

Black Plain 1381

Chapter 1381 The Limitations Of The Black Hole

While the elders of the Gray Clouds Sect were talking about Minos' unparalleled start as sect master, this emperor was returning to Clouds City.

After leaving the battlefield alongside the level 75 Spiritual Saint and Angelica, he promptly set off toward where his wives and daughter were, interested in returning to the Black Plain.

Minos wanted to use the teleportation posts between the Flaming Empire and the Black Plain to quickly return to Dry City and fight Abe's terrorists again. So after leaving his black hole at one of the Grey Clouds Sect's posts, he wasted no time and left that area without worrying about other things.

Because of this, Angelica could not help but question her nephew while they were moving. "Minos, aren't you afraid of someone doing something with the fusion of your techniques? Is it safe to leave it without special protection in that place?"

Hearing this, the level 75 Spiritual Saint also wanted to hear Minos' motives and carefully looked at this young man.

He felt that the black hole was complicated, but he had no idea if high-level Spiritual Saints would think the same as him. So with how relevant that was, he would worry a lot if he were in Minos' shoes.

'Not only did he leave the thing without protections, he even indicated for our sect members to throw enemies into that thing... What if it gets out of control?' He wondered at that before hearing Minos' reply.

"No. No one will be able to do anything with it." He said confidently.

Minos knew that higher-level cultivators could manipulate or counter-attack his black hole. But that would require Spiritual Sages of the middle part of this stage to emerge to act against that thing.

Since there was no such person on the side of the Saints Killing Sect and few such individuals would cross that border of the empire, he was reassured about that possibility.

"Anyone below the 9th stage who tries to venture with my black hole will only meet their own demise." He told his aunt and that 'bodyguard' that Oswald left to help him. "It cannot absorb people above level 75 at the moment. But if anyone like that dares to challenge it, they will risk losing part of their body and even die."

Minos remembered the story he had heard from people in the Spiritual Church post of the Vogel capital years ago. At that time, a level 73 Spiritual Saint had almost lost his life to a black hole. Such an individual narrowly escaped that thing. Still, he lost his original body, having had to occupy another body and accept the loss of cultivation level he had as a consequence.

That was what could happen to people stronger than the current black hole on the battlefield they were leaving!

That was a mortal threat to people below level 75, a potential danger to those between that level and level 83, and harmless to those stronger.

Hence, even if the master of the Saints Killing Sect tried to play with that thing, even he could lose part of his body!

Knowing this due to that event and his knowledge regarding his fusion of techniques, Minos was reassured about the future of such a weapon.

"Is that true?" That level 75 Spiritual Saint asked, feeling that this was a great exaggeration considering that Minos was still only at level 67 cultivator.

Minos then explained. "It's true. Currently, I wouldn't be able to control all that power as I want to. I would be pretty limited to doing that if you ask me. But he is all that. After all, it is not an extension of my powers but rather a creation that can surpass me."

"In a way, it is like the branches of a sentient plant being. It can 'cultivate' on its own and eventually surpass the cultivation level of its main 'body.'"

"And how can you utilize that?" Angelica asked him.

"By using special mechanisms," Minos said, without going into it too much.

He could do several things with the black hole, even if that region of space overcame him. For example, he could hide inside it or subtly vary the direction of its 'suction.'

That would not be enough to act against a conscious opponent who decided to run away. Still, it was enough to surprise those unaware of the black hole's capacity.

That had been what Minos had done in the northern region against Abe's terrorists when he had almost eliminated that individual.

But beyond that possibility, he could use an array of a higher level than the black hole itself to control it.

Arrays, unlike artifacts made by blacksmiths, had no limits when it came to the cultivation of their users. All that mattered to them was the existence of energy to supply their demands. This energy could be from the environment or, better yet, from spiritual crystals.

In the case at hand, Minos was using high-grade crystals, the ones Henricus Longus had left for him.

Because of this, he could contain the power of these regions of space. Also, he could use them to develop Black Hole Bombs that could be used as mass destruction weapons to kill enemies or to enrich cultivation rooms.

But he would not go into details regarding these secrets with these two people, even considering they were both from his family in this empire.

"In any case, as long as that black hole doesn't exceed the limit of level 79, I will be able to use it to significantly affect that enemy sect." He said to his fellow travelers.

"Isn't that too strong?" The man left by Oswald questioned, feeling this might end up being too strong and get to the point of threatening the existence of these enemies they could not exterminate.

Minos understood this person's questioning and explained. "No. I can subdivide its powers to produce less powerful Black Hole Bombs..."

That was how Minos planned to defeat the Saints Killing Sect!

He wanted to produce some black holes that could absorb even high-level Spiritual Saints, and then he would subdivide them into smaller parts. Then, with those parts, he would form Black Hole Bombs that he would eventually use to hurt the bases of that great organization.

This way, he could fulfill his promise to Oswald and Patience not to destroy that enemy organization, just to wound some of its most important pillars!

With that said, those people stopped questioning Minos and returned their attention to returning to the sect's headquarters safely.

As for Minos, he kept the most important details of his plans in mind but already beginning to think about what to do upon returning to his state.

'I must seek news of Isabelle to find out what she has accomplished with Harold...' He imagined this, considering all the possibilities he was using against Abe's group at the moment.

'If he can help me get in touch with that Spiritual Sage, maybe I can get an opening against that damn thing!'

Chapter 1382 Reactions

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

The master of that organization, Mortimer Burgess, level 79, had just received news from the battlefield between his forces and those of the Gray Clouds Sect.

"... After that, Emperor Minos Stuart left the battlefield, returning to the Gray Clouds Sect." The person who had reported the recent events finished notifying the leader of that sect.

Mortimer and the high-ranking elders in that area listened to all that with apprehension, trying to understand the situation.

The news of Minos taking over the Grey Clouds Sect was still only known to the elders of that organization itself and the high-ranking members of the imperial family. Besides the people directly connected to this 'circle' of people, almost no one knew about Minos' ascension in that sect.

Consequently, they were surprised that Minos suddenly became involved in their conflict with Oswald's sect.

At the same time, they listened carefully to that man's description of how destructive Minos had been against the forces of their organization.

Such a fusion of techniques from Emperor Stuart seemed tremendous. However, considering high-level cultivators could not get involved in the conflict without justified necessity, they could not help but worry.

The weapon in Minos' sleeves could threaten them!

They were not afraid of that young man ending their lives. What frightened them was that he would facilitate a turnaround in favor of the Gray Clouds Sect regarding the progress of war!

Because of this, expressions of doubt and apprehension could be seen in that central area of the Saints Killing Sect.

"He did all this?" The wife of the leader of that organization was one of the first there to say something and break the momentary silence after the words of the previous subordinate.

"It seems that Oswald's grandson is quite talented... The rumors coming from the northern region are not unfounded after all."

"Yes... And to make matters worse, our conflict with him seems predestined."

Several individuals there commented, feeling that such a young man kept approaching them no matter how hard they tried to avoid Minos.

They did not even know Minos' existence until a lucky individual from the northern region got approval from the Church and hired this sect to eliminate Emperor Stuart.

Then the families of this sect tried to eliminate him in collusion with Abe Vogel, but they failed again and tried to stay out of trouble yet again.

Now it was Minos himself who was beginning to get involved in the conflict between this sect and Oswald's organization, drawing yet another possible meeting between them.

Thinking about this, the former elder could not help but think that an encounter on the battlefield between them and the troublesome Minos Stuart was inevitable.

Mortimer heard all this and clenched his fists, lamenting the defeats he had had since the rise of Minos.

Gavin had suddenly disappeared after going to the northern region. Then, the danger of extermination was upon this sect due to the Spiritual Church constantly watching them, and now this.

Mortimer had long prepared to act against the Grey Clouds Sect and gain more powers by sacrificing that organization. However, when his sect was slowly 'dominating' the battlefield against that organization, Minos appeared as a negative variable to the plans of this local leader.

Considering this recent history, this man was quite stressed that a young Spiritual Emperor at level 67 could do so much against him.

'Bastard Stuart!'

'You must be the biggest curse I've ever faced in all my years up to this point!' He thought about this in silence, feeling that although weak, Minos had the strength of cockroaches.

He was hard as hell to kill!

"If Minos Stuart wants to play against us, we'll dance to the music!" So this level 79 man said to the command of his organization.

"What do you intend, sect master?" Someone asked as the others fell silent.

He then said. "Let's report the terrorist group acting in the Black Plain. Dispatch the information to those people that Minos Stuart is fighting two wars simultaneously."

"That will raise the temperature in that little empire of his!"

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"What? Minos fought the Saints Killing Sect?" Isabella questioned one of her subordinates after hearing this urgent news from the battlefield between those two organizations.

"Yes, after becoming the sect master, he moved to the battlefield and fought against the enemies of the Gray Clouds Sect. It was reported that..." That woman gave all the information the princess needed to know, things Harold should have already heard by now.

After hearing everything that had happened in the last few hours, the heiress of this empire was pleased with Minos' performance. She felt it would help him finalize the Black Plain's current problems.

She already knew that her father would also find out this information. So, she did not waste her time and went after him, interested in continuing to help her man.

'My father must act as soon as possible to get the best deal for the empire, as well as help Minos more quickly end the tension in that state...' She thought of the best for both sides as she ran to the imperial throne hall.

Meanwhile, the emperor was already thoughtfully considering the current situation, trying to understand the best step to take now.

'Minos is becoming very strong...' His eyes narrowed. 'He can already influence the battlefield of those organizations.'

'If he settles the situation on the Black Plain, he'll be able to complete the agreement with me in a few years... Besides, he might actually be able to help me regarding the Flower Kingdom.'

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While Emperor Edwardstone was considering those possibilities, Minos was already standing next to his wives, recounting what had happened in the last few hours.

Simultaneously, Oswald and the rest of that family were on the outskirts to celebrate alongside Emperor Stuart his victorious return from the battlefield.

"Daddy! Daddy!" Sarah was there, also pleased due to the laughter and good humor of the people in the surroundings.

"Oh, little Sarah..." Minos took that child in his arms, making her laugh joyfully at seeing her father after hours away from her.

But Sarah was also happy because people in the surrounding area spoke well of her father. She was pretty intelligent and understood that positive things were happening to Minos.

Hence, as a proud daughter, she could only smile, improving the mood of that whole area where her grandmother and great-grandparents were with the rest of the family.

"So, shall we return? I believe we will have problems after today, although these accomplishments are what will eventually finalize our current problems." Minos said to his wives.

He knew he would get even more problems in the short term. But that was life. Sometimes to take two steps forward, someone would have to take one back.

Minos knew that before things got better, they would get worse, so he would never regret what he had done, and he was already in the mood to start solving those problems!

Therefore, without further ado, the core of the Stuart family set off back to Dry City!

Chapter 1383 Revenge

Days later...

After resolving the previous issues about his new position in the Gray Clouds Sect, Minos and his family quickly returned to Dry City.

In just a little over two days, they were already in the capital of the Black Plain Empire, where they were promptly updated on the local situation regarding Abe's terrorist group.

But nothing out of the ordinary had happened in the period of less than a week that had passed from their departure to this moment. Of course, attacks on essential posts of the local forces had happened, but nothing out of proportion to what Minos and his people expected had happened.

This state did not feel their absence, and in a short time, their group was informed about everything they should know.

They also shared their accomplishments in the Flaming Empire with the upper echelon of the local nobility and the Black Plain Army so their forces could better prepare for the future.

Minos gave new orders to his forces, this time to slow down the pace of actions against Abe's terrorist group. His goal was to wait for the resolution of the situation in the Flaming Empire, something that, with his help, could happen in a matter of weeks.

As long as that war between sects was over, Minos could bring significant reinforcements to his state, which, in his opinion, could solve the current problems.

Even if their group could not fully deal with the mercenaries hired by Abe, they would be able to protect the critical points of the Black Plain Empire. And with that, even with that guy from the Vogel family bothering them, they would grow such a state again.

With that growth, eventually, Minos knew he could end the life of the wretch who had been hindering him for so long!

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"So we're already going to attack the Saints Killing Sect?" Gavin asked in surprise, not expecting it to happen so soon.

He had expected such a thing to take another 2 or 3 years, considering the time frame Minos had told him earlier. So, upon hearing from Emperor Stuart that they would begin to engage against that sect immediately, Gavin was somewhat shocked.

"That's because of the current situation caused by these terrorists..." Minos quickly explained to this Spiritual Saint his plans to use the Gray Clouds Sect to resolve the situation in his state.

Upon hearing the basics of Emperor Stuart's plans, the native of the Flaming Empire understood this person's motivations in advancing their plans. "Then we will return later to finalize those matters? Or do you intend to forget your grudge against that organization?" He asked, feeling a little irritated.

Minos had told Gavin to stay on the Black Plain and that one day, he could accompany the forces of such territory in a fight to destroy the Saints Killing Sect. Thus, this fellow could not help but consider the possibility Emperor Stuart had changed his mind now as the master of that other sect of the Flaming Empire.

Minos would now have to follow some rules of the imperial family of that state when acting through the Gray Clouds Sect, so this could complicate his revenge.

But Minos then said. "We won't give up anything. I will only make the Gray Clouds Sect win this war without us exterminating their old rival organization. But in the future, when we are ready, we will do as previously planned."

"Is that so?" That red-haired fellow asked while standing next to Minos near a small artificial lake in front of the imperial palace in Dry City.

Minos kept looking at the reflection of the orange sky in the water mirror and said. "Of course. But you can join the battle now or in the future. It will be up to your judgment."

Upon hearing this, Gavin was not interested in joining the current confrontation, figuring it would only offer his position while his opponents could still act against him.

After thinking about it, he decided to wait for the future attack of Minos' forces on the Saints Killing Sect!

"I only ask that you do me the honor of taking this person's life..." Gavin showed the portrait of a middle-aged man who was supposed to be his father!

Minos saw that and agreed. "Fine. If that person is on any battlefield I fight, I will not use my forces against him. But I can't do anything for you if he is already dead or if someone kills him on one of those occasions."

"Fine by me." This fellow said as he turned and left, quickly leaving that area as he thought of his revenge.

'You will pay for coveting your own son's powers!' Gavin thought about it angrily, visualizing the day he could end the life of this great enemy of his.

He could understand the motives of the sect master, a man who was not closely related to him and could even kill his own son over a woman. So Gavin had expected Mortimer to act against him because of his Eyes of Destruction.

But his own father doing this was an exaggeration for him, something that made him hate that man more than anything in this world!

Hence, he wished to deal with that person on his own!

'The day will come when I finish that family's cursed branch!'

Minos understood what was in Gavin's heart, as he had run after revenge on more than one occasion.

Since he was all in favor of cleaning his hatred with the blood of his enemies, Minos nodded in the direction from which Gavin departed. He sensed that such a fellow would be quite a soldier in the future.

'Revenge doesn't solve anyone's problems, it doesn't bring loved ones back, nor does it make the soul peaceful. But it does eliminate from the world those who have already harmed us in some way...' Minos pondered the truth about revenge.

"It's really nice to live in a world where those bugs are no longer around to annoy us!" He clenched his fists, imagining ending the life of Abe Vogel.

'Just wait, you bastard. The day will come when you will tremble in fear in front of me and pay for all your crimes!' Emperor Stuart thought about this as he walked toward his palace.

But as he passed through that area where only the wealthiest, most powerful, and influential of the Black Plain had access, some individuals known to Minos approached him in a hurry.

"Your Majesty, we have matters to discuss." One of those representatives of the three enemy kingdoms of the Flaming Empire and the Assembly of Vogel said this, recalling the news from that great state.

Upon hearing this, Minos turned to these people, who had uncertain expressions on their faces, knowing that this was about his ascension as master of the Gray Clouds Sect.

But he did not stop walking towards his palace and just said. "I know you are unsure about my rise to power in that organization. But this is for the greater good of the Black Plain. So our relations will not be complicated as you think."

"No? How not?" Lulu asked him in an indignant tone that showed how betrayed she felt by him.

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Chapter 1384 Manipulation

Hearing Lulu's questioning, Minos sighed and said. "If I cannot intervene on behalf of your alliance against the Flaming Empire, who will do it? If I don't solve the problems on the Black Plain, we run the risk that there will be no one to maintain diplomacy between the two sides."

"Then, this is also for the sake of your states and peace!"

"Tsk!"

"You really are shameless..." Lulu turned her back on Minos, sensing that he was making excuses.

"Still, how will the situation of the Black Plain and our states look?" Rosser's representative asked Minos.

This sovereign then said. "I have become the master of the Gray Clouds Sect, but I don't have all the powers yet. It will take three years before I take over that organization completely. But, moreover, even when that happens, I will only need to follow certain rules of the Flaming Empire when I act as sect master or act within that state."

"But there are ways we can escape those responsibilities."

The problem with Minos becoming the leader of a Flaming Empire organization was that it put him, at the same time, as Harold's ally and vassal.

He had his connections to that man, which already limited him, but without taking away much of his freedom. But now, he would have a series of responsibilities with those few old ones, limiting him even more and diminishing his freedom of action.

So this could make it impossible for him to help those organizations of the four enemies of the Flaming Empire since his interests and obligations would put him in question.

Would he be impartial? Would he act in their favor, or had his goals changed?

That was the problem!

These people did not know about Minos' agreement with Harold, so to them, it seemed that such a man had suddenly joined that empire.

That's why they were so worried about this situation to the point that they even felt betrayed.

"Is that truly going to be the case?" The Blackrock representative asked, feeling things were not as simple as Minos' words.

Emperor Stuart then said. "If it wasn't, wouldn't I have already been eliminated by lightning punishment? I have signed contracts with your leaders, so you have a guarantee from heaven that I am on your side."

Lightning appeared in the skies at a distance from that area after his words, but nothing much occurred where they were talking.

Everyone there looked up at the stormy skies above Dry City and thought he must be speaking the truth, even if everyone felt uncomfortable.

"In any case, I am acting for the good of all of us. If I cannot stop Abe, who knows how much damage my state and yours will suffer? The damned Abe may very well go so far as to cause the tension between your forces and the Flaming Empire to increase so that war is inevitable!"

"Tsk! I'm doing my best here! A little understanding would be appreciated!" Minos made a disgusted expression.

Those people looked at each other, feeling that they had been a bit unfair to Minos by distrusting him.

After a few seconds of silence, with Minos looking at the ground disappointedly, the Assembly of Vogel representative asked. "But, how is that going to be? Are you going to act on both sides of the problem simultaneously? That would be like having a double spy who is known to everyone..."

"Don't worry so much about that. I won't take on all those responsibilities for three years. And even after that, I intend to bring the Gray Clouds Sect into the Black Plain Empire. So any implications will be temporary." He said, revealing his plans to these people.

"Bringing an organization from the Flaming Empire here?" Lulu asked in surprise, thinking that was not going to work out. "Emperor Edwardstone won't accept it."

"We're not sure yet..." Minos said thoughtfully. "He may not accept right away, but he may change his mind upon realizing the advantages I will offer in return."

"In any case, even if you are in trouble with this after all these words, I offer my lands to take you in. I am sure that Emperor Edwardstone will not enter the Black Plain."

Those four people looked resolutely at Minos after he said those words, trying to understand their implications.

'Is he wanting to absorb us too?'

'I don't know if this is an offer of help to us or if he is trying to act against us...'

"What does that mean, Minos?" Lulu questioned this ally. "Are you coveting our states?"

"Me?" Minos said in an offended manner. "Of course not! I'm just offering refuge in case the worst happens. But if you don't want it, that's fine too. I will keep the peace in the area somehow, so forget about it..."

After those words, he left without looking back, leaving those people with their thoughts regarding everything he had told them.

'Well, now I've planted the little seed they needed to start thinking about the possibility.' He thought about it silently, looking mysteriously to the side.

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Meanwhile, somewhere in the Black Plain Empire...

Abe was in a temporary camp of his terrorist group in one of the most remote points of the great state of Minos.

There, he was resting from an attack he had participated in hours ago, waiting for when he would leave for his next target.

But while the mercenaries in the surrounding area were making plans together and he was eating a liquid meal, one of the Spiritual Emperors there came running up to where he was.

"Chief! Chief!"

"We just received a notification coming from the Flaming Empire!" Such a person shouted, for the first time founding a relevant notification among the crows leaving messages for them.

Often the enemies would manage to steal some of the crows they used to carry their messages and try to trick them by sending trap locations as if they were requests for help.

At other times, the soldiers of the Black Plain Army would just send messages cursing the nine generations of the families of each of these mercenaries.

But now and then, a few relevant things would pop up from allies and contractors of Abe's terrorist forces.

Today he had been surprised by something like that, so he had run while shouting at that man from the Vogel family.

"Hmm?" Abe took his attention away from the bowl of soup in his hands and looked at that 7th-stage mercenary. "What?"

"The message is from the Saints Killing Sect, an organization that is an enemy of Minos Stuart's family in the Flaming Empire."

Abe's eyes sparkled at those sweet words, and he quickly stood up from where he was, taking the paper message in one of that man's hands.

He then read it aloud for the individuals in the surrounding area to hear. "Minos Stuart is currently fighting two wars simultaneously. Take the opportunity as he acts in the Flaming Empire and the northern region to ruin his little territory!"

"Signed, Mortimer Burgess, master of the Saints Killing Sect."

When he finished reading this, Abe smiled slightly, but he was not just celebrating the good news. He soon began to think about the implications that such information carried!

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Chapter 1385 Taking Risks

'So that damn thing is fighting in the Flaming Empire? Is this something to do with the Gray Clouds Sect?' Abe wondered as he fell into the midst of his various thoughts.

There were no further details in the letter sent by the leader of the Saints Killing Sect, so there was no way for him to be sure of any things. But as someone who was a prince of an enemy state of the Flaming Empire, Abe knew about the situation of the eight major sects in that domain.

Because of this, he was aware that Minos had a family in the Gray Clouds Sect and also of that organization's war against the Saints Killing Sect. Thus, guessing that this information should have a bearing on such a conflict had not been difficult for him.

'At the time I allied with people from that sect, I never had contact from the sect master... But now, he does.' He came to the conclusion that such a thing could only be it. 'Minos started acting against that sect, and this person wants to take revenge through me!'

"So he is fighting another war while fighting against us?"

"Brave!"

"Haha, it seems like he's underestimating us, guys!"

"The bastard thinks he's better than us... How dare he?"

"Let's make him swallow his arrogance!"

While Abe was silent, the mercenaries in the surrounding area commented as they were feeling humiliated that a mere Spiritual Emperor was so bold.

They knew that Minos was strong. Several of them were even afraid of meeting Emperor Stuart on the battlefield. But still, none of them felt good that a 7th-stage cultivator was acting so disrespectfully against them!

It was as if Minos was sending them the message that he was so much better than them that he could fight another conflict simultaneously!

Abe then said. "I want some of you to go to the Flaming Empire to keep an eye on the Gray Clouds Sect and the battlefield of that organization and the Saints Killing Sect."

"As for the rest of you, we will move to the vicinity of Dry City. If Minos is spotted fighting in those places, we will immediately attack that bastard's capital!"

"Yes!"

"Hehe, time for us to take real action!"

"The bastard will pay for his disrespect!"

"Finally! We can take revenge..."

The people there unanimously approved Abe's decision, eager to 'taste' the main forces of the Black Plain Empire, the men who had been 'hiding' lately.

'I know you must be acting against me, Minos. But your plans will not turn out as you planned! Whether you will win or not, I don't know. But you will pay with blood for the attempt!' Abe looked toward the horizon in the direction of the capital of this state, smiling mischievously.

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Meanwhile, in one of the camps of the Gray Clouds Sect on the battlefield that Minos had passed earlier...

At this moment, a group of three high-level Spiritual Saints had just landed in the area, heading towards a region of space devoid of light in the surroundings.

Upon arriving there, the camp guards tried to warn these people, who were also from the sect, about the danger of that thing, but none of them paid any attention to these people. Instead, they went to the vicinity of the technique fusion left by Minos with interest in investigating it.

"Come on. The patriarch and elders have ordered us to find a way to master it and use it to the family's advantage." One such individual said this in a hurry to discover Minos' secrets and help Lance achieve the position of sect master.

These were envoys from House Terry, level 77 individuals who were in this camp as the family's last hope to get Lance into the position of sect master.

If they failed in this place, besides Minos' death, there would be no other chance for them since this guy was really very impressive and necessary for the sect's victory in the war.

But as long as they had a chance, they would not give up. Hence, soon the three individuals began to analyze that black hole.

"Amazing!" One of them commented after a few seconds of trying to scan such a thing.

"That's a terrible thing! How can it be? I can't feel anything but this terrifying energy!" The strongest of them commented as he felt sweat dripping down his back.

They could feel with their soul senses that there was a lot of pure, dense spiritual energy surrounded by Natural Laws escaping through the boundaries of it. But as they tried to 'look' into the event horizon, all they felt was a terrifying emptiness that seemed to be trying to suck the consciousness of each of them out of their bodies.

The more they looked, the more they felt fear and the urge to retract their auras as if a powerful predator was watching them from its lair.

"Was that truly created by the sect master?"

Gulp!

'No wonder his grandfather chose him!'

'He's a much worse monster than that fellow!' One of these individuals thought about it as he wiped the sweat dripping from his forehead. 'With an ability like that, he could threaten the empire's existence in a few years!'

But one of them was curious to try to test that thing. "Brothers, why don't we try sending an artifact into it? Maybe we can probe what's inside it if we put some of our spirituality into it."

"That..."

"I don't know if that's a good idea..."

"Come on. I know such a thing is impressive, but we are high-level cultivators! It's not this that will kill us! At most, we'll get a scare!" Such a person insisted, considering that he was one of Lance's closest followers and would be one of the most benefited if that young man became the sect master.

"If you want to try... But I'm not going to do that." One of them said, being followed soon after by the other.

"Tsk!"

'Cowards!' He took an artifact that looked like an eye and threw it into Minos' black hole after putting part of his spirituality into it.

The moment the black hole absorbed such a thing...

Puff!

"Brother?" The two Spiritual Saints there saw that fellow rolling his eyes and falling unconscious face first into the black hole right in front of him.

At the same time, that region of space seemed to have subtly increased in radius, startling them all.

When they realized this, the two individuals fled without looking back, taking their companion, who nobody knew the situation, back to the sect.

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Three weeks later...

After about a month since the change in command of the Gray Clouds Sect, the battlefield of this organization with its enemies had changed considerably.

Not only had the members of Oswald's sect begun to nurture Minos' black hole, but the forces of that organization had begun to pressure the enemy side.

The members of the Gray Clouds Sect were more united around Minos, with no longer any resistance to him in the leadership position.

Coincidentally, this happened after a Spiritual Saint of that organization had lost an entire level of cultivation after a cultivation incident... After that, the Terry family gave up appointing Lance to the position of sect master, which helped considerably in the unification of that organization against the Saints Killing Sect.

And with that, other organizations in the Flaming Empire found out about the power changes in that institution, and it also contributed to a change in Payton!

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Chapter 1386 One Month Fighting Two Wars

After this month, Minos again participated in battlefield fights between those two organizations and developed more of his black hole.

Because of this and the fact that the Gray Clouds Sect had unanimously rallied around Minos, that organization publicly announced the change in its control.

That led to all the other powers of this state finding out about this unexpected and shocking change, making many wonders what was going on in that organization.

Even old enemies of Oswald were in doubt as to what this fellow was up to. But none of them believed that such a person had gone senile.

Oswald was one of the most lucid in the empire. He had a terrifying power that made him a fantastic warrior, but it also stimulated his mental abilities.

So instead of preparing for the decline of that sect, the rivals of that organization and Oswald were preparing for the opposite, some move on this sect's part.

Meanwhile, the emperor finally concluded that Minos was not just playing with the Gray Clouds Sect and would lead that organization to victory.

Since the situation on the Black Plain was still complicated and in a short time, Minos could win the war in this empire, Harold had concluded that if he did not act now, he would have no more opportunities in the future!

Thus, the day before, he had lost his patience and began preparing to fulfill his daughter's request.

He was going to find the Spiritual Sage protecting Abe to help Minos obtain a meeting with such a person!

Because of this, Isabella was already moving to the Black Plain to help Minos prepare and make this young man aware of how determined the Edwardstone family was to help him!

...

Capital of the Black Plain Empire...

In Dry City, things were as usual, with much movement in the common area and the core facing the coming and going of many specialists.

But nothing in this large city in the northern region indicated any great tragedy or destruction in the surrounding area, as might have been expected considering the plans of the terrorists acting against this state.

Abe and his men were still preparing to attack this place on Minos' last trip to the Flaming Empire for the luck of this city's citizens.

On that occasion, Minos had been away for four days. But Abe had not yet positioned himself around this capital city by then. On the other hand, his men in the Flaming Empire were still spreading out to watch for places where Emperor Stuart might appear. So they had not yet acted.

With that, the situation on the Black Plain had not changed all that much in the last few weeks, with the local problems concerning Abe having diminished somewhat.

Both sides were preparing for an intensification of the conflict, so both were less vigorous in their actions, thinking for the sake of the future.

In this way, Isabella arrived in the capital of this state and found a vibrant city without the ravages of war, something she always dreaded find when visiting this place.

She was from the Flaming Empire and knew her capital, Payton, was much more advanced than Dry City. But because of her feelings for Minos and having already seen some of the local development, this woman could not help but wish the best for this place.

She wanted to see the day when this city would reach a level similar to Payton, something she considered possible to happen given the concentration of spiritual energy in this area.

The spiritual root of the Black Plain had almost fully recovered by this point. So the spiritual concentration in the surroundings was already similar to those in the high-level areas in the Flaming Empire.

The local situation was still developing, but even high-grade spiritual crystals could already be found in the local crystal mines.

Considering this, this woman had no reason to suspect that Minos would not advance his empire to the highest level, and she naturally wished to see that day come.

Since finding chaos in this place went against her desire, Isabella sighed in relief when she saw that all was well just before running to the imperial palace.

...

After a few minutes, Isabella managed to enter the imperial throne hall of Minos, where this man was giving orders to his staff.

"Send troops to the east of the Red Valley to rescue ..."

"... Request reinforcements from the Snow Kingdom and the Kingdom of the Waves to help the Brown area..."

"... Finally, ask the traders coming from the Elves Island to forget about the Black Plain. We will not talk about a business that is not urgent at the moment."

Minos gave several orders to his staff. He devoted at least a few minutes of his day to keeping his state under order in this challenging period.

After a while of doing this, it was finally Isabella's turn, and she got right to the point by addressing Emperor Stuart. "Your Majesty, my father has decided to help you. He is preparing to intercept the enemy Spiritual Sage to facilitate your meeting."

When Isabella said this, all Minos' guards and staff in the area stopped what they were doing to look at this beautiful red-haired woman. They all sense that it could be the beginning of the end of their troubles.

Even little Sarah watched silently in her aunt Bella's direction, noting that the matter was of the utmost importance.

Minos clenched his fists upon hearing this and felt excited. Even if this help did not finalize his problems, he would at least have the opportunity to know the reason for all this.

"Very well. When will he come?" He rose from his throne, eager to find Harold and go after that Spiritual Sage who had been disrupting his life for months.

Isabella then replied as she nodded to Sarah. "He is trying to throw off the people from the Flower Kingdom who are watching him. But that shouldn't take long."

"In a week at most, he should be able to see you."

"Very good. I won't forget this help." He said as he made a gesture of thanks common in the Spiritual World.

Minos knew that Harold could travel through space. Hence, such a person could come from Payton to Dry City in a few minutes, and their search should not take long either.

A Spiritual Sage could use space to hide or travel through wormholes. Still, another 9th-stage cultivator could identify those paths with some work. Thus, even if the opponent was hiding, Minos knew that it would not take Harold long to find such a person.

With that in mind, he was already preparing for this moment and was naturally grateful for that emperor's gesture.

He knew that Harold would take enormous risks for leaving that state. So Emperor Stuart would not be ungrateful to that person, even if this attempt, in the end, proved unsuccessful.

Isabella knew Minos was the kind of person who returned good gestures with others of the same nature. Then, she was not worried and soon stopped talking about serious matters to talk to Sarah.

Minos did no more work after that, having left to prepare himself for the coming days!

Chapter 1387 Meeting With The Expert 1

A few days later...

After waiting anxiously for Harold's visit, Minos had his wait ended when Emperor Edwardstone appeared in Dry City to begin the mission to search for the enemy.

When he appeared in Dry City through a wormhole, Harold wasted no time and soon had Minos accompany him, fearful that every second lost would mean higher risks for him.

He had set up some distractions and traps to fool the Flower Kingdom observers, who religiously watched his movements.

But there was no way he could be sure that his actions would delay or even prevent his opponents from finding out about his little trip.

Harold was afraid of being caught by a representative of the woman he had won a bet on in the past. Such a bet said that even if he won, he could not leave the Flaming Empire for an extended time. And if he failed to do so, he would have to marry that person capable of 'devouring' testicles with her innate reproductive ability.

Thus, right after catching Emperor Stuart, that Spiritual Sage departed from Dry City, using his powerful soul to search for traces of his target.

Spiritual Sages were such powerful individuals that small zones of spiritual convergence formed in their surroundings, enhancing the concentration of energy near them.

That was one of the characteristics that could deliver the location of a Spiritual Sage, in addition, of course, to spatial cracks and other signs left by the spatial manipulation that cultivators like this were capable of.

Through this, Harold began to fly around that central region of the Black Plain Empire, following in search of these signs to find the trail of the Spiritual Sage coming from the Eastern Empire!

Meanwhile, Minos was anxiously following this individual in anticipation of settling his affairs.

...

And Harold did not take long to find the adversary who had been hindering Minos' forces for months!

As Abe was in the vicinity of Dry City waiting to attack the Black Plain Empire capital when Minos left to fight in the Flaming Empire, the Spiritual Sage was nearby.

Thus, since the difference in cultivation between these two Spiritual Sages was not great for one to hide from the other, Harold soon noticed his opponent and began cautiously approaching such a person.

At the same time, Minos' enemy had already realized that this sovereign had found a way to track him down and was cautiously waiting to see what would happen.

It was not good to underestimate the other party. So since they were both on the same level, that individual from the Eastern Empire did not move to avoid a confrontation in this place.

He was not there for talks. But since the opponent had gotten that helper, he was not contrary to solving everything with dialogue and avoiding a battle that would hurt his plans anyway.

"Emperor Edwardstone... Are you now working for Minos Stuart?" When he saw his opponent's face, this protector of Abe asked aloud, causing Minos and Harold to be momentarily silent.

It was not difficult for this individual to identify Harold. After all, although this man from the Flaming Empire was only one Spiritual Sage among many in this great world, he was one of the few imperial sovereigns on the continent.

So for an individual passing by nearby, knowing how to identify this emperor was not such a complicated task.

He then asked. "What do you people want with me? Are you here to fight?"

Harold stopped flying over the surroundings and landed 100 meters away from the man, with Minos at his left side. "That is not the case, fellow. I am merely helping one of my neighbors a bit to establish new connections..."

"Is that so? The folks in the Flower Kingdom will be thrilled to find that you have been so willing to help others." That Spiritual Sage smiled, looking at Harold's face full of red hair, showing this person what he knew.

Harold grew more serious upon hearing this, clenching his fists in determination. "I don't want to fight. But if I have to, I won't hesitate."

"Oh, how scary..." That man said teasingly, but he actually showed no intention of fighting, the only reason Harold did not move after such words.

Minos then walked towards the level 80 opponent, a man who looked much younger than Harold, who was clearly more talented.

The two Spiritual Sages looked at him in silence, both thinking how fearless Minos was to act so comfortably between them. That was even more impressive, considering that such a young man was moving away from his ally and toward the enemy!

"Senior, I believe you know who I am, so I won't waste my time introducing myself," Minos said with a bit of respect for that figure. "I am here to understand what I may have done to attract the heavy hand of a Spiritual Sage... Or maybe I didn't do anything at all? Is it just my bad luck? I really wish I could work this out without having to keep being antagonized by the senior."

Harold stood watching the surroundings and that man, preparing to act in case such a person attacked or even someone from the Flower Kingdom showed up.

As for the man coming from the Eastern Empire, he looked at Minos in silence after those words, trying to conclude whether it would be worth it to say something to this young man.

He had nothing against Minos. On the contrary, this young man was just a means of using Abe to distract the Spiritual Church's attention while his organization was searching for an item of interest to them.

Then he said. "Emperor Stuart, I personally have nothing against you. In fact, I admire you very much. Someone of your level and with your current capabilities would certainly make a success in any state on the continent."

"That's admirable!"

"So the current situation is neither personal nor purposeful to affect you. It just is as it is, so much so that I did not act personally against you or your forces."

Harold was surprised to hear that since that expert did not seem to be lying, even though his actions hurt the Black Plain a lot. So he and Minos could not help but realize that there must be a reasonable justification for this.

Experts might be eccentric, but no one would do what that man was doing for so long just for fun without trying to act personally or cause chaos even once.

And from his words, one could tell he indeed had respect for this 67-level young man who had been performing so well nearby.

'He's probably onto something...' Harold pondered silently, thinking this was the better possibility of all.

That adversary was not a contractor of Abe's, or Minos would have already been attacked. But, on the other hand, such a person did not seem to be enjoying himself and still gave the impression of being worried about something.

Minos could not perceive this, given the difference in cultivation between the two parties, but Harold could see such a thing!

But even without Harold's perceptions, Minos knew more about the northern region than this emperor and asked as he narrowed his eyes. "Senior, are you after someone? Or something? Is that why you are doing this? To cover your tracks from an opponent?"

...

Chapter 1388 Meeting With The Expert 2

Listening to Minos' questions, that Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire was not surprised that someone like this young man understood his motivations so well.

But what good would it do to talk to Minos about what his group was pursuing? This young man could indeed search more efficiently for anything in the northern region than his group, given the fact that he was from the area.

However, the limitations for Minos' forces to find the item he was after would not be any less than his. So this man did not know whether or not it was worth trying to talk to this young man.

Minos then suggested. "If you need to find something, we can make a deal. As long as you go back where you came from, my people will search in secret for whatever it is."

Still, that man stayed silent and said nothing.

After a moment of silence, Minos asked. "Tell me one thing. How far will you or your group go to support Abe?"

Upon hearing that question, the Spiritual Sage became interested and looked at Minos. "Why the question? Aren't I already doing too much?"

"I mean, would you and your group go so far as to fight the forces of my state to help Abe?" Minos questioned, trying to scare that person a little. "Let's say the day comes when that fellow can no longer

escape me with your current support. Think about it, if one day you have to fight to ensure his escape. Would you or your people be willing to engage in a conflict with us?"

Finally, Harold and that man realized what Minos was getting at.

Harold was impressed with how tough Minos thought he was, considering that this young man was basically saying that he thought that day would come before he lost.

In other words, Minos was, in a sense, saying that he could fight this man head-on in a few years!

That Spiritual Sage smiled at Minos' confidence and said sincerely. "No, we wouldn't be willing. At this point, I think that fellow from Vogel would perish."

He knew that if he acted, someone from the Spiritual Church would act back since that was all that such an Evergreen Empire organization was waiting for to counterattack.

It was not in his organization's interest to risk losing its experts at this delicate moment. So, this man knew he would have to give up Abe when it happened.

Hence his answer!

Minos smiled upon hearing those words and said. "Well, if we don't come to an agreement by talking, the day will come when that will happen. Then you will lose all your efforts invested in Abe..."

"Isn't it better to simply let me help you now? Maybe if we ally, we would be stronger together!"

After those words, that expert could not help but appreciate Minos' efforts, feeling that such a young man knew how to make threats without causing trouble.

This man knew about what was happening in the Flaming Empire, in particular, the Saints Killing and Gray Clouds Sects. Thus, he was aware that Minos' threat was not at all exaggerated.

'If some of the leaders of that organization act in concert against me, and this young man uses that fusion of techniques, I might be forced to fight in a matter of months...' He pondered how long it would take for such a problem to reach him.

'In months, my group probably won't be able to find that thing.' He looked at Minos and frowned. 'But I also can't say whether he will still be alive and well by that time...'

"What exactly do you have in mind?" That expert asked after a while. "I don't know if I can believe you. But I am willing to hear a proposal at least."

Minos smiled and said. "You can tell me what you are after. Then, if I know how to find it or have the skills to do so, we can sign a Soul Contract. You will promise not to help Abe anymore, while I will secretly do the search service you want."

Emperor Stuart then looked back to where Harold stood. "I imagine those you don't want to draw attention to having no relations with him, right?"

Harold saw such a person nodding to Minos as he sighed in relief. 'Maybe this person won't do anything against me...'

The expert from the Eastern Empire then said to Minos. "Very well, we can strike a deal if you and Emperor Edwardstone promise to heaven never to tell anyone about what I'm after."

In the Spiritual World, Soul Contracts were the surest means of making agreements. But others, such as oaths to the heavens, also worked.

These others were not as complete and had several flaws that could get those involved into trouble in certain situations. But a simple oath worked well for smaller things, such as promising not to talk about something.

With that, Harold and Minos soon vowed to Heaven, under the observation of Natural Laws, that they would never speak of what this man was pursuing with other people.

With that done, that expert from the Eastern Empire finally said. "Well then, my group is searching for a map belonging to the Spiritual Church. That map was supposedly lost long ago in this region. Still, that organization has been searching the area for it in recent centuries through the imperial family's secret arm in the church, the Blood Triangle Pirates."

"That is a map that is a key and..." That level 80 man then started talking about every detail of the map, teaching Minos how to identify such a thing.

But he would not even have to. Minos knew what this person was after since such a map or key was in the Spatial Kingdom at this very moment.

'So they want it...' He felt extremely disappointed since he did not want to hand over such a thing to other people.

If such powerful groups and people were after it, then that map he got from Darell Silva's spatial ring was worth a lot!

'Damn it!'

'I won't be able to solve this matter!' He lamented deeply, feeling that he would have to continue suffering, for this man would continue to be at Abe's side.

Then after such a person even told Minos about the mechanism their group had for finding such a device and the strangeness of it not being anywhere, he said. "It seems your map is in some ancient heritage in the region."

"Ancient heritage? Why do you say that?" Such an individual asked.

"That is the only justification. What other dimension in this region could justify the disappearance of that thing?" Minos said, trying to get away from the problem. "Because of that, I don't know if I will be able to help. Currently, I have no way of venturing into these heritages."

"Do you know of any?"

Minos then said. "Sort of. I read a story I found in an ancient dungeon in this region that told of the inheritance of the Goddess of Life, which was located in the capital of the Kingdom of the Waves."

"But that inheritance was completed by the person who wrote such a story... Yet, there must be others. That person said in his records that his group was on the trail of another." He sighed. "Then perhaps such a map is in one of those heritages. Someone who found it may have fallen into one of those special dimensions."

After hearing that, such an expert's eyes narrowed.

...

Chapter 1389 Returning To The Original Plan

'So that's it?' That level 80 expert wondered. 'Could this be why we're not even finding the sign of that map?'

He knew the story of the Goddess of Life and that woman's notorious enemy, the God of Death. So after having heard that from Minos and the location of that woman's heritage in the Kingdom of the Waves, this man believed the words of Emperor Stuart.

He might have distrusted the veracity of Minos' words in other situations. But this old fellow knew the location of the Goddess of Life's home, which was in the vicinity of that kingdom. As for the God of Death, this old expert had lived much of his life in the area, so this person knew there was truth in such a young man's words.

With that, it made sense to consider the place of inheritance of these two experts to be nearby, even more so considering that the information of the two's death was not known.

High-level experts rarely died in battle. So in many cases, one of these individuals was fine and then disappeared for years. They were already gone when their organizational members and subordinates looked for them.

Some did this to leave part of their inheritance behind. Others simply cultivated until they died, hoping to get a final breakthrough before the end.

Since the cause of death of those two was not known, this Spiritual Sage judged that such individuals might have left heritages before their catastrophe.

'It could be that the map is in one of those heritages!' He became hopeful about that possibility. 'Inheritances from such individuals are quite difficult, and, naturally, some candidates would die trying to conquer them.'

'Some individuals may have found that map and died within a secondary dimension created by a Demigod!' He looked at Minos and said. "That's a good hint. I didn't expect there would still be remnants of this area's glorious past in this region."

"Are you sure you won't be able to help me? If not, we won't be able to go through with the deal you seek."

Minos smiled in defeat. "Unfortunately, I would have to put in a lot of my time to search these ancient remnants. But Abe will not stop acting in the short term..."

"And even without your help, he already puts enough work into my forces."

The Spiritual Sage did not insist, knowing that Minos was right, but also because his men could do this job.

They might not be as fast as a native of the region, but still, it was something he and his group could do something about.

'I will visit that place in the Kingdom of the Waves capital... Maybe I can feel the remnants of the dimension that was there.' He pondered as he sensed the young Stuart's sadness.

"Emperor Stuart, you have somehow helped me. So I will give you a tip as a reward, even considering that we will still be on opposite sides of this conflict." That figure spoke after a while.

"What?" Minos had not expected any of this, so he was surprised by the sudden generous offer from such an expert.

The man from the Eastern Empire said. "Be careful when you go to fight in the Flaming Empire. That's all."

After those words, he disappeared from the area, knowing that Abe would not act in the short term and that Minos was in no position to fight either.

Minos and Harold stood in that artificial forest in the central region of the Black Plain, with this young man thinking about what those words meant and Isabella's father lamenting this failure.

He had taken a risk, but Minos had not gained any advantage!

That was a defeat for him!

But then Minos said. "Thank you very much for your help, Emperor Edwardstone. One day I will repay that debt."

"Uh? You are not disappointed?"

Emperor Stuart said. "Yes and no. This person gave me a relevant tip, and now I see that I can't do anything to stop him in the short term..."

'Abe must be planning something against me when I go to act in the Flaming Empire...' This man's eyes sharpened as he understood his opponent's hint.

After that, he said goodbye to Harold, and this man left in a hurry to return to Payton, where he did not intend to leave for a while to avoid trouble.

As for Minos, he returned to his headquarters, where his wives were waiting for him to hear the results of today's meeting.

...

After a while, Minos was with his three wives, sitting on a large sofa, somewhat disappointed, after all.

"We can't. The enemy Spiritual Sage won't stop saving Abe in the short term." He said to them.

"What happened?" Gloria asked, not truly surprised since it would be hard to solve this problem after just one conversation.

In fact, their expectations were not high for this meeting. On the contrary, they were using this as one of many alternatives to solve the problem called Abe. So there were only expectations that such a thing would at least disrupt the enemy.

But from the tone of Minos' voice, the meeting with the Spiritual Sage in question would have no practical effect.

"They are in search of something that I cannot participate in the search for." Minos said, without mentioning that it was the item in the Spatial Kingdom since he had promised not to talk about it with anyone else.

"Uh?" Ruth did not understand, but Minos soon explained. "In short, I can't participate in the search. Otherwise, I would be forced to do something I don't want to do. So I had to refuse to help that man's organization find what he is searching for."

"I couldn't get a deal."

"I see..." Abby lamented, but given the number of fronts they were acting on, losing a possibility was not the end of the world for them.

"You really couldn't?" Gloria asked.

Minos shook his head, indicating that he really was unable to do anything about it. 'If I signed a deal with that man, I would have to give the map to their group, giving away on a silver platter something so valuable that has been with me for years...'

With that, it did not take long for him to warn his wives about the danger that might be present during his upcoming trip to the Flaming Empire. "But I got a hint that Abe might try to act against us somehow during my next trip."

"Is that so? And what will we do?" Abby questioned him.

"We can't go to the Flaming Empire together with that threat. So I will also have to call all those coming from the Gray Clouds Sect and those three states that are enemies of the Edwardstone family to Dry City."

"The enemy will probably try something against our capital during my absence." He finished, feeling that as dangerous as it was going to be, the odds were in his favor.

He did not know how Abe would attack, but he could travel virtually to the battlefield without leaving a trace. So the enemy would have at most two days to act against him, even considering instant messages.

That way, Minos was already thinking about how to prepare his territory to be without him for that period!

Chapter 1390 Problem Hard To Solve

Three weeks after meeting the Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire, Minos had once again left for the battlefield in the Flaming Empire.

He had done what he could to strengthen the defenses of his capital before leaving, as well as waiting as long as possible. But he could not wait forever. Resolving the Grey Clouds Sect situation was the quickest way for him to get enough to finish with Abe.

Since doing nothing and staying in Dry City would not help him, Minos left after taking as much action as possible but prepared to make this trip as quickly as possible.

He knew that the enemy would attack. That way, once he appeared on the battlefield, he intended to do his job quickly and leave without caring too much about helping his forces in that empire clear the battlefield.

And so, without Abe noticing, Minos was almost arriving in the vicinity of the battlefield between those two organizations, where he had ordered the Gray Clouds Sect to build a teleportation port.

'Time to get to work...' This regional leader thought about it before entering the last teleportation port in a city in the central part of the Flaming Empire.

...

'It looks like he's finally going to act...' The Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire thought as he watched Abe's group, knowing that Minos had once again left for the Flaming Empire.

'I wonder what will happen? Maybe that fellow has gathered forces strong enough to stop Abe?' He worried.

It was in the interests of the people he represented that Abe and Minos' conflict last so that they would have enough time to find the map they sought.

So just because this man had been acting to ensure Abe's survival did not mean he wanted Minos to lose!

Quite the contrary, the best thing for this man and those he represented were that Abe and Minos stayed in a stalemate.

In this way, he did not want Abe to wipe out Dry City on this day!

He already knew that Minos' words had been true. That's because, on his visit to the capital of the Kingdom of the Waves, he had indeed identified signs of an alternate dimension in the area.

This dimension collapsed after the inheritance of the Goddess of Life was completed. Still, it was a fact that there was such a thing there previously.

To this man's misfortune, although he had the skills to identify that there was something in that area below the royal palace of that kingdom, he could not date such a dimension. And with that, he had fallen for Minos' little lie.

'It will still be a while before we find all the possible heritages in this region, and we have to find suitable people to enter those pockets of space...' He figured his group's situation would be the same for at least a few months, even considering their ability to act.

Finding heritages' locations was not so easy, even for people with space manipulation skills. That was because, when active, heritages in alternate dimensions could hide the signals that spatial deformations usually emitted.

That was also one of the reasons that Spatial Kingdoms were challenging to find!

But besides problems in finding the location of something like this, there were also limitations related to them. That was because, in general, inheritances could not be accessed by high-level cultivators!

Usually, those who left behind inheritances thought of something called a legacy. But this would hardly be remembered as it should be or appropriately done by people past their best growth stage.

So there was an age limit to safely access such domains, something that high-level experts could hardly ignore.

Cultivation could be fast at the beginning when someone has youth, a good talent, resources, and challenges. But as one grows stronger, one would not only experience fewer challenges, but one would also grow older and miss the best time to cultivate.

Talent would no longer respond optimally because of these two setbacks. Consequently, there would be a decrease in cultivation speed, which could also affect that individual's resource access.

Someone who fought more could find better resources and conquer opponents' items. But, on the other hand, once age came, the cultivator would cultivate slower in their stage. That is, they would be more limited to that cultivation range and could no longer compete for resources needed to go further.

The result of this negative cycle was what one might have seen in the northern region before the rise of the Black Plain, with cultivators not evolving after reaching the 6th stage. The same could be seen in the Flaming Empire, where only Harold had reached the 9th stage.

Therefore, the group of that Spiritual Sage needed young, i.e., weaker, people to venture into the unique domains that might exist in this northern region.

Since this was risky and not very efficient, there was a risk that things would not be resolved in a short time, even if they knew the location of these heritages.

Hence this expert worries about the continuity of the conflict between Minos and Abe!

...

Meanwhile, in the vicinity of the Black Plain Empire...

Minos' wives and many powerful cultivators from this state were on alert in Dry City.

Since Minos' group knew that the enemy would threaten them in some way after his departure to fight in the Flaming Empire, everyone was already in place, preparing for a conflict.

Only essential services were functioning in the capital. At the same time, part of the population had been directed to safer locations built for attacks.

At the same time, the number of soldiers on the streets and around this city was high, with several specialists stationed throughout this large city.

The army beasts were in green areas, waiting for the signal to leave against the enemies, while many allies were hidden in tunnels and underground areas.

They could not demonstrate their preparation to the enemy, so many of these forces were hidden around the capital and the belt of cities there.

Abby, Ruth, and Gloria were together with some of these groups at the moment, fully armed in waiting for the attack.

But although the current situation was rather bad for their side, which did not have their main strength at the moment, they were not afraid.

Sarah was in the Spatial Kingdom, while each of them had already fought battles away from Minos over the years. Thus, they were all prepared for this moment and were naturally leading the people present.

Among these were the envoys from the Gray Clouds Sect, Church and Assembly of Vogel, Spiritual Saints, and high-level Spiritual Emperors.

But this time, even Gavin was standing by to participate in a possible battle in the surrounding area, even considering the dangers of the Saints Killing Sect discovering him in this place.

'Minos is already acting against those people, so I think me showing myself will result in little change...'
This level 71 Spiritual Saint pondered over that. 'We'll probably lure the organization's leaders here somehow, but the Gray Clouds Sect will send members here once that war is over.'

'In any case, we'll continue to have trouble with those bastards!' His eyes sharpened as he stood beside Abby's group, waiting for the decisive moment.

...