

## **Black Plain 1351**

### Chapter 1351 High Level Enemies

The dark fog completely disappeared from the area when the body of the Level 73 Spiritual Saint fell, and the rest of his blood began to seep out from the base of his neck.

Along with this, the Spiritual Emperors saw where the battle had taken place and the state of their enemies' bodies.

Thus, they came face to face with a much more degraded terrain than it had been minutes ago, while each of the five bodies was extremely brutalized.

They had parts cut off at odd angles, with organs showing and expressions of terror on their faces. Yet, at the same time, Minos did not have a single scratch on his body, and his armor was clean, just as it was when he arrived at this location.

Seeing this, those soldiers felt even more respect for their leader, who managed to single-handedly turn the situation in their favor and allow them to take revenge.

Meanwhile, Minos had the words of that enemy in his mind, considering the threat that high-level Spiritual Saints posed to him and his allies.

The four enemy states of the Flaming Empire only had problems with this state because none of them had such people in their ranks, except for their sovereigns.

Therefore, Minos finding out in this place that such strong people were involved in this mess helped him to light an alert in his mind.

'Why would high-level Spiritual Saints get involved in this? What are these people aiming at?' He wondered, thinking it was a shame that he was not strong enough to interrogate these people.

'Come to think of it, none of it makes sense. Who would attack the Church and me like that just because of the Vogel family and that sect of Albano? The only ones who could be behind something like that would be the Vogels, but they don't have the resources for that...'

'Could it be that someone is using this excuse to create a chaotic situation in the area?' He pondered the situation carefully as he collected the spatial rings of the five dead enemies.

He then said to his soldiers there in the area. "Five of you, I want you to look for places where spiritual roots are closest to the surface level. Then, I want you to bury these five bodies in these five different places."

"There's no reason for us to waste good nutrients."

Upon hearing that, the soldiers there did not question Minos' orders, five of them quickly predisposing themselves to do this service.

Most of them did not understand what the purpose of this was, but some, as was the case with Eduard, more or less had an idea of what Minos was trying to achieve with this.

'Is this to nurture the spiritual roots of the region? Is that how one improves the spiritual concentration of a territory?' Eduard remembered that Minos was responsible for the improvement in the spiritual root of Dry City and wondered if that was the great secret of the Black Plain.

And partly, it was. The idea of burying these Spiritual Saints near a spiritual root was to help nurture such an organism. But the dimension this represented could not be compared to using Divine-grade medicine.

So, obviously, these Spiritual Saints would not raise the quality of the area in which they were buried much unless there were a few hundred more individuals like them.

In any case, the Natural Laws in the 8th stage cultivators' bodies were concentrated enough to make some difference for spiritual roots. So Minos did not want to waste any of them. He would at least use the corpses of his enemies to raise the quality of his territory a little!

After sorting this out, Minos flew toward his army's outpost closest to his current position. It made no sense for him to stay in that area, so he would return to his city to wait for other signals.

'I have to see who the real target of these people is... It makes no sense for them to have high-level Spiritual Saints targeting me.' He pondered as he flew off at high speed. 'For what they can know, I should be vulnerable to people like that.'

'Then their target is probably someone or some high-level organization ally of mine!'

...

After the previous battle, Minos and his family experienced uncertainty for a few days, occasionally with one or the other having to go to the battlefield to protect the interests of their state.

Because of this, deaths broke out on both sides. However, the opposing side suffered more due to their outdated information about Minos and his wives.

This way, more Spiritual Saints had already been buried in various parts of the current Black Plain. In contrast, Minos had started with his containment plan.

Since high-level Spiritual Saints were coming to these areas, he had produced a new black hole and had been 'feeding' it with enemy Spiritual Emperors.

His orders had changed somewhat, and his forces now had to capture opponents at the 7th stage and deliver them to the Black Plain Army.

Ultimately, these individuals would be interrogated and then meet their end by becoming part of the black hole that Minos was 'fattening up.'

But before he could create a 'great' Black Hole Bomb, Minos finally received the visit he had requested for the past few days. The Matriarch of Vogel!

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"Your Imperial Majesty, to what do I owe this call?" Clarissa Lawson, level 76, asked Minos as she stood face-to-face with this young man in the middle of the imperial throne hall.

At the moment, there were not many people there, only Minos, Gloria, and Clarissa herself, while Ruth and Abby were attending to other matters.

Minos then looked into the eyes of this woman he had met in Vogel years ago and got right to the point with his suspicions. "I believe the enemy will attack your Church post with high-level Spiritual Saints."

"What?" The quiet expression on this woman's face changed considerably, with her unable to believe at first that something like that could be said out loud.

Gloria then sighed. "We have fought quite a bit against the terrorists attacking our region over the past few weeks. And from what we have learned so far, the enemy has a massive attack plan that will take place in a short time and be attended by high-level Spiritual Saints."

"We believe their target is the Church post in Vogel since it doesn't make sense that this movement is against anyone else."

Clarisse then questioned. "But why would they do this against us?"

Minos stated his theory. "This terrorist group justifies their actions because of the downfall of the Vogel family and the end of that sect in Albano. So if you consider everyone involved with those two problems, besides me, the only one who can be associated with those calamities is your Church post."

"But I am much weaker than you and would not justify dispatching high-level Spiritual Saints..." He said while having a suggestive expression on his face. "Then you should prepare for the worst and call for reinforcements while there is still time!"

## Chapter 1352 The Reason

While the situation in the northern region was developing, in the Eastern Empire, some of the strongest men on the continent were being updated regarding the situation in the Black Plain Empire.

"... After that, the Western Empire's mercenary groups paid by Abe Vogel have been having some difficulties in the northern region, particularly when they encounter Emperor Stuart on the battlefield."

"Minos Stuart is said to be a fighting prodigy, able to fight those up to 6 levels above his, but also a born leader. According to some reports, he managed to eliminate a level 74 Spiritual Saint by using his individual and leadership skills to command about 50 Spiritual Emperors against such an opponent."

"They suffered quite a bit in that fight, with four dying. But in the end, that subordinate of Abe Vogel perished at the hands of Emperor Stuart."

"Impressive!"

"That young man is not bad."

"Their Excellencies' plan is being great entertainment for us..." High-level Spiritual Sages in the surrounding area commented among themselves while their leaders continued without much emotion.

The three men sitting on thrones above the clouds listened silently to all this while drinking wine and playing a board game.

They all had hair that subtly shimmered in a golden hue as if it were a special tan. Yet, at the same time, their auras blurred with the heavens, and the laws chaotically distributed throughout space seemed to avoid them.

But this was not strange at all. These were infamous Spiritual Demigods, beings so mighty and close to godhood that they could extrapolate certain notions about laws of physics.

However, even though they were compelling, these beings had their fears and were acting to ensure their survival or even further advancement, which was so difficult to achieve in their current positions.

"What these children are doing doesn't matter. As long as they keep distracting the Church while we act, it will all be worth it." One of them commented while having his left fist closed, with his left cheek being supported by such a part of his body.

The strongest one there then commented. "We have to find that damn key before the Church does. If they manage to awaken that person, we will face too much trouble."

"Hmmm." The third of them shook his head in agreement. "It was a blessing that we could get a young man with as much will as this Abe to accept our investments and cause chaos."

"Then we must send more resources to him. Let's allow him to cause a little more chaos in that place while we look for what interests us."

"Preventing the resurgence of that peak Demigod is the most important thing for our organization!"

"Yes, Your Excellency!" The Spiritual Sages there said simultaneously.

...

Days later, on the border of the Black Plain Empire with Albano...

At this moment, Abe was finishing preparing for another attack, mercilessly using the mercenaries he had been hiring through the Western Empire.

After years since his escape from Vogel, this man had fortunately met a Spiritual Sage from the Eastern Empire, who had helped him and brought him into his organization.

Eventually, such a person found out about Abe's vengeful intentions and arranged for his daughter to marry this man to justify the investment in such revenge.

Two years after his marriage, Abe began to follow the plan to use the resources of this person to hire mercenaries in the enemy state of his new home.

He had not thrown away his years of preparation to become Vogel's heir, so it would not be at this critical moment in his life that he would shit where he was eating...

After hiring mercenaries from the enemy state of the Eastern Empire, this enemy of Minos began marching into these areas and doing terrorist actions.

He hated Minos with all the strength of his being and wanted to destroy his opponent no matter what. So he had not waited to take advantage of a cold and calm revenge and began to act while still boiling with rage.

Because of all this, he had gotten what was necessary to start disturbing Minos and was now in these areas, fighting almost daily against Black Plain allies and subordinates.

But Abe was not naive. He knew that someone was using him. However, that was life. There will always be someone superior to you, and some of them will always try to manipulate the weaker ones into doing things for the benefit of others.

Abe himself had done and was still doing things like that, so he would not be the one complaining or trying not to be used. No, as long as he got some benefit, it was worth accepting such a thing.

And hell, he had a significant benefit in this situation: enough crystals for him to hire armies of mercenaries to attack the northern region!

As such, even though he had already lost many of his own in the terrorist attacks so far, more and more Spiritual Saints and Spiritual Emperors were coming from the Western Empire to help him.

There were many mercenary guilds in that state, and when one of them realized this contractor was leading them to their deaths, nothing much happened. Abe would just order his contacts in the Western Empire to hire the service of new guilds and different mercenary groups.

Hence, he was sticking to his terrorist actions against Minos, going ahead with his plans as he prepared for a big act.

'Just wait, you bastard. I will attack your little city and destroy you as you did me!' He clenched his fists as he laughed maniacally, wishing he had Minos' blood on his hands.

But he was very spiteful and did not just have Emperor Stuart in his sights.

"Send a letter to the group near Vogel's capital." He commented to someone standing near him. "It won't take long for our main action to happen. Then tell them to get the elders out of their seclusion."

"Oh? Are we going to act already?"

"Hehe, it was time..."

"All right, I'll send the message to them immediately, boss."

Several individuals commented on the matter as their group walked toward the interior of the Black Plain.

Meanwhile, behind their group came a hundred or so Spiritual Emperors, some clearing the area they were about to leave.

There was a large fire with embers on the ground, where a large barbecue stick was propped up on two small hills, still with remains of the beast's carcass that had served as food for the group.

If one looked straight at this place, one would see a long body with atrophied bones here and there and a long tail.

It had a snake head that was as big as a human house. But the most important thing about this being that it had become food was its spiritual fluctuations, which clearly said it was at level 66 before it died in this place.



Meanwhile, several corpses of snakes and other beasts lay in that area where this group had been victorious this day!

Thus, a period of brutal attacks in those areas had begun, something that nobody knew when would end, but that would soon scare children all over the region!

Chapter 1353 Observation Specialists

Two days later...

A giant Feathered Serpent followed the avenues of the Dry City core and was soon in front of the imperial palace.

Since this being, Gaia, level 63, was an acquaintance of the imperial guards there, she did not even need to introduce herself, quickly gaining access to the inside of the palace.

Thus, in a matter of seconds, she was in the part of the throne hall that was made for beasts, where Minos was working right now.

"Your Majesty, I bring bad news." She said in a saddened tone, laden with melancholy and grief.

Minos heard that, and all the people in the surrounding area, be they guards or other members of his forces, fell silent and looked at this grand serpent.

They then heard the terrible news she had. "One of our groups was defeated by the enemy, and the tribe leader was killed in battle!"

"What?"

"It can't be..."

"Elder Virtus was killed?"

Several people brought their hands to their mouths, barely able to believe that one of the strongest beings of the Black Plain, level 66, had died in battle.

Minos had known Virtus for many years and had been helped by that Feathered Serpent in some situations. So upon hearing this, he could not help but feel bad, mourning this significant loss. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure," Gaia said sincerely. "My group arrived at their location just after the enemy left, and we only found our companions already dead."

She paused and looked up at the sky, feeling terrible about how their enemies treated Virtus.

She was a spiritual beast, used to the chaotic results of confrontations like the current one. Thus, the death of her leader was not the end of the world for her. However, even spiritual beasts had their feelings and were extremely angry when one of their own suffered what Virtus suffered.

"They not only killed our leader, but they also devoured his body after the battle."

"Unbelievable!"

"Savages!"

"Damn terrorists!"

The local government members muttered similar things among themselves while Minos got a gruesome expression on his face.

He could understand when one or another of his people died in combat since it was inevitable to fight for this world without suffering any harm. So even though he was someone who tried to protect and avenge his own as much as possible, he understood that in war, a confrontation like the present one, deaths happened.

But in the present situation, to have one of his own devoured by his enemies, even more so considering that he liked Virtus, was a great insult to him and the Black Plain!

How could he accept his allies or subordinates being devoured by the enemies? That was a terrible sign! He could not accept such a thing!

As such, upon hearing Gaia's account, Minos felt his blood heat up, feeling such a thing as if it were a personal attack on him.

"Did they truly do that?" He asked in a deeply indignant tone.

"Yes, unfortunately..." Gaia replied in her spiritual voice, very sad that her tribe had lost someone like Virtus this way.

Minos then looked to where Gavin was standing and said to this man. "Go investigate the matter. I want to know where that group is."

Gavin listened to Minos and was surprised. "Are you sure about that? If I move..."

"You will just go investigate. I will move." Minos stopped that man from saying anything more.

He ignored the uncertain expression on that Spiritual Saint's face and looked at Lizzie, his secretary. "Order the Light As Air and her people to spread their 'eyes' to the weaker areas of the empire. Enemies will probably move through those areas."

Peter's sister nodded and left to take care of the matter.

Minos had made a deal with one of these sentient plant beings years ago when he was passing through Vogel along with his women.

On that occasion, he had promised one of these beings to give an area between floats for her to live. Because of this, that little plant accepted Minos' proposal and had part of its body planted on the Black Plain years later.

But it would still take some time before it would have the promise fulfilled since there were still no floating islands on the Black Plain.

In any case, that plant that Minos had talked to years ago had not been dissatisfied since she had noticed that this territory of his was getting stronger.

Due to the Black Plain's potential and being on the same side as Minos, that being helped him get more sentient organisms to his side.

Since he had also become the king of Vogel, Minos had easily managed to make agreements with these plants and bring parts of them into his main territory.

Because of this, several of these organisms already inhabited the main territory of the Black Plain, with agreements to help Minos and his forces guard this territory.

But at the moment, they were not yet in the weakest areas or close to the borders, so Minos was only now giving the order for them to move towards these places.

However, since they could share their awareness with every part of their bodies, they were able to immediately begin monitoring new regions despite having little time to do so!

In this way, Minos' order served to increase the number of 'eyes' throughout his territory to make it easier to spot enemy groups.

The people in the surrounding areas noticed this and noted how determined Minos was to give this order.

There were risks for these beings in sending parts of their bodies to places with few advantages. After all, it was only worth taking risks like sending parts of themselves that could affect the main body if they could reap good rewards from doing so.

But Minos' order would not bear good fruit for these beings, being only to meet their enemies more easily.

'Bastards! Now you have crossed the line!' He clenched one of his fists, feeling the need to show the regional watchers once again what happened to those who disrespected the Black Plain.

Meanwhile, Gaia felt warmed by Minos' behavior, feeling a sense of being protected, that if something terrible happened to her, she would be avenged.

Cultivators knew they could die at any time, and generally, they were not afraid of death. But they were frightened by unexpected, cruel, or even unjust deaths. So it was extremely comforting to be part of a vengeful group, extremely true to their belief of scaring to be respected.

Many might find the actions of the Black Plain Army extreme. Still, it was because of this that soldiers of this organization were rarely disrespected or challenged.

Minos acted so that his own people would feel protected, but not only that, he acted cruelly against some so that he would not have to act against the many idiots that existed in the world.

Cruelly punishes a few so as not to have to deal with thousands, not to put his men at unnecessary risk.

Hence, Gaia was happy with Emperor Stuart's orders, and everyone in that imperial throne room was comfortable being part of that organization!

Little Sarah saw all this with her big eyes as she lay on Ruth's lap, standing there next to Minos.

'Daddy is so cool...'

Chapter 1354 Grindstone

Meanwhile, in the surroundings of the Dry City belt of cities...

A group of soldiers had just arrived beside a large plant floating above an artificial waterfall, with different colored flowers embellishing the area.

Such a plant was at level 68, being the main body of the plant organism that Minos had met years ago in Vogel.

At that time, he had agreed with it to bring only one branch of its body to the Black Plain, something that would grow there. But after that body had realized the increasing quality of the area, the plant took the opportunity to migrate there a year ago.

That had not been an easy process, but after she had learned that she could trust Minos, she had taught some Spiritual Saints from the Gray Clouds Sect the process of carrying her.

With that, her main body was transported to where she lived now, waiting for the spiritual development of this area.

The place where she lived in Vogel was similar to this one on the outskirts of Dry City. Thus, as this area was developing, unlike that place that had not improved for a long time, this plant had invested in coming to this place before other plants.

As for its branch that Minos had brought earlier, it was growing in another area of the Black Plain, helping this territory to guard a sensitive area of the empire core.

But such a place was far away from the current borders of that territory.

Anyway, as they came face to face with that being, one of the soldiers said. "We are here by order of His Imperial Majesty, Minos Stuart."

"Hmmm?" That creature 'observed' these humans with her spiritual senses and asked. "What does he want?"

"His Majesty orders you and your fellow species to spread branches over some remote areas of the empire. He wants you to help the local forces find a group of Spiritual Saints and Spiritual Emperors traveling through these areas and report back to us."

"What? How can he ask for that? That's too risky!" That being said, in her childish voice, finding it too dangerous to send her parts to remote places.

"It's an urgent situation..." One of the soldiers said this, demonstrating that it was time for her and her fellow species to help the Black Plain more.

After a few minutes of conversation and much reluctance, that young plant had no choice but to help Minos by giving some of her branches to those soldiers.

That was a risky move for her, but if Minos fell, she would take much greater risks since other humans might not be as friendly to her as this ruler.

She also promised to talk to her companions, whom she had convinced to migrate to this state in the recent past, to help more of them give up some branches of their bodies.

Meanwhile, the Black Plain Army soldiers would spread the branches of these creatures throughout the empire, a job that these beings could not do on their own.

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A few hours later, Gavin had left Dry City and arrived at the place where the enemies had devoured Virtus.

Once there, he circled the area to check that no people were watching the surroundings, checking for the presence of people from his sect.

With his visual abilities, he could easily sense people within a few kilometers of him, so he did his job carefully to avoid getting caught.

After confirming that he was not being watched, he began investigating the place, looking for clues left behind by his enemies.

Investigating Spiritual Saints was not easy since these individuals could do several things that erased their tracks.

Therefore, people below this stage could hardly investigate a Spiritual Saint, which justified Minos sending this man to do such work.

But not only that. Gavin's visual ability was highly beneficial for investigative work as he could see things that ordinary cultivators could not.

His Eyes of Destruction were not only good for chaos, but they also had valuable features for tracking people. Minos knew this, and for this reason, he had risked letting this subject leave the dome of Dry City!

'It looks like they are heading towards the interior of the Black Plain...' Gavin noticed this after a while, frowning as he thought about the possibility behind such a move.

'Are they planning a full-scale attack on the main cities of the Black Plain?'

With this in mind, he continued his work in that area, slowly beginning to follow the few traces left by the enemies after they had departed the area.

But Gavin was not afraid to do this, to stay out of that safe place. Of course, he was afraid of being caught by the people of his sect. Still, the truth was that he enjoyed fighting and acting as a cultivator, traveling and overcoming adversity on his way.

So while doing this, despite doing his work carefully, he was not least unhappy to be doing this! But, on the contrary, he felt good!

And with his unique skills, even if the enemy was numerous or strong, he knew he could handle any situation and still escape in case of need.



'Let's see if I can find you before those plants...'

...

A few days later...

While the sentient plants of the Black Plain and Gavin were doing their investigative and observational work, battles continued to occur on the borders of this empire.

But along with the clashes against terrorists, Emperor Stuart's forces continued to strengthen within that territory with the help of the army's spiritual professionals.

For example, Regina, the chief poison master of this force, level 64, daily applied poison treatments to the strongest soldiers of this organization.

Due to people like her, alchemists, doctors, and people like old Grant, soldiers, and allies of Minos were advancing amidst the chaotic times in which they lived.

That was not enough to change their situation overnight. Still, these forces were becoming more resilient, fighting on an equal footing with the enemies that kept coming to their borders.

With each terrorist killed on the outskirts of the Black Plain, new enemies appeared from outside the region, as if the person behind all this was not feeling the losses.

Because of this, too, the Black Plain's stronger soldiers were contributing not only more enemy bodies to nourish spiritual roots but also 'fattening up' the third black hole of Minos.

In this way, the local forces were showing their strength. Not only that, they were demonstrating their main strength to the enemies and their powerful allies, who had not yet seen Minos dealing with threats of a similar level.

Many still thought that the wars and confrontations he had faced so far were minor, junior things. Hence, seeing him and his forces enduring the current difficulties, many were beginning to respect this young emperor.

In this way, Abe's terrorist group served as a grindstone for Minos' forces, making him more famous and influential through these constant challenges!

Chapter 1355 Predator

Three weeks after Minos' orders to the sentient plants of the Black Plain...

At this moment, a soldier who had just collected data with some of these beings ran through the imperial palace's corridors, heading towards where the emperor was supposed to be.

Entering Minos' office without waiting for permission, such a person arrived there shouting what he had managed to obtain. "Your Imperial Majesty, I bring news about a group of about 100 enemy Spiritual Emperors!"

After those words, Minos and Abby, this woman with Sarah in her arms, looked at that man and were silent for a few moments.

Minos and Abby frowned as little Sarah continued to learn the routine of an emperor, something her father had made sure she saw since now.

Minos then asked. "What?"

The soldier promptly answered his leader. "One of the plant organisms has just reported that it has identified about 100 Spiritual Emperors camping in an area of the Red Valley."

"Is that so?" Abby asked as a smile formed on her lips, considering what this meant.

Minos had been acting against enemy Spiritual Emperors to feed his black hole. To do this, he mostly used the information from the sentient beings in his state, who had been doing a magnificent job so far.

Then, now and then, during the last few weeks, information about enemy groups would come to him. In this way, he naturally hunted down these poor fiends who were challenging him.

Since he could teleport to the nearest enemy lairs, so far, no one had managed to escape the joint actions of him and the vegetables of the Black Plain.

So Minos rose from his chair and prepared to leave, leaving behind the black hole he was 'fattening.'

You could not use teleportation devices while he controlled one of his black holes. So Emperor Stuart always left his third black hole in Dry City, in a local cultivation room, inside the Black Hole Bomb.

Then he would produce new black holes when facing enemy groups and later make the third one devour the subsequent ones, thus becoming stronger.

That way, only his return would be hindered by the black hole, while his outward journey was as fast as one could manage in his condition.

But it did not matter. After all, his speed during the outward journey was what mattered in such situations, and he was not limited at such times!

"Be careful, my love." Abby said to her husband as she kissed his lips, while little Sarah was 'squeezed' by this blue-haired woman's breasts and Minos' chest armor.

"Bye, daddy!" Her little hands touched Minos' jaw before he kissed her forehead and left for the teleportation port of his army headquarters.

...

In the blink of an eye, Minos was already in the Red Valley area at one of the outposts of the Black Plain Army.

In this place that bordered Albano and had long valleys that spanned tens of kilometers, Minos secretly left one of the towns in the area, heading towards the enemies' location.

Sentient plant organisms were very good at tracking things, so Minos had the exact location of his targets. That way, he flew as fast as possible, quickly closing in on the 100 or so individuals.

As he was doing this, someone else nearby was paying attention to him as he meditated inside a local cave.

'That must be Minos Stuart? His cultivation seems solid for a young man of his age...' A young-looking, black-haired man, sitting in a lotus position, silently thought as he sensed Emperor Stuart with his soul sense.

But even noticing the famous troublesome young man from the northern region, this man did not move, only considered what would happen next. 'He will deal with the enemies nearby...'

"Well, we're not funding that young man, so he can quickly take revenge anyway. So, it doesn't matter." He muttered in a low voice, feeling that it was good that Minos would exterminate the opponents in the vicinity.

It would be better for his group if the chaos lasted a little longer.

They were not funding Abe out of kindness or pity for that poor exiled prince. Opposite, they didn't give a shit about such a person. What they wanted was for their interests to be completed. But this was yet to happen, so it would be better if the revenge of that former heir of Vogel lasted longer.

With that in mind, this level 80 Spiritual Sage quietly continued meditating in that cave, aware that Minos would probably eliminate all those people.

'Is he going to use that again?' Then, he remembered the black hole, something impressive but which did not catch his attention.

After all, even though that thing came from two Golden-grade techniques, and he could feel it, that was not much for him. As someone from the Eastern Empire, techniques of that level could be felt in many talented young people. Hence, he would not move against Minos just for that, risking alerting the Spiritual Church to his group's plans...

On the other hand, what could a black hole created by a Spiritual Emperor do against him, a Sage?

The difference in powers was giant. The laws he understood were much more profound than those people devoured by Minos' fusion. Besides that, he had two more techniques, meaning a considerably higher combat proficiency than those fools who were losing their lives locally.

So this man was reassured about his situation, or rather the position of the organization behind him and the little danger that Minos posed.

...

While being watched by someone he did not know was around, Minos reached his destination, the vicinity of a temporary camp in this border region.

Upon arriving there, he immediately sensed the auras of his opponents, none of whom were stronger than level 69, which would result in relatively weak opposition to him.

But Minos was not to be trifled with. As he looked 200 meters below his position and saw the people working there, some boning beasts from the Black Plain, he immediately began to combine his techniques.

There was no reason for him to have pity. These people were invaders, they had killed beings from his forces, and he no longer had any interest in interrogating them.

He knew that the vast majority of the enemies were mercenaries who knew nothing. So seeing this group, Minos had no reason to waste his time trying to extract information.

He quickly created his black hole and hurled it in the direction of that small camp, but without retreating to the Spatial Kingdom.

He currently had more energy than when he first managed to produce such a thing. But not only that, these opponents were relatively weaker than him. That is, he could use a smaller fraction of his powers to form the black hole.

Because of that, even after his fusion, Minos could still deal with the black hole with enough energy to protect himself and deal with the situation.

In this way, as they saw an individual floating in the sky, some Spiritual Emperors saw a dark dot coming towards them, not knowing what was about to happen.

But they all felt the natural fear one would sense when being under the gaze of a predator!

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#### Chapter 1356 Final Preparations

When they saw the black hole approaching them, the dozens of Spiritual Emperors in that camp did not understand at first what was happening.

They saw a dark dot flying towards them, while the space in the surroundings of such a thing seemed to distort with its passage. At the same time, the terrible feeling in their souls could not be ignored, and everyone there realized that they were facing a deadly situation.

Unfortunately for them, Minos had thrown the fusion of two of his techniques quite hard, causing this black dot to reach where most of these individuals were in a split second.

When this happened, no sound spread to the surroundings, but in the blink of an eye, the first individuals were sucked into such a thing, helping it become more 'bulky.'

As it devoured its first victims, the black hole developed by Minos quickly began to grow, increasing the range of its event horizon by meters in a few moments.

The black hole in question was indeed small, as Minos had put little power into it. But as it devoured the first individuals of levels 66, 67, and 68, the thing quickly grew 'fat,' creating an even more intense sucking force within itself.

When they noticed their first companions disappearing from the surroundings, the individuals in that place, almost all high-level Spiritual Emperors, tried to flee in desperation.

Unfortunately, that was the most extreme force in nature, something that, at the level they were at, they could not escape even if they wanted to.

The force of it was so extreme as to distort light and the fabric of spacetime. But, at the present moment, Minos was consciously manipulating such a region of space.

When he had to flee to the Spatial Kingdom, the black hole naturally followed what was expected of it. Just devour whatever entered its event horizon. But with Minos controlling it, that region of space went a bit further!

He could consciously make such a region of space move in any direction, focus its sucking action more significantly on one part of space and thus terrorize those opponents.

Because of this, the black hole that these desperate people were facing on the day in question was not simple, and within moments, everyone in that area was mercilessly devoured.

With that, the black hole in question grew quite large, devouring the crystal mines in that area and all the terrain that came in contact with its event horizon.

It transformed from something that could quickly devour mid-level Spiritual Emperors in the first moment into something that could do that to low-level Spiritual Saints after a few seconds.

Noting his achievements in this place, Minos quickly stored that thing in a medium-level grade-3 array and sighed.

'Job done...' He looked at the surroundings returning to normal after the disappearance of the black hole inside the mirrored sphere in one of his hands.

After looking at the surroundings, where there was now a strange crater showing the red soil of the area, Minos sat in a meditative position and began to cultivate.

The Black Hole Bomb naturally leaked fractions of the spiritual energy and Natural Laws absorbed by the black hole. Hence, since he had spent some of his energy without stealing it from anyone in the area, he promptly began to cultivate what was escaping such a thing to recover.

Only after this did he intend to make his journey back to Dry City!

...

The Eastern Empire's Spiritual Sage opened his eyes when he noticed that Minos had already finished. He could not help but once again be in awe because of that fusion.

'That is something phenomenal! I wonder where he got those two techniques capable of creating something so extreme?' He looked in Minos' direction, still without moving from his meditative position.

'Sigh...'

'It's a pity that he is only the son of people with ordinary talents. If only he had a Golden talent, he could be someone interesting for us to bring over to our side.' He lamented that someone with the talents one would expect to find in these areas was the one with these techniques in question.

Having a technique and being able to master it were different things. Not everyone achieved the ability to fuse techniques, even when they were compatible. So, even if other people could learn Minos' techniques, that would be no guarantee that others would be able to do his fusion.

Knowing this, this man could not help but regret that the person who had achieved this feat was from these areas of little talent, not someone from his state.



In a way, those possibilities of the fusion of Minos' two techniques would be wasted on someone like that young man!

Therefore, that man was lamenting and did not even have the interest to get up from where he was standing to try to approach the young Emperor Stuart.

...

After recovering, Minos did not waste his time and flew toward Dry City.

After a few hours moving around his empire, he arrived at his army's headquarters, where he retrieved the black hole he was nurturing without wasting any time.

After doing this, he went to a place where there were no people for tens of square kilometers and proceeded to make one black hole devour the other.

In this way, after a few minutes of a process that released vast amounts of spiritual energy into the ambient, Minos achieved a single black hole. This time, it could devour even a high-level Spiritual Saint!

After noting that counting the additional power such a thing would have inside a Black Hole Bomb, he could handle the threats to his life, Minos smiled in satisfaction.

'Very well, now I am prepared for the hard times these terrorists want to bring to my territory!' He clasped one of his hands around that mirrored item, mischievously smiling as he looked up at the sky.

With that done, he returned to his city, flying at high speed, feeling less nervous about the current moment.

Unlike when criminals from Albano were threatening the Black Plain, the current threat was the kind that even the Spiritual Church would have trouble stopping entirely. So Minos felt a much heavier weight on his shoulders since the people of this terrorist group were not moved by the rules of this organization or the danger that could be coming to this region.

So, having a little more power at his disposal to depend less on other powers made him that much better!

Minos might be the leader of Vogel and the future master of the Gray Clouds Sect. Still, the people behind that place or organization had their own problems.

It was up to him to resolve any issues related to the safety of his territory and family!

But while he was preparing for the worst, the enemy was also doing that, starting the preparations for their grand plan!

...

"We are getting close to our goal, so from here on, we will need to be twice as careful..." Abe told his people as they walked through an area of the old Brown Kingdom.

"Once we can get into the main part of the Black Plain, we will need to take action there and at our other points of interest!"

...

#### Chapter 1357 The Plan Must Be Followed

When they heard Abe's comments, the Spiritual Saints and Spiritual Emperors in their group kept those words in their minds.

At the same time, some of them considered what would happen from now on when their plans were approaching realization.

The people of the Eastern Empire behind Abe wanted this young man's actions to continue for as long as possible. But the former Vogel heir had not promised any of this, only that he would try with all his might to destroy Minos.

Hence, Abe wanted a full-scale attack against Minos. And eventually, he wanted to finish his revenge quickly, early enough for him to have a chance to enjoy the sweet taste of victory.

Abe already knew that Minos was advancing too fast. He also understood that with each passing day, his enemy's chances of dying decreased, and his possibility of death increased. Therefore, he wanted to make a combined attack against Emperor Stuart's forces to overwhelm this enemy.

'We have groups scattered on all sides of this empire and near the main posts of the Spiritual Church.' One of the experts in that Abe group considered this in silence.

Another then thought. 'Probably the enemy forces will have to split up to counter-attack us, giving us plenty of room to get to that place...'

'Finally! The time has come!'

'Just a few more days, and we will fight as we have been preparing for months!'

While his men were thinking about this, Abe was looking toward where Dry City should be. However, he could see nothing beyond the dark horizon at the moment. 'Soon, very soon, Minos Stuart...'

But as Abe's group prepared for their action, a three-eyed young man silently watched them from afar, hidden among the local vegetation.

'That must be Abe Vogel...' Gavin remembered the old news reports he had read when he had come to this region, some of which had the portrait of the crown prince of Vogel.

...

A few days later...

After Gavin found out about Abe's identity, he immediately reported his findings to Minos, finishing his investigative services.

Because of this, he had returned to stay in the core of Dry City, where he could hide more efficiently from possible investigators from the Saints Killing Sect.

As for the discovery made by such a redhead, this changed everything for Minos.

Now, this sovereign had discovered who was behind all the terrorist attacks on his territory and the Spiritual Church outposts, as well as the reason for it all. And as much as knowing this would not change the attacks in question, this simple piece of information could significantly help his forces.

That was because now Minos knew more or less how the enemy's mind worked and their real intentions and motivations. In this way, he could use the enemies against themselves!

So Minos had already sent notices throughout his territory, telling his subordinates and allies about what should happen next.

He notified the people at the Spiritual Church post in the old capital of Vogel about who the enemy leader was and why they were one of the main targets of these terrorists. At the same time, Minos had already ordered his forces to gather in the core of his territory.

Minos did not need anyone to tell him that Abe was coming for him. This enemy was definitely in it for revenge, no matter the reason, whoever was financing his current actions.

So the opponent was probably trying to get closer to Dry City, just as Gavin suspected, something that agreed with what the sentient beings on the Black Plain had noticed so far.

In this way, he wanted to strengthen the defenses of the central area of his state and leave more border areas of his state in the care of allies.

If the enemy attacked any of these places to distract them, Minos would simply ignore and accept the temporary losses while keeping his troops on the original Black Plain.

Those had been his orders, and so hundreds of thousands of individuals were already moving into the region, some going to the core of the empire and others leaving for the neighboring kingdoms to help the border areas.

Minos did not need much, so states like Albano, Rosser, and Blackrock had already promised him to take care of these more remote areas of his empire. At the same time, the royal families of the northern region had been willing to do smaller jobs. Still, that could make a difference in case problems spread to some regions of the empire.

For example, forces from all these states had been sent to the Cromwell and Brown areas to help the local forces deal with possible instabilities.

And amidst all this, Minos was anxiously waiting for Abe on the outskirts of Dry City, having already sent little Sarah to stay in the Spatial Kingdom just in case.

...

"Your Imperial Majesty, we have more reports of terrorist attacks coming from the Red Valley, east of Cromwell and southeast of Brown."

"... We have reports of plantation fires in..."

"... There are reports of a rebellion at Lieutenant Pyke Prison in the vicinity of the Endless Snow Mountain Range..."

"Lieutenant Dumas Hospital has had training rooms destroyed..."

Minos received several reports of trouble around his territory, which had been coming to his attention daily for the past few days.

The terrorist attacks had intensified, while more and more ordinary people were suffering around his territory due to enemy actions.

But Minos was impassive with his plans, refusing to send reinforcements even as child deaths came to his attention.

He did not feel good about it, but being a leader meant making difficult decisions, but ones that might favor the state more significantly.

It might be nice to protect the innocent, but was it worth protecting a few thousand and putting hundreds of millions at risk? Or perhaps, would it be wise to switch the rational plan with a chance of success for emotional, unthought-out actions and consequences?

Sometimes a leader would take poorly thought-out actions, but when he had a plan in hand, he could not simply abandon it at the slightest sign of trouble.

Minos knew this and ignored the problems in his territory, forbidding all his forces' specialists to leave the Black Plain's main area.

The future of this state lay in this area, so even if the rest of his territory were in flames, he would not risk this place!

He then said to those less experienced subordinates of his, people who had advanced within his forces after the war of independence. "Don't do anything. Continue in your positions and wait for my orders."

Gulp!

"But..." Some of them felt insecure about this.

Minos ignored such people and said. "When the proper time comes, we will act immediately against those who challenge us. After that, everything will be over."

His wives agreed with him, feeling it was difficult to do nothing but that this was the only way they could bring down Abe and his cronies.

Chapter 1358 The Time Has Finally Come

A few more days passed...

Right now, the territory of the Black Plain Empire was facing its most tense moment in years. Nevertheless, it held out as best it could against the various terrorist attacks in different locations.

That was the situation for ordinary people, citizens who had taken advantage of the opportunities in this state in recent years, but also for individuals who were, in fact, part of the local forces. These people, as in the example of the soldiers of the Black Plain Army, felt much more about the problems of present times.

Not only were they the front line of the empire's defenses, but they had also helped build that state and naturally had the pride and will to protect it.

So having to endure the present times without reacting was not easy for many soldiers and allies of Minos.

That was the case for Peter Freeman, currently at level 62, and Lee and Alison, both at level 61.

They had seen this place develop practically from scratch. So as part of the local upper echelon, they all had to deal with large margins of frustration.

But no one was rushing, each at their respective posts, waiting for the day they would act against their enemies!

...

"In the blink of an eye, more than 20 years have passed..." Alison commented to her husband as she sat in a lotus position in the training area of the mansion of the two of them, somewhere in the central territory of the Black Plain.

Lee heard this and sighed, feeling that the years had flown by and that now they were once again being tested.

The difference? This time they could do something about it since they were close to the cultivation level of the strongest in the army!

"Times have passed, but the challenges keep getting harder and harder... This time we will participate in something that might shock the entire continent." Lee commented, sensing that his master would detonate the Black Hole Bomb he was nurturing.

If that happened, more people would turn their attention to the Black Plain, to the young Emperor Stuart's mass destruction weapon.

Considering this, Lee was eager to get stronger and better prepare for the uncertain future of the Black Plain.

'How can we hold our own in the future if the state does not experience a considerable increase in strength in the short term? The enemies coming next time will not be normal!'

'They will, at the very least, be mid-level Spiritual Sages.' He pondered this, using the logical thinking that Minos had taught him over the years.

'Is that why the master has agreed to become the master of the Gray Clouds Sect? Will he use this organization to strengthen the foundations of the empire quickly?'

...

While Lee was worrying, Elen Nash, level 64, was still in Vogel.

This woman had lived in this territory since Minos sent her there to settle the negotiations concerning his ascension as local ruler.

After this happened, she continued to lead Minos' government in this territory and ensure that the Black Plain would gain the benefits the local leaders promised.



She had also been helping to control local actions in harmony with the decisions of her sovereign, maintaining active communication between the Imperial Palace and the Assembly of Vogel.

But currently, like her colleagues in the main territory of the Black Plain, this woman was tense, waiting for the development of recent problems.

In particular, she was staying longer and longer in places designed to be secure. Those areas were built on account of Minos' black hole to ensure the survival of local leaders against drastic threats.

The Assembly of Vogel had gained many powers after Minos' coronation, which had opened doors to measures that benefited local nobles. Among these measures was the construction of several security bunkers at the Vogel seat of government.

And precisely in this place of negotiations, the most secure in the entire Vogel area, Elen was doing her work at the very moment.

"We could be attacked at any moment, so your families need to be on full alert to fight in case of need." She said to a group of Spiritual Emperors, representatives of the local noble families.

"If the Spiritual Church post in our area falls to the enemy, not only will this organization be harmed. We will lose friends who could help us in difficult times and much of our population and infrastructure."

"Then be prepared for the worst, for the Flaming Empire is not the only one threatening your families' existence and freedom!" She said thoughtfully, making the people in that place look at her with varied expressions.

...

At the same time, Barbara, level 62, and Mirya, level 64, were on the outskirts of the empire's capital belt of cities.

In this place where more than 20 million people lived, most of the Spiritual Emperors, whether from the army or direct subordinates of Minos, were stationed.

The two women of the local army were among these many local high-level cultivators, nervously surveying the surroundings in wait for some sign.

"I wonder when we will be attacked?" Barbara questioned that woman, Viola's mother, an old acquaintance of Minos.

Mirya looked at the horizon thoughtfully as she stood beside Barbara on top of the wall that circled the entire belt of cities. "I don't know, but I hope this will all be over soon. These terrorists aren't strong enough to destroy us. Still, their actions are extremely effective in slowing our progress."

The local cultivators continued to grow stronger, but the actions of the terrorists had been hindering local economic development.

As the state of Minos depended on constant growth to provide rapid and significant improvements for its members, the local forces could not help but lament the irritating actions of the enemies.

They would rather face a war like the War of Independence, or an invasion like that of the criminals of Albano, than have to deal with the terrorist acts of Abe's group.

Acts like those of Abe's group were sparse, done by a few individuals, without the enemy side having to establish dominance over territories. But without that happening, the enemies ended up exposing themselves less by not settling in their conquered areas.

In short, they would attack and then flee, which made it very difficult for local forces to act.

Hence, the enemies were able to make life very difficult for the members of the empire. At the same time, the counterattack of the local forces was less efficient than it would have been against other types of adversaries.

So no soldier or member of local forces liked or wanted the current situation to last any longer, even considering possible opportunities that would always arise at such times.

However, they would not have to wait long to have their questions answered!

As thousands of Spiritual Kings nervously waited to fight against 7th and 8th stage experts alongside the local Spiritual Emperors, the enemies slowly began to show themselves.

By late afternoon in the surroundings of Dry City, the local sentient vegetables began to notice the arrival of the enemies, quickly issuing their warning signals.

Thus, as orange from the sky embellished the local sights, flowers in eye-catching colors spread throughout the Dry City belt of cities, showing that a conflict would soon break out.

The pollen of those beings also did its work, not taking long to make all the cultivators in an area of tens of square kilometers realize that something was wrong!

...

#### Chapter 1359 Plans

As he felt the pollen irritating his nostrils, Minos immediately protected that area of his body with his spiritual energy and realized what was happening.

He stood up from his meditative position in one of the training areas of his residence and clenched his fists. "They're finally moving." He muttered in a low voice, drawing the attention of his wives, who were also there.

Ruth, Gloria, and Abby were looking in the same direction as Minos, recognizing the sign of the Black Plains vegetables.

"Are we being attacked?" Ruth questioned, even though she knew the answer to her question.

"That's the only possibility," Abby commented, feeling anxious, as this was the sign they had been waiting weeks for.

Usually, she and her family would instead take the time to solve their problems as they could improve more easily than people from more ordinary backgrounds. However, dealing with terrorists was stressful and greatly hindered the development of her subordinates and allies.

So Abby and her family preferred to deal with the threat all at once!

Upon noticing the signs of the sentient organisms of this state, the four left that palace, heading towards the place those plants were indicating.

The sign of flowers and pollen of those organisms was not only a warning signal for the enemy attack but also a way to identify the location of those adversary groups.

And from the signs they could see and feel at the moment, the largest and most powerful enemy group was on the northeast side of the Dry City belt of cities. Hence, the four were flying there while the various groups of powerful local cultivators were also heading for the hotspots identified by the plant organisms.

Not only were those four waiting for this moment, but all the empire's high-level Spiritual Emperors and Spiritual Kings were waiting for this moment.

As such, they had plans and knew exactly where to go at this decisive moment, many quickly moving on to more numerous and stronger enemy groups.

...

Minos and his wives quickly arrived near where the most powerful enemies were closing in on them.

There, thousands of people, either from the army or organizations within the empire, appeared to support the main combat front on this day.

The strongest Spiritual Emperors who had returned from the borders in recent weeks, as in the cases of Emlyn, level 66, and Eduard, level 64, were there to make their presence felt.

Most of the patriarchs of local organizations or of Minos' allies in the northern region were there as well, as in the case of the patriarch Nash, level 64, Lorelei Stone, and the supreme elder Miller, both at the same level as Luke's father.

These elders, formerly peak Spiritual Kings of the northern region, had taken great advantage of their advantages as leaders and proximity to the Black Plain to strengthen themselves. That was why they were still among the strongest in the region, even though many of Minos' young soldiers had already caught up with them.

In any case, Minos had a good legion of warriors there, many being individuals used to fighting stronger opponents in groups, just as he had taught.

Then, Patriarch Hayes, level 63, asked Minos as they prepared to pursue their strategies. "Your Majesty, the enemies look very strong. So, will we follow plan A or plan B? I feel that A will be riskier."

Some of the strongest leaders there were around Minos, so they listened to the question from Vivian and Davy's father.

As several people looked at him, Minos answered such a question. "The enemies are powerful, but they are within our predictions."

At the moment, they were already practically face-to-face with the opponents, being only 500 meters away from each other.

But from this distance, they could all already sense their opponents' cultivation levels, which were between level 67 and 75!

On the other hand, their side was between levels 59 and 70, with only Gloria as the only Spiritual Saint among them. Because of this, Hadwin Hayes asked the previous question and suggested plan B to Minos.

Their group had more than two plans for this conflict that would eventually happen on their territory, as indicated by the sentient plants during the past weeks. But the most important of them were the first

two. Plan A said that Minos would deal with his strongest opponents alongside his wives. Plan B said that he would share his responsibility with these other people.

But seeing the current situation, it was natural that some regional leaders would worry about Minos dealing with so many individuals at the 8th stage.

Minos then continued. "We can't defeat them without using my secret weapons. So, I will count on your cooperation."

Let's go with plan A!"

Gulp!

The people there swallowed their saliva, finding Minos' ability to put himself at the focus of the problem impressive, even though he could use them to save himself.

But this was what most of them already expected from Minos. Almost everyone there knew this young emperor from when he was fighting the Black Plain's War of Independence in the phase he was still at a disadvantage. Thus, this was familiar to them!

"How shall we begin?" Liam Gill, level 63, questioned, not trying to stop Minos from following his own wishes.

Minos then ordered. "You must deal with these high-level Spiritual Emperors and one or other low-level Spiritual Saint who can get away from my wives and me."

"The stronger ones you can leave to us. We will deal with them one way or another."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Several people there commented simultaneously as the enemy stopped approaching as if preparing for the initial moment of conflict.

Meanwhile, Minos had the Black Hole Bomb hanging from his waist while fully armed with his medium-level grade-3 armor.

He looked at his wives and said to all his allies. "Get ready. If I am going to use my main weapon, you must activate your teleportation devices."

Each of them had such items. But, at the same time, that part where they were was about 100 kilometers from the northeast side of the belt of cities, enough for that area that had been evacuated in the previous days to be out of danger.

Minos judged that even if he had to detonate his final weapon, he would not have to worry about the damage in that place. The defenses there were not weak, and the remaining power of his weapon would get there too weak to destroy such defenses.

So he was ready to fight on his territory with everything he had, his only concern being those individuals who would have to flee quickly in case he needed to use his best.

"All right!" His three wives said simultaneously to the other individuals in the area.

"Very well, time to settle this, isn't it, Abe Vogel?" Minos shouted, speaking in the direction of the enemy.

...

#### Chapter 1360 Beginning Of The Confrontation

Upon hearing Minos' question and seeing this emperor looking in his direction, Abe was silent for a moment, noticing that such a person knew his identity.

So far, he had hidden as best he could, acted carefully, and attacked within the parameters expected of a terrorist.

But still, Minos had found out his identity.

'So this is the reason for the reactions of this state have changed in the last few weeks...' He realized the motivation behind the change in the local situation that had caused him to have to adjust his plans.

It was not originally in his plans to openly attack Dry City with this group, as he seemed to be intending to do now. No, he wanted to attack this state bit by bit, erode the power structures that Minos had developed, and make this person feel despair.

Eventually, he and his troops would attack Dry City firmly by surprise, and he finishes his revenge by killing Minos.

But with Minos' previous orders that took the strongest soldiers, allies, and nobles of the Black Plain out of the farthest areas of this state, Abe was forced to change as well.

To him, it would not do any good to destroy non-essential structures on the Black Plain, kill replaceable people, or not cause Minos' despair. Thus, after weeks of practically wasting his time without success, he began to follow the plan he preferred, to attack this place head-on, using his forces.

He knew that Minos had his means, but the forces he had gathered were not weak!

Hell, he felt that if he wanted to, he could even attack Vogel or Flaming Empire organizations with his group. Then it would not be the poor Minos Stuart who would scare him!

Because of this, Abe was not afraid to openly attack this place, following a much riskier plan than his previous one.

Had the enemies prepared themselves to deal with them? They had also prepared themselves to deal with the enemies!

"So you know who I am..." Abe finally said something, taking off his mask since he no longer needed to hide. "Well, you attacked my house for no reason, so now I am returning the 'gift' to you."

"No reason?" Minos laughed as he closed his eyes. "I think you gave me plenty of reasons when you sent Spiritual Saints to kill me when we didn't even know each other."



"What kind of coward sends experts of that level to deal with a Spiritual King?" He asked, pointing at that level 72 individual.

"Bastard!" Abe clenched his fists in anger.

To him, he had every right to end an insect's life in the northern region to achieve his ambitions. But the said insect had dared to attack him and, to make matters worse, had harmed him immensely.

He could not bear that offense!

"Minos, I will kill you!" He threatened, as his mercenaries noticed his great hatred for Emperor Stuart by the tone of his voice.

Minos then said. "Are you going to kill me? With just that?" He laughed. "I have my own means of dealing with all of you."

The people in Abe's group fully understood what Minos was talking about since, in addition to having studied what this emperor had done in Vogel, they could feel what was in his belt.

The Black Hole Bomb was no ordinary weapon and had a terrifying energy concentrated in a small region of space. So all those individuals could sense what Minos had as a card up his sleeve to come face to face with him.

"Don't try to scare us. If you use this, all your men and this whole area will be destroyed." Abe said with a confident smile on his face. "Minos, I know you don't dare to self-destruct to defeat me!"

"Then don't try to threaten me with that shit!"

"Are you sure about that?" Minos looked seriously at that individual.

But neither Abe nor his men were frightened. Everyone there had studied Minos' known acts in recent years. Thus, they were pretty sure he would not use something like that in the center of his territory.

By doing something like this, even if he got results, they would be so catastrophic that it would be hard to judge whether he would gain or lose by it.

At the same time, these people knew that Minos had almost no control over that thing, which was another guarantee that Emperor Stuart had the black hole to scare them at most.

'That thing he used in my city is scary, but as long as one is careful not to go near it, there is no danger.'  
Abe remembered the black hole he saw years ago.

Abe then answered Minos' question with an order. "Stop this futile resistance and fall quietly. As an act of mercy, I will ensure that your death is painless."

"Humph!"

"I say the same to you. Put down your weapons and accept your deaths here and now. Or the future that awaits you is worse than you expect." Minos said as he took the mirrored orb at his waist and stepped forward.

Abe also stepped forward from his men but said nothing to Minos. "Watch out for that thing. Otherwise, as long as you don't get too close to that thing, it won't be able to do much against you."

"Then just follow the original plan carefully."

"Yes, boss!" The many mercenaries responded in excitement, feeling eager to learn about the abilities of the Black Plain's imperial family.

They had heard many stories about the demon Minos, so many of these Spiritual Saints anticipated seeing this fellow in action.

The groups began to fly against each other, with Minos' men following alongside his wives to attack the weaker ones in that area.

Meanwhile, this emperor was flying towards the strongest of the enemies while removing his black hole from the array in which it was stored.

Seeing Minos doing this, Abe looked strange, realizing that his opponent did indeed not want to use the Black Hole Bomb but was also not going to fight as expected.

'Trying to scare us with the fusion of your techniques?' Abe thought about it as he looked at the strongest of his mercenaries there, who were already starting to watch out for the event horizon of that thing.

"Minos, that won't work against us." He laughed. "You think I don't remember what you did in my city? I came prepared, man."

"Did you really?" Minos laughed before he began to use Chaotic Gravity and Devouring Art simultaneously to control his grandiose black hole.

As he began to do so, all the Spiritual Saints in the area, who, unlike their fellow Spiritual Emperors, were not yet fighting, focused their attention on how that region of space was changing.

Subtly, Minos' black hole began to move under his commands, causing each Spiritual Saint to feel chills in their souls.

From what they were beginning to feel, Minos could control that thing to change its rules!

And even if that was modest, such a thing was already totally different from what they had prepared for!

"Oh, shit!"

