

Black Plain 1481

Chapter 1481 Valuable Item

After Regina came across those three members of the Blood Triangle Pirates, even though they were enemies, she had no choice but to direct them to Dry City.

They were powerful but did not seem to have bad intentions. At the same time, Dry City already had methods of dealing with people from the late 8th stage.

So even if it was dangerous and bad to deal with these people, she directed them to the local leaders, who could best solve the present situation.

Since Minos was not in the city, much less his wives, those three quickly arrived in front of Dillian and some Spiritual Saints from the Gray Clouds Sect.

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In the imperial palace...

As usual, Dillian was taking over Minos' duties when no one else from the imperial family was in this city.

He was the subordinate who had been at Minos' side the longest but also someone who had years of experience running this state with the sovereign. So Minos had much more confidence in leaving his territory in this doctor's hands than in one of the elders of his sect.

In any case, Dillian's administrative work did not require strength, so the fact that he was still at level 68 was not a hindrance to him performing this function.

As such, he was sitting on the emperor's throne alongside his wife, Eda, level 66, the men of the imperial guard, and the elders of the sect of Minos.

"Visitors to the empire, to what do we owe your passage through our humble lands?" Dillian questioned those people while he had a smile on his face.

He knew very well that Minos had marked the organization of these people as an enemy power because of the situation with Emlyn but also due to this pirate group monitoring a certain map. But even if they were on opposite sides, these newly arrived people did not know that, and he did not need to help them find out such a thing!

So Dillian was treating them in the way one would expect, with courtesy, since people like that could always bring benefits to poorer places like the Black Plain.

Those people did not find Dillian's behavior or the Spiritual Saints watching them strange, and one of them replied. "We are after an item lost by one of our men in your region. This item can be identified as a map engraved on a cloth..."

One of the men quickly described what they were after, surprising the experts in that place, who had no idea what this was about, but helping Dillian understand what that map was.

'That must be the same item that His Majesty found in young master Silva's ring and that Spiritual Sage was looking for...' Dillian thought as he kept his expression unchanged in front of these people.

"... Then we want to hire the services of the Stuart family to find that item for us. I am sure that no one else could do that service in the area better than you." That person finished speaking, smiling, and showing these people that even though they were weak, they had been chosen.

Providing a service for the Blood Triangle Pirates should be a huge honor for these people!

The woman then added. "We intend to pay a great fortune if you can help us..."

"2 million high-grade crystals." She said, making the people there swallow their saliva in nervousness.

That was the equivalent of 20 billion low-grade crystals!

That would be enough to build dozens of cities in the Black Plain Empire or even develop, from scratch, 5 level 79 Spiritual Saints!

It was not a tiny amount, even more so considering that this was only a research mission. In other words, what they searched for had an even higher value than that amount of crystals!

'Hmm, it looks like His Majesty has something terribly dangerous on his hands...' Dillian placed one of his hands on his chin, pondering the matter.

The level 79 Spiritual Saint looking after the security of the capital for Minos saw that Dillian was thinking hard about the matter and said nothing to try to convince him to accept.

He knew that this fellow was always aware of everything Minos decided, so maybe this doctor knew something he did not.

One of those newcomers realized that something was wrong and asked. "Is there a problem? Isn't this enough for you to focus on finding this map for us?"

Dillian replied. "It's not a problem with the value. It's that His Majesty is traveling alongside the entire core of the imperial family. So there's no one to accept that offer..."

"On the other hand, we are extremely busy expanding the empire's borders at the moment, so I don't know if we will have enough people for this service... Otherwise, I would tell you to wait a few weeks until they return. But I don't think it's worth it." Dillian tried to make them leave.

"Oh? He's not around here?" The woman asked, disregarding the second part of Dillian's speech.

Whether or not it was worth their while to wait, that was for them to decide, not that level 68 man.

On the other hand, would Minos not accept such good service just because his state was expanding its borders to the north? That is, they were just low-level kingdoms. What importance could states without even Spiritual Saints have compared to a prize capable of nurturing peak Spiritual Saints?

So those people did not think they would fail in this place, and soon one of them said after seeing Dillian and others confirming the woman's question. "Then we will stay by the Black Plain waiting for His

Majesty. This place has grown a lot in the last few years, and we are curious to get to know the area a bit..."

"Is that so?" Dillian smiled. "Then make yourselves at home."

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As those people from the Evergreen Empire settled into Dry City, more than 30 hours have passed since the exercise of Minos and the 150 Spiritual Saints.

Right now, the news was beginning to leave that territory to reach those noble families' allies. But even in this situation, Minos managed to reach Albano before the news reached the West family.

At that very moment, he had arrived in front of the local sovereign and received congratulations from that woman and her eldest daughter on the breakthrough he had passed.

"So, Minos, what do you want in my kingdom? Are you here to accept the offer I made you?" Iris asked somewhat casually, even considering that Emperor Stuart was already as big or bigger than her.

Minos was not bothered since he had known this woman for years and had been doing business with Albano since he reached the 7th stage.

He then said briefly. "A few hours ago, I acted against the Assembly of Vogel and defeated 150 of their elders, among them all the leaders of the noble families in that territory."

Minos was also more 'free' in his words there since he knew these people better than those he met in Rosser.

Gulp!

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Chapter 1482 Another Face Of Minos

"You did what?" Iris asked as her mouth opened in shock, and her back shivered.

She usually felt quite aroused around Minos, but this time she was sure that her shivers were not from physical attraction but from pure awe and fear.

Minos smiled and said. "I acted against the people in that place, testing their strength in a military exercise... But rest assured, although they are somewhat horrified, they are still alive."

The queen's eldest daughter stepped forward and asked. "How did you do that? I know you are powerful, but dealing against so many Spiritual Saints is not simple! That amount of cultivators you quoted would give even a Spiritual Sage hard work!"

And it was not a lie. Suppose a Spiritual Sage did not use their spatial manipulation skills in a fight like that. In that case, they might even be seriously injured when facing so many opponents simultaneously!

Minos then asked the crown princess of this state. "Do you want proof of that? I can show you some of what I did in that place..."

"What are you saying, Minos? Are you here to challenge me?" Iris did not like this suggestion.

He promptly replied. "No. I came here to let you know what happened and to strengthen our relations with more agreements that favor the empire and Albano."

"Vogel has many possibilities and, if managed properly, can improve its margins. I know I can do that and that I will soon have the support I need to do it. So I am here to ask you if you are interested in going further with our agreements."

Some elders in the surrounding area, pale from some of Minos' words, readily understood what he was doing.

'He wants to stifle the powers of that state, using its resources to secure outside support for his actions...'

'Bastard!'

'He's taking away the last chance those families might have to cry out for help!'

The situation of the Vogel powers that did not want Minos as their leader was not good when one thought about the emperor's individual power. But considering they also had several Assembly colleagues who did not accept their ideas, their situation was even direr.

They could not even be considered one against Minos. Instead, they were more of a 'patchwork' that could suffer from internal and external threats.

So the last alternative for Vogel was their three historical allies.

Of these three, two states had not been showing much brotherhood recently, but it was still possible that one of them might decide to help in the moment of greatest need.

After all, Vogel's present could be the future of one of these kingdoms!

If they did not help prevent Vogel's situation from becoming unrecoverable, they could soon face the same problem!

So Minos using that state to buy the support of Rosser and Albano was a decisive move to 'kill' the hopes that some of his enemies in that territory might still have.

Without outside support, those powers would be totally at the mercy of Minos!

Iris realized this, too, since she was one of the oldest there, although she looked as young as Minos.

But she had already agreed to stand by his side, so it would not be because of this warning that she would back down. "Is that so? I'll be happy then."

But Joan, level 72, then said. "I want to see your skills. I don't know if I can believe your words if you don't show that you can do that."

"Joan!" Iris yelled at her daughter, seeing how foolish and impulsive this woman could still be, even considering her level and age.

'Minos is probably telling the truth! But even if he isn't, we'll find out the truth in a few more hours!' She thought about this as she looked meaningfully at her daughter.

Joan did not know what her mother was thinking, but she knew it was not favorable to her foolish idea.

Before she could go back on her words, Minos smiled and said. "That's fine with me. How about all of you become my training partners?" He indicated with one of his arms to all those people there, even Queen West.

Those elders looked at each other and muttered sounds of doubt due to those words, but before they had a chance to think better of it, Minos flew up high, making a hole in the ceiling of that area.

Then he activated his technique, Chaotic Gravity, and made all those bodies follow him, whether those people wanted to or not!

Those people immediately realized that Minos' abilities had considerably evolved when they felt this.

With that evidence, they realized that his words should not be lies!

'That level of suppression...' Iris thought as her face contorted into seriousness, with her feeling the sense of standing in front of someone superior to her.

'How can that be? Just a few years ago, he was much weaker than me!' Her eyes fluttered as Minos activated his avatar, making not only her but everyone else feel the enormous pressure of his cultivation.

At that moment, as they felt the heavy gravity trying to bring them down, they noticed their energies disappearing into the black rings on their bodies. At the same time, the mental heaviness caused by the Infinite Dream soon began to afflict these mid-level Spiritual Saints.

Joan was the only low-level Spiritual Saint among them, so she was the first to faint, not even having a chance to observe Minos' forces after she stopped flying uncontrollably toward him.

Meanwhile, Minos used his visual ability combined with the Dark Sea and immediately began to make those people feel the nightmare of facing an enemy capable of seeing their weaknesses and manipulating them.

'Come on. I'm not up for a fight, so fight amongst yourselves.' He thought of this as he ordered the weaker ones there to attack the stronger ones.

As darkness covered an ample space above Albano's royal palace, the queen, for the first time in her life, found herself being attacked by her most loyal subordinates!

Pow!

One of them activated his Soul Avatar and punched his spiritual body toward Iris, seeing a terrible monster in that woman.

"Die, devil! I will not allow you to contaminate Her Majesty's vicinity!" That individual shouted in a heroic tone, beginning to fight on behalf of his goddess.

Iris saw this and then looked in Minos' direction, finding it amazing the ability he had to make an enemy become an ally in a matter of fractions of seconds.

'What incredible power!'

'He can turn many of his opponents into allies and thus make it much easier to dominate a group as large as that!'

'Not for nothing!'

'That's how he defeated the elders of the Assembly of Vogel!' This woman concluded this, not having the slightest notion that Minos had not even activated the Dark Sea during his action in the Vogel capital.

Minos could imagine what was on his ally's mind since that was his goal. She was going to find out what he had done in Vogel anyway, so seeing a new side, which he had not yet shown in that territory, would be an extra stimulus for her to want to continue on his good side!

Chapter 1483 Equal Threat

After he finished showing the local leaders what he was capable of, Minos did not do much and deactivated his techniques and abilities.

Because of this, Iris escaped suffering at the hands of her subordinates, while those people realized how susceptible they still were, even at their levels.

And while they were embarrassed and apologized to the queen, they all felt reverence for Minos, noting that he could fight against such a large group of Spiritual Saints as he had claimed.

With that, Minos and those people descended from the local skies and returned to the royal palace, where they would soon begin discussing business matters.

He wanted to benefit from Vogel's resources and the isolation of the noble families in that territory. But on the other hand, these Albano leaders wanted no trouble with Minos and also liked the idea of getting deals more favorable to themselves.

Consequently, those who would lose powers in Vogel were the ones who would pay for the cost of these negotiations by Minos, while he and his allies would take advantage of the situation!

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The other day...

While Minos was still in Albano, news of what had happened in Vogel had already spread throughout that area, even reaching Blackrock and the Flaming Empire.

In Rosser and Albano, those states' noble families were shocked to discover how Minos had defeated 150 Spiritual Saints, stealing the cultivations from part of them and 'crushing' them as if they were nothing.

At the same time, the royal families of these two kingdoms noted that what had happened in Vogel had been much worse than Minos had said or shown them.

After all, someone capable of stealing an opponent's cultivation, even temporarily, was a monster anywhere in this world!

But that only helped them confirm what they had already talked to Minos about and feel better about having sided with him since his first 'confrontation' with the Assembly months ago.

The most impressed of all had been those of the West family, who still had Minos in their capital but also saw that he could do much more than he had done in Vogel.

The Dark Sea was also terrible!

Meanwhile, in Blackrock, the royal family and their subordinates were completely taken aback by Minos' advance to the 8th stage and his victory over Vogel's forces.

Only the Flaming Empire reacted better to everything since they had more information about Minos' possible advance and his intentions towards Vogel.

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In the capital of the Flaming Empire...

Isabella was vibrant this morning, pleased with Minos' success in reaching level 70 and probably raising the quality of his Physique.

She did not need anyone to inform her about this qualitative advancement of Minos since, with the skills he demonstrated in Vogel, she did not need to hear more to find out about such a thing.

Since he now had a level and physical quality more similar to hers, this red-haired woman could not help but be hopeful about her reunion with him, scheduled for a few weeks.

Because of her good mood, some of the high-level members of this state were not so concerned about Minos' advance and shocking display of power.

But even so, some high-level Spiritual Saints were somewhat concerned about the combat proficiency that Minos had achieved by just reaching level 70.

They were already at the end of this stage and could barely improve. But someone at level 70, like him, could easily raise a few levels in a few years, even in the empire.

So the news coming from Vogel was enough to put him in the ranks of local leaders, even disregarding his fusions and mass destruction weapon!

If he decided to use them, then even the imperial family could tremble in front of Minos!

Precisely because of this, the supreme elder of this family was having an emergency meeting with the upper echelon of this family.

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"What can we do in case Minos turns against us? How much damage could he do with his current forces?" The supreme elder asked while he had an ugly expression on his face.

A level 78 man then said. "If he really can temporarily steal his opponent's cultivation, then I would say it would be a bloody fight, supreme elder."

"He would probably be able to kill many of the local leaders before he is seriously injured or his abilities lose effect."

The silence was present after those words, with everyone there feeling that this was not an exaggeration but a reality check.

All of them had already analyzed Minos' way of fighting during his final attacks against the Saints Killing Sect. Because of this, they knew very well that Emperor Stuart had many more ways to act than he had presented at Vogel.

Considering that all cultivator's abilities evolved as they improved in stage, these people knew that all those other characteristics of Minos had improved.

Because of this, he should be at least twice as bad as he had shown!

"Now we can only pray that he stays true to his words, rescues His Majesty, and doesn't abuse his powers." Someone commented. "If he desires blood in a conquest, we can do nothing to stop him..."

But then a woman said. "We have nothing to do. We had better accept that the sect master Stuart is already at the same level as us or higher... Then let's see the bright side in all of this."

"Bright side?" The supreme elder, who disliked Minos, asked as he looked strangely at that woman.

"Minos is stronger, so maybe he can help us deal with Mortimer when he gets out of control..."

"Oh?"

Everyone in that room opened their mouths in realization, noting that they could play one evil against the other and maybe get rid of two problems at once!

'If that happens, it will be the best of results...'

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Meanwhile, in the capital of Blackrock...

The king of this state had just received the message from one of his greatest allies in Vogel and was already standing by his royal advisors.

Minos had done what they feared most, but not only that, he had gained a strength they found difficult to stop. So the mood was somber in the beautiful royal palace of this seaside city.

"Well, we can consider Minos to be at the same level of threat as Harold before the disappearance of this individual..." The king said aloud while having his fists clenched.

Just when he thought he could have more peaceful times ahead of his state with Harold's kidnapping, a threat as bad or even worse than that emperor's arose!

It really was bound to stress him out a bit!

He continued. "Then we can only trust that our allies will not make the mistake of favoring him. If we unite again, we may have a chance to keep him away, as we did with the Flaming Empire for thousands of years!"

'Is that so?' Some people there wondered, feeling that the situation was much worse than the king seemed to judge.

After all, if Minos was a threat at the same level as Harold, their problems were much deeper since the Flaming Empire was still an enemy of theirs!

In other words, they now had two colossi of the same level to threaten them!

Chapter 1484 New Destination

At the end of that day, Minos was finally leaving Albano to visit Blackrock, the furthest state in his journey.

But before he left that Albano capital city, more than 100 Spiritual Saints had appeared at the local teleportation plaza to bid him farewell and wish him good luck in Blackrock.

Many local leaders had heard that Minos was in their city handling business with the queen, so they tried to interact with him somehow.

Minos was now much more powerful than everyone in this city and could easily annihilate them if he wanted to. So they thought it was best to demonstrate their favorable position to Emperor Stuart by appearing to greet him.

He had already met with local patriarchs and matriarchs for talks and business in the previous hours. However, many others have not had the chance to do the same.

So as he walked alongside Iris and Joan to the teleportation port, he greeted many of these individuals.

"Your Majesty, bon voyage. I hope those hardheads from Blackrock don't make things too difficult for you." A level 75 woman said as she shook one of Minos' hands.

He nodded to her and smiled, moving on to the next person, the last one he had to greet before he left.

He had no obligation to be courteous to anyone there. But it was not bad to keep doors open. After all, one never could tell what kind of trouble would come next and who they would need to keep growing.

As someone who liked having allies more than enemies, Minos saw no problem in using this chance to show these people that he was not an intolerable monster.

"Your Majesty, I will soon visit Dry City to send gifts and try new business with your empire." An old fellow said, smiling. "I heard that Princess Sarah is already not far from starting her journey in cultivation. So I will take the chance to bring some gifts to her too."

"Hmm, I'm sure she'll like it." Minos shook one of that fellow's hands.

After that, he turned to the two most important women in the West family and said. "Well, that is all. Now I will travel to Blackrock and then to the Flaming Empire."

"You should take care of yourself when you get to Blackrock. Those people will have figured out what happened by the time you get there." Joan suggested, knowing that it would take Minos a few days to reach that state's capital.

Among the four enemy territories of the Flaming Empire, some were closer to others by different measures. That was not only something geographical but also political.

For example, Vogel had never been very close to Albano, which was why Abe Vogel had used the state of Iris West to try to attack the Black Plain several years ago.

But Rosser and Albano were very close, and the two queens were even friends. Because of this, there were more teleportation ports between these two states than between Vogel and either of them.

Minos had only teleported to Rosser so quickly because he had army posts in the area. After that, he used the teleportation ports of Albano and Rosser to travel.

But now that he would be going from Albano to Blackrock, two states not so close politically compared to the situation of Blackrock and Vogel, he would have to fly for much more than he could teleport.

Then by the time he arrived in that city, the royal family of Blackrock would undoubtedly have the latest news from Vogel.

"Hmm, I'll be careful." Minos smiled before listening to Iris.

"Well, good luck on your journey. I hope everything works out for the empire, and we can grow in peace."

"Yes, that will happen."

With that, he entered the teleportation array in that square, soon after disappearing to the relief of those most pressed by his presence.

"Sigh!"

"He's finally gone..." Joan commented as she remembered her sister, who had not gone through the same pressure of being around Minos since she was in seclusion.

Lulu had finally reached level 69 over a year and a half ago and was now trying to advance to the next stage. As such, she was no longer in Minos' territory representing her family in the empire.

After sighing and starting to walk back to the royal palace, Iris commented to her daughter. "Hmm, now we can only commit to him and hope he succeeds... That's the only way we can grow too."

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After departing from that city, Minos soon reached the most extreme point of Albano, on the border with this territory, Blackrock and Flaming Empire.

There, in the vicinity of the battlefield between those two kingdoms and the empire, Minos flew towards that battle lane without caring about the men on all three sides watching the area.

Some were fighting, as the Flaming Empire was still keeping pressure on the borders to fulfill the agreement between Minos and Harold.

As such, several attacks from low and mid-level Spiritual Saints circled the surroundings while Spiritual Emperors were also fighting in the area.

Minos ignored everyone and flew into the middle of that war zone, using his techniques to repel all the attacks coming his way.

While Chaotic Gravity repelled the physical attacks, the spiritual attacks were absorbed by him, giving Minos more power to fly toward his goal.

There were no teleportation ports other than those of the royal army for about 500 kilometers into this territory. So Minos would have to fly to the first city in this area with a teleportation port that offered this service to people who paid.

Amidst his haste flying through that area, those involved on the sides of the conflict began to pay attention to Minos, shocked at how a level 70 Spiritual Saint could be so fast flying but also withstanding their attacks.

"Who is that? How can he be so powerful?" A Spiritual Emperor ignorant of the latest news wondered as he looked at Minos.

But some of the Spiritual Saints in the area could recognize who that person was and soon began shouting to their respective groups.

"Fall back!"

"Retreat! I said, retreat!"

"Fall back immediately! Stop launching attacks and return to camp!"

Several similar shouts broke out on all three sides of that border, with the experts there fearing that Minos would act against them because of this great lack of respect.

How could they continue fighting in the presence of Minos, someone capable of defeating dozens of Spiritual Saints on his own?

Someone like that deserved everyone's respect, and immediately the strongest ones stopped fighting, retreating as they looked in Minos' direction.

Meanwhile, the Blackrock experts had ugly expressions on their faces, feeling bad that Minos was flying straight into their territory.

"Immediately, send a message to His Majesty warning that Minos Stuart is probably heading for our city!"

"We don't know his intentions, but they must not be good after what happened in Vogel!" A level 76 man shouted to his men as he flew toward the camp of his forces nearby.

Chapter 1485 Gift

Four days later...

At this moment, Minos was arriving in the capital of Blackrock, in this state that he had yet to get to know better.

But he was not there for tourism, so he would still have to pass through there more quietly in the future to get to know this place that had already 'witnessed' the rise and decay of many powerful families.

Practically the entire Central Continent had a long and bloody history, with moments of peace and great changes, as had happened at the time of the Great Migration. Thus, every state had undergone great changes since the time of Henricus Longus, and Minos had made it a hobby to learn a little about the history of these places.

But when he arrived in this great city, he promptly left it for another time when he had more time and was well received.

At that moment, Minos came across hundreds of Spiritual Saints scattered around that city, all circulating their energies as if they were preparing for war.

Half of those experts were flying over the skies, in the outskirts on his way, ready to receive him.

Minos saw the seriousness in the eyes of the many people flying over the local skies and watching him uglily. He then said. "I didn't expect such a 'warm' welcome upon arriving in this city..."

"What's that, people? Why did you all come to see me?"

The King of this state, who was among the strongest in the surrounding area, looked at Minos while wearing silver armor and said. "Your Majesty Minos Stuart, what do you desire in my territory?"

Blackrock's forces had tried to prevent Minos from reaching this city. But all the efforts of this kingdom to hinder Emperor Stuart's journey, or even make him give up coming to this place, had failed.

So they had prepared all their strongest subordinates to be at this place at the time of Minos' arrival, to fight side by side in case of need.

Minos heard the somber tone of that sovereign and said. "Is that your way of treating an ally, King Blackrock? You treat me as if I am a criminal."

"And aren't you? What you did in Vogel was criminal, Your Majesty." That man said, fearfully but quite sincerely, confident that with so many people on his side, Minos would not cross the line.

The situation between Blackrock and the Black Plain was quite different between the empire and Vogel. Hence, the chances of Minos attacking the royal family and noble houses of this state were minimal.

But there was a slight chance that he would go crazy and attack them, so that man was not 100% sure that he would not have to fight today.

"Criminal? Training my vassals now is a criminal act?" Minos laughed as he looked at his surroundings and shook his shoulders.

"Your Majesty knows that this was not a simple exercise. You were clearly threatening the leaders of Vogel... And now you are threatening the other kingdoms in our alliance to secure your position." The King brandished as his men trembled with fear.

He was talking a little more than they had planned, and now some of them were more fearful of a battle breaking out.

Since they considered Minos a monster on the same level as Harold, they could not help but fear for their lives.

"Am I threatening you?" Minos became more serious. "Where did you get that from?"

"Your Majesty need not play the fool... I heard about your passage through Albano and Rosser. You even fought Iris!"

"Oh? That? That was just a test that Princess Joan asked for... Anyway, I did business with Albano and Rosser and was willing to do the same in Blackrock." Minos said while gesturing as if he were the victim there, being accused of things he had not done.

"We are fine the way we are, Your Majesty. We are not willing to sell out at the cost of our brothers' efforts in Vogel." The King said, firmly resolved to support the noble houses that wanted independence in that territory.

If he abandoned them, those families would not have any alternatives. They would be forced to live under the rule of Minos, which would certainly cause them to suffer heavy losses.

He did not want that to happen to his state, and if it happened, he wanted to have an alternative. So he was determined to support Vogel, even if he had to give up some gains with Minos.

"Oh?" Minos got tired of dialogue with that person and said. "Well, the Black Plain doesn't need to ally with states with no interest in dialogue! If that's what you guys want, let's end our relations here!"

"When you are isolated and threatened, good luck trying to find a light at the end of the tunnel."

'As a parting gift...' Minos put his hands together as his Soul Avatar appeared from his body.

Everyone in the surroundings realized that Minos would do something after his negative words and activated their powers, which were already prepared for this.

'Damn it!'

'Is he really going to attack us? Do we really have no choice but to fight?' The supreme elder of the royal family wondered as he saw the buildings in the surrounding area turning into debris and joining other debris to form large meteors.

Ten of these rock clusters had formed in the blink of an eye, and then Minos had them shoot off in the directions of many of those surrounding him.

"That's the kind of thing you will find in my state if you dare to raise your weapons at me!" He shouted before flying high into the air, intending to leave soon after.

"Shit!"

"Damn, how fast is that?"

People in the surrounding area wondered as they noticed the incredible speed of those clusters of rocks, flying as fast as sound and sweeping through the surroundings.

Due to the chaos that would follow, Minos left that city without leaving a trace behind, disappointed that he did not have a chance to trade there.

As he left, catastrophe spread through that great city, with several elders from local organizations working so the city would not suffer excessively. But, at the same time, many were suffering considerably, receiving damage that would be much more difficult to heal than that of those Minos' victims in Vogel.

Minos had not used lethal force in Vogel, but in this city, he had shown much more of his strength, acting to leave after-effects on those people who wanted to oppose the empire.

No one would die, but these people would keep scars from this event in their memories and bodies.

That was the reminder that Minos wanted to leave for these people!

'Bastard Stuart! I knew I couldn't trust a descendant of the Coleman family!' The King shouted in his mind as he was thrown away by the stone that had hit him.

Meanwhile, the Church Spiritual Saints in this place were watching carefully in the direction from which Minos had fled, realizing that this fellow was far worse than they had thought.

'As expected... Seeing something is always different from imagining something through a story.' A mid-level Spiritual Saint of this rank thought about this as he remembered that Minos' wife had created her own faction within the Church.

Since he was not yet part of one, he promptly began to consider joining these people at this point.

'Maybe I should talk to him?'

Chapter 1486 Change In The Spatial Kingdom

After Minos left, in a matter of minutes, the center of the beautiful capital of Blackrock, just moments ago immaculate, was transformed into an almost completely destroyed place.

Not only had the evolution of Chaotic Gravity destroyed several buildings to create the meteors he used to attack the hundreds of Spiritual Saints surrounding him. The result of that attack also produced drastic consequences for that city.

The strongest Spiritual Saints of that kingdom suffered the worst consequences, having withstood most of the attack power of Minos' blow. But various fragments remaining from the large rock clusters hit different parts of that city.

So now this city looked like a typical abandoned environment after a great battle, where only the smoke and the people gave a hint that this was the home of millions of people.

The casualties of this event would not be great. Still, many had been affected by their workplaces which were destroyed or homes ruined.

But in the midst of this, the Spiritual Saints who had previously been flying around in the surrounding area, protecting the city of Minos, were the most affected of all.

No one had died from Minos' attack. Still, several of the strongest, including the King himself, had suffered immense damage, to the point that some did not even know if they would ever recover.

Emperor Stuart had not used lethal force at Vogel, so everyone there could eventually recover. But in Blackrock, a place that had stood against him voicing every word necessary, he had used it.

The consequence was precisely what dozens of specialists in that city were feeling at the moment!

...

"Disgrace!"

"How did this happen? How did that damned Minos become so strong in such a short time?" The King screamed as he felt one of his legs crushed.

At the same time, the royal family doctors near the sovereign were all with pale faces, for the first time in centuries seeing this man so badly injured.

Currently, King Blackrock was the strongest of the enemy states of the Flaming Empire, being at level 78, with his more than 4,000 years old. But even at this level, he had been seriously injured by Minos, and now the local experts were unable to help this person.

There were even treatments for him, but for that, he would have to spend vast fortunes hiring specialists from the Evergreen Empire.

Since this was the kind of thing that was difficult to get, Minos had made sure that Blackrock would have its foremost warrior weakened for at least a few years.

That might not be much for these states and experienced experts, but for the Black Plain Empire and the 'young' Minos, that was enough for him to grow uncontrolled.

As such, everyone around the King had ugly expressions on their faces, seeing how they had lost to Minos before a conflict between the parties had even begun.

"What are we going to do now? More than half of our forces have been seriously injured... Even if many of our experts recover someday, at least for the next two or three years, we will be vulnerable to all kinds of threats!" A level 76 elder who was not there at the time of the worst said, feeling at a dead end.

The situation was really dire!

At how many times in a state's history would it have more than 70% of its experts injured and incapacitated for battle?

Not only that, Blackrock was not only unable to protect itself, but it was also in a great state of vulnerability from having the Flaming Empire on its tail. But at the same time, that state now also had the Black Plain nearby, 'looking' strangely at it.

People from the royal family then closed their eyes at the thought of this situation and made a regretful expressions.

'Damn it!'

'Our situation now is so bad that the best case scenario might be for us to submit to Black Plain in exchange for its protection!'

...

Three days later...

After departing from the capital of Blackrock, Minos headed through that state towards the Flaming Empire, but in no hurry. He had plenty of time until the meeting of local leaders in Isabella's state.

With that said, he was still in Blackrock, in a large forested region dominated by beasts.

"Well, I'm going to disappear temporarily." Minos said to a scaled creature, which was in front of him, looking at him as if it were face-to-face with its god.

But it was not for nothing. Minos had saved this creature hours ago while three other beasts at levels 75, 76, and 77 had attacked it. In that situation, this creature with four legs, an elongated jaw, and many sharp teeth in its mouth had almost died.

Minos had not rescued it out of generosity but because he had been involved in the attack by those three individuals.

After rescuing such a creature, he took the opportunity to get a guide and a mount.

"All right, master." That dark green being said in a tone filled with reverence.

Then Minos disappeared from the area, leaving for the Spatial Kingdom, where his women were waiting for him.

Zum!

...

Just then, Minos appeared in the Spatial Kingdom, where before he even looked at the various people there, he paid attention to the direction of the giant beast skeleton over there.

Since he had advanced to the 8th stage and improved the quality of his Physique, Minos had immediately felt something different after visiting the Spatial Kingdom.

In this situation, once again, he felt the flow of spiritual energy within the bones of the great skeleton 'resting' in one of the corners of the training area of this shrine.

He had already felt a light connection with these bones before. Still, currently, the feeling had significantly increased, and he almost felt he could control them.

From what he felt, not only could controlling such things happen in the future, but he also felt that he could somehow communicate with it!

As such, seeing it as he reappeared in the Spatial Kingdom, he looked at it once again, feeling anxious about the future.

'Hmm, I believe I won't need to evolve my Physique to achieve some control over it... As long as my level keeps improving, I'll be able to do that and more.' He thought before finally looking at the various people training there.

Then a young girl, half the size of Minos, started running towards him, shouting at him.

"Daddy! Daddy!" Sarah ran from where Kyla and Emlyn were lying near those bones.

At the same time, Minos saw Abby and Ruth meditating in the distance while Gloria was fighting with some elders of the Gray Clouds Sect there in that space.

"Hmm, you are getting bigger every day, Sarah. What is your mother feeding you?" Minos played with his daughter as he took her in his arms and lifted her up.

Sarah laughed, soon telling her father several things as she enjoyed being around this man who occasionally had to go out to dangerous places she could not go.

Minos would stay the next five days cultivating and training in the Spatial Kingdom, helping his subordinates and family get stronger, and maintaining the fatherly presence that Sarah needed.

After this period, he would leave to return to the forest region from which he had departed.

Chapter 1487 Attracting Experts

When he appeared back in the forest he had left earlier, Minos found the dark-green-scaled beast waiting for him in the same position as before.

However, when he appeared from where he had left, Emperor Stuart immediately encountered six other powerful beasts from this area of Blackrock.

All of them were of the same species as the beings he had attacked when he saved that individual's life days ago, just as strong as the ones he had killed.

Realizing that they were there to see him because of that situation, Minos immediately released his aura as he arrived from the Spatial Kingdom.

"Are you here for revenge? If you are, prepare to reach the same fate as the fools who involved me in the attack against Little Green." He said as he referred to the large beast 12 meters long, 4 meters wide, and 3 meters high that stood in front of him, waiting for him.

The moment those words were spoken, and the Dark Sea appeared to startle each of those creatures, the six individuals felt their spines creep up, with even their souls vibrating in terror.

"This is a mistake, Your Excellency!" One of them shouted in a somewhat agitated manner. "We are not seeking revenge!"

"Yes, we have come here to ask forgiveness for the attitude of our tribe members! They did not recognize your greatness in time and committed a great sin!"

"That's right!"

"They all got the fate they deserved!" A bipedal being covered in white fur said while the others shook their heads in support.

Those who had attacked the dark green being in front of Minos were the leaders of the tribes of these six elders. But the past relations between them no longer mattered regardless of whether they had been subordinate laws or the opposite. The moment a stronger being came along and killed them, they had ceased to be what they were, to become the terrible ones capable of attacking 'His Excellency.'

The stronger one was necessarily a hero to be defended and acclaimed, while the defeated and weaker one was a vile being destined for the worst.

Beasts, more than all other beings in this world, took this seriously, and those elders were there to demonstrate their ability to abandon their former leaders in order not to be involved in any kind of persecution from Minos.

With that, they had been there for more than four days waiting for Emperor Stuart, along with the gifts they had prepared to give Minos as a form of retribution.

"Oh?" Minos lessened the power of his aura on those beings, noting how good it was to be powerful and not have to solve everything violently. "I see that you are wise creatures of noble gestures."

He then used Chaotic Gravity to draw every present in the surrounding area toward his spatial ring. "I accept your gesture, and in return, I invite you to visit my state and homeland."

The creatures there were impressed to feel Minos' spatial manipulation skills. Still, they were all satisfied with this human's cordial words.

"To know your homeland would be magnificent!"

"Yes, I look forward to traveling there..."

"Where would that be, Master?" The large being with dark green scales asked, interested in knowing Minos' homeland.

Minos smiled and said. "I come from the Black Plain Empire. My home is in Dry City, where our doors are open to magnificent creatures like you."

"Anyone who wants to visit us just has to follow the local rules and say you are there for me. I am sure you will not be treated badly." He made his propaganda. "In case anyone here wanted to move into my territory, my army has spaces for beasts like you."

Some of these beasts had never heard of the Black Plain before. Still, even considering that Minos did not have such a wealthy background, his level was enough for them to disregard his homeland.

As such, immediately after he finished speaking, they promised to visit him in the Black Plain while the great being saved by Minos vowed to serve and accompany him.

But Minos had already heard that in the past few days since that beast should have died but had been saved by someone of a much higher level than it. So it was only natural that it would be somewhat reverent to him.

As someone searching for more powerful subordinates, Minos refused none of the promises of those beings, accepting them even if some were not so serious.

With that settled, Minos would leave that area next to the great being at level 76 after a big barbecue with the other beasts, which was the traditional custom that beasts would do when making peace among themselves.

Eat!

Anyway, now that he had finished his business in Blackrock, Minos returned with his route to the Flaming Empire, heading for the border of these two states.

This time he would pass through a different area. Still, he would get the attention of everyone on the border anyway since he was very famous in the area and had a very high fighting level.

He was with a level 76 mount, which was no small thing either!

At the same time, he crossed between states through the territory of his Gray Clouds Sect, and for this reason, he was also recognized by many individuals on the battlefield.

...

In Clouds City ...

In this place, the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect, the high-level elders who were around there were currently living in anticipation of leaving this place and going to the Black Plain to take advantage of the opportunities there.

They all already had Soul Contracts with Minos and knew about the Spatial Kingdom. But not only that, they had something as valuable as information. They had proof of what that place could do!

Only Oswald, in the entire Gray Clouds Sect, had reached level 79 in his generation as sect master. But with only a few years under Minos, that organization had already reached the number of two elders at that level, even considering the departure of the previous sect master!

At the same time, all the Spiritual Saints who went to the Black Plain Empire and stayed there for at least two years had achieved level improvements.

So even the elders not so favorable to Minos when Oswald abdicated his position years ago were now firmly supporting him.

Some had even forgotten what happened between Minos and Lance, with the Terry family clamoring how right the previous sect master's decision to pass on his position to his grandson had been.

Anyway, nowadays, the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect was no longer the main post of this organization, although officially, it was.

In practice, the most important place for this force was already the Black Plain.

But whether it was the most important place or not, this post was relevant to Minos' interests. And in his absence, number two in the Coleman family, a level 79 elder, had been leading that place on his behalf.

Just at this moment, he was leading a meeting among the high-level elders of that power.

"... My friends, I have good news to give you."

"With the arrival of the great gathering of local leaders, His Majesty, our sect master, will be in the Empire and will give several of us a chance to get to know the Spatial Kingdom!"

...

Chapter 1488 Challenging Times

When those sweet words were spoken to the 15 high-level elders currently present in Cloud City, they all expressed their immense satisfaction at this.

Previously the number of these experts between levels 77 and 79 was lower. Still, now, with the possibility of the Spatial Kingdom, their numbers have increased.

Even with some of the elders currently in the Black Plain, they had more high-level members in this city than before!

At the same time, the family that had benefited most from the opportunities of the Black Plain Empire was House Coleman.

Why was that? Simple, when Minos took over this organization and began his movement to take specialists to the northern region, the only family that had not created problems for him had been the house of his mother and grandfather.

The result had been that this organization benefited the most from Minos' movements, therefore reaching the current situation of representing him in front of the rest of the sect.

In any case, even though this house had benefited more than the Moss and Terry families, the whole sect was benefiting, even with more than half of its members in the northern region.

The local sect outpost became emptier with each exchange of specialists that Minos commanded. Still, the total power increased since, overall, it was preferable to have higher-level specialists than low-level individuals in large numbers.

Having people fight together for one side was good and could provide opportunities for weaker groups. But between having numbers and individually more powerful experts, the second option was more interesting.

In this situation, these elders, eager to be the next to enter the Spatial Kingdom, could not help but be pleased with the words of Emperor Stuart's representative.

"Where is he? I heard he went through Albano and Rosser after his deeds in Vogel." Patriarch Terry asked.

That level 79 man then said. "His Majesty should be in Blackrock for now. So his probable arrival is expected in the next 5 to 10 days."

"Hmmm."

The various people there looked at each other, satisfied since that was not an extended period for them to wait.

"And as for what he did in that place... Is his strength all that, or are there exaggerations in the rumors?" One woman asked, curious as to the strength of her sect master, whom most there had not seen for months.

Of those individuals, only four of them had seen Minos in recent months, individuals who had managed to advance on the Black Plain and returned to the Flaming Empire to make it possible to send more sect members to the northern region.

But even among them, none had seen Minos after his advancement.

The elder of the Coleman family then said. "I personally have not seen His Majesty's abilities after his recent advance. But according to the Black Plain Army, his forces should be greater than he presented."

'Greater?' Several of them thought quietly, considering that the strength Minos displayed in the capital of Vogel was already enough for him to fight at the local leaders' level.

That was no small thing since Minos was only a 'child' from the point of view of these experts, who had already lived thousands of years.

'At this rate, he'll be stronger than the Emperor before he even reaches level 80!' Someone from the Moss family thought to himself, impressed and looking forward to the future.

These elders had grown up as part of the Flaming Empire, never thinking of surpassing the imperial family's strength one day. But even if they had a mental resistance to leaving for the Black Plain, they currently wished to continue growing and surpass those who had once been their leaders.

But none were thinking of taking over the Flaming Empire since, from what they felt, the Black Plain Empire would become a much richer state than this one in the future.

However, they had not only good news!

"What about Mortimer?" Someone more skeptical about the future questioned that.

To this person, without this threat being liquidated, they would never be at peace or be able to grow up without worry.

No one there was dumb, so soon everyone was thinking about this problem from the point of view of that elder of House Terry.

The representative of Minos then said. "His Majesty is aware of the problems we may have due to the Saints Killing Sect. He intends to deal with Mortimer when the time comes..."

"When the time comes? When will that be?" Someone asked.

"He will try to prolong the matter concerning Mortimer until he at least reaches level 71. But if he cannot delay the resolution of the matter, we will have to act sooner."

"Is there a possibility that we can beat Mortimer if he has advanced? I mean, a Spiritual Sage can't simply be overcome with numbers. He can easily escape through space with his spatial manipulation skills."

"Yes, with those natural abilities, any Spiritual Sage can escape from people of our level and slowly eliminate us..."

"It wouldn't be a simple battle! There would be many casualties!"

The level 79 man of the Coleman family then sighed and said. "We don't have much to do other than wait. In any case, Mortimer's greatest interest must be the empire. So I don't believe we'll have to face him alone."

"I hope that's the case..."

Many there lost their earlier good humor at the thought of the problems they would have to deal with if Mortimer succeeded.

...

A few days later...

While the organizations of the Flaming Empire were reacting in various ways to Minos' movements, news of his advance reached the Flowers Kingdom!

At this moment, the queen, who had expectations about Minos' visit to her state, had just heard of Emperor Stuart's deeds against the Assembly of Vogel.

"He can do that? But that's an ability I've never heard of before..." She muttered to her first eunuch, making a dubious expression.

"Yes, but things like that are possible." The Spiritual Demigod next to that level 93 woman said, with a surprised expression on his face due to the news coming from the north.

"In any case, that's not bad. The stronger and more talented he is, the greater will be the powers of his descendants!" She commented, after putting Minos' absurd power aside since he was only a level 70 Spiritual Saint.

For someone at level 93, as was her case, he was no different than an ant with good genes. So that was not enough for her to worry about Minos or the Black Plain growing up.

"Tell them to give Harold more time. I believe that in a few months, that brat will come to my kingdom to try his luck to rescue that man."

"Of course, if he is loyal to his promises..." The eunuch said, remembering human nature for that woman.

...

Meanwhile, Harold had heard from one of his captors what the queen had ordered them to pass on to him.

"So he has reached level 70?" That fellow asked from inside his cell.

"Yes, aren't you worried? Now he can even threaten your imperial family..." That eunuch said, provoking the ire of his prisoner.

'From what I've heard, the empire has much bigger problems to worry about...'

"Sigh!"

"These are challenging times!"

Chapter 1489 Beginning

One week later...

After a long sunny day, Clouds City was slowly 'seeing' the sun setting over the local horizon when a large shadow hovered over one side of this city.

Several people noticed this from various points around the city, looking up into the sky to witness a grandiose level 76 beast flying over this territory.

Like any other large city in the Flaming Empire, it was not allowed to fly over the area. So on this cloudless day, several local guards, members of the Gray Clouds Sect, soon became on alert upon witnessing someone with such a powerful beast flying over this territory.

Beasts were difficult to tame and usually only subordinate to those of greater power or skilled tamers.

Hence, upon seeing a level 76 beast, the local guards immediately thought that some sect opponent was there to disrespect and challenge them somehow.

With thoughts along those lines, several individuals started flying towards where that being was slowly flying towards the sect headquarters, while others went to notify the local leaders.

But when some Spiritual Saints and even Spiritual Emperors were getting close to the dark green being, they felt gravity pushing them down hard.

"Uh?" A level 75 man felt his body accelerate downward as he lost control of his flight.

At that instant, Minos appeared at the back of that beast, looking at the frightened people of that city, noting that the men of this place were not slow to act.

They naturally could not stop someone like him from forcibly entering that territory. Still, they could have somewhat different reaction speeds.

As the leader of the organization that dominated this place, it was his duty to evaluate and alter the local defensive structures!

With that test done, Minos stopped using Chaotic Gravity and said to the high-level elders who were already flying toward him. "I'm back. How are you doing? Eager to train and get stronger?"

When they heard Minos' words, this time, none of the high-level elders behaved in a 'not-so-respectful' manner as before since this sovereign was already stronger than all of them.

They all then stood in front of Minos and that beast, bowing their heads and making gestures of greeting to him.

"Your Majesty."

The beast beneath Minos' feet saw these elders at levels 77, 78, and 79, acting respectfully toward its master, and felt good as if these people were doing that for it.

'Hehe, if it were in the past, I would have to hide from you... But with my master here, you guys have to respect me.' It thought.

"How about we fight?"

Minos did not know what Maida's replacement was thinking, so he paid attention to what these people had to say.

"Your Majesty must be joking. We do not dare." Patriarch Terry said this while he had a smile on his face.

But Minos then said. "No, I want to test my limits with actual experts. Unfortunately, the Assembly of Vogel elders are not that powerful, so I couldn't use my skills to the limit."

He jumped off Little Green's back and made a sign with one of his hands, calling these people to himself. "That way, why don't we fight a little friendly match of you 15 against 1?"

The high-level elders looked at each other while other lower-level elders in the surrounding area looked on, impressed at how direct Minos was.

But they could not deny their desire to personally watch Minos and feel how much in danger they were when it came to the threat called Mortimer.

The elders taking care of this organization thought so, and all agreed to Minos' proposal after a few moments of conversation.

Soon after, they flew to high altitudes, from where they could not affect Clouds City, and Minos could not use the Chaotic Gravity evolution.

Minos realized what the biggest motivator of these people was and laughed. "I want a group of 20 Spiritual Saints between levels 74 and 75 to be positioned..." Minos promptly gave some orders for these 20 people to get into position to protect Clouds City from what he intended to do there.

'You may have moved me away from the local terrain, but what about what I have in my spatial ring?' He smiled, thinking of the surprise those people would get.

Meteor formation by means of his 7th technique required only mass to be successfully formed. But where that mass came from really did not matter!

With that in mind, Minos had already prepared one of his spatial rings with debris, and the fact that it was far from the surface would not hinder him at all.

"Are you ready?" He looked at his 15 opponents, having ordered Little Green to stand back and watch the show.

That way, more than 500 individuals had gathered in the surrounding area to watch this fight, among them even observers from other local organizations who were there to maintain relations with this sect.

But there was no one from the Saints Killing Sect around due to that organization's history with the Gray Clouds Sect and the seclusion and house arrest of its top leaders.

Anyway, with the confirmation of the 15 elders for the beginning of the fight, Minos smiled and activated his techniques, quickly showing his Soul Avatar to his many subordinates there.

The moment he did this, the time immediately began to pass differently within his domain, as he instantly began to absorb the cultivation level of two level 77 elders.

Even before the black rings of the Devouring Art appeared in that space, or Chaotic Gravity began to pressure those people, they felt the two weakest in the group losing strength to Minos.

Minos had had his visual ability active since arriving in this city, so he had readily noticed the two individuals most susceptible to his initial action and acted without mercy.

Because of how fast his current abilities were, by the time all his opponents had finished activating their Soul Avatars, Minos' cultivation was already at level 71!

Gulp!

'He can really do that!'

'How incredible!'

'That's the ability of a born leader...'

Several elders and observers thought different things as they saw Minos' level increasing without showing any signs that it was not actually his.

But then, everything changed for those people when he activated his other abilities, combining them with his Dark Sea.

As if in a dream, the hundreds of people in the surrounding area saw the weaker high-level experts of the Gray Clouds Sect turning against the stronger ones.

Meanwhile, only the strongest were losing their energy to the black rings circling them and being afflicted by the Infinite Dream.

Minos would not let those people fight for him and soon had a spiritual sword in his hands, activating the Spatial Sword.

Swoosh!

That way, as he moved to attack, the high-level battle that would soon become famous in the Flaming Empire began!

...

Chapter 1490 The Current Limit Of Minos

Once Minos began to manipulate the weaker Spiritual Saints in the group of high-level elders of this organization, the battle that should have been a 15-on-1 battle turned into an 8-on-8 one.

Minos' allies were the weakest of these elders. Still, even so, they could help him immensely in defeating the other high-level members of this force.

Simultaneously, Minos was already absorbing his opponents' forces while focusing his techniques on making it difficult for those elders.

He then moved while wielding a spiritual weapon, causing his avatar to launch energy blades through space in different directions.

Swoosh!

Those blades disappeared from the surroundings, leaving both the observers of the battle and the fighting elders confused by the current capability of the Spatial Sword.

But everyone directly involved in the battle felt their bodies being restricted by that ability as they moved.

Some of them could hardly move at all, feeling as if they were trapped inside their avatars, unable even to use their energy to activate their techniques.

On the other hand, the strongest ones there could use their techniques and move slowly, only with great difficulty, given how powerful that technique was.

'Unbelievable!'

'So that's what he can do with that technique?' Patriarch Terry wondered, feeling in his own skin, what it was like to be affected by this offensive technique of Minos.

They had heard and even seen Minos using such a thing in battle. Still, because of the great difference in cultivation between them before, these elders did not understand the feeling of being immobilized by it.

But in this situation, they all understood why Minos' opponents were usually so vulnerable after he used such a technique.

The Spatial Sword not only restricted the movement of its opponents but also strengthened the user's attack power, made it possible to launch spiritual blades, and now moved such blades through space.

Thus, as several of them suffered from Minos' terrifying powers, his blades appeared in directions no one expected, going against the bodies of his opponents.

"Damn it!" One of the level 78 elders screamed as he felt something appear near his back, heading toward his right arm.

He moved to try to dodge it, but even at his level, this man could not do much and saw part of his body being severed by Minos' attack.

Observers of this battle saw that man and two other level 78 elders suffered similar blows, losing hands or feet to Minos' blades.

These were not attacks aimed at taking life or threatening the special regeneration of Spiritual Saints. But even so, these attacks would cause those people to be without those parts of their bodies for a few days, thus decreasing their combat proficiency in this battle.

Everyone saw or felt this, noting that if Minos wanted to, he could take on local leaders and endanger the lives of even people at the head of the Flaming Empire.

'Is he that powerful?' A representative of the Holy Sect in the surrounding area wondered, feeling that Minos was going against common logic.

On the other hand, a member of the Mountain Sect, an organization that was not so friendly to the Gray Clouds Sect and wanted distance from Minos, could not help but notice how ridiculous it all was.

'That's absurd!'

'Not only can he decimate this entire group by himself, but he can also do it without even moving!' This person noticed the seven individuals who had changed sides and were pressing three opponents of Minos.

The three elders being pressured by those seven individuals were suffering without being able to attack, forced to defend themselves so as not to get seriously injured.

Unlike Minos, these people affected by the Infinite Dream illusion were using all their strength to attack the monsters they saw in their way, something inherent to the Dark Sea.

Minos had no control over this soul ability to the extent that his victims fought with less or more intent to kill. By falling into the illusion generated by their fears, these victims would naturally use everything at their disposal to protect themselves and avoid the worst.

So their blows could hurt a lot, and those elders facing them were taking the necessary care so that the worst would not happen.

Because of this, only five individuals, three with parts of their bodies cut off, were facing Emperor Stuart as he used all his abilities for the first time since his advancement to the 8th stage.

Chaotic Gravity: Destruction Meteors!

He activated this technique evolution while summoning the stones he had stored in one of his spatial rings.

When this happened, while his opponents could barely defend themselves, unable to counterattack, three grandiose meteors began to form over Minos' position.

Gulp!

'Is that the one technique?' Some Spiritual Saints on the outskirts of the battlefield, most of them members of the Gray Cloud Sect, wondered as they saw for the first time the technique that had defeated Vogel's Assembly.

Minos had many ways to defeat his opponents these days. But this was a great way for him to do it because he did not need to be close to his opponents, he used little force of his being, and the attack was extremely destructive.

That was the kind of attack that was very good for destroying enemy headquarters by surprise, something that, if the victims did not prepare well, they would not be able to save themselves in time!

Since those individuals fighting Minos were already quite tense, as they were under pressure from their own allies, the Devouring Art, the Infinite Dream, and the Dark Sea, they could not defend themselves against it.

So the moment Minos threw those three stone clusters, he ended this test battle before he even suffered the first attack from his opponents!

Boom!

The three stone clusters hit their targets, sending them hurtling toward the ground, miles below where the battle had taken place.

Meanwhile, the meteors exploded into thousands of smaller pieces, creating a beautiful meteor shower for those watching the local sky.

But to the happiness of Clouds City inhabitants, Minos had positioned Spiritual Saints strong enough for this moment, and when they saw those fragments, they soon acted to stop them from reaching the ground.

'Not bad... I can overpower groups of high-level Spiritual Saints too.' Minos smiled upon seeing all this, retracting his Soul Avatar.

He was still uncertain about this since the places he had passed in the last few weeks did not have enough people from the end of the 8th stage for him to test his strength. But in this sect, he could do that and finally reached a more realistic estimate of his actual strengths.

'From what I felt in this battle, my strength should only be below that of level 80 Spiritual Sages armed with Silver-grade techniques and equipment of a similar classification to their cultivation...'

"Not bad!"

'If that person manages to advance to the 9th stage, I have methods to at least temporarily ward him off!'