

## **Black Plain 1521**

### Chapter 1521 Chance Of Survival

On the same day that many powers of the Flaming Empire surrendered to the capital, Minos received word from his men at where he was resting beside his wives.

"Your Majesty, we have identified some fugitives traveling south of the empire, heading toward the Flowers Kingdom." A member of the Gray Clouds Sect reported just after entering the place where Minos was sunbathing beside his wives near a swimming pool.

Immediately upon hearing this, he frowned and lost the smile he had on his face. "Which force do they belong to?"

"To one of the families of the Spiritual Palace Sect, Your Majesty."

Hearing this, Minos stood up and began to dress.

"Shall we go after this group?" Ruth questioned her husband, already standing up and putting on more appropriate clothes.

"Hmm, there's no reason we should free people who attacked us and chose to run away rather than pay penalties for their mistakes." Minos commented, more determined than he normally would be over something like this.

He had learned well from the Abe Vogel situation that he could not allow fugitives or problems could return to him in the future.

So with the information of the likely location of this fugitive group, it would not be Minos to forgive them!

"But why would they head in the direction of the Flowers Kingdom? Are they crazy?" Ruth questioned.

Gloria then said, already dressed in her red-gold armor. "That's probably a group of women. For people like that, such a state is the safest for an escape like this.

Not only would they have a chance to go to a place that Minos would have a problem chasing them, but they would also have a chance to reach a state friendly to them."

The women with terrifying abilities from the Flowers Kingdom naturally had no interest in other women. As such, this was a safe place for women from all over the continent.

It wasn't necessarily a good place for frail women since that was a high-level kingdom. But it was a pretty quiet place for women with strength above the continent's average, 6th stage.

With Gloria's answer, Ruth more or less understood the situation before that man from the Gray Clouds Sect confirmed that this was indeed the situation of this group.

"Yes, only women are part of this group."

With those words, Minos didn't take long to leave, heading to where Little Green was in Payton.

Then the group of three humans and a giant beast departed the capital, traveling at great speed to the south of the empire.

'I'll take the opportunity that I'll be passing near the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect and finish that place off.' Minos pondered as he felt the wind on his face, already distant from Payton.

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Meanwhile, on a floating island in a remote location in the Flaming Empire...

Mortimer was in this secret outpost of his Saints Killing Sect being treated by the best doctors in his organization.

After arriving at this place earlier, he had lost consciousness and was currently in a deep coma.

The doctors at this place were at most level 75 and 76 individuals, so treating a level 80 Spiritual Sage was difficult for them. In this way, it would take some time before they could get enough to awaken their leader.

Luckily for Mortimer, each of these people had contracts with him that forced them to stay and care for him without the slightest chance to rebel.

He was a suspicious and careful man, so he had obviously demanded things of the sort from each of his subordinates.

Hence, he was being treated in this place while the members of this sect slowly discovered everything that had happened in Payton during and after the battle.

"What will happen to us?" One of the strongest elders over there asked his companion as the two took over that island's surveillance.

The level 76 man next to the one who asked the question sighed deeply and said. "If the sect master awakens, we can flee far away... There is no more hope for us to stay here.

From what I've heard from the doctors, the sect master's cultivation is partially crippled, and he can't get any stronger...

Amidst this, Minos is still free and well."

It was obvious that Minos would continue to get stronger, and Mortimer would not even be able to escape in the future. Thus, all that was on that man's mind was the chance to escape at least, who knows the luck to start a new life away from the empire.

But to do this, they would have to wait for Mortimer's awakening and this man's decision!

They didn't know when this might happen, and even when it did, it would be unpredictable for them, who had no idea what Mortimer would choose to do.

Meanwhile, the threat of Minos finding and exterminating them would scare them even in their dreams!

"Hopefully, that damn thing will go to the Flowers Kingdom and stay there once and for all!"

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One day later...

At an extreme point in the Flaming Empire, a group of women was camping on the banks of a lake while eating and resting.

Several spiritual beasts were among these people, individuals between levels 58 and 76.

They were members of one of the strongest families of the Spiritual Palace Sect, an organization that had chosen to run away from whatever Minos decided to do with the empire's enemies.

This sect had split into several groups to flee the empire, some going to the Flowers Kingdom, some to Mairin, and some to the Eastern Empire.

The purpose of subdividing was to delay the actions of their potential persecutors and thus try to ensure the continuity of this organization.

As for future revenge, nothing was planned, and that would be left for each succeeding group to decide for itself.

From now on, they would only be survivors, not members of the glorious Spiritual Palace Sect.

Knowing this, several women felt depressed as they rested, upset at their superiors' mistake in siding with Mortimer instead of abstaining from the conflict.

Others were already predicting their deaths, either to potential pursuers or the dangers they would have to face until they reached their destination.

"Sigh... Where will we get to, big sister? Are we going to die?" A level 61 woman asked a level 70 woman while the many people in that group stood in various groups, murmuring.

"If Minos Stuart catches up with us, we probably won't be able to stand it..." That woman commented in a depressed manner.

She had fought against people from the Gray Clouds Sect before fleeing after the news about Mortimer's defeat. So she knew that if the enemy leader found them, he would show no mercy.

"But we have a chance here. As long as we last two more days, we will reach the border with the Flowers Kingdom. After that, we'll be safe." She smiled at her junior, knowing the dangers would be great, but the chances were not zero.

"I hope so..."

As this Spiritual Emperor said this, suddenly, a shadow approached their area, alerting everyone there.

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Chapter 1522 Time To Achieve Inner Peace

While that group was resting on the banks of a lake, Little Green's large body was slowly flying at this moment over the nearby area.

Its great shadow was already almost on top of that group, so many women there realized that a high-level beast was approaching them.

"All of you, in position!"

Possible enemies ahead approaching our location!" One of the strongest women in that group, level 76, loudly told them to gather in combat position.

The weaker ones there were startled by that woman's shout, feeling goose bumps on their bodies as they looked up into the sky to see the exquisite beast approaching them.

That creature was so giant that it could even carry all of them on its back.

At the same time, its level was robust, stronger than the most powerful one there.

However, that was just a mount, as everyone there could see the shadow of three people on that creature.

"I wonder who it is?" A woman at the 6th stage asked as she stood in a defensive position, along with her weaker companions.

"My children, do not despair." The strongest woman there said in a tone marked by vicissitude, trying to appease their hearts. "Soon, we will all be together in a better place..."

The one approaching us cannot be stopped, so prepare yourselves.

Let go of all your regrets, for we cannot escape from here."

Gulp!

At these words, the weaker ones mentally shed tears without struggling, while the stronger ones clenched their fists, feeling the end approaching.

They were innocent for the most part. But against Minos, they had nothing to argue with and, worse, no chance of survival.

So they could only lament their imminent death!

"Tsk!

Damn it! We were so close!" A level 70 woman could not contain her emotions and cursed, extremely sorry.

Meanwhile, a few of them felt that this moment would come sooner or later, so this situation was not at all surprising to them.

In this situation, some could even demonstrate peace of mind, preparing to end their journeys through this fantastic world.

'Time to meet my family again...!' One of them closed her eyes as the faces of Minos, Ruth, and Gloria appeared to the others.

When the three of them came across the group of fugitives they were searching for, Minos placed one of his hands on Ruth's left shoulder and said. "I will leave the situation here for you to decide. I will only assist you in your decision."

Gloria looked at Ruth and saw that her harem sister seemed convinced of what she should do...

Kill all those people!

Only women were in that group, besides the beasts, of course. But these were enemies on the run, not people migrating from one place to another without making any mistakes or a complicated history.

These were potential individuals to become terrorists, like Abe Vogel!

They had to be ruthless and kill even low-level people to prevent the same mistake, or rather a failure, from being repeated.

Ruth then floated to the front of her family, leaving Little Green's back. "Members of the Spiritual Palace Sect, you should have surrendered to the imperial forces in Payton... That was the only chance you had.

But by choosing to flee, there is nothing to be questioned. You are traitors to the empire, potential enemy seeds.

We cannot let you go ahead with your plans. Surrender now, and I will guarantee painless deaths."

The strongest ones there felt humiliated that Minos would not do the dirty work, leaving it to his poor wife.

They didn't know how strong Ruth could be, so this was terrible for them.

These people didn't want to die, but if it was going to happen, they would rather it be at the hands of Minos, a monster without equality!

Meanwhile, Minos watched his wife handle the situation, liking to see that, although she didn't like it, Ruth understood what was needed for peace to happen.

'I'll lower the cultivation level of those three women and promote Ruth's level a bit...' Minos thought about this as he prepared to move.

He knew that Ruth could beat most of those people by herself. But without some help, the battle would take too long, and she could still get seriously injured.

Her combat proficiency was not as high as his since, as much as she had several Golden-grade techniques, her innate ability did not give her an abnormally energy-rich cultivation level. So Ruth's strength limit, just as Abby's would be when she advanced a stage, was not the same as Minos'.

This emperor knew this best, and upon seeing the ugly expressions of the enemies, he promptly jumped off Little Green's back to approach the enemies.



One of the women there, who was not so at peace with her own end, then asked him. "Minos, will you let your wife do your dirty work for you? Maybe you don't have the balls necessary to kill women?"

"You are mistaken. I just left your fate under my wife's decision. If she wanted to forgive you, I would allow that, even against my will." Minos said, making some women look even more hatefully at Ruth.

Ruth clenched her fists as she noticed an increase in the spirits of her enemies, but she did not back down, nor did she change her mind. A good enemy was one who was dead!

Hence, she soon made the first move of the fight, flying towards the strongest enemies.

Minos saw this and immediately acted against the three level 76 women there, causing their cultivation to decrease to level 75.

Meanwhile, he used these stolen cultivation bases to raise his own strength to level 72 and that of his wife to the same level.

Minos could only give one cultivation level to each person he decided to help with his innate ability. Only he could get a higher bonus.

With that, to avoid unnecessary danger, he took the opportunity to steal the levels of more opponents just to raise his own strength.

Meanwhile, Ruth sensed the powerful ability of Minos' Saint-grade Physique and attacked with great power in the direction of the most powerful enemies.

At that moment, she could be considered the strongest among all those people about to fight. As such, when lightning broke from her fists and struck one of the now level 75 women, that person was thrown against the ground, feeling great pain.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Ruth's blow had been stronger than that person could handle unharmed, so in addition to seriously injuring an opponent, it generated enough strong remnant attacks to ruin several of the weaker women there.

Just the clash of that Spiritual Saint's body with the ground had caused rocks to fly into the surroundings, striking the Spiritual Kings there mercilessly.

With that, the battle began, and as the stronger ones began to fight Ruth, the weaker ones tried desperately to run or fly away.

Their chances there would be zero, but as a survival instinct, the weaker ones could only try to run away!

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Chapter 1523 Fusion

With her first attack, Ruth severely wounded one of the three women now at level 75 while eliminating more than 30 other people of lower levels.

But since her goal was extermination, she didn't stop her movements. Instead, she aimed at another of those stronger women in the area, making her Soul Avatar punch in their direction.

Ruth had specialized in close combat, so several of her techniques were related to her fists, and she was very agile, moving and also dodging.

Because of this, while being attacked by the more desperate women, she easily dodged most of the blows before punching the face of another level 75 cultivator.

"Ouch!"

That person couldn't defend herself well and felt Ruth's powerful fist slowly crack her soul-projection face.

Crack!

But that would not last long. Being so close to that person, Ruth took advantage of the moment and turned her body around, aiming a kick toward where that person's meaty body was.

The specialists in the surrounding area saw this and became concerned but could do nothing but scream in worry.

Pow!

When a part of Ruth's spiritual legs hit her target, that body that had begun to crack in the face became totally broken.

Then, as it flew backward due to the momentum gained, that thing exploded, unprotecting that woman's fleshy body.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Bastard!" The third strongest woman there screamed in anger at the sight of that, feeling that her senior might die from that attack!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

More screams spread to the surroundings as debris and remaining blows took the lives of the weaker women in the surroundings, who, even on the run, would meet no fate other than death.

Minos wasn't even having to worry about keeping the women trying to escape nearby so as not to allow any successful escapes. Ruth handled these women with relative ease, even though she was alone against many of them!

Fists of Pain: Multiple Punches!

Ruth then positioned her two clasped hands against each other, with the bones of her four fingers on each hand pressed together.

At the same time as this, she activated another of her offensive techniques, causing blue lightning to appear in her surroundings.

Fists of Thunder: Multiple Punches!

Ruth then activated two techniques in combination, fusing them in the blink of an eye. At the same time, the effects of this powerful fusion, capable of even eliminating level 77 Spiritual Saints, showed themselves.

In that instant, dozens of fists, the size of houses, formed in the surroundings of Ruth's Soul Avatar as they glowed brightly as if cracks in her fingers were pulsing.

However, those were not cracks, but lightning contained within those fists, growing stronger as the Natural Laws concerning this in the surroundings merged with Ruth's will.

Following the formation of the many fists, they began to fall over that area, like rain about to flood an entire area.

Unluckily for the people in the surrounding area, the ones who would be 'flooded' would be them!

Pow!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

...

Pow!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Screams and more screams spread to the surroundings of that lake, with the stronger ones suffering from this attack that broke most of their bones, leaving them ready to die but still with a few gasps.

As for the weaker ones, all their organs were totally obliterated the moment they were hit, so they didn't make any sound when Ruth's fists hit them.

They would only lose consciousness at first and then be totally crushed against the ground when the fists would press them against the adjacent ground.

The stronger ones, still alive, would suffer considerably from these ends, being further injured and unable to continue in this battle.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

But some of them were strong enough to suffer in pain for a few moments longer, just to witness that area now destroyed and littered with the remains of their sect members and even family.

"Ahhhhhhh! cursed Minos, cursed Ruth Miles!" One of the level 75 women, still conscious enough to speak, but destined for death because of her injuries, screamed wildly, crying tears of blood.

"Die!" She said in utter desolation as she burned what was left of her soul to begin the sacrifice.

Minos saw that and did not move from in front of Little Green and Gloria, leaving Ruth to resolve this situation alone.

But as someone intelligent, he wouldn't waste all the power that woman wanted to throw away...

So immediately, Minos placed the black hole that had absorbed part of Mortimer in front of him and prepared to witness the sacrifice of that initially level 76 woman.

Ruth realized the problem and promptly activated her defensive technical, Nothingness.

Ka-Boooooom!

In the blink of an eye, the body of that woman, who looked young despite her age, aged to look like a mummy. Then a ball of dark energy that had formed in front of her glowed until it exploded!

The explosion was powerful, causing the air to be dragged in such a way that it could easily devastate that entire forest if nothing stopped it.

The explosion was also quite powerful, and by the time it happened, nothing within a 200-meter radius of its focus except Ruth had evaporated in a single instant.

Luckily, Ruth's technique could temporarily negate the material characteristic of her body, making her invulnerable to physical attacks for a few seconds!

But that woman's sacrifice would be totally in vain. With Minos in that place, as soon as he realized that his wife had gotten rid of the worst of it with ease, he immediately let the black hole he was carrying suck up all that energy.

With his movement, before that explosion reached the entire lake and destroyed everything for tens of kilometers, it was swallowed up by that powerful region of space.

"Sigh... They all died." Gloria sighed as she noticed the bodies not degraded by the earlier explosion, feeling no more signs of life among the women from earlier.

Only a few beasts that had not fought for fear of the worst remained alive in the area.

Although these beasts were also members of that sect, such beings historically were more easily controlled by a war winner than humans.

Beasts were usually loyal to their masters when they had one. But often, these creatures could live much longer than humans. So, they became mounts for descendants or protectors of their masters' organizations after their masters' deaths.

This job was also something that beasts would strive to honor, but their loyalty would not be so solid.

Some would not even honor anything when their masters died. Instead, they would just promise not to harm their masters' descendants or even the organization.

So in this situation, most of them did not fight and submitted to Minos and his women at the end of this confrontation.

With that settled, seeing Minos storing the black hole back in a mirrored device, Little Green approached him while Ruth and Gloria went to collect the resources from those people.

"Where do we go now?" Little Green asked.

"We're going to the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect while we wait for the likely location of the other fugitives," Minos said.

#### Chapter 1524 Quick Destruction

After Minos decided to head to the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, his wives finished collecting the items from the bodies in that area and gave them to the black hole.

If those were Spiritual Saints, Ruth and Gloria would have kept those bodies in their spatial rings to bury them in the Black Plain Empire.

There were many spiritual roots in that area that needed 'fertilizer' to recover a bit!

Unfortunately, those were the bodies of Spiritual Emperors and Spiritual Kings. So their value was small, and the two women simply chose to let those bodies integrate Minos' powerful black hole.

With that, Minos and his wives overpowered all the surviving beasts, giving them a chance to either surrender and become part of the Black Plain Empire or die.

They all chose the first option, and soon Minos tasked Little Green with escorting all these creatures to its master's territory.

First, this beast would take Minos and his wives to the nearby Saints Killing Sect headquarters, and only then would he make this journey.

With that, they went to the outskirts of the area previously filled with Saints Killing Sect experts alongside several weaker beasts.

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After 3 hours of travel, Minos and his group arrived at the location of the enemy headquarters, where he had come once in the past when he made that organization surrender to the Gray Clouds Sect.

But this time, instead of a place full of Spiritual Saints, Minos, and his wives found an area almost abandoned by these experts.

There were people there, Spiritual Emperors and individuals of lower stages. But not even a single Spiritual Saint was anywhere near this formerly important place.

They also noticed that the place was still partially destroyed by the Black Hole Bomb that had traversed space and caused chaos in this sect.

"It seems that Mortimer abandoned this place years ago." Gloria said to her fellow travelers.



"Hmm, they didn't even try to rebuild their own main base..." Ruth looked at the people in the area, members of that sect who had been left there to maintain a presence in this place.

These were the sacrifices that Mortimer had chosen for his organization to hide their tracks and make it look like this place was still used by him. But in fact, the core of this force was now far away, in a place that only those who were there knew about.

Minos then said. "There must be nothing of value here..."

So he made his black hole again show itself, intending to make quick and clean work of that place.

The beasts in the surroundings saw that and remembered that the dark thing could even contain the sacrifice of a level 76 Spiritual Saint.

So each of them retreated a little, afraid they would be eliminated just by being nearby.

As they did so, they saw Minos hurling such a thing against that floating island in front of them, putting everyone in that place under the threat of destruction without even trying to talk.

The two sides had already identified themselves, and Mortimer's men in that place were prepared to die.

So without much ado, they faced their end, with Minos eliminating them without blinking, only interested in wiping out the enemies before them.

Those people were irrelevant to the current him. But that was still the official headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect.

It carried too much weight for him to eliminate that place and everyone there, so he didn't fail to act in this part of the Flaming Empire!

Thus, in a matter of minutes, the entire mass of that floating island was devoured by Minos' black hole.

That region of space had evolved some more, and on top of the improvements it had had since the battle against Mortimer, and was now so strong as to threaten level 81 cultivators!

Minos could barely control such a thing at his current level and quickly stored it in the high-level grade-3 array he had to contain the power of such a thing.

At a distance from them, a man hiding under the gaps in space was containing all his fluctuations so as not to draw Minos' attention.

'That thing is too powerful... If he loses control of that array, even I won't be able to escape in time.' This level 80 Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire thought to himself, prepared to open a wormhole and escape any moment now.

He had been living under a lot of stress recently, afraid of having his life threatened just by being near Minos!

But as long as his leaders didn't order him to change his strategy, he kept doing his job of observation.

'They have to send someone stronger... I can't go on with this job anymore.' This man thought to himself as he watched Minos saying goodbye to Little Green.

In sequence, all the beasts near Minos and his wives departed that area, heading towards the Black Plain Empire, with Little Green, level 76, leading the way.

Minos and his wives didn't stay in that area much longer and soon set off toward the west, where they knew more fugitives might be passing through.

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One week later...

After they destroyed the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, Minos' family faced three more groups of fugitives, all members of the Spiritual Palace Sect.

They naturally exterminated these groups, with Minos always allowing his women to do the dirty work and train their skills to the best of their abilities.

In ordinary training, a cultivator would never test their full capabilities because to do so, they would have to use lethal force, which was usually difficult to use against friends or loved ones.

Even when someone trained with another stronger than themselves, it was tricky to use all of themselves.

So Minos made Ruth fight again with his help of raising her cultivation a bit and set Gloria to exterminate the two remaining groups.

These were more powerful groups, with even level 78 Spiritual Saints, so naturally, he couldn't let Abby fight alone.

They had all fought quite a lot in those days, eliminated more than 600 people together, and obtained a lot of Spiritual Saints' bodies to nurture spiritual roots.

They also collected many spatial rings with relevant resources and subdued more spiritual beasts.

Meanwhile, Minos was aware that someone was watching him, so they hadn't gone to the Spatial Kingdom a single time in these days, therefore not knowing Abby's situation.

Amidst all this, they received notification from the men of the Gray Clouds Sect about the probable position of more fugitives!

But this time, it was not about small individuals fleeing, but the strongest elders of that sect and families moving on the run into Mairin territory.

This group fled through an area where the borders of four states were. Those were the Flowers Kingdom, Flaming Empire, Mairin, and the kingdom north of this state.

As such, it was a complicated region, surrounded by border posts of each of the sovereign families of these states!

"It looks like we will have some problems..." Minos commented to his wives before leaving for an area not far from his current position.

So, as he headed there with them, the overpowered beasts were already heading for the Black Plain under the command of a powerful beast that Minos had subdued in a nearby forest.

Chapter 1525 Without Hope

Two days later...

Minos and his wives were at this moment in the vicinity of the Flaming Empire's border with three high-level states.

There, they had already felt the presence of several high-level Spiritual Sages, the strongest people Minos had ever felt in his vicinity.

But not only him, Ruth and Gloria had also never been in a place with the presence of Spiritual Sages at levels 87, 88, and 89. So upon arriving in that area, the three were careful while chasing their targets.

The level 80 Spiritual Sage himself was cautiously following their group from afar.

The position of the family he belonged to was higher than those bordering that area. But he was only a small person in the Travisani family, and no post of that force was around.

Hence, he had to be careful too, or he could end up in serious trouble!

Meanwhile, the people from the Spiritual Palace Sect fleeing Minos had already realized he was nearby and were hurrying to cross one of those borders.

The guards of the kingdoms neighboring the Flaming Empire in that area would not stop any of them from entering their state. But from those areas, they might run into 9th-stage beasts, which would be dangerous for them, but perhaps their only chance to escape Minos.

Thus, they were flying with everything they had, without much care, while being watched by Minos, his wives, and the various observers from that quadruple border.

Because of this, the observers from three states had already realized what was happening!

Only the staff of the Flaming Empire were not there to notice the situation due to the hard times that had caused the imperial family to call everyone back to the core of the state.

"A chase?" A guard on the Mairin border side looked toward the two groups and frowned. "But why is the weaker side chasing, the stronger one?"

"It's strange, really..." A level 87 individual said, looking in the direction of the two women and a man flying at full speed toward the group of hundreds of people ahead. 'What's going on here?'

On the other hand, in the Flowers Kingdom area on that border, the post experts more or less understood the situation.

"That must be Minos Stuart..." A woman over 2 meters tall, muscular, and level 88, commented to her companions as she identified the queen's target.

"Is he chasing these people? Has he reached the level of fighting capable of scaring even people at that level?" One of them questioned, astonished to see a low-level Spiritual Saint chasing after high-level Spiritual Saints.

"That must be the case... Perhaps Minos hasn't shown his full abilities in the last demonstrations of power." The area leader, level 89, commented on the latest information they had.

None of them knew about the attack that Mortimer had made on the capital of the Flaming Empire. As such, they were in the dark about Minos' full capabilities.

Because of this, they thought he was not strong enough to pursue a group as powerful as that and were naturally surprised to see this pursuit happen.

"I wonder what happened in this state? Those are men from one of the eight major sects." The same woman from before said. "Minos rebelled against the imperial forces?"

However, even though the Flowers Kingdom had an obligation to protect the Flaming Empire from attacks from forces more powerful than the 8th stage, it was not their duty to defend this state from Minos-level threats. So they didn't move just for the sake of this pursuit, holding their positions to observe what would happen.

If Minos went towards the territory of the Flowers Kingdom, they would immediately arrest him and send him to the capital!

Minos noticed the many glances in his direction and watched for the side of the border with the Flowers Kingdom.

He was not afraid of those women's games, but it was better not to get involved with them now, with Mortimer's situation still fresh.

He looked at his wives and said. "Stand back. I'm going to end all this in one move."

As they heard that, Ruth and Gloria saw Minos pick up a mirrored sphere and understood that he planned to use his Black Hole Bomb there.

"Is it worth doing that?" Ruth asked, considering they could destroy these people without wasting something so powerful.

Gloria also wanted to know the same, so Minos answered them both. "That place is hazardous. All it takes is the will of one of those people in the area for us to be seized and separated.

So if I show my skills, besides running the risk of unwittingly falling into those women's territory, the others in the surroundings may be interested in acting against me.

To avoid that and end those people's chances of survival, I want to use my mass destruction weapon."

"But that in itself will make them interested in us." Gloria commented.

"But without the Black Hole Bomb, we can teleport far away, and it just reveals that I have a powerful device. None of these people, other than those who already know what I am capable of, know I can develop it from scratch." Minos said, knowing that the women of the Flowers Kingdom probably knew about him because of Harold.

As for the others, even if he didn't hide his ability to create black holes, those were people from distant forces, men who stayed on the border and had a harder time receiving certain information.

He thought he would attract less attention using a weapon than his own powers!

Ruth and Gloria understood Minos' logic and backed away immediately after his words, feeling that the result of his action would be the least bad of all.

Sensing them staying within his safety margin, Minos stopped controlling the device in his hands and made his Soul Avatar appear.

When his 8th technique emerged, Minos used much of the free energy in the surroundings and hurled that thing toward the fleeing enemies.

"Die, traitors of the empire!" He shouted along with his movement, just to assure observers that he was doing this against enemies of the empire, not protectors.

Everyone realized the power of the thing Minos had thrown in the direction of the hundreds of fleeing people, with many frowning.

The black hole in that bomb was already capable of threatening the lives of level 81 Spiritual Sages. Still, the Black Hole Bomb could increase the destructive effects of what was inside it. As such, the many Spiritual Sages noticed powerful fluctuations departing from that object flying at extremely high speed, enough to threaten even level 83 cultivators!

"Unbelievable!"

"He reached that point?" The women of the Flowers Kingdom wondered.

Meanwhile, the other observers in the area were impressed by the power of that level 70 man's weapon, which they didn't recognize, wondering who Minos was.

Minos was already fleeing when the fleeing individuals swallowed their saliva in fear as they witnessed what was coming at them!

"Oh, shit..." A level 78 Spiritual Saint shouted upon seeing that shiny thing too close to where they were standing.

Then...

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOM!

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Chapter 1526 Back To Payton

In the blink of an eye, the Black Hole Bomb exploded with its full force, making everything up to 5 kilometers away from it evaporate as if they were nothing close to its greatness.

Mighty winds would spread along with earthquakes, threatening the nearby structures and living beings without distinguishing anyone.



Amidst this, most individuals from the Spiritual Palace Sect didn't even have the chance to notice their end when their bodies and souls had been obliterated.

Even the strongest Spiritual Saint in that group, watching that thing in the split second before the explosion, only saw a glow and then disappeared from the Spiritual World.

Along with all this, Minos used all his abilities to fly away as quickly as possible, reaching his wives and preparing to teleport away.

There would be no reason for them to stay around after this act, not only because of the risk of being hurt by the remaining power of that weapon but because of the many specialists in the surrounding area.

Once he reached a safe zone for him to teleport them all without risking causing what had happened in the past to the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, Minos activated the teleportation array.

"What?"

"How could it be?"

"Damn, the wretch is the hit-and-run type!"

Several Spiritual Sages saw that and clenched their fists, knowing that if they didn't act, the borders of their states would be damaged by Minos' weapon.

Then the strongest on the border of those three states moved, each displaying their Soul Avatars as they condensed spiritual energy into grandiose barriers.

They did this alongside their rank mates, producing a great wall of spiritual energy around that explosion, which was trying to spread out in all directions.

With this move, they promptly prevented the structures and personnel of their outposts from suffering from Minos' movement, allowing the power of that attack to spread only to the skies and the area of the Flaming Empire.

As they saw the destruction that Minos was capable of causing, those people looked to where he had fled, sighing.

'The bastard solved his problem pretty quickly, uh?' One of the women from the Flowers Kingdom laughed, sensing that Minos was afraid of them.

With that, those who didn't know Minos before that day at these border posts would get to know him very soon!

...

As another volcanic region appeared in the Flaming Empire, a spatial crack opened up over the vicinity of Payton, where Minos had positioned one of his teleportation arrays.

Immediately after this crack appeared, Minos and his two wives passed through it, with them still in the form of their Soul Avatars.

Because of this, Minos promptly utilized his spatial control abilities and used his projection to forcefully close the spatial crack behind his back to avoid trouble.

Ruth and Gloria were also in that form at the moment, but both were under his arms, as they had been caught like that before their departure.

But it wouldn't be long before Minos left them, finally sighing in relief when the spatial crack was gone, and the danger had been resolved.

"Sigh... We're finally here." Minos smiled at his wives, feeling the good feeling that would come after a victory.

Not only had they defeated the enemies in that border area, but they had also solved the whole problem of the fugitives, eliminating all the relevant people from the Spiritual Palace Sect!

As such, Minos would no longer have to go out chasing anyone for the next few days and could be a little more at ease during his stay in Payton.

"Yes..." Ruth took a calmer breath before asking. "What will we do now?"

"First, we go to the Spatial Kingdom," Minos said as he hugged the waists of the two. "Now that we have escaped from that place in such a way, we are not being watched by that Spiritual Sage from the Eastern Empire."

"But what if he comes here and realizes we are nowhere to be seen?" Gloria asked.

Spiritual Sages could read spatial cracks to identify where people using teleportation or wormholes had gone. So Gloria was naturally concerned about that man arriving and none of them being around.

Minos answered his wife before leaving with them for the Spatial Kingdom. "That's not possible. He would have to read the spatial crack in that area to find out exactly where we are. But how would he do that with such calamity ravaging that place?"

Besides, even if he got here by luck, he couldn't tell where we came from. He would only perceive that we went somewhere else before returning.

There are no dangers."

The Spatial Kingdom could be perceived if Minos went there under the watch of a Spiritual Sage or someone stronger because, during the 'opening' of the crack that would take him there, some of the energy of that place would escape.

But when opening the crack from there to the outside, that is, from the Spatial Kingdom to the outside world, the same would not happen because arrays in that space prevented energy loss in travel from inside to outside.

The same was impossible to do because, unlike the other powers with these regions of space, Minos did not have a fixed access point to his cultivation sanctuary but a mobile teleportation array.

That was more convenient for him but had its disadvantages...

Anyway, knowing that he would not run any risks, Minos left for the Spatial Kingdom with his two women!

...

Upon arriving inside the Spatial Kingdom, Minos, Ruth, and Gloria, were confronted with the many people living there.

The Elite Squad soldiers and their instructors were training in one corner of that area. At the same time, the beasts rested or ate near the bones of the giant skeleton.

Sarah was near the lake house with some of her teachers while the members of the Gray Clouds Sect were cultivating or training their techniques in the appropriate areas for this.

Among all these beings, Emlyn, still at level 69, watched the crops there, taking care that no one damaged the valuable Saint and Divine-grade plants.

But as they probed the spiritual fluctuations in the surroundings, Minos and his two wives soon noticed a new level 70 aura in this place!

"Abby!" Ruth exclaimed as she realized this, noticing that her harem sister had finally advanced a stage.

Minos smiled as he realized the level of his empress, noting that Abby had probably already learned her 8th technique from the solidity of her aura.

'She must have learned one of the techniques the Goddess of Life left for her.' He thought, remembering that such an expert had left two Golden-grade techniques for Abby, which could be fused and allow this woman to control some of that expert's powers.

Minos knew these were not bad techniques, so he was not disappointed in his wife choosing one of these over the ones he had with him.

The three of them walked to Abby's side, quickly congratulating her as they hugged her, happy that she had reached this level.

After that, they would stay by Sarah's side for a few minutes before returning all five of them together to that place near Payton.

It was time for them to go to the imperial palace to report the updates. At the same time, Sarah and Gloria would have a chance to see their family again!

...

#### Chapter 1527 Punishments

After arriving in Payton without noticing their presence by the Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire, Minos' group quickly made their way to the core of that city.

Upon arriving in the central square of the capital of the Flaming Empire, Gloria, Ruth, and Sarah headed toward the Spiritual Church temple, going to see Margot and Joseph Frost.

At the same time, Minos and Abby headed together to the imperial palace, where he had business to attend to but also where he would have the opportunity to 'rest' next to his wife.

When they arrived at that place, the two promptly caught the attention of the people in the surroundings since Abby had not been with Minos before and was now at level 70.

The Empress of the Black Plain didn't have a significant age difference with Minos, so her reaching level 70 just months after he was impressive!

In any case, with Abby's resources and talent, she didn't have such a lower cultivation speed than him, so the difference between the two hadn't grown significantly yet.

When they entered the imperial palace, they immediately went to where Isabella was, ignoring the imperial guards trying to take them to the old supreme elder.

Minos had already told them not to do this. Still, some of the imperial guards didn't know this and naturally tried to notify him about this once again.

The old supreme elder of the Edwardstone family was aware of all Minos' recent actions and was naturally concerned, wanting to talk to him.

Minos had expected this but didn't want to talk to the man, leaving it to Isabella, someone who knew how to handle things in the way that mattered most to him.

With that, he was soon in the redheaded woman's office, explaining himself in front of several elders standing next to her.

"Well, I'm back from my persecution days." Minos explained as Abby stood beside him, already aware of all that had happened in the months she had been secluded in the Spatial Kingdom.

"Are you just going to say that?" Isabella questioned him, but without being irritated.

"The Spiritual Palace Sect committed crimes that perhaps this family would not punish with extermination, but they decided to flee rather than opt for the chance of mercy from this imperial house.

In this case, they would become stray enemies, who could at any time in the future become opponents of the Flaming Empire, in the worst case, even terrorists like Abe Vogel.

So I did what had to be done. Since they no longer wanted to be members of the Empire, I eliminated them for the good of everyone here."

The elders there listened to Minos' words in silence, still ignorant of how this guy had dealt with all the groups he and his wives had persecuted.

Minos had just eliminated the remaining leaders of that organization by activating one of his weapons of mass destruction. So it would take at least a few days before the news reached Payton and shocked those people entirely.

Because of this, some accepted the problem more easily than others, feeling that it was the best thing for the family.

If those people from the Spiritual Palace Sect had stayed, they wouldn't have wanted the end of such a powerful organization, even considering the recent enmity. But since those enemies decided to leave the state, their existence would no longer make any positive differences, only negative ones for the state of Isabella.

In this case, it was really better to exterminate them!

"So you dealt with all of them?" Isabella asked.

"Hmmm, everyone who tried to escape and did not attend the previous occasion is dead." Minos said with a smile on his face, indicating that there were no more concerns regarding these people.

"Very well, with that matter resolved, I believe the state can slowly return to normalcy..." Isabella commented after a long sigh, feeling that she could finally have some peace. "We haven't stood still for the past few days either. The supreme elder and I have presented the punishments to each of my state's forces, and they have already accepted our decisions and have slowly begun to fulfill our demands."

"Is that so?" Minos asked before some elders explained how the supreme elder and Isabella had decided to deal with the powers that had previously betrayed or abandoned them.

Those who betrayed them would lose all their rights regarding ownership of areas and cities in the Flaming Empire. They would not be destroyed but would become sovereigns of their headquarters only.

Outside the boundaries of these posts, other powers would take over the role of sovereignty and governance of the cities and territories previously under the rule of these organizations.

On the other hand, in addition to heavy fines, almost as large as those levied by Minos, experts above level 77 would have to surrender to the imperial family to have their cultivation sealed. In sequence, these people would be arrested and have to serve their sentences in isolation for the next 200 years!

The powers that only denied helping the imperial family would not lose their lands entirely. Still, they would lose the best areas of their territories and tax rights and be barred from doing business outside the empire.

They would also be punished similarly to the organizations that sided with Mortimer regarding the status of their high-level members and the payment of fines.

The difference was that these organizations would pay lower fines and would be without their strongest elders for a shorter amount of time.

Only the sect that was related to the Immemorial Graves Sect had gotten rid of almost all of these punishments because of a request from Minos for the imperial family not to take it too hard on them.

But they would still have to pay fines and have parts of their tax rights reduced.

Minos heard all this and felt the measures were appropriate.

"Well, with that decided, I believe the empire will return to 'normalcy' after a few weeks." He said, knowing that it would be impossible for this state to return to its normal quickly.

But at least peace and tranquility could be achieved in a few weeks.



Mortimer was still alive, and that was a danger. But the way that man must have been, Minos was sure that the danger would be small if the imperial family returned to dominate all the organizations in this state.

After all, with all the organizations on their side obeying them, it would be relatively calm for the members of the imperial family to at least protect themselves.

They could not eliminate Mortimer alone, but they could have the peace of mind of knowing that such a man would not be able to dethrone them.

"Hmm, I hope so." Isabella commented as she looked at Abby, curious about when this woman had joined Minos in the empire. But she first asked. "How long do you intend to remain in the empire?"

"Until the organizations punished start complying with all the agreements..." He replied as he thought better of it. "Probably about 2 or 3 months. After that, I will return to my state to prepare for my departure to the Flowers Kingdom."

#### Chapter 1528 Return To The Black Plain

After Minos' conversation with Isabella, he took some time off from his recent pursuit of the previous quadrupedal frontier, going with Abby to where he normally stayed in this palace.

While he was resting, the supreme elder learned about Minos' return and this emperor's most recent exploits.

As such, he was furious about Minos' actions against the powers of this state without first consulting him.

But the Gray Cloud Sect's elders prevented him from seeing Minos, leaving him to go to Isabella to complain about how lenient she was towards that individual.

Minos deserved the right to speak and could even decide some things for the empire without asking for permission. The supreme elder saw it this way since this state was only still ruled by the Edwardstone family because of such a person. But this did not give him the right to do anything he wanted.

Minos had to be limited and understand that his interests had to match those of the imperial family in this state, not the other way around.

But the old regent would only hear things that would displease him when he went to talk to Isabella and the rest of the high-ranking elders of the imperial family.

Most of the powerful people within this house were slowly distancing themselves from the regent because he repeatedly stood against Minos, even when the empire was already significantly dependent on this individual.

As such, many already dared to speak out about how they thought his ideas did not seem the best for the family, supporting Minos since, besides being powerful, he would probably become the husband of the future empress.

...

While the supreme elder was feeling the changes of time, Ruth, Gloria, and Sarah were at this moment in the central part of the Temple of Payton with the grandparents of this young girl.

"Oh, Sarah, how you have grown!" Margot hugged her granddaughter tightly, crushing this young redhead's cheeks against one of her breasts.

Joseph stood beside the two, seeing how much his granddaughter had grown since he had last seen her.

"In a little while, little Sarah will begin to cultivate." He said with a satisfied smile on his face. "Have you decided what technique she will use when that happens, Gloria? How about handing her over to me to train her inside the Church?"

"Father, you know Minos won't allow that..." Gloria said, tired of talking about this with her old man.

They wanted Sarah to become a warrior of the Church. Still, Minos wanted his daughter to be a cultivator for the Stuart family, perhaps the protector of their territory in his absence.

So he naturally wanted her to walk the same path as his and had even planned to let her cultivate the same techniques he had been training since his beginnings in cultivation.

Joseph knew of Minos' intentions, but he always insisted since his first granddaughter deserved to be spoiled by him and to receive the best possible resources.

The Black Plain had evolved quite a bit over time, but would this territory reach the level of the Spiritual Church someday? He didn't believe that and had it in his mind that Sarah might have a more promising future within that organization.

Margot agreed with that and said. "Sarah, what do you want?"

Why don't you ask your parents to stay with us and join the Church? Then, grandma will be able to see you daily, and I'll buy lots of things for you."

Sarah was already pretty smart and said. "No, grandma. I want to serve the Black Plain Empire and help dad and mom strengthen our state."

"What? You?" Joseph said. "Sarah, leave that to Minos and Gloria. You can enjoy your life and become an expert away from home. It's the best thing for your future."

"No, grandpa. I want to become just like dad in the future. If I stay on the Black Plain, I will do amazing things like he always did." She said with her little eyes shining. "One day, I will be respected like my dad is!"

Minos was the person Sarah liked the most after her mother, but she still admired him more than Gloria. As such, she did not wish to become part of the Church but rather to walk the path of a princess of the Black Plain, helping her father maintain his dominions and even improve.

"Sigh..." Margot sighed, feeling that Minos had manipulated her beloved granddaughter into being so stubborn and devoted to the Black Plain.

Ruth smiled as she saw that, imagining the day she would have her children and see her parents trying to spoil them only to lose out in competition with Minos...

As for Gloria, she was pleased to see Sarah acting on Minos' plans, which would lead her to a much better future than being part of an organization controlled by another family.

She wanted to become the leader of the Church, the Supreme Pontiff. But that didn't make her think that being part of the Church was better than being part of an imperial family with potential and power.

With that, these people continued talking for the next few hours, with the two high-level Spiritual Saints playing with their granddaughter for some time before saying goodbye.

But for the next few weeks, they would have plenty of time to be together, so neither of them was in a hurry to do as much as they could that day, as was the case when Minos was in a hurry.

At the end of the day, Sarah, Gloria, and Ruth would return to the imperial palace, where Minos and Abby had already taken care of their business and returned to dealing with local leaders.

For the next few days, slowly, the news of the end of the Spiritual Palace Sect would spread throughout this state, making the organizations punished by Minos and the Imperial family fear the worst. Therefore, they would soon begin to honor the agreements with the Gray Clouds Sect and the Edwardstone family to avoid tragic ends...

As for Mortimer and the high-level elders of the Saints Killing Sect, these individuals would no longer show themselves in the short term, easing the tensions that still existed in the Flaming Empire.

As long as he was alive, the danger of something bigger happening would not end, and the local powers would constantly be on alert. But as the days passed, the notion that he might appear and cause chaos diminished, and the weaker people of this state began to return to their usual tranquility.

Minos and his family would spend this period quietly in the empire's capital, where the Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire would eventually return his observation of him.

Amidst this, he would take the time to enjoy his family, train and cultivate extensively, and continue his previous business concerning the Grey Clouds Sect's withdrawal from this state.

...

Two and a half months after the end of the Imperial Palace Sect, Minos and his family were finally preparing to return to the Black Plain.

At this moment, he had just finished saying goodbye to Isabella, Gloria's family, and some close acquaintances of theirs in this capital city.

With everything settled in this state and order restored, it was time for them to return home for Minos to prepare for his next journey!

In about a year and a half, it would finally be time for him to go to the Flowers Kingdom!

Chapter 1529 Ancestral Sect

Two days later...

Minos and his family arrived at the territory of the Ancestral Sect, the organization whose master had spoken to Emperor Stuart regarding the Immemorial Graves Sect.

This place was on one of the borders of the Flaming Empire with the territories to the north, historical enemies of the imperial family.

Minos and his family arrived through a teleportation port in the central city of this area, 200 kilometers away from the border.

Sarah was with them, but at her current age, she could already handle travel by means of teleportation arrays.

So they arrived in a square near the local government headquarters, where many guards in the area immediately noticed their identity.

When the first guards saw Minos' face, they approached him and welcomed him with great reverence.

"Sect master Stuart, you and your family are welcome to the territory of the Ancestral Sect!" They said simultaneously, making common gestures to Minos, his wives, and Sarah.

The people in the surrounding area noticed the commotion and promptly identified who had just arrived there.

'Minos Stuart? The leader of the Black Plain?'

'What is someone so strong doing here? I heard he defeated a Spiritual Sage...'

'He must be here for trouble...'

Some ignorant citizens thought similar things.

But those individuals who knew this place had only not suffered more because Minos thought differently.

'He must be here to do business... Hmm, the sect is about to gain a lot!'

'With someone so promising associating with the sect, our city will become more relevant, and we will reverse all the damage from our recent mistakes.'

Meanwhile, Minos said. "I'm here to see the local leader. Take us to him."

One of the strongest guards in the surrounding area readily accepted Minos' command and, alongside other individuals, began to guide the Stuart family through the city.

They gave the Stuart family a lovely, luxurious carriage to go in a more accommodating manner, quickly taking the group to the Ancestral Sect headquarters area.

The Ancestral Sect was one of the eight, now seven, prominent sects in the empire.

There were other relevant organizations in this state. Still, other than the imperial family, only these organizations held the right to rule territories.

Other organizations only governed their estates, which obviously couldn't compare to the grandeur of territories with dozens of cities and hundreds of millions of inhabitants.

So this was a huge organization in the Flaming Empire, and the Stuart family soon realized this as they entered the heart of this sect.

"The Ancestral Sect is a little stronger than the Gray Clouds Sect before the departure of sect master Coleman." Ruth said, expounding her knowledge of the local division of powers. "They were not an enemy of ours in the recent past, but they were not allies either."

"Maybe that's why they stayed neutral regarding Mortimer's situation." Abby commented, thinking that it made sense that enemy powers of the Gray Clouds Sect, such as the Mountains Sect, had positioned themselves so intensely at that previous moment.

"Yes..." Ruth agreed. "Anyway, they've always been pretty strong... I wonder if this has any relation to the Immemorial Graves Sect?"

Minos heard that and nodded positively. "Maybe. That sect was one of the oldest on the continent, so it certainly had good techniques and artifacts in the past.

If this sect obtained some of the best from that sect, then they may have grown and maintained their power because of that."

"But what are we going to do here?" Gloria asked.

"I don't know. The sect master invited me to show their items and trade. I have already given them some help regarding the imperial family. Still, he will probably ask for much more for what I want..."

So we'll see. If he is not overly greedy, I will buy the things connected to Immemorial Graves Sect and take the skeleton in the area." Minos said.

With those words, the carriage carrying him and his family stopped, and soon a local guard opened its door, already in the vicinity of where the local leader was.

"Please, this way." That man said, directing those five people through a garden that Sarah quite liked.

In the blink of an eye, they were in front of the same man who had approached Minos before, a refined-looking, well-dressed fellow with undisputed power within this area.

But seeing Minos there, this fellow soon made his aura more humble, knowing he could not mess with these people in front of him.

"Sect master Stuart, it's good to have you in my sect. You are here, for that matter, right?" He said, getting right to the point to finish his business with this fellow as soon as possible.

Minos nodded and left his women to look after Sarah, taking a few steps forward. "Yes, I want you to show me those things you have so we can negotiate."

"Hmm, I expected that... I already have all the books and techniques related to Immemorial Graves Sect in my spatial ring. If you want, I can show you them now."

"That would be nice." Minos stood next to that individual before he saw a pile of books and scrolls of varied colors appearing in front of him.

"My ancestors traded various techniques with those merchants, so we have even Blue-grade techniques... As for the books, many of them deal with stories of the Immemorial Graves Sect, accounts



of members, some diaries, geography of the area where the sect headquarters was, and information about those skeletons."

He had read all the books, so he knew there was a lot of mystery behind those bones and hazardous stories that should be prevented from getting into the wrong hands.

Minos listened to this in silence, promptly beginning to read and scan each of these materials, many of them not so relevant, but some contained useful information for the people in Laura's sect.

What interested Minos most were the techniques and skeletons related to that sect, so he quite liked what this sect master had for him.

"That looks pretty good..." Minos commented after almost 20 minutes of analysis. "What do you want for them? Speak openly. I won't be offended, no matter what the value is."

That man looked at Minos silently for a moment and then said. "These techniques built my sect, so I can't give them up for a small value. As for the books, they are quite informative but not difficult to replace.

I myself can put all their contents into other books just with my memories.

So I ask that sect master Stuart not hold grudges against my sect and allow 10 of our mid-level elders to go and train in the Black Plain."

"Oh?" Not only Minos but his wives, somewhat distant from the two, exclaimed in surprise, not expecting that from such an individual.

But that sect master knew about the considerable improvements of the Gray Clouds Sect elders going to the Black Plain Empire. As such, in exchange for such objects, he wanted Minos to make those mid-level elders reach the high level of the 8th stage.

Through this, the sect could become stronger quickly!

...

## Chapter 1530 Negotiation

"Ten mid-level elders... How long would they be under my supervision?" Minos asked.

He would not take people from other sects to the Spatial Kingdom. But the Black Plain already had some areas better than the Flaming Empire. So even without having the chance to go to the cultivation shrine, these ten people could still benefit from the opportunities in that area.

"Until they reach level 77, sect master." That man was straightforward.

He and his organization had lost some power due to the punishments imposed by the imperial family. So he wanted to do business with Minos to get something to counterbalance things for his organization.

Through this, he at least hoped to balance the power of his sect and perhaps even put it in a slightly better position than before in a few years.

Minos heard that and considered that the individuals to be sent would probably all be level 76 cultivators. 'In this state, people of that level might take up to a decade to achieve a relevant breakthrough if they stayed in seclusion for the entire period.

But in the Black Plain, besides areas more affluent in energy density than this place, we have many challenges and internal competition. So even without access to the Spatial Kingdom, these people will be able to achieve breakthroughs in less than five years.'

If he signed an agreement with this man, those people could not take as long to advance as it would take them in this place. Otherwise, the agreement would be meaningless.

Minos thought about the feasibility of the idea working out and said. "I can accept that, but your men will not advance as fast as the elders of the Gray Clouds Sect.

The conditions between you are different. So the advances will not come as fast."

"That's natural." That sect master said, knowing that Minos was probably using higher-level resources, treatments, or even techniques on his staff.

It was expected that Minos would not use such things on envoys from other organizations, so it was only to be expected that the results of training these ten individuals would be inferior to people from the Black Plain forces.

"Hmm, then we can talk about some details..." Minos went on with the negotiation. "These ten people have to agree to fight for the Black Plain and accept orders from my men or me for the period they are in that territory.

Added to that, they will have to follow the local rules. If one of them quits or commits a crime, they will be returned to your territory, and you don't have the right to send others in their place.

They will also have to pay their expenses during this period.

I will just open my state's doors and train them with my staff.

Is that okay with you?"

"Hmm, it is." That man had expected to hear that since he had thought about what he wanted. "But tell me, how long do you think they will need to advance under your training?"

"Three to five years. It depends on the condition of those elders."

'Three to five?' That man was surprised since such a speed of cultivation would be considered high in this place.

Normally these elders he would send wouldn't even have time to cultivate daily. So even going a few decades without obtaining breakthroughs would be the most likely thing to happen.

Hell, one of the individuals he had already chosen was already at level 76 for 80 years!

Considering this, this man was happy to hear it from Minos.

They then talked more about how this agreement would work and the details necessary for a Soul Contract to function without too many loopholes.

That would not take long and soon Minos and that sect master would leave for the location of the large skeleton in this area.

Sarah and her mother would accompany them on this journey until they descended 500 flights of stairs in the headquarters of this sect, reaching the basement where the skeleton was stored.

The place there had many layers of protection, something that prevented anyone without access to the interior of this headquarters from being unable to feel the spiritual fluctuations there.

Minos realized this, remembering Henricus Longus' memories of this area, which would greatly help him.

'A different model...' Sarah looked at the giant creature 'frozen' in what appeared to be a red gel, unlike that giant skeleton in the Spatial Kingdom.

The skeleton in that family's cultivation shrine looked like the larger version of a beast. But this one in front of them right now looked more like a version of a giant human, similar to those in the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

While Minos' wives were watching that next to Sarah, Minos asked that level 79 Spiritual Saint. "What do you want for that skeleton?"

"Uh? What do you mean?" That man didn't understand the question.

"I want to take it. How much do you want for it?" Minos asked differently, startling that person.

Such a skeleton was extremely heavy to the point that even if everyone in the Ancestral Sect used all their powers simultaneously, they wouldn't be able to get those bones out!

So upon hearing Minos' first question, that old expert couldn't help but think he had misheard or misunderstood the question.

'How would he get these out?' He wondered, thinking Minos didn't understand what he was talking about. But on second thought, he remembered that this person had mastered the Immemorial Graves Sect. 'Has he done this before?'

Gulp!

He swallowed his saliva as he thought of the warnings in the books of that sect, talking about the danger there would be if these bones fell into the wrong hands.

"What does the sect master Stuart wish to do with them? By the way, they are so heavy. Do you have a way to move them?" He asked, without answering Minos' questions.

Minos then said. "I don't know what I will do with them. I just want to gather them in a safe place where dangerous people won't have access to them..."

If a Spiritual Sage came here and wanted to do something dangerous, no one would be left to protect those bones." He was sincere. "But I have a way to move them, and the place where they will stay is countless times safer than this one."

"Really?" That man didn't quite believe it. But he went on with the matter. "Well, I don't know how much the sect would lose if I sold it. But since we are about to make a deal regarding sending Spiritual Saints to the Black Plain, why don't we increase the amounts of people?"

Instead of just ten mid-level Spiritual Saints, we can keep that number and put another 20 low-level Spiritual Saints and 40 level 69 Spiritual Emperors.

They will stay in your state until they have an advancement, following the rules we already agreed upon."

Minos felt that this would not hurt him at all and accepted. "Very well, let's do as you said." He stepped forward and looked back at that sect master. "May I?"

"Make yourself comfortable, sect master." He said, curious to see what Minos would do.

Minos smiled and flew over to where the part of the skeleton, least frozen by the strange red gel, was.

There, Minos melted that red stuff until he reached a small space to make one of his hands touch the skeleton more than dozens of meters long.

Then he activated the ring of the Spatial Kingdom!

...