

Black Plain 1361

Chapter 1361 Time To Die

When some of the weaker Spiritual Saints in that group realized what Minos was attempting, it was too late for them to escape.

The black hole that Minos was controlling with difficulty at the moment could easily absorb even high-level Spiritual Saints. So it would not be these mercenaries who could escape it.

Because of this, when three of those individuals were caught by surprise by Minos' unexpected action, they were all easily swallowed by that region of space devoid of light.

The spiritual fluctuations of the three of them disappeared in the blink of an eye. In this way, such a thing shocked all the Spiritual Saints in the area, who felt the souls of the three of them ceasing to exist in a way they could not even describe.

Each of them was startled by this, promptly floating off in the opposite direction of Minos' black hole while activating their strength to the maximum they could.

They then made their soul avatars appear, the most powerful form of a Spiritual Saint.

The avatar could be activated through a soul technique, something cultivators could only learn from the 8th stage when they fully awakened their soul power.

Through the avatar, a cultivator could use their six techniques other than cultivation, exposing a cultivator's true powers by using the free energy in nature as fuel.

Cultivators could use the energy of the surroundings from the very first levels of cultivation. But this only became enough to influence a battle from the 8th stage.

And with this, every technique, Natural Law behind them, was presented at its best level from the 8th stage on, through the avatar, which had greater compatibility with the cultivation world than ordinary human bodies.

Because of this reality, all cultivators there capable of activating the avatar used their energies to put everything they had at their disposal into this troublesome moment.

Minos clearly could not easily use that thing to devour them. So they intended to impose as much resistance as possible so as not to end up like the first three.

At the same time that many soul avatars were appearing in that region, the many Spiritual Emperors of the enemy forces were already fighting Minos' men.

They were terrified of the appearance of Minos' black hole and the end of those three low-level Spiritual Saints. After all, if that had happened to 8th-stage cultivators, they, as 7th-stage people, would have had no resistance at all.

Then fear began to spread in the surroundings; something also intensified by Minos' Dark Sea, which was activated to its total capacity now.

But unfortunately, Minos was a bit distant from those people, and the effect of his soul ability was not enough to manipulate all those individuals. On the contrary, such action of his was, at most, increasing the fear and uncertainty in the minds of these people.

In this way, Minos' allies acted against these fearful opponents, using their advantages to put pressure on these powerful enemies.

"Fight!"

"Use everything you have!"

"Ah, kill!"

Shouts of encouragement were coming from the throats of the most proactive among Minos' soldiers and subordinates, those people between levels 63 and 64.

Thus, several spiritual blows were slicing through the space toward the enemies scattered around the area, quickly making all the signs of a battlefield appear in that place.

As the many weaker individuals in the area struggled to hold off their opponents while their leaders worked, Minos' wives acted to help him.

This emperor worked hard only to manipulate the grandiose black hole he had fattened up, so he did not have much strength or energy to fight.

In practice, this meant that he could not use his Devouring Art on the many enemies, nor could he use attacks that relied heavily on his movement.

He was only managing to use the techniques necessary to manipulate the black hole, protect himself and release his Dark Sea.

As such, he could not act much against the opponents who wanted to attack him while manipulating the black hole against the stronger Spiritual Saints.

Thus, Abby, Ruth, and Gloria did their best to avoid headaches for Minos.

Abby had several techniques activated, helping Ruth by using her defensive mirrors, which she constantly used along with cursed chains to surprise opponents.

Thousands of hexagonal mirrors rotating around that area's outskirts gave Abby many attack options. That way, she used one or the other to surprise the most vulnerable opponents.

At the same time, Ruth was using her fists and more powerful techniques to disrupt the level 70 Spiritual Saints, just trying to push them toward Minos' black hole.

As for Gloria, the strongest one there, this woman had her soul avatar activated, fighting against level 71 and 72 Spiritual Saints and making up for Abby and Ruth's lack of strength.

Gloria was powerful, with a soul technique that created an avatar similar to seraphim, allowing her to attack using six wings as if they were special hands.

And with the pressure Minos put on their opponents, she and those two were performing satisfactorily.

"Abe, it's time for you to die, you wretch!" Minos shouted as he swallowed another Spiritual Saint with his black hole.

"Disgrace!"

"That monster!"

"How did he manage to produce something so abominable?" The Spiritual Saints in the surrounding area shouted similar things, feeling the ultimate terror of the black hole.

Their own soul avatars were beginning to distort, given the amount of spiritual energy and free Natural Laws in the surroundings the black hole was devouring.

Minos was manipulating such a thing to steal everything those Spiritual Saints were trying to gather to attack him, so almost nothing was left for these experts.

At the same time, some of them had been sucked into that region of space due to Minos' dangerous movements, swinging those things around like a spinning top.

Due to the action of the black hole, when it gained angular motion, its event horizon distorted in a way that the enemies could not predict its position.

And so, more and more of them were dying to the fusion of Minos' techniques, frightening the others in the surrounding area who were trying their best not to be affected by the enemy.

Meanwhile, Abe was shocked by Minos' abilities, which went far beyond what he imagined he would find in this place.

'Damn it!'

'This is not the way I planned it!' He thought while failing to use his escape device to teleport away from that area.

Minos' black hole had reached such an out-of-the-ordinary level that space was slightly affected, even tens of kilometers away from its event horizon.

That was not enough to affect the living things there. Still, sensitive devices like arrays were not functioning correctly in the surroundings.

And so, Abe, who had thought he could easily escape if his plans went wrong, was now nervously trying to survive, fearing his enemy.

"Now it's your turn, Abe!" Minos shouted as the spinning motion of the black hole brought the event horizon of such a thing closer to that enemy.

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Chapter 1362 Unsatisfactory Result

When the event horizon of the black hole distorted in the direction of Abe, this former crown prince of Vogel felt his whole body being restricted by something.

But this was not the action of the Spatial Sword, but the power of the black hole itself that was generating attraction in its own direction, drawing Abe towards itself like a great suction cup.

Due to the action of this extreme force of nature, Abe could not move, even though he was trying with all his energy to pull back.

His soul avatar was fully active, with his great silhouette trying to flee from there, with his back to that black hole. However, the result of Minos' fusion of techniques was not easy to avoid, even more so for someone at only level 72.

That way, with each second, Abe was feeling less and less able to react to the enemy attack, losing his position as he approached that frightening darkness.

"Damn it!"

"Minos Stuart, you'll be bitterly sorry if you do this!" He shouted amid his despair, not being able to count on his mercenaries' help since they were also in bad situations.

Those outside the reach of Minos' black hole were having fights with this emperor's wives. But, on the other hand, the other Spiritual Saints were being restricted by this region of space, barely able to move.

So Abe was alone in this place against Minos while this emperor was looking at his enemy with bloodlust. "I decide whether I will repent or not!"

Minos focused more of his energies on devouring Abe. He made the situation so complex that it seemed that at any moment, that individual's avatar would lose connection with his body and be swallowed.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh! What the hell!!!"

"Holy shit!" He screamed wildly, unable to accept that he would die without being able to get revenge.

But as he felt the end was near, a rock cut through the air from far away, hitting Abe's body and sending him dozens of meters away from Minos.

When this happened, the smile on Minos' face froze.

His opponent was almost being devoured, so how could he not be highly irritated by this situation?

When that stone hit Abe's body, his fleshy body and soul avatar was thrown away from Minos. This young man lost his opponent since he could not move easily and had those Spiritual Saints to deal with.

Therefore, even when Abe lost consciousness after being hit by the rock in question, Minos was at a loss!

"Shit!"

"Who did that?" He looked at the surroundings, feeling that there should have been at least one high-level Spiritual Saint nearby.

Only someone near the beginning of the 9th stage could do something like what had just happened. So Minos soon became suspicious of Abe's possible helpers, such as those who should be attacking the Spiritual Church in the main city of Vogel.

'Damn it!'

'I can't believe I was so unlucky!' Minos lamented in his mind, feeling that the enemy would not act against him but that he would no longer be able to end Abe's life today.

At that moment, when Abe had landed far from Minos, a hand appeared from a fracture in space. Such a hand caught him, causing him to disappear as if he had never passed through the area.

Minos saw this and realized the level of the problem. 'A damned Spiritual Sage!'

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Meanwhile, dozens of kilometers west of where Minos was terrorizing his opponents, the Spiritual Sage, who was keeping an eye on the situation, placed Abe's body in front of him.

'Well, you can't die yet...' He looked at this poor fellow, feeling that his throw had been a bit strong since it had made Abe faint.

But he did not feel bad about it as it was only because of his action that Abe had escaped Minos' black hole.

'But that thing is quite powerful, huh... I hadn't thought that thing would get to this point.' This man pondered, feeling that he could not have rescued Abe if he was not a 9th-stage cultivator.

He sighed and looked back at the battlefield. Then this person used his spatial control skill, typical of cultivators of this stage, to pick up another person on that battlefield.

After a level 70 Spiritual Saint appeared next to Abe, that Spiritual Sage departed the area without saying anything or even being noticed.

That mercenary looked from one side of that area to the other, shocked that he had disappeared from his position, where two women surrounded him and, out of nowhere, arrived at this place.

"Sigh!"

'I don't know what happened, but I was saved!' He thought about it in relief, feeling that his group's attack would fail.

Since earlier he could not teleport away due to the action of Minos' black hole, finding himself in this place, he thanked the heavens and prepared to flee.

"Uh? Boss?" He saw Abe's body lying in front of him and did not hesitate to grab such a person to run away.

Thus, this man activated the teleportation devices of the two of them not long before they disappeared from there without leaving a trace.

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Meanwhile, on the main battlefield...

Abby and Ruth had just lost sight of one of their enemies. Still, they did not pay much attention to that, turning their focus to the other low-level Spiritual Saints in the area.

The two were almost exhausted by now, but since their husband's black hole had already absorbed over 60% of the 8th-stage enemies, things were starting to calm down.

So even though they were not far from their limits, the two continued to act, less and less focused on Spiritual Saints and slowly beginning to help their allies.

Among those who had started fighting in that area today, the ones who had suffered the most so far had been the high-level Spiritual Kings of Minos' organization. That group had lost a few hundred such people and a few dozen Spiritual Emperors to eliminate 40% of the enemies and hold off the rest on the battlefield.

But they had successfully prevented escapes, helping the local forces punish those enemies who had dared to enter the core of the Black Plain.

When Minos realized this, he finished defeating his opponents, which was getting easier and easier for him because of how his black hole worked.

It was just a pity that as the power of such a thing increased, it became more difficult to control in battles like today.

So this day's battle ended, with Minos' group emerging victorious but with a taste of defeat because the enemy leader had escaped.

That was practically a guarantee that trouble would continue to approach them!

That way, when Minos eliminated the enemy Spiritual Emperors alongside his wife, he took out all the anger that the mysterious person who saved Abe had provoked in him.

'Damn it!'

'How did I miss such a good opportunity?'

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Chapter 1363 Vogel Situation

While Minos felt terrible, Gloria, Ruth, and Abby sat on the ground next to him as the survivors also began to rest in the area.

Along with this, low-level soldiers were beginning to arrive in the area, ready to provide medical and logistical support, many of them there to collect the belongings of the dead.

Simultaneously, the three women watched this silently, knowing that Minos was in a bad mood due to the previous situation.

"I wonder who did that?" Ruth asked Gloria.

This redheaded woman shook her head negatively, indicating she had no idea.

Whoever had done, they were there to prevent Abe's death but not to help the plans of this former prince of Vogel. They could understand this since it would otherwise make no sense for someone so capable to let this entire group perish.

Since the identity of such a powerful enemy was somewhat mysterious, these women could not help but wonder about their identity.

"Could it have been someone from the Saints Killing Sect?" Abby asked in ignorance.

She had not noticed the hand that went through space and took the body of Abe and the other Spiritual Saint. Thus, she thought a high-level Spiritual Saint had thrown the stone that saved the enemy leader.

Minos heard his Empress' question and answered her. "Impossible. The Saints Killing Sect doesn't have any Spiritual Sages."

"What? Spiritual Sages?" Abby and Ruth exclaimed while Gloria became much more serious.

Minos said. "Yes, the person who rescued Abe used a spatial manipulation skill to rescue such a person. That is something that only Spiritual Sages or stronger ones can use. So there is no doubt about the cultivation stage of this enemy."

The three frowned, feeling things were getting too complicated without them even understanding. "Why would someone like that target us? We've never been involved against powers with people of that level." Abby said.

Gloria then expressed. "We truly don't get involved. Not directly."

"What are you talking about?" Ruth questioned as she cleaned the blood on one of the wounds she had suffered in that fight.

That beautiful redhead spoke again. "The Spiritual Church. The enemy is probably an opponent of the Church, a powerful one. So, for that reason alone, we are being targeted, but without experts of that power itself attacking us."

"What? Are you saying that this organization is funding Abe and will continue to do so? That's why this specialist saved that person?" Abby realized the problem.

"That must be the case," Minos commented in a low voice, feeling that he had been caught in the problem of two giants. 'Damn. I simply can't accept that Abe keeps bringing trouble into my state!'

'To make matters worse, he has seen one of my strategies and will be more careful!' Minos made a horrid expression, feeling bad that, for the first time in a long time, he did not know how to solve one of his problems.

'Will I have to threaten that person?' He wondered if he could do that with the Black Hole Bomb, which would now be much stronger given the cultivators that were absorbed by the black hole today.

But doing that with a Spiritual Sage was more difficult than one might think. After all, people above level 80 could travel through space and thus escape more quickly than weaker ones.

Hence, it would be countless times harder for Minos to act against someone of that level than against a peak Spiritual Saint!

"Sigh..."

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As Minos sighed in that area near the Dry City belt of cities, the battle in the capital of Vogel had ended after tens of minutes of confrontation.

In that city, a dozen high-level Spiritual Saints had started an attack on the local Spiritual Church post, trying to destroy that place.

However, not only had the Church post prepared for this event because of Minos' advice, but the local forces had joined together to form a sizeable army.

Such an army had gathered more than 100 low-level and mid-level Spiritual Saints and had participated in defense of the Church post in this area when the attack began.

Because of this, the battle that was supposed to bring this entire city to its knees had not been so terrifying, ending with few deaths.

The citizens had been directed to safe places just before the confrontation, and the defensive forces in this area had acted quickly when the enemies showed themselves.

Other than a few human losses and damaged infrastructure in parts of the center of the former Vogel capital, the local powers were still standing. At the same time, most of the enemies had perished.

But unfortunately for Minos' side, the groups that had been fighting in this city could not eliminate all the opponents, only 7 of the 12 high-level Spiritual Saints.

Anyway, for weaker people, this was a great victory that guaranteed the wealth of those seven mercenaries to be distributed among those involved.

Elen found all this out after leaving her hiding place when it was no longer dangerous.

"Unbelievable..." She muttered as she saw the situation in the streets of this city, remembering the sounds she had heard from inside her hiding place.

'I must notify Minos as soon as possible!' She thought about it after a while, thinking it crucial to let her leader know the local situation after today's confrontation.

As for the situation in the main part of the Black Plain, she would eventually receive some kind of report, so she did not need to ask for that information.

'I hope everyone is okay...'

"Sigh!"

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At the Assembly of Vogel...

After the battle was over, the mid-level Spiritual Saints of that state, the leaders of the local families, were there in place of the usual representatives of their families.

"The enemy attack was potent, but we managed to win." One of the local patriarchs said, feeling proud that they had passed this challenge.

Their state was afraid to face the Flaming Empire mainly because that other state had high-level Spiritual Saints while they did not.

So, to be able to participate in a battle against people like that and win was quite an achievement for these people!

"That's right... But at what cost? Twenty of our experts perished this day." One of those with a negative mindset said that. "And we couldn't even eliminate their group. So I ask you, what do we do now?"

"Not so much, August." Another man said this as he got up from his armchair in that conversation area. "The Church has given up the belongings of the dead Spiritual Saints. Then we will be able to divide the inheritances of those individuals. But, on the other hand, even without it, we had no choices. The opponent would sacrifice the city's population to attack the Church and us!"

"Yes, that was an act of the damned Abe, so, of course, he wouldn't target only the church people..."

The people there continued to debate the matter, talking about what happened, how to divide the spoils of war, and the future.

"How will we deal with the Flaming Empire and still this current threat? I don't see a promising future ahead..."

Chapter 1364 Changes For The 2nd Round

Two months passed in the blink of an eye...

After the previous battle on his territory, Minos had had a few weeks of calm, with no more terrorist attacks. But that had only been temporary due to the deaths of many enemies on that fateful day.

Abe, the enemy leader, had escaped and still had the crystals of an Eastern Empire organization. So, it did not take long for more mercenaries from the Western Empire to arrive in this region.

The Western Empire was extensive, with over 3.5 billion inhabitants and Spiritual Demigods in its leadership. What is the significance of this? Well, there were millions of Spiritual Saints in that state!

Of these individuals, part was doing services as mercenaries, and it was practically impossible for all of them to find out that Abe's contractors left that state only to die. Therefore, getting people like this was easy for him, making it possible for him to get new troops quickly.

Because of this, the peace of Minos had not lasted long, and terrorist attacks once again returned to the Black Plain.

Unfortunately for this sovereign, Abe was now aware that his identity was known, as well as the danger of attacking Dry City. Thus, he reverted to his previous strategy of attack and ran, slowly degrading the local forces.

Because of this, Minos had no choice but to spread his forces across this state again in an attempt to prevent the enemy from destroying the different areas of the empire.

But of course, the emperor kept the main forces of his state in the core of the Black Plain, where the future of this great state lay!

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The Imperial Palace, Dry City...

In this place, Minos was currently receiving envoys from the Assembly of Vogel but also from the Gray Clouds Sect.

In fact, he had requested a visit from representatives of these institutions before and was finally having his request fulfilled on the day in question.

With that, two individuals who did not like each other were in front of Minos at this moment.

But while the two Spiritual Saints of these powers did not like each other due to their history, they had no alternative but to tolerate each other in this place.

Minos ignored the strange expressions on the faces of those two and said what he wanted. "I called you here as I want your organizations to send low-level Spiritual Saints and high-level Spiritual Emperors into my territory."

"Sigh!"

"The situation in my empire is difficult to control because of the terrorist attacks..."

Hearing this, those two were surprised to hear Minos asking them for help.

The representative of the Gray Clouds Sect then said. "Your Majesty, what about the Spiritual Church? I understand that you ask Vogel for help. After all, this place is part of your state. But we are from outside the empire and the northern region. So what would that organization do if we helped you?"

The man from the Assembly of Vogel had his own questions in mind, but he waited for Emperor Stuart's answer.

Minos then said. "That is not a problem. Church rule says that organizations outside the northern region cannot interfere in the affairs of that region by imposing their wills. But as the regional leader, I can seek help outside of it, and as long as that help follows my orders, it won't be considered an offense to the Church."

"On the other hand, if you agree to my request, I will let the Church know, and all will be well." Gloria, who was also standing around, said this after her husband's speech.

"Still, that won't be easy..." That man from the Gray Clouds Sect insisted.

He knew that Minos would become the master of that sect in the future, although the man sent by the Assembly of Vogel had no idea about that. But even knowing it, this man from the Flaming Empire was uncomfortable accepting Minos' request.

"I don't know if Your Majesty has forgotten, but we are at war with the Saints Killing Sect. So many of our experts are already on the battlefield." He said, speaking of the main reason for his small intention to help Minos.

That person from Vogel heard this and sighed in relief since people in his state thought that the Flaming Empire had only not attacked them so far because of this internal conflict.

Hence, he could not help but feel good to hear that those two great organizations in that empire were still estranged.

He then saw Minos looking at him and said. "Your Majesty, don't look at me like that. Our situation is not good either. If we send our Spiritual Saints, who will protect Vogel? Our area is being attacked by people even stronger than the rest of the Black Plain."

Abe's attacks against the nobles and the Church outpost in Vogel had diminished since his great defeat there earlier. He thought Minos was the threat to be contained, so he wanted to focus as much as possible on this opponent.

But even then, sporadic attacks, such as those happening in the rest of Minos' territory, had also been occurring in that area.

So the Vogel Assembly would hardly approve of sending part of its experts to Minos now!

Minos heard that and did not like it. "I want each of you to send only 3 Spiritual Saints of at least level 71. Will you do that, or will you make it difficult?"

Those two people were silent after Minos' words, while Sarah followed everything from her mother's arms.

One of them looked at Sarah and understood that Minos was passing his personality to his daughter by making her see him at times like this. But even though he thought this was clever and this little girl cute, he could not help but feel the pressure of having to talk to Emperor Stuart.

Minos could not force the two organizations to do anything for him at the moment. The Assembly of Vogel was independent, and the Gray Clouds Sect was not yet his.

But even so, while one organization would eventually become his for him to rule, the other could end up irritating a hazardous person...

That organization was well aware of the black hole that Minos had used against Abe's forces. Thus, they knew that this young emperor might use such a thing as a weapon to threaten them somehow.

Because of the possibility of that happening, that representative could not help but think they had better at least send the three experts Emperor Stuart wanted.

"Only three?" He said in a humorous tone. "I thought it was more, haha. I think I can convince the assembly if it's only three."

"Hmm, I think the sect can send three individuals like that too." The other person commented.

Minos then relaxed a little and said. "In addition to those three individuals that each of your organizations will send, I need at least 300 high-level Spiritual Emperors."

"Is that possible?"

"Yes..."

"Of course..." The two agreed since Spiritual Emperors would not be much needed in their ranks, but also because they were already being coerced, so there was not much to deny.

That way, Minos finished his conversation with these people, getting more support to try to counter the actions of Abe's terrorist group.

Chapter 1365 Palliative Measures

After the previous 'negotiations,' a few weeks passed, and the Assembly of Vogel and the Gray Clouds Sect sent the promised people to Minos.

With that, Emperor Stuart promptly sent the 600 high-level Spiritual Emperors and 6 low-level Spiritual Saints to the outermost areas of his state.

The job of these individuals would be to take care of the affairs of these areas where the empire's population was suffering the most from the recent terrorist attacks.

Abe's group had been trying to avoid the central area of the Black Plain, where most of Minos' forces and his black hole were. Thus, these outer areas, such as the old Brown Kingdom and the Cromwell Kingdom, were the ones that were being attacked the most.

But now and then, cities in the core of the Black Plain were facing problems, with terrorists making attacks against the cities ruled by the Dukes of this state, such as Peter, Lee, and Alison.

Unfortunately, cases like these, with sudden attacks, deaths of innocent citizens, and destruction of essential infrastructure, have become common in recent months, terrorizing the entire state.

Minos was doing his best to try to contain the enemy's acts. Still, it was not easy to catch terrorists stronger than the average local experts, and those people usually fled.

So, at most, he could use measures like the one above to contain the worst of the terrorist attacks while waiting for the time needed to get stronger.

Amid this, the ordinary people living on the Black Plain continued to lead their lives despite their fears. But the migrants who left from other states in this region to the empire and from high-level kingdoms were already decreasing in quantity, fearful of the local situation.

Many of these people wanted to migrate to the Black Plain Empire because of this area's opportunities. But amid a conflict where the opportunities were 'weakening' and the risks were increasing, many of these people preferred to wait longer before making up their minds.

And so, local progress was beginning to be delayed, creating even more negative consequences for Minos!

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While Minos and his family were dealing with the complicated situation caused by Abe in the Gray Clouds Sect, Lance was talking about him at this very moment.

In fact, Lance had gotten used to talking about Minos almost daily, as his hatred for this person was not small. Not only for what Emperor Stuart had done to Ivory but also for his repeated victories against this young master Terry.

Lance Terry had not only tried to kill Minos on that occasion when he used the Saints Killing Sect. He had tried to manipulate people from that sect again to go after Minos, but upon failing to succeed, he had arranged to hire mercenaries from the

Evergreen Empire to attack Emperor Stuart on the Black Plain.

It was only unfortunate for him that such individuals had been defeated by being mistaken for terrorists...

Subsequently, Lance learned about the current problems of the Black Plain Empire, which brought him to the conversation now.

"We must use this opportunity to deal with him." He said to his advisors with an ugly expression on his face.

Recently, Ivory, who was still at level 71, had left for Minos' empire to join this man's efforts to deal with the terrorist attacks. So, Lance could not help but have an ugly expression on his face since he would rather have his 'goddess' close to him...

His subordinates in the office understood what he wanted, and one of them said. "It's really a good opportunity. With these attacks that the Black Plain has been suffering, it would be easy for someone to mistake our action for that terrorist group."

"In the worst case scenario, if we impersonate the men of this Abe Vogel, all the blame will fall on him, and we won't have any risk of suffering from punishment!" An old man said, feeling that the heavens were being fair to him.

After hearing this, the other people there felt that this was an opening for them to take advantage of, deal with Minos, and secure Lance as the future sect master!

Lance was currently vying for this position, going after supporters and allies to ensure that he would have everything he needed when the time came for Oswald to leave. But even though he did not know Minos already had an agreement with his grandfather, Lance knew of the danger posed by the emperor of the Black Plain.

Minos had advanced too fast and was already several levels above his level when he had passed through the Flaming Empire. So for Lance, who had not improved even one level in those years, the risk that Emperor Stuart posed to his interests was not small!

Therefore, he had no other possibility but to take these measures!

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Back on the Black Plain, old Joey, currently at level 59, was at this moment together with a group of army seers.

Seers could see 'hints' of the future, things that were hardly 100% clear but could help a lot in times of trouble like the present.

As Herincus Longus himself was a great seer in his time, this man had left Minos several Silver-grade techniques of this profession and even one of Golden-grade rank!

Through these techniques, Minos had, from his earliest days on the Black Plain, trained people to become seers in his army.

Because of this, many years after his rise to power in Dry City, he could count on hundreds of seers in the ranks of the Black Plain Army, with the best of them being already a 7th-stage cultivator.

With that, the local army had a low-level grade-3 seer, someone who was constantly used lately for 'hints' regarding enemies.

At this very moment, Joey and his companions were talking to some of these relevant professionals, getting 'directions' on where to go.

"Lieutenant Joey, I see some confusion, flames, and running going on in Omene. That should happen within a range of a day and a week..." An elderly-looking man said this while his eyes were whitened, with the Orbs of Fate glowing in front of him.

Upon hearing this hint, Joey wasted no time and wrote down such information before standing up and thanking that man. People in the surrounding area were also doing similar things, rushing to relay this information to the army command while letting those professionals rest.

Seers could get glimpses of the future, but this was something limited that could not be done continuously. So after a vision, one of these professionals would need to rest for hours, or days, depending on their vision level.

A vision made about a decision a person needed to make, for example, was usually simpler, and naturally, the seer's recovery was faster. But something that involved aiming the future of something more general, such as the security of the empire, was somewhat more difficult, which led to a longer recovery time for these people.

Because of this, it was impossible to repeatedly use the service of such people, although they were relevant in situations like the present one.

In any case, Minos was using his specialists as best he could, doing as much as he could with his forces to alleviate the adverse effects brought on by Abe.

And so, the days of terror on the Black Plain continued...

Chapter 1366 Level 67

Three months had passed...

In the blink of an eye, the hell caused by Abe in the Black Plain Empire continued to haunt the area's populations, proving to be a situation that would endure and less something temporary.

There were no significant changes in the period, only a development regarding the scale of the conflict on both sides.

Minos' forces had previously gotten important reinforcements from the Vogel area and the Gray Clouds Sect. But Abe's side was not simple and had continued to get merits by attacking with their 'blow and run' strategy, but also with more mercenaries.

It was not easy to bring many mercenaries from the Western Empire into the area of the Black Plain Empire. There was a great distance between these states, many dangers along the way, and conflicts between the Church and high-level powers. So there was a limit to how much Abe could bring to the Black Plain in one go without drawing unnecessary attention.

The Church and the side funding Abe's terrorist attacks were not the only high-level powers that existed on this continent!

Many others would kill at the slightest sign of trouble in their vicinity!

Because of this, Abe did not defeat Minos, nor would he do so with a large number of mercenaries.

But he had managed to subtly raise the numbers of men on his side, which had justified the development of his terrorist attacks on the Black Plain after this period of attacks.

On the other hand, Minos had not achieved much development for his state in this period, apart from the strengthening of his soldiers.

The soldiers, subordinates, and allies of the Black Plain had been fighting for this state and achieving new merits while improving their collective and individual prowess.

Due to the constant challenges, naturally, the cultivation speed of even 7th-stage soldiers was not bad, with some of them achieving breakthroughs in this period.

But just as important as these advances of the 7th and especially 6th stage soldiers had been the advance Minos had days ago.

With this, he had increased his strength further, having reached level 67 and officially entered the last part of the 7th cultivation stage!

This level increase was not significant because he could now fight stronger people. He could even do that, having increased his natural limit of opponents from level 72 to 73. But since the difference between levels only grew with the stage, one would be at, that was not the most important thing. The crucial thing for Minos was his black hole.

With the fusion of his techniques growing since that time, only by advancing in level would Minos be able to manipulate such a thing.

So his advancement had been important for that, for him to more easily control his weapon up his sleeve against the terrorists in Abe's group!

But he had not been the only one to improve. No, Gloria also had a breakthrough in this period, reaching level 71!

Because of this woman's advancement, the local forces gained much more. At the 8th stage, she could have a much bigger bonus in battle than her husband, who was only a 7th-stage cultivator.

The bonus in question was nothing more, nothing less than the difference between having good quality techniques or not. Since Minos and Gloria had complete sets of Golden-grade techniques, their strengths were far beyond those who used techniques with low efficiency.

But since energy levels differed significantly at higher cultivation levels, the bonus of having good techniques was naturally better for higher-level people.

There was a big difference in energy levels between the two of them. So, this simple breakthrough put Gloria in an entirely different position!

Now she could fight medium and, in some cases, even high-level Spiritual Saints!

And so, a light at the end of the tunnel was beginning to appear for the current Black Plain.

...

"Congratulations, Your Majesty. To have reached the final part of the 7th stage is very important!"

"Hehe, at this current pace, it won't be long before Her Majesty reaches the 8th stage, just like the Matriarch!"

"Soon, Her Majesty Abby will also achieve a breakthrough, and the Stuart family will continue to advance towards the 8th stage!"

"Of course. After all, she is my daughter!" A blue-haired man said this in his group while several important people in the Black Plain filled the imperial throne hall.

In one of the highlights of that place, Ruth was receiving the congratulations of her many subjects, happy that she had advanced to level 67 the day before.

She was happy for her advancement, but for the first time since she had met Minos, he had surpassed her in cultivation!

'From here on out, I imagine I'll have to watch him slowly distancing himself from me...' She sighed in her heart, seeing what she had feared finally happened.

Like Gloria and Abby, Ruth wanted to be by Minos' side no matter what. But like the others, she knew the day would come when their husband would overtake them all.

But as much as they knew it, seeing that moment coming was not easy as it meant that they would no longer be able to be with him in the major battles ahead.

Because of this, Ruth clenched her fists amid this moment as she smiled and received the congratulations of the many Spiritual Emperors there.

Not everyone needed to be at the front of the war. Or rather, most of Minos' experts were in the vicinity of Dry City, so some of them coming to this city to congratulate Queen Miles was not strange or dangerous.

"Your Imperial Majesty, with the Stuart family's increase in power, can we expect a change in the present situation?" One of the leaders of noble families in the Black Plain asked amidst the many conversations in the area.

Several people then made silence after this question, as this was an essential subject to everyone there.

Minos heard this and kept swinging one of his legs while little Sarah was on his lap, wearing a beautiful pink and white dress with a tiara of roses on her little head full of red hair.

Sarah was already over two years old, so she could run around or even jump. But she always preferred to be with her father, so she was quietly on his lap right now.

He then said. "Probably not. The enemy has been cautious in the last few months, and even when he doesn't, there is a Spiritual Sage ready to rescue him in case of dire need."

"Then it will be difficult for me to promise you anything when my family members have advanced only one level."

The people in the throne hall sighed upon hearing the emperor's sincerity as well as the bad news.

The empire was failing to develop due to the constant attacks by terrorists on strategic points necessary for local development.

Hence, not knowing when the present situation would end was something quite negative for everyone there.

"Well, that is at least until my family members get another breakthrough. When that happens, maybe things will change a bit..."

Chapter 1367 Motive

After the occasion commemorating Ruth's advance, Minos returned to his work, dealing with matters concerning mainly his army.

He had constantly been getting his men to spread stories throughout the empire, something he wanted to use to contact the Spiritual Sage helping Abe.

Abe on his own was tricky since this fellow had specialized in running away since the event in the Vogel capital. But without the Spiritual Sage who would save him in certain situations, that former prince could be taken down after some work.

The problem was that no amount of work would be worth it if he were somehow rescued every time. So Minos devised a plan to try to communicate with the Spiritual Sage in question to get this individual away from Abe.

He would not be able to get close to someone at the 9th stage, so the only way Minos had thought of had been precisely through rumors.

The Spiritual Sage could be powerful and not even need to sleep or have mortal activities, such as eating. But people hardly ignored society altogether, for the most part, always having at least their ears to it.

Minos was aware of this and expected at least a sign from this individual who had been standing in his way for months.

...

While Minos was leading his efforts in Dry City, the Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire had already heard some rumors circulating throughout that empire.

But he was not interested in anything of the sort, even considering some unusual stories that had reached him.

He was fully aware of who he was working for and was in this state only to keep an eye on Abe and keep that individual alive. Hence, he would not approach Minos without reason highly connected to that fellow from the Vogel family.

"Sigh..."

'It's just a shame that I have to stay in those areas just because we need this guy.' This expert lamented in his mind, remembering what he had heard when he came to these areas.

Abe's importance to the group he represented was an excuse. That is, the organization he represented had some non-aggression agreements with the Spiritual Church that greatly limited their action against the interests of the other party.

But the parties' agreement had its weaknesses. One of them, the easiest to use, was precisely the one that involved using someone not connected to them, who had a real motivation, other than crystals, in coming to this region and causing trouble.

Therefore, as long as Abe existed, they could use contacts to get the crystals to this individual, and he would be able to do the damage he wanted. At the same time, this organization searched for what it was after.

If Abe ceased to exist, they would not have that option. Entering the northern region as they were currently doing could be risky. That is, it would not be the Church acting against them, but a fucking lightning punishment!

That was the point. Abe was an individual with the will, who had not been bought, and who led the whole thing virtually single-handedly.

Could there be others like this young Vogel with the same characteristics?

Of course!

The problem would be for these influential people to find some other of these people!

But not only that, Abe had been raised to be a king and someone from nearby. In other words, he knew the area and the population's mentality.

In this way, he had more than just will. Abe had knowledge favorable to a conflict, something the organization behind this man wanted to happen for as long as possible.

On the other hand, it was only on Abe's account that the Spiritual Church did not act in this situation. After all, he was outside the bounds of their agreement without changing their contractual obligations.

In this way, the Church had a temporary defeat because of Abe's existence and because he had found the 'right' people.

That's why the current situation is so complicated!

'This situation is really complicated... We have many teams looking for the damn map of the Ancient Seraphim Sarcophagus, but there is no sign of it.' He made a strange expression as he pondered the purpose of his organization coming to this area.

'It's as if the fucking map has been taken to another dimension...'

He sighed once again, not understanding how his organization's search devices could fail.

The Church was searching for an ancient item that led to a location that belonged to the Church itself. But by a twist of fate, those who had the means to find this map were the members of this Eastern Empire organization!

They had been involved in a situation millions of years ago, something that coincidentally placed some of the members of this organization in the vicinity of where the Ancient Seraphim had been 'buried.'

At that time, these people had secretly left behind a tracking item that had copied the signs of the map in question.

Through this ancient device, the current members of this organization could go after the map with relative ease.

It was only a pity for them that only in the last decade had they found out about such a thing and the current plans of the imperial family of the Evergreen Empire...

'I wonder where it is? Did those things in the North Sea find it before we did?'

...

Meanwhile, inside the Spatial Kingdom, Sarah was sitting on the floor of one of the lake house offices, playing with a piece of cloth in her little hands.

"Mama, look..." She rolled such a piece of cloth into a cylindrical tube and placed it in front of one of her eyes to watch her mother.

Gloria saw that and smiled at her daughter. "Very good, little Sarah." This redheaded woman ignored what that was, considering that the one manipulating was just a child, unable to damage that item of Minos.

'It's probably nothing...' She looked at that once more and went back to making some reports of local situations to send to Spiritual Church headquarters.

Gloria had already requested reinforcements from the Church headquarters, as well as an intervention regarding just the Spiritual Sage who had been hindering them from achieving their current goal.

But unfortunately, the Church refused whenever she asked, only saying that the current circumstances were not favorable for action from headquarters.

Since she was only a low-level Matriarch, Gloria could not question much else and tried to appeal to luck and get someone interested in acting individually.

'Unfortunately, there are few Spiritual Sages who are mercenaries in the Central Continent...' She sighed while ignoring Sarah's noises. 'If it were on the Divine Continent, we would find a few such individuals capable of attending to us.'

'It's just a shame we're too far away and don't have the means to hire people like that.'

They could use the same weapon that Abe was using. But unlike this individual who had gone to the Western Empire and made his connections, Minos had done no such thing. So, he could hardly get someone reliable without first making a similar trip.

Hence, for them, it was pretty risky to hire mercenaries from afar, which was why they had been keeping up with the current situation.

'Perhaps Minos should become the master of the Gray Clouds Sect to solve these terrorist attacks?' This Matriarch wondered, thinking of ways to help her family.

Chapter 1368 Acting On Different Fronts

A few more weeks passed as Minos, and his group tried to deal with the dangers brought to the Black Plain Empire by Abe's terrorist group.

At that time, Abby had reached level 66. Still, the Stuart family's major accomplishments for the good of the local future had concerned the Flaming Empire's organizations, not its members' advancement.

Minos had talked with Gloria about trying to advance his promotion as master of the Gray Clouds Sect so that he could use that force's members to solve the Black Plain's problems.

On the other hand, Minos had, as it happened occasionally, received visits from Isabella, the princess of the Edwardstone imperial family. Due to that woman's visits and interest, another alternative plan was already in place, with her speaking on his behalf to the emperor.

Harold was a Spiritual Sage, so Isabella had suggested asking her father's help so at least this man could find a way to locate their adversary. From there, Minos would take over the matter and try to communicate with the person or group that had been funding Abe.

He was acting in different ways to stop Abe, but since none of them proved effective so far, he could not help but try everything at his disposal!

...

In the capital of the Flaming Empire, Payton...

In this place, Isabella had just arrived at her family's imperial palace after days of travel between Dry City and this place.

Her relationship with Minos was becoming less and less peculiar, so her visits were somewhat frequent, and the strangeness with the Stuart family was almost gone. But, of course, she was doing all this in secret, using the justification of going to do business with Emperor Stuart.

Fortunately, Harold believed and had no idea that his dignified daughter had not been a virgin for years...

And thinking that his little girl was still pure, he welcomed her into the courtyard of his residence with a smile, pleased to see the face of this woman, who was now at level 71.

"How was the trip? Did you encounter any problems on the Black Plain?" This red-haired man asked while sitting in a meditative position in the middle of a small island inside a large pool.

Isabella sat down near a wooden chair beside one of the banks of this pool that looked like a lake.
"Hmm, that place has been living chaotic days since Abe Vogel returned to take revenge on Minos."

"Oh?"

She continued. "But worst of all is the Spiritual Sage who has been helping Abe escape trouble when Minos' group finds him... If it weren't for that person, even with his difficulties, that fellow would have found a way to eliminate the threat to his territory."

"He's powerful." She said in a low voice, but noticeable enough for Harold to hear her.

Isabella had never seen Minos fighting on the Black Plain, only in training with her. But still, she knew enough to notice that he was stronger than her, which was quite impressive considering the difference in levels between the two.

She knew Minos had Golden-grade techniques due to her ability to do soul probing. But even considering that her family only had one of those techniques, she would not tell her father about it since she wanted Emperor Stuart as her man.

In any case, she had some idea of how powerful he was, and she could not help but point that out to her father, who would one day have to approve of their relationship...

Harold heard that, something that coincided with the information his men had passed on to him regarding the status of this ally of his.

He then said. "It's really complicated to deal with someone like that..."

"Hmm, if he had someone on the same level to help him..." She muttered, but again determined on her father to hear her. "Maybe he could quickly solve his problems and focus all his attention on what matters to the Empire..."

Hearing his daughter's suggestive tone, Harold did not need to hear anything more from her to realize that she was talking about him. "Impossible. How would I act against someone like that? Are you crazy, Isabella? Besides, I can't leave the Empire without taking risks concerning those damned women of the Flower Kingdom!"

"You wouldn't have to act against him, father. You would just have to identify him and ask for a meeting with Minos. He wants to talk and understand if he can solve the problem peacefully."

"Humph!"

"Easier said than done!"

...

Meanwhile, Minos had used his state's teleportation ports and quickly traveled from Dry City to Clouds City, in his family's territory.

Arriving at the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect once again, on this occasion, Minos had not had to 'break in,' having been promptly identified by the local guards.

Not only had he become famous in this place after his previous passage. He had also gained quite a bit of admiration after the formation of the Black Plain Empire.

Previously, the Black Plain was only an ascendant place in the northern region of this continent. That was where Spiritual Kings were experts, and matters were elementary compared to the problems of the Flaming Empire.

So it was pretty difficult for some people in that place, who naturally had their pride, to admire or respect Minos because of it.

But with the rise of the Black Plain to become an empire, the absorption of Vogel and Minos having raised his level so quickly, everything had changed. Now, as much as that place was still far from the Flaming Empire, it was no longer confusable with the old poor northern region of the Central Continent.

That area now had Spiritual Emperors in every organization, and even 'one' Spiritual Saint was living in the region.

At the same time, in a few short years, the Stuart family had gone from the beginning of the 7th stage and reached the end of it, something awe-inspiring!

That way, more people were talking about Minos in this sect, which made it impossible for anyone not to recognize him when he passed the main entrance to the headquarters of that power.

People circulating that place saw Minos and his wives running through the area, being impressed by their visit and stopping to watch them.

But the four individuals and also Sarah did not waste their time and went directly to Oswald's house, where they wanted to settle their affairs quickly.

Due to the teleportation ports developed in previous years, they could get to and from Dry City in just two days of travel. So, their absence in their territory was not significant to the point of putting the entire Black Plain in danger.

But in any case, they did not want to play with the hard times they were facing and planned to stay only one day in this place!

Minos and his family soon arrived at the place, where without delay, they were face to face with Patience and Oswald, who were naturally very curious about this unexpected visit.

"Minos, what is your purpose here? Has something happened?" Oswald was not the type to curl up, so he got straight to the point, not afraid of scaring his grandson, who was not so different from him.

"Hmm, old man, it's time for you to retire. Why don't you hand me your seat now? I think I am already fully capable of handling this sect."

...

Chapter 1369 Minos' Strategy To Kill Two Birds With One Stone

"What?" Patience said in surprise after hearing his grandson's words.

On the other hand, Oswald was already used to Minos' way of talking to him, so he was not so impressed by being called an old man.

"What are you talking about, Minos? You are only at level 67. How do you intend to do this?" He asked, looking with interest at his grandson.

Oswald wanted Minos to take his place so he could travel the Spiritual World with Patience in those last few years of his life. But he had matters to take care of, to end the war with the Saints Killing Sect, to fight alongside his grandson at least once, and to leave that organization in the hands of someone capable.

He believed that Minos would be capable when he reached level 70, as previously agreed. But, at the same time, that would be enough time for him to at least resolve or improve the sect's situation regarding the conflict it was currently involved in.

Hence, since Minos had not yet reached what was needed, this man could not help but question him.

"I am already capable of commanding this sect. Moreover, you don't have to give me all the responsibilities at once. We can make the transition of power gradually, with you maintaining your presence for another two or three years. After that, I will take over the entire command of the sect." He said, confident that his wife's plan was not bad and that the Gray Clouds Sect could help him greatly in the fight against Abe.

Patience found Minos' sudden interest in becoming the leader of this sect strange and connected the dots. "Are you doing this because you want to use the sect to fight on the Black Plain, my son? Sigh! You shouldn't think like that. Besides being very selfish, what do you think will change? We are at war with the Saints Killing Sect."

"Have you forgotten?"

Oswald also realized Minos' intentions, while that young man's wives sighed.

But Minos was reassured. "We can solve both things. First, I can help the sect defeat the Saints Killing Sect, and then you will give me the power I need to solve my problems in the northern region."

The two elders frowned, finding Minos strange.

If it were that easy to solve the problem with their enemy sect, they would have done such a thing long ago!

As such, Oswald could not help but ask this bold young man. "So tell me, how do you intend to do this? I don't know how to solve the problem in the short term."

"If you give us a good answer, we can do what you want. Help you for another 2 or 3 years, but already give you that position you want." Patience complemented her husband's words.

Hearing this, Minos smiled and said. "I will use the fusion of my main techniques. Then I will throw that against the enemy headquarters."

With those words, the two elders rose from their seats, remembering that Minos had that frightening mass destruction weapon that had created the Volcanic Region between the Flaming Empire and Rosser.

Oswald then said. "I heard that you can't teleport with that thing. So how do you intend to bring that thing on the Black Plain here without being noticed by your enemies and ours?"

Like many other regional leaders near the Black Plain, Oswald knew about Minos' black hole and the Black Hole Bomb. After all, they had to keep an eye out for anything threatening, whether from friends or enemies.

Besides, Maisie knew about the Black Hole Bombs in Dry City behind the Black Plain Army's unique cultivation rooms. So it was evident that these people would know too.

On the other hand, a trip between Dry City and the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect could take months, considering Minos' cultivation. Thus, since he could not teleport, this might be a risk to the

Black Plain but also to the Gray Clouds Sect since the Saints Killing Sect would definitely notice Minos' movement.

After all, they were also watching this young emperor!

With that, Oswald could not help but raise those questions before even talking about how crazy Minos' plan to destroy a high-level organization in the empire was.

Minos then smiled before explaining to his grandfather. "I don't intend to use the Black Hole Bombs that are on the Black Plain. They serve to frighten enemies who are unaware of my absence."

"Then what are you going to do?" His grandmother questioned him.

"I am going to develop new black holes and buy more arrays capable of withstanding the power of these fusions of my techniques." He laughed. "I will do what I have already done on the Black Plain, but on the battlefield between the forces of this sect and our enemies."

"When we are powerful enough, we will attack their main outpost, finalizing our problems." He said before adding. "Of course, it won't be easy to get to it, considering my weapon will probably scare them off. But if it were that easy, I would have done it long before..."

The two elders understood Minos' plan, realizing why he had the confidence to solve something that even they could not solve.

"I see..."

"That plan seems dangerous, but with a good margin of success..." Oswald commented as he tried to predict what would happen should his forces use something so powerful.

'That would be catastrophic!'

But then Patience touched on the most worrying point in all of this. "Even if your plan is not impossible, it is still no good. Do you think the Edwardstone family will allow us to destroy one of the strongest organizations in the empire? We only have the approval to fight because the emperor knows we don't have the strength to annihilate each other!"

Upon hearing this, Oswald returned to reality, clenching his fists in frustration. "It's true. Even if everything works out regarding what you have planned, we can't eradicate them. That would be negative for the empire."

Gloria and Ruth realized this problem, something the two natives of this state had not considered when they were preparing to follow the plans made by their husband.

Minos frowned at this since he still did not have enough influence with Harold to do this and be all right. 'That's right. He's still much stronger than I am, and I still can't be influential enough to move him that way...'

'I'll destroy that sect sooner or later, but for now, it's okay for me to take a step back if it means I'll be able to get rid of the damned Abe Vogel.'

"I see your point," Minos said seriously. "We don't need to destroy them. Instead, we can hurt some of the important pillars of that sect and accept their surrender when they eventually cry out for it."

"I think the emperor will find that reasonable, no? We will just win the war and return to peace in the empire after a few experts die."

The two elders improved their expressions upon hearing these sweet words from Minos.

...

Chapter 1370 Fighting Two Wars At The Same Time 1

"That could be done..." Oswald said, liking Minos' plan.

He was pleased that his grandson was interested in taking on this sect, even if the main reason for it had no connection to that.

At the same time, Minos entering this war against the Saints Killing Sect would be a good thing to prove his strength to the elders of the Gray Clouds Sect.

After all, Oswald had not yet told most of the relevant people in his organization that Minos would replace him. So, naturally, these people would ask questions, which could easily be solved with demonstrations of power.

On the other hand, this was a sign that his retirement was not far off, something he was very interested in after so long in the position of sect master.

As for the risks that Minos could bring to this organization by wanting to use it in the northern region, the sect master was not worried about it. At the end of the day, this threat that the Black Plain faced was still lower than the level of the Gray Clouds Sect.

A Spiritual Sage was involved in all of this, true. But he was not acting directly against Minos' forces. Knowing this, Oswald was relaxed about the problem called Abe Vogel.

Patience sighed as she listened to her husband but understood that this was the best decision. That would not only be favorable for them, but it would also be good for the sect as well since this was a possibility to end the war against the Saints Killing Sect more quickly.

The difference between having Minos on their side was that this young man could use enemy forces to hurt those same enemies. No one else could do this, which justified the difference a single person could make in a conflict.

But in addition, as his grandparents, it would be good for them to help him solve his problems when necessary. That way, everyone could gain from this decision. Thus, that woman agreed with Oswald, feeling that it was what was necessary.

She continued with little Sarah in her arms, seeing the big brown eyes of this little girl that looked like those of her oldest daughter.

"Food! I want food!" She called out to Patience, feeling hungry but aware that this person would spoil her.

As Sarah demanded things from her great-grandmother, Minos said to his grandfather. "Good. Then we can move things along, and after I talk to the sect elders, I will go to the battlefield to create my weapon."

Oswald agreed, preparing to leave with Minos and take him to the high-level elders to make his presentation.

Gloria, Ruth, and Abby were pleased to see that they had an alternative, not taking the time to relax in that place, following Sarah and Patience.

...

At the same time as Minos was accompanying Oswald, Lance had already received news of his enemy's arrival at the headquarters of this sect.

'What the hell is this bastard doing here? Just when my mercenaries should be arriving in that damned territory, he comes here?' That blond man thought to himself as he was eating in the dining room of a residence, together with some mid-level Spiritual Saints.

'Young master, what shall we do? Minos may be plotting against our interests within the sect.' One of those men said this, concerned about the information that had just reached them.

"It's true. That fellow cannot be underestimated. He has faced many challenges on his way here, so we have to be careful with him." Another person said, thinking that they should take a few steps back in their plans.

Another then said. "I believe that the young master should use his influence to pressure the sect to reject Minos Stuart from the possibility of sitting in the sect leader's chair. Even if the elders don't choose you immediately, that would already be a great advance for our group."

After hearing some of the comments, doubts, and questions from his supporters, Lance said. "It's a shame he came here at this time, but it's true, he's dangerous. So let's use what we have in the sect to stop his action around here."

"I bet he's here to get some kind of help from the sect, so maybe this is the best time for us to use our faction's strength and influence."

The individuals in that place were satisfied with this since it was very troublesome to keep creating contacts and not be able to use them to solve their problems quickly.

But in this situation where they were cornered by Minos' presence, using this could be the answer they needed before Lance was chosen the heir to the sect master's position!

Considering that the Terry family had been essential in the war against the Saints Killing Sect, they had a lot of support from the elders to start this attempt!

...

After some time, the most important elders of the Gray Clouds Sect answered Oswald's call. They went to the place where the most important decisions of this organization were made.

When they arrived in the large hall where Minos had met them earlier, those old experts looked with interest at this young man, more or less understanding that this call had to do with him.

One of them saw this and was the first to question it. "Sect Master, what's going on? Is Minos, by any chance, here to ask for more help?"

They knew about the situation in the Black Plain Empire. After all, they had allowed three Spiritual Saints to go to that state to help Minos.

When that man noticed the severe expression on Minos' face, he immediately thought that things in the Black Plain were terrible, and this young man wanted more help.

Oswald then answered such a person while others sat on the outskirts. "Not exactly... We are here to communicate about my replacement."

After those words were said, all the people there narrowed their eyes and frowned, clearly understanding what Oswald wanted to tell them.

But they remained silent to hear the sect master speak. "I want to appoint Minos as my successor, who should replace me as sect master immediately. I will advise him for three years and then abandon the position I have had up to this point."

"What?"

"How can that be?"

"Why?" Those individuals asked as they rose from their seats, shocked at Oswald's sudden decision, considering that Minos was still too weak for that position.

Among those individuals, the most indignant was the patriarch of House Terry. He no longer counted on Minos getting involved in this matter after years of this young man on the Black Plain not coming to bother his family's intentions.

So hearing this now, that man could not be at peace. "That's nonsense, sect master. How can he replace you right away? I would understand if you were appointing him to replace you in the future, but now it is simply too soon!"

"If that happens, not only will our reputation be tarnished throughout the empire. But, in addition, we will risk being destroyed because of this person's weakness."

"He's not capable of leading us!"

...