

## **Black Plain 1591**

### Chapter 1591 Trouble In Snow's Area

"Very good, Sarah. Go get your rewards." He said as he massaged his daughter's head, seeing the smile on her face.

"After that, I will play with my little brother for a bit..." She said as she left there, missing that chubby little guy she always loved to play with.

She might be an adult, but as the daughter of Minos, there were few people with the courage to approach her. At the same time, she was very attached to her family and enjoyed spending more time with them than with strangers.

She was still not interested in men, and besides fighting and getting stronger, her hobby was teaching her little brother to be a good boy.

With that, she left there so she could quickly be with Kendrick, this boy who was already beginning to learn who his father and family were.

But Kendrick was still too young to understand the Spiritual World, so he had not yet started studying at the Dry City Preparatory Academy.

Anyway, now and then, Minos would show his son his routine, just as he had done with Sarah since he hoped his children would help him rule his empire in the future. But on this day, he would not do that, going instead to take care of some business after seeing his daughter leave.

Abby, currently level 74, was supposed to watch for Kendrick, while Gloria, level 77, was at the Dry City Temple, dealing with the pressures on her faction. Then Minos went to the headquarters of the Black Plain Army, where Ruth, level 75, was looking after the affairs of the empire when not in the Spatial Kingdom.

In that place, Minos came across his mother working alongside Ruth, as this level 78 woman was the leader of the Coleman family, an important arm of the local army forces.

The Gray Clouds Sect was slowly disappearing from this world, with its members joining the organizations created by Minos on the Black Plain.

Some were slowly joining the Black Plain Army, others the empire government, the associations, and guilds of spiritual professionals, etc. Even the Bank of the Black Plain had welcomed these high-level people by local standards.

Because of this, the sect was disappearing within this state, merging with the local forces.

But this sect would not disappear completely, as it would still exist in the Flaming Empire.

After meeting his mother and Ruth, Ivory, level 76, and Ivy, level 75, Minos greeted them and soon started talking about relevant matters.

"How is the situation in the Snow area?" He asked.

The former Snow Kingdom was the main stopping point for cultivators above the 8th stage. That was because of the proximity of this area's territory to Elves Island and the regional changes.

With the change in the behavior of the experts passing through this region, several external powers were setting up staging posts on the coast of the Snow area to make it easier for people to pass through.

Previously this was not necessary, as experts didn't even stop there. But with the recent change, it was now worthwhile for states around the continent to open outposts there.

That could help their traveling members to rest and have a safe place to spend a few days and do business with people from other states.

With several power stations from different parts of the continent, this place could host meetings and agreements between travelers.

That could benefit those states, and even those powers that were not so interested in going to Elves Island had begun investing in that area ruled by the Snow family.

If high-level people were to stop in the area, the commerce of the area needed to develop to provide the services that these people needed!

Ivory then said to Minos. "We have begun to invest more in the Snow area, but it will take us a while to overcome the foreign suppliers in the area. Those powers have a lot of resources and are quick to make changes..."

"Besides, their products are better and cheaper than ours," Ivy commented.

She was responsible for the trade in that area, so she had a worried expression on her face.

"Luckily, our products are selling well enough for us to make a profit, and we make our mark there because of the virtual crystals." Ruth sighed.

With the Bank of the Black Plain, this state not only had the option of gathering crystals from its inhabitants to make investments. It also had the option of removing most crystals from the streets.

Since Minos was no fool, he had forced all the assemblies of the territories of the ancient kingdoms in the northern region to change their local policies so that crystals would no longer circulate in commerce. If they wanted to receive heavy investments from the Bank of the Black Plain, they would have to force local commerce to accept virtual crystals.

Because of this, the population of the areas where powerful foreigners were operating still resisted buying foreign products because most of their resources were invested in the Bank of the Black Plain. Only using virtual crystals, could they make voluminous purchases.

Because of this, the stores of the empire, merchants supported by Minos, still maintained their sales, even with the competitive prices of foreign products.

Minos then said. "Hmm, for now, we must accept these product invasions into our territories. But this will be solved in a few years.

Our experts and professionals are improving their levels and skills, and the local quality is evolving as well."

Maisie nodded positively. "With the elders of the Gray Clouds Sect becoming stronger, it will only be a matter of a decade before we offer products as good as foreign ones.

Our other advantages will cause these powers to lose their chances in our territory by then.

My mother is already at level 79, and as a spiritual professional, she can help the empire quite a bit when she becomes a low-level grade-4 doctor."

Patience had cultivated extensively during her husband's imprisonment in the Flowers Kingdom, so she had come quite close to Oswald's level.

On the other hand, Angelica, Minos' aunt, was currently at level 75 and, along with Ruth's family, Talia Miles, level 73, and Elise Fitzgerald, level 75, had been helping local families in the Snow region to make it harder for those citizens to buy into foreign produce.

They knew they were doing their best to prevent losing control over that population, so they merely talked about whether these actions were effective.

So far, they seemed to be working, but it would take time before these actions would solve the problem generated by the external pressures on their territory.

Then they would merely observe the situation again in a few months to see if they should change anything in their plans.

Minos continued settling matters with those women at his army headquarters.

Chapter 1592 Faction Status

While Minos was solving some problems in the empire, Gloria was with the leaders of the Spiritual Church for the northern region.

With her were only people native to that region who had joined the Church after the development initiated by Minos and her in creating their faction. Hence, there were no high-level Spiritual Saints among these people.

However, there were low-level Spiritual Saints, and the strongest of them was already at level 72, something extraordinary for a native of the northern region.

Besides Minos and Abby, the strongest natives of the region were in the Black Plain Army, between levels 71 and 73. These were the cases of Elen Nash, Barbara, Peter Freeman, Dillian, and Eduard, people who had accompanied Emperor Stuart for a long period.

As such, having people at levels 70, 71, and 72 on her side was impressive for Gloria, and the Church forces for the northern region currently were by no means weak.

In addition to these domains, she had faction members in the Vogel area, the kingdoms of Albano, Rosser, Blackrock, and the Flaming Empire. Counting these territories, her faction had dozens of mid-level Spiritual Saints and more than a dozen high-level Spiritual Saints cultivators.

That was quite impressive for a faction created only a few decades ago!

Precisely because of the age of this faction, the current pressures generated by three of the four major factions of the Church competing for the position of Supreme Pontiff were substantial.

Gloria was meeting right now with the Church leaders in the northern region to address these issues!

In the meeting hall of this post, the representatives of Snow, Waves, End, Stone Island, Brown, and Cromwell were seated around a large table, where Gloria was in one corner.

Currently, the Spiritual Church had Matriarchs and Patriarchs in each of these territories, with them being led directly by the Church headquarters since there were no Cardinals in either the Black Plain Empire or the Flaming Empire.

But these people reported to Gloria because of her position as head of the faction and wife of Emperor Stuart.

She then began this meeting. "Very well. I hope everyone is receiving their resources regularly and progressing as we hope."

"Yes, His Majesty's men have never failed to deliver resources at my post." The Stone Island representative said.

"The same for End's post. And even though I spend most of my time in that place, I have been making rapid advances... I've managed to level up once in the last six years." A woman, level 71, said with a smile on her face.

For people who didn't have access to the Spatial Kingdom, the same techniques that those closest to Minos had, or the option to train with him, cultivation was much more complicated and slower...

But advancing once every six years in the early part of the 8th stage was not bad. But, the opposite of that, that person could be considered talented!

Gloria heard from each of them that deliveries were regular and they were progressing within what she and Minos expected.

By joining their faction, a person would be constantly evaluated. If one-day such people failed to deliver results beyond the minimum acceptable, they would decrease the support that person could receive.

So, after hearing the good news, she went straight to the recent problem that her state and family had been suffering. "Melanie, Mirabella, how are your domains? I know the situation in Snow is bad, but how problematic are things being over there?"

Mirabella saw Gloria looking at her and spoke first. "Matriarch Frost, the situation in Snow is really complicated. Due to the movement of Spiritual Sages in that area, the increasing number of people from this stage, and the 8th stage stopping in the city, Cardinals constantly show up there.

Because of this, in several situations where my group was about to help Snow's Assembly with matters with these foreign experts, we were stopped by low-level Cardinals."

The Church had rules about the presence of its experts in the domains where they were present.

This organization didn't want to appear to the world and in fact had no interest in being a sovereign power over territories, in becoming an imperial house. So it avoided making it appear to the leaders of its domains that it was interested in replacing them.

Because of this, one would rarely see a Church person stronger than the emperor or king of a given land.

A Church rule regulated this, saying that specialists stronger than these sovereigns could only stay temporarily in their territory.

But this rule also said that in case large amounts of specialists stronger than these sovereigns started to appear in their domains, the Church would send people of equivalent strength to keep an eye on the situation.

The Church depended on its domains to maintain its power, so it wouldn't let any part of its territory be thrown into chaos by the weakness of the sovereigns in those areas.

With this, Cardinals were currently appearing weekly on the coast of the old Snow Kingdom.

Minos and Gloria knew these people could not be easily removed and were not just there to 'keep the peace' regionally. Their goal was clearly to make their presence felt in the northern region, slowly weaken the faction of the two, and pressure the two to join one of them.

With these Cardinals in the region, it was becoming more difficult for the Minos and Gloria faction members to remain so loyal to them.

With what these groups from the Evergreen Empire had to offer, it was tough to compete for supporters!

Even those people in that hall next to Gloria were tempted to accept becoming members of other factions!

They just didn't do it because they feared Minos more than Spiritual Sages!

They had seen what Minos was like several times over the past decades. The Stuart Emperor was vengeful, spiteful, someone who would brutalize an enemy's corpse after killing them. He was someone who would kill unarmed people and eliminate organizations that had already raised the white flag.

As for these Spiritual Sages, they were strong, it was true. But nobody knew if they would be as terrible as Minos...

Not only that, Minos' cultivation speed was not slowing down. So the day might come when he would become a Spiritual Sage.

That's why these people remained loyal to them, even though they were tempted to change sides!

Melanie, leader of the End post, said. "Various groups outside the region have also occupied the area further to the southeast of the former Kingdom of the End. In addition, several kingdoms and empires on the mainland have been creating fortifications in the area, from where I believe they will have support posts for their groups in the empire."

Going to Elves Island from this area was impossible because of natural barriers. But this territory was close to the area of the old Snow Kingdom from where specialists were going to that island.

So it was interesting for outside powers intent on having outposts in the Black Plain Empire.

Since it was in the interest of Gloria's group not to have such strong people locally, their presence was a problem!



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#### Chapter 1593 Gloria's Plan

After hearing those two people, Gloria continued with a serious expression on her face, as the news was by no means good.

But she had expected this. After she and Minos had refused the offers of the various high-level factions of the Spiritual Church, it was only natural that those groups would use their means to increase local pressures, things that would upset her and her husband.

The subliminal message of these groups with these actions was simple. Join us and regain control over your territory without outside interference.

Previously the northern region was protected by the Church. Still, with the rise of Minos and the end of some old agreements he had with members of this organization, the Church leadership had changed some rules.

Since specialists were emerging in this territory, it no longer made sense for them to continue protecting this territory from 9th-stage people.

According to the Church leadership, when Gloria questioned them about these changes, the northern region was getting stronger, but for the sake of the local people, they would release access to outside powers to this territory. That was because only then could these people have easier access to higher-level resources.

That was obviously bullshit, but there was nothing for Gloria to complain about. What was done was done, and now they had to bear the burden of independence!

The only faction not trying to force them against the wall was the Supreme Pontiff's chosen one, which had offered various possibilities of help to Gloria and Minos' group.

But they had not accepted the help of this group to avoid debt with this person, and so they were in a challenging situation.

Then the representative for the Waves area said. "But despite everything, we have had breathing room in these areas. With the women of the Flowers Kingdom in the Endless Snow Mountain Range, powerful men are keeping their distance from these frozen areas.

Some even fear that our state will help that kingdom kidnap men and send them into that territory led by Queen McBride."

Minos had made several agreements in that kingdom after his many victories against nobles, because of that and the agreement with the queen regarding that area of the Immemorial Graves Sect, several women from that state lived in the Black Plain Empire.

Not only that, when problems arose with Spiritual Sages, something that happened with or without the intention of the parties to fight, these women had been assisting Emperor Stuart in maintaining order in his territory.

Because of this, the situation was not so drastic, even with several high-level foreign experts circulating the area and even living in this state.

Gloria nodded to that woman and said. "The Flowers Kingdom has been an important ally of our state and faction. We need to improve our relations with those women.

They are favorable to the Church and have essential connections in Green City.

We can benefit greatly from a rapprochement between our groups!"

The McBride family was friends with the Spiritual Church and had great knowledge about that organization.

With that in mind, Gloria couldn't help but wish to be closer to that state, whereby she could approach smaller factions of the Church.

The Church not only had factions vying for the position of Supreme Pontiff. It had several groups with smaller interests, vying for positions less relevant to those colossi. However, they had much power compared to Gloria's faction.

She knew of the existence of these groups and wished to improve their relations with them, perhaps even convincing some of them to join their faction for both parties to become stronger.

She then said. "Continue to have good relations with the women of this kingdom. If they need anything, help them and try to gently talk to them about the other factions of the Church.

If there is the opportunity, try to get a meeting with people from factions similar to ours or even a little stronger."

"Hmm, I will do that, Matriarch." That person said.

After that, Gloria heard about the situations in Brown and Cromwell, these two territories that were closer to the core of the empire and therefore had less action from foreign forces.

These places had been developing a lot in recent years since they had become part of the empire before the other areas. As a result, the quality of the local forces and the dominance of Minos over these areas was more significant, creating more tranquility for the Church posts in these places.

As for Stone Island, that place was far from Elves Island, not as interesting as other parts of the Black Plain Empire due to the small amount of land, and not far from Dry City.

That was also the most favorable territory in the empire for Minos, where virtually all the families supported him, and there was no room for foreign forces to try to meddle in business there.

After hearing all the updates, Gloria gave a few more orders to those Patriarchs and Matriarchs, letting them go soon after.

"Sigh..."

'It won't be long before the people of the Blood Triangle Pirates group return for their 10-year promise...' So she imagined as she stopped in front of one of the sides of her temple, from where she could see the beautiful imperial palace. 'I don't believe things will go well. That group belongs to the Evergreen family, whom we have already refused to join the faction of one of their descendants.

So Minos will probably have to use that damn map!' She clenched her fists, feeling a little afraid about that.

But all she could do was continue with her current plans, holding on to the situation and slowly changing things in her family's favor.

"Sooner or later, we will achieve our goals!"

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A few minutes later, in Clouds City, Flaming Empire...

A wormhole appeared over this city of the Gray Clouds Sect, where it currently only had a few dozen members of these forces locally besides the local population.

But these people were all Spiritual Saints at levels 78 and 79, enough to maintain ownership of this area for this Minos' organization.

Because of this, when this wormhole appeared there, these experts immediately sensed the arrival of a Spiritual Sage, frowning and preparing for the worst.

They quickly moved to the surroundings of that wormhole, waiting to see where the problem was coming from this time.

Not only the northern region was experiencing an increase in the number of 9th stage experts passing through there. Even the Flaming Empire, Albano, Rosser, and Blackrock were experiencing something similar.

Therefore, the appearance of Spiritual Sages in the Flaming Empire had increased, and it was no longer as shocking for local leaders to see wormholes in the skies of the largest cities in the state.

However, those subordinates of Minos would soon lose the severe expressions on their faces to grin from ear to ear, seeing one of their old acquaintances crossing that region of space.

"Old fellows, I'm back!" The strongest elder of the Coleman family after Oswald roared, surprising all the high-level elders of the sect in the vicinity, looking at him intensely.

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#### Chapter 1594 Going To The Black Plain

Hearing that level 80 fellow, the leaders of some of the high-level families of the Gray Clouds Sect, patriarch Terry and matriarch Moss, opened their mouths in shock but soon formed smiles on their faces.

"Elder Coleman, you have finally advanced a stage!" Among those people currently at level 78, Ruth's father said that with this amazing fact, he could return to his family's side of the Black Plain Empire.

Not only that, he could return to cultivate in that high-level place and advance in level more easily again!

The elders in the surrounding area were thinking the same thing, seeing that with the arrival of this level 80 man, those of level 78 could finally leave for the Black Plain.

The happiest was precisely patriarch Terry, one of the few beside matriarch Moss who had never gone to the northern region because of their high cultivation level.

They had merely cultivated in the Spatial Kingdom during Minos' short spells in this state since he had revealed the secret of this place to the elders of this sect.

So now, with this man's arrival, they wanted to go as quickly as possible to Minos' domain!

"Elder Coleman, congratulations on your advancement. But now that you are here, I believe we can leave, right?" Patriarch Terry asked, congratulating that man and already thinking about leaving.

He was almost at level 79. He just hadn't advanced because he was holding back his advancement so he could go to the Black Plain sooner.

So he didn't want to wait any longer!

Elder Coleman laughed as he heard here, seeing that his colleagues seemed even happier with his advancement than he was himself.

He knew they were eager to go to the Spatial Kingdom and advance to level 79, so he didn't hold them there.

"Hehe, you can leave it to me. I'll talk to the Edwardstone family. You guys can travel to the Black Plain now."

With those words, half of those people disappeared from there in the blink of an eye, leaving only the level 79 cultivators next to that member of the Coleman family.

All of them had been to the Black Plain Empire recently and knew it would take some time before they could return to that territory.

None of them were in a hurry, and they slowly approached that Spiritual Sage, the first of the Gray Clouds Sect in its history!

"How does it feel to be level 80?" One of the level 79 women there asked.

"The feeling is magnificent..."

They continued this conversation inside the headquarters of the Gray Clouds Sect while the envoys from allies of that organization and the Black Plain Empire in Clouds City were shocked.

Everyone had seen and felt the power of that member of the Gray Clouds Sect, the second native of this empire at the 9th stage currently.

'So Minos succeeded...' A member of the Holy Sect in this place thought to himself, quickly picking up his communicator to send the news to his sect master.

On the other hand, members of the imperial family were also around and were soon sending the recent information to Harold and Isabella!

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Hours later...

Elder Coleman had already met with all the members of his sect currently in the Flaming Empire and received congratulations from everyone.

He wanted to celebrate alongside his old acquaintances. Still, he had to notify the imperial family quickly with his and the elders' shifts going to the Black Plain.

So in the late afternoon of that day, he used his spatial manipulation skills and went to Payton, where the news of his advancement and return to the empire had already arrived.

As he passed through his wormhole near that city, the elder Coleman immediately ran into Harold, who already had the sense and moved to receive him.

"Milo Coleman, I never thought you would reach this level..." Harold said as he approached that brown-haired man, who was smiling at him.

Milo lowered his head and made a gesture of greeting to Harold. "It wasn't only Your Majesty who thought that. But anyway, I was lucky enough to meet His Majesty Minos Stuart and am now a Spiritual Sage, hehe."

"Hmm, Minos really is a pretty capable fellow," Harold commented, sensing how impressive Emperor Stuart was to produce a Spiritual Sage in the Black Plain Empire.

But he did not feel pressured at all. On the contrary, according to Minos and Isabella's agreements, the Black Plain Emperor would take members of the Gray Clouds Sect out of this state, but in exchange, he would put a stronger person there, and the imperial family could command those individuals.

So instead of a competitor like Mortimer, this man in front of him was an ally who would do whatever he asked in case of need.

This elder Coleman just wouldn't do something that would hurt the forces of Minos or the rules of this emperor. But anything beyond that was within Harold's rights!

He liked that and couldn't help but smile as he welcomed that man.

"But anyway, come with me, I want the rest of the family to review it."

Milo smiled, liking what he heard. "But as for..."

"You don't have to say anything. It's about the shift change of you from the Gray Clouds Sect. Right? It's fine. My men have already taken care of the paperwork regarding that." Harold commented as the two flew to the imperial palace.

Milo thanked the imperial family for their action soon after arriving at the imperial throne hall, where Isabella and many high-ranking members were awaiting his arrival.

Isabella was currently at level 76, next to the Empress, level 79, and Harold's second wife, her mother, at level 78.



Several members of this family had grown stronger in recent months with the joint actions with the Black Plain and the emergence of more experts around these territories.

That was not necessarily good for the Black Plains, as they had sponsored forces interfering in Minos' territory. But as allies, they needed to get stronger, and their purchases hardly influenced that fellow's enemies positively.

So several members of that imperial house had gained levels recently, regaining much of the power lost to Mortimer in the recent past.

Milo saw this, but he was already aware of the improvements in the Edwardstone family's power and was not bothered by these people's methods.

It was worth more to the Black Plain Empire that these allies were getting stronger than not sponsoring the invariants and tax debtors for the Stuart family.

Anyway, he soon talked to the high hierarchy of that family, then attended a banquet given to him, where leaders of other sects would appear later to talk with him.

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#### Chapter 1595 Banquet

Amid the banquet Harold gave to Milo, Isabella stood beside her mother and stepmother, silent in that noisy hall, smelling of food and drink.

But she had a smile on her face, for she would soon be temporarily relieved of her duties so she could be permanently at Minos' side.

She had almost become the Empress of the Flaming Empire during Harold's absence. Hence, she had to shed the duties she had accepted during that period.

That was not a simple job since the Spiritual Church was involved in the process, and currently, factions of that organization were making things difficult for everyone related to Minos.

But after several months, Isabella was close to finally disposing of her commitments, returning all power over the Flaming Empire to her father.

Herald was doing well in his role and did not intend to make room for his successor to replace him any time soon. She also did not desire that at the moment. The princess wanted to move in with Minos. Not only that, Emperor Stuart had already asked her to marry him. So in this way, Isabella wanted to go and live with him as soon as possible.

Seeing the arrival of Milo, a Spiritual Sage who would be at her family's disposal, she couldn't help but feel anxious, noting that her presence in the empire would be less required.

'Soon... Soon I will be able to join Minos and the rest of the family in the Black Plain Empire.' She thought, smiling.

"What is it, Bella? Why are you so happy?" Her mother asked, more or less knowing the reason for that.

The Empress also looked at this woman, laughing.

Isabella said. "It's because of Minos... I hope I can live with him very soon."

"Oh? What about your old family? Are you going to abandon your empire?" The Empress provoked this woman a little.

But Isabella was not taken in by Madeline's banter. "You and my father will have a child at some point... I will no longer be needed when that happens."

"You think so?" Harold's second wife asked, seeing her daughter's hopes for something quite unlikely to happen.

After thousands of years of trying, Harold had only had her... So these women's hopes of him making a new child now were not great.

"Even if that doesn't happen, my father still has plenty of time to rule... At the same time, with Minos on our side, maybe my father can still advance a few levels." She was optimistic about the future. "Then I won't be needed for at least a few centuries!"

I can live with my man in the meantime. Even if I have to return in the future, I will do so with a smile on my face!"

"Haha, Bella, you really are in love..."

They continued talking while patriarchs and local sect masters surrounded Milo.

Among them was the man who had made deals with Minos concerning the giant skeleton Emperor Stuart had taken to the Spatial Kingdom from this person's sect years ago.

He had men from his sect in the Black Plain Empire who had already advanced levels, which made his sect the strongest after the Gray Clouds Sect.

At the same time, those men and women from his sect who had gone to the Black Plain years ago had made connections in that state, something that could greatly help this man's organization in the future.

As such, with the emergence of Spiritual Sages in Minos' forces, this man was looking forward to the future, certain that he should be close to the Stuart family.

Meanwhile, the Holy Sect master said to Milo. "Elder Coleman, can you tell us something about His Majesty Minos Stuart's forces? I know this might be asking too much, but is there a possibility of more Spiritual Sages appearing in His Majesty's forces?"

Everyone paid attention to Milo after that question, with Harold also looking at this 9th-stage cultivator, curious as to that.

Milo smiled and said. "But of course, that information is no secret in the empire. Currently, His Majesty's forces have, counting myself, 3 Spiritual Sages. The former sect master Oswald is one of them, who was the first of us to advance to the 9th stage."

"Oswald?" Some sect masters there opened their mouths, remembering that Minos' grandfather was considered powerful in the past because of his innate ability, not because of his level.

Among the former eight masters of the major sects in that state, Oswald had the lowest cultivation level, having been at level 78 a few decades ago. But this had never been a problem for him, as his innate ability made up for his deficiency in terms of level, putting him practically at the same level as the other masters of those sects.

However, he, the one with the lowest soul cultivation, was now at level 80!

'So Oswald has reached that stage too...' Harold smiled, satisfied, for this man had always been loyal and fair to him. "That's good to know. I hope to be able to see old sect master Oswald soon... Anyway, where is he now? Doing something important?"

"He is, alongside our other Spiritual Sage, creating wormhole ports throughout the empire."

"Oh?"

The people there found that impressive, wondering if these people couldn't do that in the Flaming Empire as well.

That state had never had that in the past, as there was rarely just one Spiritual Sage around. But at least two individuals at that stage were needed for that service.

Therefore, the local experts had to spend their crystals on teleportation arrays when they needed to move around urgently, something costly for their organizations.

So upon hearing that, everyone looked at those two 9th-stage cultivators, feeling that it was time that this state also had wormhole ports.

That was also Harold's thought, so he said. "Hmm, that makes sense. By the way, can you help me with that? I'd like to create a network of ports in the empire as well... We could even join Oswald and connect some of them to the network he will develop on the Black Plain."

Milo liked what he heard, as this would make it easier for forces in the Black Plain Empire to access this state and could improve military and trade relations between the two states.

"But of course. If Your Majesty did not speak, I would suggest such a thing, haha."

After these conversations, Milo spent some time talking individually with some of the local experts until a member of the imperial family approached him and asked a personal question.

"Senior Milo, I am a disciple of the old supreme elder." A level 75 man said this before asking with a bit of concern in his tone. "How is my master doing? I know he had many problems with His Majesty Minos Stuart, and he doesn't have much time left either."

The old supreme elder of the Edwardstone family had not reported for months, something not so unusual for outside envoys like him.

In any case, that fellow was curious about his master's situation and asked the question to someone who might know how to tell him something better than letters.

"About him..."

#### Chapter 1596 The Supreme Elder's Situation

"Supreme Elder Edwardstone is doing well. He is still grumpy towards His Majesty, but after these months in the empire, he has slightly changed his attitude." Milo said. "Especially after the advancement of the old sect master Oswald.

With the emergence of Spiritual Sages in the empire, he realized it was not a shame for his family to agree to ally with His Majesty's forces and that we could offer much to the Flaming Empire.

At the same time, he has been taking advantage of his stay in Dry City to cultivate and strengthen himself."

"Oh? That's good to hear." That grouchy fellow's disciple said, but with no hope that the man he considered a father would be able to advance.

The old man was already not far from his death, and attempting to advance at this time would be risky and with little chance of success. So he was happy that his old man had somewhat improved his thoughts about Minos.

But Harold greatly respected the old supreme elder, and upon hearing this, he decided to intrude into the conversation, asking. "Is there any chance that Minos will help him advance a stage? I will do whatever it takes to compensate the Black Plain."

Milo looked at the emperor and didn't know what to say. Minos would never reveal the Spatial Kingdom to these people until they were his subordinates.

Hell, Minos hadn't even said anything to Maisie and Oswald for years!

Only after the Gray Clouds Sect became his Minos had gradually revealed the secret about the Spatial Kingdom!

So it was out of the question, in the short term, for him to allow anyone from the Edwardstone family into that place to cultivate.

Milo replied. "I don't know... The supreme elder is very old. It would be hard to say how good his chances would be. But we can definitely guide him and give him access to our best cultivation rooms."

Harold liked what he heard, soon after talking in more detail with Milo and the old supreme elder's disciple about what they could do to help that fellow.

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Meanwhile, in the kingdom of Blackrock...

This place that had surrendered to Minos years ago was also experiencing some effects of pressure from the Church factions against Gloria's group. However, given that this territory was in the area of one of those large factions, the pressures coming to this place were less than what was happening on the Black Plain.

Consequently, the forces in that state and those of Albano and Rosser had been taking better advantage of the fact that they were allies of the Black Plain Empire.

At the beginning of their relationship with Minos, these states had few significant advantages. Best of all, the chances of war with the Flaming Empire were less with them on his side. But, it was also a guarantee that the Stuart Emperor himself would not turn against them in the future.

However, benefits that could make them stronger hardly existed previously in the relationship between them and the Black Plain.

But as the years passed and Minos' forces developed, these three states and the Vogel territory had finally begun to receive benefits from being on his side.

Trade with the empire had increased in intensity. More experts from these kingdoms sought Dry City for the services of professionals like Patience and other high-level cultivators of the 8th stage.

They were unaware of the emergence of Spiritual Sages on the Black Plain. Still, they would soon learn about it, becoming more confident in Minos.

Meanwhile, King Blackrock was in his royal palace, happy to receive news of advancements from more of his family's elders.

"Your Majesty, the Fifth Elder has finally reached level 77!" A king's subordinate informed him as this man sat on the royal throne of this state. "With the Fifth Elder's advancement, the kingdom now has ten cultivators at the high level of the 8th stage!"

King Blackrock, currently at level 79, heard that with satisfaction, feeling the benefits of having accepted his inferiority in front of Minos.

Previously there were not many high-level cultivators in the four enemy states of the Flaming Empire. But over the years under Minos, these three states and the Vogel territory, which together had less than ten cultivators above level 76, now had more than 50 such people!

That was quite an advance for them!

"Very good. Send more resources to the elders near the peak of their levels. That is an opportune time. We can't fail to get breakthroughs!"

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At the same time, in the capital of Albano...

Currently at level 78, Iris West stood next to her two daughters, Lulu West, level 72, and Joan West, level 75.

They were walking through a garden in the capital city of this kingdom, going towards where one of the leaders of the giant turtle tribe of this state was there to visit them.

As they walked up to this being, who was in its humanoid form waiting for them in that garden, Lulu had her head down, a little depressed.

She knew this being was probably there because of something related to Minos, who she had recently discovered was not far from having another advancement.



She had once had higher cultivation than him and was considered an unprecedented genius in her kingdom. But in such a short time, Minos had completely surpassed her and was about to reach level 77.

He was already stronger than her when he had a lower level, so now, she knew she couldn't even think negatively about him, or she might be harmed...

At least that was her thought, which made her feel strange, especially since he had rejected her several times in the past.

And as soon as she and her family met with an old man 2.2 meters tall, plump body, green and gray hair, level 75, she was more upset to hear what he had to say.

"Your Majesty, Your Highnesses, I am here to request the disengagement of my tribe from your territory." That fellow said. "Our tribe members who are in the Black Plain have been performing impressively, and the rest of the tribe wishes to migrate to His Majesty Minos Stuart's territory.

Please release us from our duties. We already have everything settled with Dry City."

After hearing here, Lulu felt a twinge in her heart since she was the one who had signed the agreements between Minos and her territory concerning these giant turtles.

Because of her, in a way, this tribe was asking to leave this territory now!

But unlike this princess, who had many issues to resolve, Queen West saw no problem with this since her family had grown very strong with Minos over the years.

With resolving the issues with the Edwardstone family and advancing the West family elders, this state had never been stronger and safer.

Even in the absence of these turtles, they could thrive!

"That can be discussed... But obviously, we need compensation." Iris said, relieving that fellow whose tribe had pledged eternal allegiance to House West.

That way, things could be settled peacefully between the two sides!

Chapter 1597 Good News For Vogel

Meanwhile, Vogel was in a superior situation to its former allied states.

Unlike the former enemies of the Flaming Empire, this territory had a much closer relationship with Minos. Because of this, the benefits it had gained during the last few years were much more significant.

Consequently, the local forces had improved in expert numbers and cultivation levels more than their former Albano, Rosser, and Blackrock allies.

Currently, the number of Spiritual Saints in this territory is 90% higher than years ago, when Minos had dominated this place. At the same time, the leaders of local organizations who had previously been between levels 75 and 76 were now between levels 77 and 78.

That still made them lose in front of the Blackrock kingdom. Yet, they were closer than ever to this place that had always been the strongest in the old alliance of the four enemies of the Flaming Empire.

Meanwhile, the families that had chosen Minos' side years ago had reaped the rewards of their decisions and were now the strongest organizations in this territory.

Those who had stood against Minos and made his life difficult years ago had suffered the consequences of their choices and were no longer as great as they once were.

But even these powers had developed, which was a great thing for those families that the imperial family had sidelined.

In any case, there was currently no resistance to Minos in this place. He was already stronger than the local leaders when he was at level 70, so at level 76, no one in this place dared to speak ill of him behind his back.

Minos seemed like a monster to the local leaders, someone who seemed to have no limits. Hence, all that these people currently wanted was to please their leader.

Among the things they had been doing for this was sending more and more Spiritual Saints from this area to the northern region to maintain security around the empire.

Currently, Vogel didn't have to worry about defending its borders with Rosser and the Flaming Empire since those two states were regulating the passage of people in those areas.

With this, there were people left over to work internally in the Black Plain Empire and go into seclusion, something necessary to strengthen the local cultivators.

Meanwhile, the trade of this territory with the northern region had never been so good, naturally generating essential results for this place.

In this way, the local leaders learned about their state's Spiritual Sages!

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In the capital of the Vogel territory...

The representatives of the Vogel Assembly were gathered in this institution for their daily discussions.

Meanwhile, the leaders of the leading local families were welcoming Oswald and the other Spiritual Sage from the Black Plain Empire, impressed by the appearance of these individuals.

Minos had not sent any warning to them regarding the situation of these two. So upon witnessing the opening of wormholes locally and the emergence of these two, the local leaders were naturally shocked.

Seeing Oswald, an old enemy of theirs, already at level 80, many had conflicting feelings in their hearts.

They both thought this was a good thing since they were now subordinates of Minos, whom Oswald served. That was also an indication that the Black Plain Empire would not only be a place with high-level Spiritual Saints but would evolve to the next stage. However, they still felt that this ancient enemy was now out of reach, and the sense of threat in their bodies was not small.

'So Minos now has Spiritual Sages on his side...'

Gulp!

'Impressive!'

'If the Black Plain Empire can produce Spiritual Sages now, then soon Vogel will undergo a qualitative change!'

But as much as there were those worried about their safety and future, others were already thinking about the benefits they would have with higher-level people on Minos' side.

When someone changes cultivation stages, they change their own life and the lives of those around them!

If that person was part of a dominant force and was among the strongest, that advancement could favor an entire state, several families, and organizations.

With 9th-stage experts, the empire could produce and consume new things and develop high-ranking items faster, which could boost the advances of those who were weaker but had resources.

That was the case for these families!

Therefore, even though they couldn't use the strengths of Oswald and his former subordinate in the Gray Clouds Sect, these people knew they could benefit from them being Spiritual Sages.

Someone then asked Minos' grandfather. "Your Excellency, to what do we owe the visit? By the way, congratulations on the stage advancement. His Majesty must be very pleased."

Oswald looked at that man who was favorable to Minos and replied. "Hmm, thank you for the words. Although we were enemies in the past, we are part of the same state now."

So we are here to bring good news to Vogel!"

"Oh?" A level 77 woman asked. "What is this about?"

"We are going to begin the creation of a wormhole port connecting this city and Dry City," Oswald replied. "From it, in the future, someone will even be able to go on a single trip from this city to the capital of End territory, traveling only through the wormhole paths."

His Majesty intends to connect all areas of the empire."

The people in the surrounding areas readily understood Oswald's words, becoming extraordinarily content and eager for this to be completed.

That would improve the crystal economy of the local powers and make it easier to move people and goods between the areas of the empire.

That was very good for them, so even those who had a bit of a grudge against Oswald couldn't help but smile at his words.

"That's magnificent news!"

"Yes, with wormhole ports, we can integrate our operations with even the most distant families from our territory within the empire!"

"In the future, our members defending the empire will be able to quickly return home and help us in trouble even when they are carrying out His Majesty's orders..."

"What about Rosser, Albano and Blackrock? Does His Majesty intend to connect these states to the empire?" Someone asked Oswald.

That man then said. "Not for the time being. We will wait and see if these kingdoms wish to have it in their states. But if they so desire, I believe Minos will expand his network there after the next 12 months."

They would need that time to make the entire corridor network between the capitals of the Black Plain territories. So even if those states decided to accept such a thing in their domains, it would take some time to connect them to Minos' empire.

Anyway, with those words from Oswald, the people there stopped questioning him about it, approaching him and his 9th stage companion to get closer to the two.

But that wouldn't last long, and soon the two Spiritual Sages would begin the creation of the wormhole port in that city!

Chapter 1598 Visitors From Sista

Three months after the construction of the wormhole ports around the Black Plain Empire began...

On this fateful day, Minos achieved another level of advancement while cultivating in the Spatial Kingdom, reaching level 77 exactly a year and a half after his last advancement.

That impressive cultivation speed was not slowing down as he got stronger within his cultivation stage but increasing!

But this was due to his innate ability and the various giant skeletons in the Spatial Kingdom, which gave Minos a cultivation base and understanding more easily as he became more powerful.

However, Minos was not at all deluded by this. He knew that once he changed stages, his cultivation speed would drop a bit, as he would need to gather increasing amounts of energy to keep advancing.

That was by no means easy to counterbalance with what he could achieve with those skeletons since his natural ability would only evolve once more when he absorbed a Divine medicine.

So as much as his results would get better as he got a more powerful soul, it would only help him to decrease the advancement time he would need at the 9th stage. But that wouldn't make him cultivate faster than he was currently achieving.

There was a qualitative and quantitative change in stage evolutions, after all.

In any case, Minos wasn't worried about his cultivation speed at the moment, which had always been on his side, bringing good feelings to him even in difficult times.

After his advancement to level 77, he left his wives and children in the Spatial Kingdom and returned to Dry City, where he hoped to meet the envoys of the Blood Triangle Pirates.

The 10-year agreement with this group would end in a few more days, so he wanted to wait for the return of those people to finally decide what he would do about that map in the Spatial Kingdom.

And upon his return to Dry City, he was surprised by an unexpected visit!

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After being congratulated by Mia, currently at level 64, who was there to take care of business with him, Minos ran into Eduard, bringing news of a last-minute visit.

That man dressed in the uniform of the imperial guard over his armor, level 72, stooped in front of Minos and said. "Your Imperial Majesty, envoys from the kingdom of Sista are outside the capital asking to speak with you."

"Sista?" Minos heard that with surprise since this was the home of one of the three strongest experts on the continent, the home of one of the strongest women in the Spiritual World!

He had never received contact with anyone from that state, one of the few on this continent which had not yet tried to contact him.

So he asked. "Where exactly are they? What are their strengths and numbers?"

"They were waiting for Your Majesty's reply in one of the satellite cities of Dry City. When it comes to their strength, they are three people, the weakest at level 85 and the strongest at level 88." Eduard replied, surprising Mia, some other government members, and the imperial guard.

Minos didn't worry too much upon hearing this, considering this would be his first contact with these people.

With that, he asked the people there to handle business with him to wait for him and then went next to some level 79 elders of his forces to the meeting with these three people.

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After a few moments, Minos and six Spiritual Saints, two women and four men, came out of the protected part of Dry City, which Spiritual Sages could not access without the permission of the local forces.

As they flew toward one of the satellite cities that Eduard had indicated, the seven people quickly felt the fluctuations of those three Spiritual Sages.

"Level 88 Spiritual Sage... What an impressive aura!"

"Yes, but compared to the aura of that woman from the Flowers Kingdom, those auras paled. It's like comparing an ant and an elephant." A woman who had witnessed Hannah's passage through Dry City said to that man who was not around at that time.

Amid these people's conversation, the three Spiritual Sages of Sista realized that powerful people locally were moving towards them and set off to meet Minos.



After a few fractions of a second, the ten people found themselves amidst the local sky, with those three visitors looking interestedly at Minos.

Minos looked very young and was a level stronger than they had expected.

This emperor seemed to have just advanced a level, so one of those three people, a bald man, said. "Your Majesty Minos Stuart, I presume? It looks like you have just increased in level, so my congratulations. You are not far from reaching the 9th stage."

Minos looked at that man and the two women next to him, one level 85 and one level 87. The weaker one seemed to be the youngest one there, probably a high-ranking noblewoman or something like that.

So he was polite as he introduced himself to those people, especially to her. "That's me... I heard that you are friends from Sista, is that true? To what do I owe the honor of your visit?"

"Your Majesty is friendlier than we thought, haha." The level 87 woman said, smiling, "This old man and I are guards for the young Miss Hope Weaver." She indicated with her hands the level 85 woman standing there with them. "We are here under orders from the royal family of our state to bring our kingdom closer to the Black Plain Empire."

"Oh? Royal family?" Minos frowned at the same time as the six elders beside him, noticing that yet another high-level power was approaching them.

In particular, this power had someone at level 99, the peak of cultivation for 99.9% of the Silver and Gold talented people in this world.

"That's good to hear," Minos said. "But what exactly does the royal family expect from me?"

Hope stepped forward to answer that question, which was her responsibility as an envoy of the royal family.

She was a noble in Sista, but because of her relationship with one of the princes, she was occasionally sent to represent the interests of that family outside of her state.

That was not uncommon in the Spiritual World, and other nobles and even men related to royal and imperial successors did this kind of work for their sovereign houses.

She said. "Her Majesty wishes to cooperate with Your Majesty Minos Stuart regarding the Continental Tournament about to take place in a few decades.

Since the Black Plain Empire is an emerging state that has reached the 9th stage of cultivation, it will have minimal conditions to participate in the competition.

Her Majesty wishes our states to cooperate in sending competitors, as well as betting together on the results of this competition." She said while watching Minos in a way that any woman there would know how to identify as evaluative.

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#### Chapter 1599 Spatial Manipulation

'Level 77, huh? I heard that he could use a variant ability that steals the cultivation base of his opponents... So his strength is actually level 79.

But he also has quite powerful techniques and was already able to defeat well-equipped and well-originated cultivators some levels above his own.

Hmm, he's probably as strong as a level 81 Spiritual Sage with the same background as mine.' This woman pondered, considering the information she had about Minos. 'Humph, I doubt he's any better than Caldwell!'

As Hope thought about it, Minos and the level 79 elders realized that these people were already aware of the Spiritual Sages of their strength.

However, what that woman had to say interested all of them as the Emperor of the Flaming Empire had never gotten enough to send people to the Continental Tournament, so the most he had done was to bet on this competition.

The Continental Tournament required that only competitors capable of manipulating space, usually those at the 9th stage or stronger, be sent. But there was an age limit, so usually only Spiritual Sages participated in this tournament.

States without people at this cultivation stage couldn't send participants and, at most, could bet on competitors from other forces.

The focus of the tournament was on betting. Still, it was risky to bet on competitors from other forces because people like that could either compete to win or lose. Only their superiors would know their goal.

At the same time, this tournament allowed for some kinds of outside help, something that favored the stronger states with more experienced cultivators.

Because of this, the Flaming Empire never had exciting results in the Continental Tournament since only Emperor Edwardstone had the necessary strength to compete, and he would never do that.

People would die competing in that tournament!

While those people had her words in mind, Minos said. "That sounds interesting... Let's talk in a more appropriate place."

He then led those people to a comfortable place inside Dry City, where those visitors coming from Sista noticed the local quality, impressed, even though this place was inferior to their homeland.

After a few moments, they returned to talk about the reason for their visit.

Hope said. "Her Majesty wishes the Black Plain Empire to prepare its strongest cultivators in the coming decades and choose 2 to join our group."

We will jointly participate in the Continental Tournament, and thus we can improve our chances of victory by betting on our competitors."

Queen Sista was not doing this to help the Black Plain Empire but to benefit herself through it. In her vision, Minos would reach the 9th stage in the time left until the tournament, which might make it possible for him to compete.

If he did this, she would bet on the group formed between him and her representatives to win the biggest prizes in the competition!

Minos realized what the purpose of those people was and said. "Well, I am very interested in joining this competition alongside Sista. Betting together with Her Majesty would also be an honor."

"But?" That level 88 man realized that a 'but' was coming next and asked before Minos said anything further.

"But we need to clarify a few things before we move on."

"What are you talking about?" Hope asked.

"I have no interest in participating in the Continental Tournament as a competitor. Instead, I will do so as head of state, betting with the other continental leaders."

At these words from Minos, the three frowned, looking at him strangely.

He would need to have vast amounts of high-grade crystals to bet with the continental leaders. In fact, this was one of the other reasons why the results of the Flaming Empire were never attractive. Harold didn't have that many free crystals to bet with.

Another reason was that these leaders bet a lot of crystals because they sent their most capable and talented Spiritual Sages to compete, something that gave them good pointers on how to bet.

Nothing better than knowing the horse competing!

If Minos did not participate as a competitor, it would be tough for him to join this competition with any real chance of winning a continental leader-level bet.

In other words, his words showed that he was in for something hazardous!

"Your Majesty, are you sure about this? You're not going to send anyone reliable to the Continental Tournament?" Hope asked, finding Minos' interests strange but not the least bit dissatisfied.

Her older brother, Caldwell, was one of Sista's competitors who would lose his spot on the queen's team because of the Black Plain Empire.

So Minos not wanting to participate was not so bad for her!

Her family would at least have one more chance to regain Caldwell's spot through this!

Minos then asked, smiling, "Who says I won't send anyone I can trust? I will send my children to the Continental Tournament."

Gulp!

The people there swallowed their saliva, feeling this could only be a joke or the words of a crazy person.

Everyone there knew that Sarah was only at the 6th stage. To make matters worse, Kendrick hadn't even started cultivating!

How could they join this competition that was supposed to take place in less than 46 years?

They could certainly become Spiritual Saints in that time, but advancing to the 9th stage in such a short time would be tricky.

Minos himself was a cultivation genius, but he was only at level 77 at the age of 49. But they weren't sure if he would advance beyond the beginning of the 9th stage to the Continental Tournament, so how would these young people reach that stage in the meantime?

"Your Majesty must be joking..." The level 88 man said, smiling. "It is impossible for these two to manipulate space in the time remaining until the tournament."

"Is that so?" Minos smiled.

He then showed one of his hands to those three visitors and focused his energies on his fingers. He then simultaneously activated his techniques related to the Spatial Laws, almost like a fusion.

When he did this, Minos surprised those three with how strong his techniques were and his energy reserves.

But before they could think more about it, the space between Minos' fingers suddenly began to open, as a wormhole appeared to everyone's surprise, including the six level 79 Spiritual Saints.

Minos said as those three experts stood up, shocked. "If I can do this while I am only one Spiritual Saint, I guarantee my children will also be able to."

Minos' hand reached across the space, and he then grabbed the hairpin on the head of that level 85 woman, who was not quick enough to notice his movement.

As he showed it to her after retracting his hand, Minos saw the eyes of those people open to the limit, as if they saw a monster in his place.

But that had been monstrous!

8th stage cultivators shouldn't be able to do that!

'How is that possible?' Hope exclaimed to her elders through her mental connection with them, not understanding how that had happened.

'I don't know... I've never heard of a Spiritual Saint being able to do that.' The level 88 man said, also incredulous.

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#### Chapter 1600 Kendrick And Sarah's Future

The level 79 Spiritual Saints next to Minos were open-mouthed, looking at their leader, shocked to see him manipulate space for the first time.

Minos was not a Spiritual Sage, but he had several abilities related to the Special Laws, which gave 9th-stage cultivators the ability to manipulate space and travel through wormholes.

But it wasn't only because of his techniques that he had achieved this!

Because the Natural Laws condensed into the giant skeletons in the Spatial Kingdom, which Minos had been absorbing for years, he had greatly advanced his ability to manipulate space.

That had not given him great mastery over space. He couldn't open wormholes and travel long distances. Still, with this, he could manipulate space to small distances, as he had just done.

His subordinates were not aware of this, as Minos had never shown this before, so they were open-mouthed at his demonstration of power.

That noblewoman from the Sista kingdom looked at Minos strangely, feeling that her initial analysis of this sovereign's abilities was incorrect.

He was far more talented than she judged, and if he advanced a stage, he would probably surpass her brother!

"How can you do that?" She finally questioned him, looking at that man with a strange expression.

"Hmm, that's a secret, haha," Minos said. "Anyway, I will prepare my children to do the same in the future, so don't underestimate them. They will represent my state in the Continental Tournament."

Those people were silent for a moment, wondering if the queen would accept this as an excuse for Minos wanting to ally with them but not compete directly.

'Well, it would be better if he set himself up as a competitor.' The level 88 man thought, 'But if his children achieve the same as their father at his level, then it's not impossible that the queen would accept them on the kingdom team.'

Hope then heard the other woman there advising her to go ahead with an agreement with Minos.

She then said to him. "Very well, we will consider joining your state in the Continental Tournament even if Your Majesty will not compete for yourself.

Suppose your children achieve the ability to open the doors of the Continental Tournament. In that case, we will pass on the information to Her Majesty for her to decide to confirm the agreement with your state. Until then, we can cooperate with information regarding the tournament and joint training.

We can send our competitors to train with yours here in your state or receive your candidates in our kingdom.

Of course, we will ensure their safety."

Minos heard that and saw no problems. It was only natural that they would reevaluate this in the future, and any agreement made now could be undone later.

As for sending his children to Sista, he obviously wouldn't do that now that both he and his children were weak. Even if that state were safe for those with the queen's protection, this emperor would rather not risk it.



If Kendrick and Sarah wanted to go there to train when they were Spiritual Saints, he would see no problem sending them with the promise that the queen would protect them. But until then, he would only welcome Sista candidates into his state.

"Hmm, very well, that sounds good to me." He said. "We will sign an agreement to be renewed every ten years. If at any time you realize that we will not be able to help you in the tournament, we will end our partnership after the agreed period."

That said, they would talk some more time with Minos and those high-level Black Plain elders before searching for places to stay in Dry City.

Their spiritual judge would only come to this state if their group could reach an agreement with Minos, so it would take a few days for that to happen.

In the meantime, they intended to stay in this place to get to know a little better the strengths of this person they wanted on their side in this competition of world importance.

As for Minos, he would talk to his wives about this, as it involved their children.

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"What? Father will sign an agreement with the Sista kingdom, and I'm going there?" Sarah asked with a smile on her face after hearing that from her mother.

Gloria then said, seeing that her daughter seemed to be looking forward to it, "Stay calm, girl. You are not going there now! If all goes well, you may or may not go to Sista after you become a Spiritual Saint. Before that, forget about leaving the empire for yourself."

Sarah knew that her parents would not allow her to travel outside the empire at her current level, and she didn't think it was bad.

She dreamed of getting to know the Spiritual World and making friends with talented, high-level people who were unafraid of her origin. So upon hearing the news from her mother, she was naturally very eager to travel to Sista.

She had wanted to see other places, but upon hearing about this kingdom, it had immediately become her focus.

"No problem. I'll become a Spiritual Saint in no time, mother!" Sarah said before saying goodbye to Gloria, leaving to find her father, who could send her to the Spatial Kingdom.

Gloria saw that and laughed, finding her daughter's behavior amusing. 'That girl... What is she going to do in that place?'

"Sigh... I hope nothing that will anger her father." This red-haired woman muttered before returning to the Dry City Temple.

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Meanwhile, little Kendrick was playing with his toys on the floor of his room while Abby lectured her husband.

"How can you promise such a thing, Minos? Did you promise a commitment to my son without consulting me?" This blue-haired woman asked loudly, startling the maids in the vicinity.

Minos remained calm as he usually was and said in an unchanged tone as if he was having a normal conversation with his wife. "Abby, Kendrick will not go to the Sista until he reaches level 70. It will take decades for that to happen, dear."

"Even then, he's just a little baby!" She said, with the veins in her neck and forehead trembling.

"It's no guarantee that he'll go there immediately after reaching that level. Maybe Queen Sista will change her mind, or the opportunity for him to train there won't come until later, when he becomes stronger, like me... You will have plenty of time to watch him grow, dear."

"You rascal! I just had my son, and you're already considering taking him away from me?" She didn't take that well. "If you think it will happen like that, you'd better change your plans, Minos! I won't allow it!"

"Hmm, we can talk about this again in a few years." Minos smiled before hugging his wife's waist and stealing a kiss.

After doing so, he left from there as Abby shouted things at him, which he ignored. It was normal that she was a little defensive at the moment. After all, her hormones were at their peak, given how little time had passed since Kendrick's birth.

And so, Minos returned to his office to deal with Mia and the others there to handle empire matters with him.