements that established where routes to this state should be taken. So anyone traveling outside the official route was necessarily a potential enemy.

In these challenging times, it would not be Minos to have mercy on miscreants!

To him, if anyone tried to enter his state by alternative routes, it could only mean that such a person was either an enemy of his or a big idiot. In the second case, such a person would have to be sacrificed to prevent an enemy from entering his home!

Hence, he did not even want these beasts to check out possible enemies. Upon spotting someone in sensitive areas, these beasts should kill without a second thought!

"All right." Kyla's mother said in a low voice, feeling like stretching her bones in battle once again.

She had not fought a mortal battle in many years now. So having the opportunity to lead the dozens of 7th stage spiritual beasts would be an honor and fun for this Nine-tailed Fox.

Abby and Ruth's beasts, White and Ebba, celebrated upon hearing that, feeling they could finally fight after having advanced to the 7th stage in the previous months.

Kyla, level 61, was also eager and soon set off alongside her mother and those other two to one of the empire's artificial forests, where the largest beast headquarters in that region was.

Minos had dominated practically all the beasts of the northern region of the Central Continent and brought the most talented and powerful ones to the Black Plain.

Because of this, the number of these beings was currently not that different from the number of soldiers he had in his army, which was an essential addition of strength for this operation!



With this, his first orders for this problem had been given, and soon battles would once again appear on the main pages of the regional periodicals!

#### Chapter 1345 Terrorist Groups

While Minos was leading his state in Dry City, his enemies were moving across the borders of the Black Plain Empire, Rosser, Albano, and the Flaming Empire.

The terrorist groups acting against Minos were not only moving on one front but attacking several places simultaneously to confuse the enemies.

For this reason alone, up to the present moment, Minos and his allies could not block the adversary's actions with less vigorous attitudes like those he had just taken.

In any case, one of these groups was at the present moment between the borders of Rosser, Albano, and the Black Plain Empire, in a large forested area of this area southeast of Cromwell.

There, a dozen or so people, all of them low-level Spiritual Saints, were standing around a small temporary camp, some observing the area and others beside a small campfire.

It was late afternoon at the moment, so the clarity of the campfire would not draw any attention from living beings in the surrounding area. But, on the other hand, due to the dense plant life in the area, hardly anyone would be able to notice the smoke rising from that wood fire.

Anyway, while some of them were warming themselves by drinking broths, a level 72 individual there had a determined expression in his eyes. That was so remarkable that even if he wore a cloth mask, anyone who saw this person could tell his feelings just by his eyes.

"Boss, what do we do now? I don't think it will take longer for those people to show themselves to us." A level 71 individual, wearing neutral clothes, but showing a tattoo on his left hand, asked that.

That determined-eyed fellow, who had managed to hire these mercenaries in the Western Empire, stopped to think for a moment and said. "Our purpose is to kill Minos Stuart and destroy the main post of the Spiritual Church of Vogel. Then as soon as he shows himself, we will act against him and warn your leaders to act in the capital of that kingdom."

"Kingdom? You mean autonomous province..." Someone there commented on such a thing, correcting the speech of this fellow, who had not yet gotten used to the change brought about by Minos in these areas.

Hearing this, the level 72 individual leading this group clenched his hands tightly, feeling hatred for Minos, the person who had disfigured his former home.

'Wretch! I will destroy everything you have to get revenge for what you have done against me!' He thought about this once again, something he had been exercising daily for the past few years.

Meanwhile, the other individuals in that temporary camp could not help but think about the bold plan they had for dealing with the people of the Spiritual Church in the capital of Vogel.

'Sigh... I wish I could be in that place when our leaders are going to attack them.'

'It's going to be impressive... Their joint ability will create a bloodbath in that city.'

'But it's awe-inspiring.' One of the elders there, level 73, looked cautiously at the level 72 fellow leading them. 'Does he know that this will kill hundreds of thousands of innocents in that place? Does he not care about so many people from there dying like that?'

While these people there were thinking about different things related to what they had started a little over a year and a half ago, someone there shouted. "People are approaching. Let's flee."

"Come on, don't leave anything behind."

"Put out the fire and remove the ashes..."

"Where do we go now?"

"I don't know. Maybe destroy an animal farm..."

They talked amid their action and, in less than 10 seconds, finished removing their things from the area and getting out of there without leaving any trace that they had rested in the area.

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At the same time, a spiritual plantation east of the Black Plain, near the border with Albano, was on fire as people ran away from there.

The cultivators in the Red Valley region where this place was located saw that from afar, noticing flames more than 60 meters high spreading over tens of square kilometers.

"Damn it!"

"The wretches are in the vicinity!" Soldiers from Minos' army shouted among themselves, not taking long to start running toward the places where the enemies were fleeing.

The terrorist group led by the level 72 individual not only had Spiritual Saints. In addition, many Spiritual Emperors were under their command, acting in different locations to harm the forces of Minos and the Spiritual Church.

Since they knew they did not need experts in each of their groups, even level 60 individuals were attacking the areas under the rule of Minos and his allies!

Thus, even soldiers from the Black Plain Army were brave enough to pursue these opponents, even considering that there were Spiritual Saints in some enemy groups.

"Sons of bitches!"

"It won't take long for you to be exterminated by our leaders!"

The soldiers in the area began saying things to scare the fleeing terrorists, once again going back to chasing outlaws around this area.

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Simultaneously, in a forest near the area of the former Vogel capital, the most vital members of that young man's terrorist group were waiting for their moment.

Ten individuals were quietly meditating in nearby caves. At the same time, only two stood on guard, waiting for the signal from their group leader.

They had received a tempting offer to help a young man get revenge, so they were sparing no effort to be in this inferior state compared to where they came from.

"How long will it take us to solve this? We've been waiting six months already." One of the two individuals standing on guard in the area commented to his colleague, who was hundreds of meters away from him.

The other man, with white hair but a relatively young face, said. "Probably not much. I feel that movements on the borders of our areas of interest have already increased and are tenser."

"I believe the enemy soldiers already know that their states will soon be fighting against us, so they are demonstrating these tempers."

"It makes sense..." The other agreed. "It's just a shame we'll have to stay a few more months watching the area while one of our partners finishes cultivating." He looked in the direction of one of the high-level Spiritual Saints in that area cultivating.

The weakest was at level 77, and the strongest was at level 79. With this strength, they intended to attack the principal city of the Vogel territory, eliminate the people in the local post of the Spiritual Church, and even punish some local nobles.

For all this, even though they were powerful, they could not do anything so grand without something special.

But this mercenary group from the Western Empire had unique methods and techniques that could combine and use living sacrifices to give them the needed power.

Hence, even though they were only a few individuals, none worried about the hundreds of Spiritual Saints in this state that would go against them in a single day!

'But it's impressive the financial power of that young man... Where did he get so many resources to fund our group?' One of the two individuals, level 78, pondered silently, feeling that there was more to this story than meets the eye.

#### Chapter 1346 When Visiting High-Level Empires

A few days had passed since Minos ordered his people to move troops across the Black Plain Empire.

Due to the speed of the cultivators he sent and the beasts transporting those people or traveling to the borders, they all had arrived at their destinations by now.

Because of this, the number of confrontations between Minos' forces and the terrorist groups has recently increased, with fewer opponents fleeing after their nefarious actions.

But in this period, none of the Spiritual Saints had acted to attract the Black Plain's most outstanding experts, who were still waiting to act.

That was true for Minos and his wives but also some high-level beings in the area, such as the case of Virtus, level 66, and Gavin, level 70. But this one would only act in case of extreme necessity.

This young man had been hiding from the Saint Killing Sect for years. So he would not show himself easily when Minos' forces were getting closer every day to reaching the level needed for his long-awaited revenge.

Doing this now could bring a lot of trouble for him and the Black Plain since the Saint Killing Sect had even been investigating the northern region in search of his tracks.

Luckily he was inside the defensive dome of the Dry City core, where only authorized personnel could enter, and the arrays protected his cultivation fluctuations from being accessed by curious onlookers.

In any case, without the major local experts acting, soldiers like Eduard, beasts like Emlyn, and Minos' allies like Lorelei Stone were fighting on the outskirts of the empire.

Meanwhile, Minos was training hard with his wives, waiting for his moment to act.

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In the Spatial Kingdom...

At this moment, Minos had just finished fighting his three wives, and all four of them were highly sweaty, trying to recover the breath lost in this battle.

While breathing with his tongue out, Minos thought about his current abilities. 'Presently, I should be as strong as a level 71 peak Spiritual Saint equipped with artifacts equal to mine and has Silver-grade techniques.'

Minos currently had a medium-level grade-3 armor and sword, items left to him by Henricus Longus. He had begun using them when he reached his current level.

Such artifacts, as in the case of his sword, had unique abilities. For example, his sword could double the number of attacks for every move he made. But not only that, but each artifact was also more efficient than the ones he had used before.

Because of this, instead of using items with 45% efficiency, as he did when using those of low-level grade-3 ones, Minos now used items with 52% efficiency!

That, in practice, meant greater combat power without him even having to increase his level or spend more energy, something handy for warriors like him.

"Minos, you have become powerful." Grant, who was in the Spatial Kingdom disciplining a group of low-level soldiers from the Elite Squad, said this as he watched in the direction of the four. "You are already superior to me when I was not yet crippled."

"What are you talking about, old Grant? Of course, His Imperial Majesty is stronger than your old self. He's been stronger for a long time now..." A young soldier said, making several others laugh at the boldness of this fellow.

Minos was already famous for killing a Spiritual Saint when he was only at the beginning of the 7th stage... So how would he be now, being almost at the final part of this stage?

According to the rumors circulating in the army, Minos' black hole was already capable of devouring level 73 Spiritual Saints without difficulty. So it would not be this formerly level 70 old man who would be paired with Emperor Stuart!

Minos heard that fellow's comment and smiled but did not comment on the murmurs in the surroundings.

Meanwhile, Grant was also not bothered by his students and asked Minos as he approached him. "When will we settle that matter? I'm starting to get anxious to return to the Western Empire and relay my information to the imperial family."

Grant wanted to tell how he had been crippled in the North Sea to people of that empire. He hoped that it could alert the world to the dangerous group of beings he suspected were plotting in that area.

Of course, he also wanted revenge against those who had destroyed his spiritual cultivation and eliminated all his friends and companions on that journey.

Minos also attached a lot of importance to the subject of the North Sea. Still, he did not feel prepared to talk to a high-level imperial family like the one in that state.

The family behind the Western Empire had Demigods, individuals far above what he could handle now.

So he said. "Wait until I reach level 80, and I'll talk to them personally about it. Or I can hire someone to take you to that state and give you a chance to go sort it out."

"Level 80? What's the need for that?" Grant asked in incomprehension.

Spiritual Saints could travel relatively safely throughout the Central Continent. Thus, he could not help but wonder why Minos desired so much power before going to the Western Empire.

"Because it is the period I need to solve my current problems and have peace of mind to see my daughter grow up," Minos answered.

He already had many problems but could handle them and still had time to play with his little girl. So he wanted to wait until at least Sarah became a capable cultivator before traveling to the most dangerous places in this world.

Grant could not say anything against Minos' intention since it was pretty genuine. But he was not satisfied at all either.

"In any case, I don't see these problems having a chance to be resolved for at least five years. So, for the time being, you'd better save your expectations or go there yourself."

"What's it going to be?"

Grant did not want to leave the Black Plain for the time being since even though he could not cultivate, he could have a normal life there. He could teach young people, be respected, and still be part of a grand project.

Plus, it gave him pride to see this territory developing, even to notice the progress of his pupils that every day was getting closer to reaching his level.



So even though he missed his home state and wanted to pass on his information and experiences, Grant did not want to leave the Black Plain. Instead, he wanted Minos to go to that place and send his message...

Therefore, he could not choose the option of venturing into the dangerous Spiritual World and decided to wait a little longer for this long-awaited moment.

'Well, I'll still live quite a while, so waiting a few decades won't be the end of the world...' He sighed as he watched Minos go to the side of the three women on that combat platform within the Spatial Kingdom.

Meanwhile, many young people were still sitting on the bones of the great beast skeleton that had lived there for years, all of them somehow affected by this being.

Fortunately, this was not a problem, but an advantage, since everyone who cultivated near it understood their techniques more easily...

#### Chapter 1347 The Exiles' Situation

Meanwhile, in the far westernmost kingdom of the Central Continent...

In this place where the Spiritual Church had no influence whatsoever, the days and nights began and ended without major conflicts, as this was the most peaceful area in the entire continent.

To the east was the mighty Western Empire. Still, the forces of this state were focused on their enemy, Eastern Empire. So hardly any conflicts were coming to this kingdom.

At the same time, all the other borders of this state were with the Equatorial Ocean, where there were no portions of land for hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

Following west from that sea, the first point of land a traveler would spot would be the Divide Continent, which was on the other side of the Spiritual World compared to the Central Continent.

Going southwest, one would reach Elves Island after weeks traveling on a 9th-stage beast. But if one went northwest, after a few months on a similar beast, such a traveler would reach the Continent of the Beasts.

Furthermore, no one could depart from that state and reach anywhere else by following the sea routes, as the atmospheric and sea currents prevented other routes. Due to this reality, the borders of this state were extraordinarily safe, and only internal conflicts took place at this end of the Central Continent.

However, this was a state with centralized power, which in turn was much stronger than the noble houses, something necessary for stability in a state.

A centralized state was usually very stable as long as the ruling family maintained its strength. Only in times of vulnerability of such families would such kingdoms become more 'troubled' with the greed of some getting out of control.

In any case, the current generation of the royal family of this state was mighty, so the inhabitants of this place enjoyed a peaceful time hardly found elsewhere in the Spiritual World.

In fact, apart from Elves Island, this was probably the most peaceful place to live in the entire Spiritual World!

And not for nothing, someone Minos had met in the recent past had chosen this place to live with his family...

After five years after meeting Minos, the former King Vogel had managed to settle what was left of his family in this state, where they were now trying to live in peace.

They were fugitives from the Spiritual Church, but no one cared about such an organization in this place. Not only that, but because the local leadership had Spiritual Demigods, few from that organization would dare to enter this territory on account of small fries like them.

Hence, even though there were already wanted posters after his head all over the Spiritual World, King Vogel and his wife lived without hiding in this place.

They had obtained a small farm somewhere in this state and started their colony, where they worked, cultivated, and lived in the countryside without hiding but without much contact with the outside world.

However, from time to time, news of interest to the people in this family reached them, as the Spiritual World was one, and news spread in all directions...

...

"Wretched Stuart!" King Vogel, still at level 77, cried out in frustration as he read the news that his great enemy had successfully formed an empire.

The text he and his wife read had information regarding Minos reaching level 65 and being crowned by the Spiritual Church as the emperor of the Black Plain Empire.

At the same time, there was also information about the little princess of that state, the fact that a Matriarch was the mother of that child, and that Vogel was part of such an empire.

Considering all this, this man could not help but feel disgusted and angry at the world that he had been so unfair to him.

'The wretch and the damned Spiritual Church are in collusion! That's it! But how could they favor the bastard so much? They even tried to destroy us to help the bastard!' He threw the journal he had read on the ground and stomped on it 50 times, sweating with rage.

At the same time, the former Queen of Vogel could not help but feel that maybe they would never get revenge.

Previously she had wished that one day she could return to that region and at least make Minos pay for what he had brought upon them.

However, while they had not improved a single level, that young man had already reached level 65, as far as they knew...

Thinking about how he was already capable of creating something as heinous as the Black Hole Back then, this woman imagined that he was already unstoppable for them.

"He is very abnormal..." She commented to her husband as she sat on a wooden stool in front of a canyon with a beautiful view from where they were standing. "This person has accomplished so many things in just five years."

She looked at her husband. "He has advanced his cultivation at an incredible speed, but the most impressive thing is how he has achieved the approval of the noble families of our state."

King Vogel heard this and agreed, knowing that Minos had made quite a move in that state, empowering the noble families to secure his position.

"The bastard did this to secure a piece of the cake for himself while he is weak, hoping to fool those nobles long enough for him to dominate them." He analyzed the situation correctly, feeling terrible that someone so undeserving was having the winds blowing in his favor.

"At the current rate, he might make it." She looked at another version of the journal from which they had gotten that information. "It seems that the Flaming Empire is thirsty to attack our... Those states' alliance."

King Vogel looked with his narrowed eyes at the horizon, wondering if this was true. 'Why is Harold taking so long? Does he not want a war?'

Meanwhile, this man's wife was thinking about their son, who had put this family in the current decadent situation.

Many of them had fled after Abe's warning at that time. But less than 40% of the members of this old royalty had managed to survive. Not only that, those who survived had had to struggle many times, having suffered considerably to reach the 'paradise' they lived in today.

So this woman could only think of transferring all her vengeance to this unworthy son she had given birth to.

'Abe, you better hide or stay well away from your mother or...' She clenched her fists, unsure whether she actually wanted to see this son of hers again.

...

While most of the survivors of the Vogel family were trying to move on in that westernmost kingdom of the Central Continent, the Spiritual Church had already stopped searching for them.

The Church still had orders for the deaths of people from the Vogel family. Still, the investigations into the whereabouts of those people had come to an end after several years without results.

However, wanted posters with the faces of each of the members of this family were spread all over the Church's domain and also in states friendly to this organization.

Just in one of these places, one of Abe's servants who had fled with him had one of these posters in his hands at this very moment. He saw the prize of 1 million medium-grade crystals for the head of that former Vogel heir and thought about this.

#### Chapter 1348 Time For Action

"A million, eh? With that amount, even Spiritual Sages must be searching for His Highness' head..." That level 74 man pondered over this, seeing the first of these posters after a long time.

At the moment, he was in disguise, in the middle of a group near the border of the Flaming Empire with one of the first kingdoms in the western region.

In this place, the group he was part of was getting ready to move towards their goal, which this man could not leave out, and soon he 'forgot' Abe's wanted poster.

"Come on. Our main objective is not far from here!" He shouted to the people in the surrounding area, leading this group of Spiritual Saints.

"We are finally getting close to completing our goal. So don't fail now!"

Use everything you have to continue attacking our enemies and be prepared to flee!"

"Yes!" The various individuals agreed as they flew at high speed toward the north.

...

Days later...

Minos was at this instant in his office, relaxing a bit between his work, taking a moment to see little Sarah.

This little girl was currently in his hands, with him holding her above his face while looking into her little brown eyes.

At the same time, this young girl with red hair and eyebrows was smiling as she looked at her father, having a little fun with him while her mother watched her from the side.

"Daddy! Again, daddy!" She cried out from time to time as Minos played with her.

"No, Sarah, you've played too much today." He said, still smiling at his little girl. "Last night, you woke your mother, Abby, Ruth, and me twice. So you will have fewer games today to learn to sleep at night."

Sarah slept in the same room as Minos and his wives. So, lately, they could not sleep very well and could not have any sex at night.

The disadvantages of having children...

Anyway, that was so, at least for their bedroom, where Sarah was always around. But occasionally, they would leave her sleeping in one of the rooms of the lake house in the Spatial Kingdom and enjoy their time together in another part of that house.

Other than that, they could hardly have any fun together at the same time. One of Minos' wives always had to take care of Sarah, so he could at most take care of two of them at a time during the days.

But threesomes like this did not happen every day lately since they were usually too busy to keep all their routines straight. So at most, Minos would be with one of his wives at a time, which greatly reduced the fun for all of them...

Because of this, Minos had learned to appreciate Maisie's presence in Dry City over the past year. That was because whenever such a woman was around, he would get someone strong and reliable to take care of Sarah when he and his wives went out for fun.

That may sound a bit cruel, but Minos and his wives were beings with desires and needs, so from time to time, they needed someone to take care of Sarah so they could work out their matters.

Anyway, because of her nightly irritations, little Sarah got less time at her father's side this afternoon.

"Daddy..." Her little eyes filled with water, and Gloria ran to her, bringing her into her arms.

"Don't worry, my love. Your father is joking." She swung her daughter's body, comforting the little one 'hurt' by the education the father was trying to apply.

'Minos!' Gloria looked at him meaningfully, feeling that he did not need to talk things like that to a 1-year-old girl.

'What? I'm just educating my daughter!' He looked at her but said nothing.

It was not good for parents to argue in front of children, so neither of them stood against the other in situations like this.

Meanwhile, Lizzie, Emperor Stuart's level 56 secretary, stood silently watching those three, finding Sarah cute, trying not to cry in Gloria's arms.

But while they had this everyday situation, suddenly Minos felt one of his teleportation items vibrating inside his spatial ring.

Spatial rings were connected to the soul of their users. Because of this, if something happened to one or more of the resources inside these items, the owner of such a ring would immediately notice the disturbance.

Minos noticed that the item he had given to Eduard was vibrating, and his expression quickly changed at the thought of what that meant.

"What is it?" Gloria noticed the change in her husband's expression and asked as she swayed Sarah in her arms.

Even little Sarah noticed something wrong, and her tears stopped misting her eyes as she began to look curiously at Minos.

He said. "It looks like it's time for me to report to the battlefield."

Gloria's eyes narrowed. "So that's it... You're leaving?"

"Hmm." He replied as he put on his armor, something he could do in a matter of seconds.

After he finished dressing, he kissed Gloria's forehead and another on Sarah's right cheek before saying goodbye.

"See you later." He smiled at the two as he saw Sarah starting to get worried.

"No, daddy. Don't go! Don't go!" She shouted, but soon Minos disappeared from that place, leaving that child behind with her mother.

With that, Sarah began to cry copiously, feeling afraid because her father had left like that so suddenly.



"Don't worry, my baby. Your father is powerful." Gloria began to walk with Sarah in her arms, swinging her daughter's little body. "In a little while, he will be back."

"You swear?" Sarah looked into her mother's eyes as tears dripped from her eyes, and her face turned red as a tomato.

"Hmmm... Let's play a little while he comes back."

...

Meanwhile, Minos had teleported to where Eduard had used the item he had received earlier.

Upon arriving there, Minos appeared floating above the skies of a valley area, where green stretched over tens of square kilometers.

But amid this green, a few spots of destruction could be seen here and there, particularly in an area a little way from where he had arrived.

The item that Minos had used in conjunction with Eduard's did not take the teleported person to the location from where the other array was activated. But instead to the vicinity within a given range.

That's why this emperor had arrived there a little far from where Eduard was at this instant, fighting alongside his group against some Spiritual Saints.

Minos noticed where the most prominent spot of destruction was and saw a few dozen of his soldiers suffering at the hands of those low-level Spiritual Saints.

With that, as he recognized the surroundings and noticed what was happening, he prepared to fight, the first time he would have a chance to kill in years!

'Time to test the Dark Sea...'

## Chapter 1349 Dark Sea In Action

Meanwhile, the soldiers of the Black Plain Army were standing with their backs to the place from where Minos had arrived, still unsure whether he would come or not.

"How are we going to hold these people back, Eduard?" One of the Spiritual Emperors in that group asked this Captain, the leader of the group of dozens of soldiers.

Each of them kept paying attention to the few Spiritual Saints there as they did their best to stop or even prevent such enemies from causing their deaths.

Minos' army had specialized in collectively fighting battles against stronger opponents, so they were still there for that reason alone.

But they were all sweaty and bleeding, with wounds of various intensities, as they tried to hold their fighting positions.

Eduard then said. "We will only do what is necessary until His Imperial Majesty arrives..."

As he was saying this, the five Spiritual Saints, who were between levels 70 and 73, saw the sky in the opposite direction from them suddenly start to turn dark.

Not only that, but when they noticed the figure of someone floating less than 100 meters from them, they all felt goosebumps on their backs, sensing something terrible.

The darkness spreading around Minos proliferated in the blink of an eye, changing the weather conditions in that area.

The winds became stronger, while clouds began to concentrate, slowly creating regions of high atmospheric pressure and an abnormal variation in the electrical charges there.

Because of this, lightning began to appear, making it seem as if the ability of Minos' soul was much more intense than it should be.

All this happened simultaneously with the formation of a sea of darkness in Minos' surroundings, which slowly spread out in all directions to about 200 meters from where he was standing.

"His Imperial Majesty!" One of the soldiers finally realized Minos' presence in the area, rejoicing a little at this troublesome situation.

On the other hand, the enemies looked at Minos, surprised that this young man was already at level 66, even though their information said he was at 65.

But that was not all that bothered them in this situation. No, no one among them knew about this strange ability that Minos was using, even considering that they had been investigating this person for months.

"What's that?" One of them asked in a low voice, watching beside his companions as darkness covered their surroundings.

They were all strong enough not to fear Minos and did not know what they should do to counter this strange attack. So they were waiting to see what this opponent had for them.

Everyone there was part of the group that had targeted Minos' head, so they would not run away when they finally encountered this poor fool.

Meanwhile, Minos activated several of his techniques, causing the Devouring Art to start sucking the energies of those individuals as he prepared to play with them.

'Level 72 and 73...' He noticed the two individuals who were a bit stronger than him and felt he could not handle them easily.

But that did not bother him since, in his opinion, his opponents were not strong enough to put him in danger.

'Let's see how you fight them...' Minos laughed as he used his mental technique to help the Dark Sea's results.

The Dark Sea could disorient its victims in a way that members of the same group affected by it could end up starting to fight each other!

Since the Infinite Dream served to degrade the mental state of targets, Minos did not miss the chance to combine such a technique with his soul ability.

Thus, while those individuals felt their energies being sucked out and stood in fighting positions, not seeing much on their fronts, the weaker individuals suffered at Minos' 'hands.'

Instead of killing them, he began to degrade their mental stability while the Dark Sea acted on its own in these people.

When one of them began to feel agony, he moved from side to side as if he were dancing. But this was not a dance, but rather such a person's way of deflecting the attack of an enemy who had appeared out of nowhere on his side.

"Bastard!" That first person shouted while the others moved without noticing, feeling like they were being watched.

'What's going on?' The strongest of the group wondered, feeling a little afraid and his instincts telling him to run away.

Unfortunately, none of them could escape Minos' 'clutches.' This young man was just waiting for one of them to try to leave the area to hit them with a powerful blow with the Spatial Sword.

Minos did not have to do much for the Dark Sea to have its effect. At the same time, he could attack as he wanted using the Infinite Dream and steal his opponents' energies from afar.

Then he could wait in whatever position he decided, thus choosing the best point to avoid possible escapes.

But from where he was prepared to attack whoever came his way, Minos saw when one of the level 70 Spiritual Saints suddenly attacked in the direction of the level 72 man.

Swoosh!

"Ahhh!"

A sword strike sliced through the air, and the level 72 man, who was relying on his companions, barely managed to dodge a deadly attack that still managed to cut part of his waist.

"Bastard! What are you doing? Are you crazy?" That man shouted angrily, not understanding how his useless ally could have attacked him like that.

However, in that level 70 man's mind, the person he had just attacked was not an ally but a terrible monster that he felt if he did not kill it, it would kill him.

Even though he was weaker, this level 70 man started to attack his companion. That happened almost at the same time as the other two, a level 70 and a level 71 man, were attacking in the direction of the level 73 individual.

Minos obviously would not let these people die fighting alone against their superiors and promptly began to attack those two stronger ones.

Spatial Sword!

He danced with his sword, with each strike sending out two powerful twin blades, the special ability of his medium-level grade-3 weapon.

But he did not stop there. Instead, Minos began to move around the surroundings while activating and deactivating Chaotic Gravity, hindering those two individuals from fighting their opponents.

"You have come to my territory to mess up, so prepare for death!" Minos said in a decisive tone, while his soldiers could only feel what was happening, but without being able to see anything.

The Dark Sea generated a mist that even the eyes of cultivators had difficulty seeing through. Fortunately, this was their leader's ability, who was not restricting them at the moment, making it possible for them to sense what was happening among those five experts.

"Unbelievable!"

"His Imperial Majesty is not stronger than them individually, but he can make the group fight among themselves and help them destroy themselves!" One of the more sensitive ones there noticed, opening his mouth in shock at the ability of Minos' soul skill.

A few of them had felt such an ability before, but they had never seen it in action like it was happening in front of them. As such, these Spiritual Emperors could not help but be impressed, feeling the deadly battle of those five Spiritual Saints!

...

#### Chapter 1350 End Of The Battle

While the Black Plain Army soldiers were following the battle in that area using their spiritual senses, Minos moved through the dark fog with no difficulty seeing his opponents.

The Dark Sea was a soul ability that not only messed with its targets' minds but also made it difficult for anyone within its range to see. But this was not something that affected the owner of the ability itself. The opposite of that, Minos was not only seeing those five fighting, but his senses were much better due to his ability.

The Dark Sea made the circumstances of its user's opponents more difficult while making things easier for such an individual. Thus, Minos could sense the position of each of his opponents more easily than he would have if he had not been using this ability.

At the same time, because of this, he could predict his opponents' next moves more efficiently and thus act to neutralize or even wear down his targets.

The two individuals who were fighting there and still had part of their consciousness under control to identify that all this was his manipulations were stronger than him. So he could not defeat them quickly using only his 'ordinary' techniques and skills. At most, Emperor Stuart could make it difficult for the two to fight the others, sometimes causing some minor damage.

Along with this, Sarah's father was naturally trying to steal energy only from the level 72 and 73 individuals, trying to help the level 70 and 71 ones to last in this fight.

Since these were delusional with his mental attacks, none of them were a risk to him or his soldiers.

In this way, Minos fought alongside these three individuals for about five minutes until the first of them could no longer endure his injuries and fell to his knees, already dead!

"Damn!"

"Damned Minos Stuart!" The level 73 old man screamed in anger as he felt the wounds on his body weighing him down, as he pulled a curved blade from the back of the man who had just dropped dead to the ground.

He had been forced to kill one of his subordinates!

Since this person was fully aware that this was all Minos' fault, he could not help but roar in anger, noting that his group was doomed for the worst.

The two individuals left trying to fight him, and his partner would not stop, and Minos was just as strong as at the beginning of the fight, even as he and his partner were already breathing with their tongues out.

As the Devouring Art was becoming more and more effective on them, this person could already foresee that he would soon meet his end and regretted the situation.

'Damn it! They gave us the wrong information!' He felt his years as a mercenary flash through his eyes, making this irreparable mistake for the first time in a long time.

But there was not much he could do about it. Minos was out of the curve and had a cultivation speed that ordinary people like them could not imagine.

With no prior information about the ability that had ruined them, they, too, had been taken by surprise without knowing how to react.

Thus, he could only curse Emperor Stuart, wishing the worst things for this person who would probably finish them all off.

His level 72 companion did not know what he was thinking, but it made no difference. He was also aware of their desperate situation and was already beginning to deal with the humiliation of this situation.

'I can't believe I will die at the hands of Spiritual Emperors...' He sighed, not forgetting that Minos was accompanied, and even if they managed to eliminate those other two, there would still be a lot of trouble between them and their escape.

Minos noticed that his enemies were losing their fighting spirits and began to push them even harder, knowing that this was the best time to end it all.

"All of you, attack now!" He shouted to his soldiers, not wanting to wait for this battle to continue and who knows, maybe one of those men would decide to sacrifice himself.

He had his means of protecting himself, but avoiding calamity situations like these was always good. Thus, Minos did not hesitate to order his men there.

As each of them was following the fight closely and knew the ways of Minos, when they heard their leader, none stood still.



Most of them still had their weapons in their hands, so after Minos' voice ceased, several were already attacking in the direction where their opponents should be.

Several attacks formed in the surroundings of the space darkened by Minos' soul ability, in the blink of an eye flying at the four remaining opponents.

Minos took the chance and mentally attacked the two strongest individuals there with much of his energy. He wanted to make them as vulnerable as possible in the fraction of a second he had.

"Damn, damn bastard!" The stronger of the two noticed Minos' shameless movement, but by the time he reacted, it was too late.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Such a person shouted as he felt the mental annoyance caused by the Infinite Dream, covering up the sounds of the two weaker Spiritual Saints.

Those two were the ones who were the worse off from the fight that had unfolded so far, both of them soaked in blood, exhausted almost to the point that they could no longer stand.

Hence, when the attacks of dozens of Spiritual Emperors hit their bodies, they began to howl in pain.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" The other strongest Spiritual Saint screamed as he felt parts of his body burning. At the same time, cuts appeared every millisecond on his legs and arms.

He was in a defensive position, but with so many attacks coming at him and Minos mentally bothering him, he had no choice but to suffer.

"Come on, kill the damned! Take out the anger they put us through!"

"This is our time!"

"Ah, for the Black Plain!"

"Die, you bastards!"

Several soldiers shouted in delight, using the little energy they had to help Minos kill those individuals as quickly as possible.

And just like that, in just 20 seconds, three more Spiritual Saints fell in that border area, leaving behind only the level 73 individual, the strongest of them all.

But his survival to this point was no big deal since, with so many attacks suffered and spiritual exhaustion, this man had reached this point practically dead!

Minos saw this from his position and looked into this person's eyes one last time. "Do you have any last words?"

"Hah... Ahhh... Hah... You... Hah... You will... Die!" He said in a highly exhausted but low tone, similar to those falling asleep, no longer so aware of what he was talking about. "Hah... What... Will you do... Against high-level... Spiritual Saints?"

"Oh?" Minos looked at that individual and put that information in his mind before deciding to end this man's life with one blow.

He flew at that person until he was less than two meters away from this bleeding opponent and made a horizontal movement with his sword toward that enemy's neck.

Swooish!

As the dark mist in that area disappeared, the head of that level 73 Spiritual Saint was separated from the rest of his body, along with the end of that expert's life.

That way, the battle was over!

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