

Black Plain 1611

Chapter 1611 Complicated Investigation

Three more days passed...

After those days, Minos finally settled with a group of beasts to escort him to this kingdom's border with the Western Empire.

He had finished doing business locally and would leave this afternoon for his journey with the beasts he had talked to earlier.

After arranging with that group and the Spiritual Sage who would protect them on the journey, Minos had to wait these days because of the battle of powerful beasts nearby and an unforeseen issue that had arisen for one of the beasts in his group.

However, with such a thing settled the night before, he was already confident he would leave that city of beasts this day!

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"Edgar, good luck on your journey. I hope you can return here with more items for us to trade." A level 79 beast said while standing in its humanoid form, eating something like a carrot. "Your resources are of great quality."

Minos smiled and thanked that creature for its words, who had been doing business with him during these days.

Then he saw some of the creatures he had interacted with waving their heads, paws, and hands at him, saying goodbye as he and the group that would escort him departed that location.

Meanwhile, the beast that would be securing the group asked Minos. "Edgar, do you want to go around the kingdom getting to know the area, or do you want to go straight to your destination?"

Usually, Minos would choose to go slowly. But being pressed to settle this matter and not be tracked by his watchers, he preferred the second alternative. "If it were up to me, I would already be in the Western Empire."

"Well, that will be better." That fellow said, feeling that his job could be made significantly easier. "Then let's cut through the path. I'll take you to an area of the local coast first, and from there, we'll travel most of the way."

If it were in a 'weak' state like the Black Plain Empire and the Flaming Empire, this group of Minos would be unnecessary, as they could go directly to the border via wormholes.

But this was only possible in that region as there were not many Spiritual Sages around the area and no Demigods.

With the presence of these experts in Veora Kingdom, it was dangerous to travel through wormholes all over the state.

It was not in the king's interest to have experts traversing his state without identifying themselves. So local Spiritual Sages could interfere with these trips. Another problem was local fights, which could even affect space.

Blows from experts above level 80 could affect space and parts of them could even hit independent wormholes.

Another problem was someone using this method of travel and ending up in an area where stronger cultivators were fighting.

Anyway, there were several problems with using this means of travel without caution in powerful states, which is why Minos hadn't chosen to travel alone via this alternative.

That was also why those beings beside Minos were surprised by the words of the strongest among them.

"Won't that be a problem?" One of them asked.

"Not at all." That Spiritual Sage replied. "I will take us to the vicinity of where my master died. There is a powerful aura there that drives away curious and bold beings looking for trouble.

So there should be no problem for us to continue our journey from there."

"Hmm, fine." Minos agreed while the others followed its lead, feeling that there would be no trouble since the master of this being was a level 90 Demigod before it perished.

So it used its spatial manipulation skills and opened a wormhole, from which Minos soon entered alongside those beasts in his group.

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In the blink of an eye, Minos and his groupmates reached the shore of Veora Kingdom, where they immediately came upon a peaceful place but where there was a terrible aura.

Minos and the other Spiritual Saints frowned upon sensing this. Still, the Spiritual Sage soon took action, taking a pendant from its storage item.

After picking that up, the aura about them diminished, and it said. "That is my master's aura. Anyone who wants to access its remains must overcome such a thing."

Demigods were so strong that even after death, they could leave part of themselves behind for long amounts of time and strong enough to frighten those weaker.

Minos knew this very well because of Henricus Longus and the inheritances of the God of Death and the Goddess of Life.

The others there opened their mouths in astonishment but accepted such a thing, longing to one day be able to reach the level of this expert.

The Spiritual Sage then pointed the way for them to follow, where they soon began to run, not daring to fly through the local skies.

Everyone there was an expert, considering what the population of this continent considered the minimum for someone to be considered such. But locally, they were still weaker than thousands of people around the state, so they had to be careful.

The slightest mistake and they could attract the will of a superior being and die without a chance to defend themselves!

So they began the journey that they would have to travel for at least the next whole day until they reached the border with the Western Empire.

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Meanwhile, Minos' watchers, people from the Eastern Empire, Spiritual Church, and Blood Triangle Pirates, searched for him in the Flowers Kingdom and Flaming Empire.

After Minos' sudden departure from the Black Plain Empire, they started investigating this fellow for that state but soon found that he didn't seem to be anywhere.

So they quickly began investigating his whereabouts in those two states, which were recently close to his state.

Rosser, Albano, and Blackrock were still for them to investigate, and these people would eventually search for Minos in those places. But for the moment, they were in those other two states, nervously searching for traces of the Stuart Emperor.

For the first time in years, he had acted suspiciously, evading their observation, leaving no trace, and surprising everyone with his abilities.

Even though they were Spiritual Sages, none of their observers could tell where Minos had gone just by the spatial cracks left by him after his escape!

And so, all the organizations behind these observers were already aware of Minos' disappearance and trying to understand its reasons.

But no one was connecting this action to the map of the Ancient Sarcophagus of the Seraphim, so nothing major had been ordered as yet.

In the midst of this, the high-level factions of the Spiritual Church continued their usual pressure on the forces of Minos and Gloria, with no change in their plans.

Chapter 1612 Imprisonment Of The Emperor

In the capital of the Evergreen Empire...

In the imperial palace, the emperor stood before the level 90 man who had returned defeated from the Black Plain.

The emperor had already heard about the defeat of the Blood Triangle Pirates group in Minos' domain. Still, due to the situation of those men, trying to recover from their losses, he had not yet met them.

But now, less than two weeks after the events in Dry City, the leader of that pirate group was there to report on the recent events with Minos personally.

"... And that is what happened, Your Majesty." That man, once majestic in front of Minos, said humbly, with his aura shy.

The emperor remained silent for some time, watching that man as he associated this subordinate's account with what he had recently heard from Calvert.

He then said. "So Minos Stuart refused to work for your group, and now he is disappeared..."

"There was nothing we could do, Your Majesty. The brat Minos hid inside one of those black holes of his. Unfortunately, with my strength, I couldn't last long inside that thing..."

I fear that in such a region of space, only people stronger than me and my men can act against him." He said, ashamed of his incompetence in front of a young Spiritual Saint.

But there was nothing to be done. Minos was an abnormality, and it was not this man's fault.

At most, he was guilty of being negligent, but the emperor could not blame this subordinate for Minos' unusual talents.

He added. "As for the disappearance of the brat Minos, it will be tricky to find him, Your Majesty. The damned can manipulate space and can travel through wormholes.

So finding him would be difficult even for me."

"He can manipulate space, eh? That's really impressive, I must say." The emperor muttered, remembering no one in human history with such an ability.

But innate abilities, fusions, and other mystical characteristics of cultivators still had their mysteries, even for high-level cultivators.

Anything was possible in the Spiritual World!

So this man, although impressed, gave no more importance than he normally would to the talents of a level 77 youth.

He said. "Well, I won't punish you this time. Just redo your work and plan ways to show Minos Stuart his place. But, in the meantime, I want you to join Calvert's group in searching for the tracks of this little fellow.

I'm not going after him myself because I'll soon be moving up a level. But, in any case, talk to Elder Thomas for any developments on the matter. He will handle your organization in my absence."

That level 90 man clenched his fists as he felt anticipation in his heart. "Will Your Majesty advance to level 99?"

"I hope so. I have already been at the peak of level 98 for four thousand years, but I have finally reached what is necessary to attempt an advancement. So I must remain in seclusion for the next few years.

In a decade or two, I will return."

"This subordinate wish Your Majesty success!" That man prostrated himself before saying he would do his best and communicate with Thomas.

With his departure, the emperor finished his business. He went to his family's Spatial Kingdom, intending not to return until he advanced to level 99.

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In Emperor Evergreen's absence, Thomas Evergreen, the emperor's brother, level 97, was already in place to handle the most important matters of that state.

Right now, he was standing next to Prince Calvert and the heir to the empire, communicating to these brothers about the emperor's situation.

"Your Highnesses, His Majesty has gone into seclusion in the family's Spatial Kingdom and has temporarily left me in charge of his most relevant duties. In the meantime, I hope you will cooperate to share some of his minor responsibilities." That man, who seemed to be in his middle age, over 16,000 years old, said to the two relatively young men in front of him.

Calvert and the heir to the empire nodded in agreement, not so surprised by their father's move since something like this was already expected.

They had their factions within the Church, but the older one had no interest in becoming the leader of this organization but rather in taking over his father's functions. So even though they belonged to different factions, they had no great rivalry.

Ducan, the emperor's eldest son and current Supreme Pontiff of the Spiritual Church, would take care of the empire's defenses if anything happened, so neither of these two was worried about their father's departure.

Calvert then said. "Has he given any orders that we should pay attention to?"

"No. Just continue what you were already doing." Thomas said before looking at the local heir. "But you need to watch the Blood Triangle Pirates group. It seems that Minos Stuart has beaten the crap out of some of the high-ranking members of that group."

"I heard about that." The Second Prince commented. "But what does my father think about it? Minos is missing, and no one has any idea where he is.

Even the men from the western region watching him are lost."

"Just continue the investigations and eventually relay the information to me. I will deal with it when the time comes."

"Will you move?" Calvert frowned his eyebrows. "Uncle Thomas, don't forget that Minos is important to our plans, or the damned Ducan will pass on the power in the Church to someone outside the family."

Ducan belonged to the Evergreen family initially. So he would defend that state and that imperial house if he had to. But he had grudges against his old father and some high-ranking organization members.

Because of that, he had chosen one of his disciples, someone originally belonging to a noble family in the empire, not someone from the imperial house.

That displeased many members of the Evergreen family, but given Ducan's power, his powerful faction, and his history with the family, few spoke against him locally.

But that man's younger brothers were not afraid to call the respected Supreme Pontiff a curse or other names.

Thomas sighed and said. "I know. We won't debilitate Minos to the point of ending his potential. But he needs to suffer a little before he serves us."

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Meanwhile, Minos and his group had already traversed a long portion of Veora Kingdom in the previous hours when they came across something that caught Emperor Stuart's attention.

As they were passing through a forest in that state, amid their group's rest, Minos suddenly saw from afar a set of three chariots with a symbol he knew.

Upon seeing that, he stood up from where he was sitting and frowned, remembering something that had happened several years ago in the ancient Kingdom of Waves.

"The symbol of the Goddess of Life?" He muttered upon seeing that, drawing the attention of his fellow beasts in that direction.

"Are they related to the Goddess of Life?" Minos wondered before deciding to approach that group.

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Chapter 1613 Descendants Of The Goddess Of Life?

"What is it, Edgar? Do you happen to know those people?" One of the beasts on Minos' side asked as he watched those carriages passing not far from them.

Minos was silent for a moment while the others waited for his answer. But he would soon decide to set off in the direction of that group of traveling people, and then he said. "I'm not sure, but that symbol belongs to someone who helped me in the past... So I would like to approach them to find out more."

"Oh? Are you sure about that?" Hermes asked, feeling this might create problems for their trip, which shouldn't take more than a few hours to finish.

He would do as Minos said since he would be well paid for this service. But he would prefer to finalize this matter with 'Edgar' as soon as possible.

He said. "If we get involved with them, our trip could end up being delayed for days."

Minos did not want to be delayed and said. "I will only try to get information. I don't intend to visit or connect meaningfully with them now."

"All right then." That beast liked what it heard and said. "But let's approach with caution. There is a level 85 Spiritual Sage among them."

"OK."

Everyone else agreed before properly approaching that group of people traveling.

In the Spiritual World, especially in forests, one should never suddenly approach another person or group of people. If the interest was to communicate peacefully, that individual or group had to show themselves at a distance from their target and clarify their peaceful intentions.

Those individuals and Minos did that, soon drawing the attention of the group traveling nearby.

Inside one of those carriages was the level 85 Spiritual Sage, along with three other people who looked much younger than him.

One was a level 80 man, while the other two were women, one level 81 and one level 83. They all looked good, despite the serious expressions on their faces.

Meanwhile, in the surroundings were 8th-stage beasts pulling their carriages and cultivators of this cultivation stage doing small service. Besides those weaker beings in the surroundings, the rest were Spiritual Sages, serving as guards for this group.

Then that level 85 man said to the three people before him. "A group of spiritual beasts and a human are approaching us. They seem to want to communicate with us."

The three in front of that man frowned, and the man asked. "Have we been discovered?"

"Impossible!" The weaker woman said. "How would the damned Veora family members identify us so quickly?"

Then the middle-aged fellow, level 85, said. "I don't believe this is related to the royal family. That group would not behave the way they are doing if they were."

"But..."

"We will meet with them, Young Miss. In any case, we have already been seen by them." The other woman commented to the one at level 81.

After a few moments, they agreed to this when Minos and those beasts were already only 100 meters away.

They got out of that carriage while the guards in the surrounding area positioned themselves to fight if necessary.

Then these people looked toward Hermes, the strongest of that group, and Minos, the human who might be there to cause them trouble.

The level 85 man shouted, asking. "Who are you? What do you want by approaching my group?"

Minos stepped forward and answered these people's questions. "Friends, we wish you no harm. My name is Edgar Wade. I am a merchant from the Flaming Empire."

"Edgar? What do you want with us? We do not wish to do business." That man said, not letting the people he had to protect talk so as not to risk it.

Minos said. "I am traveling to the Western Empire with the guide of these friends I have made in this state... However, as we traveled, I saw the symbol on your carriages and armor."

The men in the surrounding area had a small blue symbol, similar to the one on Abby's staff, the symbol of the Goddess of Life.

He then asked. "I know that symbol. It belonged to the Goddess of Life. Do you have any relation to this ancient specialist? I heard an interesting story in my travels that might interest you."

Those people clenched their fists and narrowed their eyes as they realized that Minos had connected them to the Goddess of Life by that long-forgotten symbol.

Besides their family members, no one else in this world should be able to identify the correct origin of this symbol!

Even their enemies no longer knew anything about it, and the name Goddess of Life was no longer something any 8th-stage person would know about. Only their highest-level enemies could associate it with their family!

They then became more defensive, doubting that Minos was from the Flaming Empire.

"Who do you represent?" The level 81 woman brandished, showing her aura to those in Minos' group.

Meanwhile, the guards became more alert, preparing to fight if necessary.

Minos smiled and said. "I represent no one but myself. But the lady should not worry about that. I have no relation to any power with interest against you. I only have an interest in keeping as many doors open as possible.

I heard a story in the Black Plain Empire about an inheritance left by this expert. Some lucky cultivators supposedly found such a thing, changing their lives.

But it seems that the Goddess of Life had left behind something for her descendants, something that these people should help pass on to the heirs of her lineage..." He lied.

"Inheritance?" Those three next to the level 85 man murmured, their eyebrows arching.

They could not believe that such a thing had been found!

Their family no longer had the same surname as that woman. But they had managed to preserve the history of the Goddess of Life among the most important members, even after changing their surnames three times over the last million years.

After the Great Migration, they searched countless times for the inheritance of the Goddess of Life. But none of them had been able to find her, and after that, they had given up on any kind of help that woman could have left for them.

The Goddess of Life had gone through a tragedy in her time and lost all the people of her village to the men of the God of Death. She even believed that she had lost her lineage since she had had no children in her time.

However, people with her family lineage had survived that calamity unbeknownst to her and continued the genes of such an expert's family!

Minos said. "Yes, supposedly these people are very grateful, but until today they don't know about possible relatives of that woman..."

Sigh... Do you guys have the same blood as her? Or did you just wear her symbol?"

The level 85 man kept those three silent and took the reins of the situation. "Young man..."

Chapter 1614 Attracting Interest

"Young man, why are you so interested in this? What difference does it make to you whether we are related to this person?"

Minos heard that question and answered. "It's nothing. I just got curious. I'm a fan of ancient history, and knowing about that expert, I couldn't help but associate you with her... But if you are not related to her, excuse my intrusion. I just said things I shouldn't have."

The three youths in that group looked strangely at Minos, feeling that as much as his words seemed true, he seemed to be hiding something.

'What exactly does he want? Why did he intercept us just for that?' The level 81 woman wondered.

However, even though it was strange, considering the strength of Minos' group, the strongest ones there couldn't help but consider that there was a high possibility that his words were true.

After all, if Minos were an enemy who had just identified them, the correct reaction would be to follow them silently after sending a notification to his forces. However, this person had chosen to show himself and introduce himself to them, getting right to the point with a matter crucial to them.

In this case, they judged that there was more chance that Minos was a fool who had just taken a chance for his own curiosity than an opponent trying to deceive them.

Minos said. "In any case, it really makes no difference. So if there's nothing more to discuss, I'll depart..."

"Wait a moment." That level 85 fellow shouted. "Since you've come to us, why don't you stay a little longer? We are not related to the Goddess of Life but know her history and symbol.

We are interested to hear the stories you have heard about this expert. If it's not too much to ask, could you tell us about it while we eat? Is that okay?"

The group of these people was much stronger than Minos'. So that person didn't need to ask their opinion for them to stay. But as someone who still hadn't decided whether this red-headed, overweight man was a liability or had helpful information to them, this expert had decided to give this 'Edgar' guy a chance to talk more.

If his information matched what his family had only kept between its members, this man wouldn't mind releasing Minos and his group without problems.

But if these people proved suspicious, he would not hesitate to kill them!

The beasts beside Minos, especially the Spiritual Sage, didn't like that at all, feeling that they would be in danger if they went that way.

But their leader responded to that expert's 'invitation.' "That's not a problem. As a merchant, I love to chat while eating, hahaha."

Minos took a few steps forward and greeted that Spiritual Sage, surprising everyone from his group and the other people there.

The level 85 man pressed one of Minos' hands while thinking to himself, 'Let's see what you have, Edgar.'

After a few moments, as the beasts beside Minos stood silently, watching the surroundings intently, he and that level 85 man began to eat and talk.

The other humans in the area, members of that group descended from the family of the Goddess of Life, were not eating either, too nervous about the situation to be hungry.

But Minos was not bothered and soon began his story. "I first heard of the Goddess of Life from an extinct group formerly known as the Scourges of the Devil. They worshiped the figure of the God of Death, the great enemy of the Goddess of Life.

However, little did they know that their headquarters had been built in a shrine of followers of the Goddess of Life."

"Oh? There was such a group in the northern region?" The stronger man there asked, noting that Minos knew quite a bit about the Goddess of Life, even though the Spiritual Church had largely erased her history.

Few knew about the Goddess of Life and the God of Death in the Central Continent, and the numbers of those who knew about the enmity of the two were even smaller. So 'Edgar' knowing this indicated that he was privy to many things that one would usually not be able to access.

Minos continued. "Yes, and the one who supposedly accessed the inheritance of the Goddess of Life got the location of the inheritance from this group.

Through that, they were taken to the territory formerly belonging to the Kingdom of Waves, where the village of the Goddess of Life was located in the remote past."

When Minos said this, those three individuals, nobles of the family descended from the relatives of the Goddess of Life, couldn't help but open their eyes in amazement, noticing that 'Edgar' knew the location of their village.

The Goddess of Life's village had been annihilated, but a few relatives of the Goddess of Life were not around then. After all, the Spiritual World was too big for an entire family to stay in the same place all the time!

Through these survivors, that family's lineage has endured to the present day.

But given the mishaps of fate, those relatives of the Goddess of Life had never been able to see her again in life, having at most heard of her great deeds and worshipped her figure.

Hearing of the location of their former tribe, they were surprised, for their ancestors had tried to explore that area in the past, looking for possible items left by her.

Unfortunately, at the time, they were weak and had problems with the region's level, which was still quite strong at the time. They also had not found the key to that place underground in the capital of the ancient Kingdom of Waves, having given up looking for that woman's heirlooms long afterward.

After the weakening of that region, a lot of looting and searching for treasure happened. That had made the family members at that time think that what might have been left behind had already been taken, finally putting aside their hopes of getting something through the Goddess of Life.

Hearing from Minos that there had even been an inheritance from that woman all this time, and she was in the place where her family had been raised, those people couldn't help but be surprised.

The eyes of the level 85 man were trembling as he asked. "Who obtained this inheritance? Do you know what kind of treasure this person got?"

Minos laughed internally and said. "I don't know what they got. But I do know that Emperor Stuart and one of his wives managed to enter the independent space created by that woman, where they succeeded in their journey to gain her inheritance."

"Emperor Stuart?"

"That Minos Stuart?"

The people in the area, including the beasts, were interested to hear about this troublesome young man who had appeared on the continent recently.

Not everyone knew about Minos' latest accomplishments. Still, even ordinary people in the Central Continent had heard about him once or twice.

For people at their levels, they had heard even more detailed information, so everyone there knew Minos' name.

"Yes, I heard the story from the Stuart family a few years ago... He is an important ally of the empire, after all." 'Edgar' said, smiling.

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Chapter 1615 The Future

'Minos Stuart?' The level 85 man kept that name in his mind, feeling he should visit the Black Plain Empire.

Only through this could he and his family recover some of the items left by his ancestor to rebuild this decaying family.

At the time of the Goddess of Life, her survivors had been lucky not only to survive the calamity that struck their village. They had also managed to reach a place on the continent that was relatively peaceful at the time and had good opportunities.

Because of that, they survived, and their descendants, who were as talented or more talented than their parents, developed the family to thousands of years later have even Demigods in their ranks.

They were low-level 10th-stage cultivators, and in their time, the Goddess of Life had already disappeared from the world, having died in her attempt to advance stages. But they were powerful enough to make their family relevant and endure to the present day.

However, after the rise of the Veora family hundreds of thousands of years ago, this family had gone through its last great crisis, having since lost much of its past prestige.

Currently, the strongest of them was this level 85 man in front of Minos, one of the leaders of one of the few subordinate families of this Goddess of Life lineage that still existed.

The others in the surrounding area were mainly subordinates as well, with the only ones related to the Goddess of Life being those three 'youngsters.'

They belonged to generation 201, starting from the cousins of the Goddess of Life who had survived then!

Thinking about the future of those three, that man could not put aside the lines of 'Edgar,' who, at the moment, he no longer thought was lying or taking a chance on them.

"So Emperor Stuart got this inheritance..."

"No wonder his people are so strong!"

"Yes, if it weren't for our ancestry, they wouldn't be so great!"

"We must search for what belongs to us, elder!"

The men in the surrounding area exclaimed while the three nobles did not show so much agitation since they knew that Emperor Stuart was part of the territory of the Spiritual Church.

It would be complicated to act against him!

But then 'Edgar' scolded them. "I would not advise you to act against this person. First, he is someone who is willing to trade and grow together with talented people. So if you ally with him, you can get what you're looking for without risking it.

On the other hand, he is not weak at all... I recently heard that he reached the end of the 8th stage and even fought against high-level Spiritual Sages.

I wouldn't challenge him gratuitously. He doesn't seem like the forgiving type of person."

"Do you think we are afraid of him?" The level 81 woman asked. "He is only the leader of a state with Spiritual Saints. What is there to fear in him?"

"There are currently Spiritual Sages in the Black Plain Empire, my lady." 'Edgar' said. "In any case, that is up to you to decide. I'm just here to tell you this story I heard from someone close to him."

"So you don't know him?" The level 80 young man asked.

"I do, just as anyone at my level in the Flaming Empire would know..." Minos said so as not to appear to be friends with 'this' person. "But other than business, I've never had the opportunity to talk more with him."

"Sigh... It's a shame." That fellow said, thinking that if 'Edgar' was Minos' friend, they could kidnap this merchant and make Emperor Stuart pay a ransom.

But the level 85 old man took 'Edgar's' words into consideration, and before deciding how to act against Minos, he put in mind to investigate that man's situation. If this person were so dangerous, he would plot some plan to approach him safely alongside those nobles!

Before that, he wanted to hear more from 'Edgar,' to gather more information regarding both Minos and what this merchant had managed to hear about Emperor Stuart's time in the Goddess of Life's inheritance.

"What else have you heard about this so-called inheritance? Any ancient history? I'm curious to know about what happened to that person."

Minos returned to talking about what he had heard at the Goddess of Life's inheritance. "Hmm, it seems that she cultivated to the limit but failed to advance to the 11th stage..."

They would continue talking in that place for a whole afternoon, with the people descended from the Goddess of Life's family listening attentively to Minos' every word.

Meanwhile, the beasts in Minos' group did not rush him, amused by the story after realizing that those humans would not face them.

When night came, Minos finished talking about the Goddess of Life and how little he wanted those people to know about him.

He wanted Abby to find these people to help them a little, for she and he had benefited greatly from that specialist's help.

But Minos was a person who was always interested in benefiting himself, even when he was trying to help others!

Since these people were 9th-stage experts, he wanted to bring them to his side to strengthen the Black Plain Empire!

Anyway, at the end of the day, he managed to say goodbye to that group without any significant problems, hoping to hear from them once he returned to the Black Plain Empire.

Soon he and his fellow travelers set off, returning on their way to this state's border with the Western Empire!

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Meanwhile, in the capital of the Eastern Empire...

After a few hours of preparing for what the emperor had asked him earlier, the strongest seer of this state was in this city to try to find out about the status of the map of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus.

After finishing organizing his post at the headquarters of the imperial forces, he began his attempts to visualize the future related to that map.

To do this, this man sat down in front of ten glowing crystals, soon making them shine intensely with his powerful techniques.

He was not as capable as the prophet who had warned Vico about the challenges he would face in the future, but this man was not far behind that person's level.

So when he started, instead of immediately suffering from the protection of whoever was behind the disappearance of the key to that ancient place, he managed to sink his consciousness into the river called time.

There, he saw scenes from the future passing quickly through his eyes, noticing several incomprehensible things which gave him a sense of urgency.

For the first time in his life, he felt fear trying to predict something!

But after these scenes from the future passed quickly through his eyes, this man found himself in a cloudy, cold place with the smell of blood.

There, he saw several people on one side, relatively young and of lower levels than their opponents, with multitudes on the other side and a single man between the two parties.

They all had cultivations above level 95 and seemed to be about to clash.

However, just as this man tried to identify the faces in the surroundings, a golden glow appeared in the skies above him.

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Chapter 1616 Trouble

When the golden glow appeared above where this seer was trying to identify the people in that vision, it pressed hard against him.

Immediately upon realizing this, this man's focus shifted from identifying those people to protecting himself.

He realized this attack could hurt him if he weren't quick enough!

'What is this? How can you stop all my preparations and still oppress me?' He wondered in amazement, sensing that this was a seer's work far more capable than he was.

However, in the entire Central Continent, there were no people with the ability to analyze or defend the future of one better than he!

At most, a few individuals might be at the same level as him, but nothing would make them reach the level necessary to stop him from doing his job this way!

As such, he immediately thought of the other powers of the Spiritual World!

'Could this be the stuff of some elf? Or perhaps one of the elders of the Divine Continent?'

The Divine Continent was a place that lived up to its own name. Aside from Elves Island, this place was second to none in this world, having the best cultivation areas, crops, in short, natural conditions for spiritual development.

The place was so good that there was a saying that if one couldn't enter one Spatial Kingdom, they still wouldn't be helpless because the Divine Continent existed!

Special Kingdoms still beat that place. But the difference was less than 10%, demonstrating the impressive quality of that land.

This seer from the Eastern Empire knew the differences between his continent and that other one, so he immediately considered the experts of that place as potential culprits of his current situation.

He was at level 95, even though he was a seer, a challenging profession to advance through the levels because it didn't involve such beneficial challenges to soul growth. But even though he had reached this impressive level, he still paled in the face of the most powerful seers in this world, who were ranked at levels 96 and 97.

Thinking of them, he did not suspect it was something more and immediately stepped back in time to not be harmed by that terrifying pressure.

Upon losing his vision, this man left his meditative state and opened his eyes, sweating, cold, and pale.

Immediately after feeling a faint taste of blood in his mouth, he ran to where the emperor should be to notify him of the problem he had encountered on his way.

"Your Majesty, this subordinate will not be able to help you this time. Someone much more capable than I am is preventing me from trying to predict the fate of the one who found the map and the key to the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus." He said as he saw the figure of Vico Travisani.

Upon hearing that, Vico almost didn't believe the words of his most trusted seer. However, upon looking at that man's face and feeling the situation of his aura, this emperor felt that there was a problem indeed.

"What happened?"

"I couldn't see much, Your Majesty. While trying to identify those related to the previous situation, something powerful tried to crush me." He recalled the previous pressure, analyzing the matter more coldly. "If I didn't have all my defenses with me, I could have been seriously injured by that thing."

Luckily I prepared well and only wore myself out a little."

"So a higher-level seer is protecting this person?" Vico frowned his eyebrows, not liking this at all.

"Probably, Your Majesty."

"But couldn't you see anything else? I doubt that one of the old men from the Divine Continent or the Elves Island would be able to stop you so much that you couldn't get anything."

The seer shook his head negatively. "I couldn't. Besides, the one who stopped me was much stronger than me. I could feel that he spared me. If it weren't for the fact that I immediately backed off when I felt his pressure, he would have tried to hit me more seriously.

So if I try again, I'm afraid the results won't be any better."

Vico clenched his fists, not liking this at all. But he accepted what this loyal subordinate had to say and asked. "But did you see anything before you lost your sight?"

"Yes. I could see two groups on different sides, and between them was a person, someone mighty." He said, remembering what he had seen before that golden glow appeared.

Vico had heard something similar when the prophet told him about the calamity this continent would face in the future. So upon hearing that, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva in concern.

'Damn it!'

...

After a few more hours...

Minos' group had finished their journey to the Veora Kingdom's border with the Western Empire!

After they said goodbye to the humans curious about the Goddess of Life and Minos Stuart, they encountered no more human groups on their way and could travel between the beast-dominated areas without any problems.

Beasts were territorial beings and usually did not like powerful beings passing close to their territories. But even with these characteristics and the fact that they enjoyed fighting, they could talk.

If they were totally chaotic, these beings could not live in peace and would probably lead to the extinction of all beast species!

Because they could differentiate problems and didn't always seek confrontation, not every being would be threatened by beasts passing near a beast-dominated territory.

That was particularly true for those territories of more powerful beasts because these beings were less violent than those of a lower level, who would still have to develop their intelligence further.

Minos and his group had traveled around the edges of the territories of strong beings. After conversations and sometimes payment of resources, they managed to travel peacefully without fighting against stronger beings.

Those weaker ones would naturally not stand in their way, and those of equal strength had been bypassed for the best outcome for all.

So right now, Minos was saying goodbye to those beasts that had made his journey through this territory so much easier, who had probably helped him to make it impossible for one of his pursuers to discover him there.

He could leave traces for his spotters to track him down if he had to fight!

Not having had to do that, Minos was grateful for those beasts' help as he finished paying them for their services.

"Guys, thanks for bringing me here. I'll take you guys out for a drink if we meet again someday." He said after he had delivered the medicines and food from those creatures.

Hermes nodded to Minos and wished him good luck. "Have a good trip in the Western Empire, Edgar. That place is more dangerous than our state, so I advise you to do business as you did with us there. That way, you will be able to finish your trip safely."

"Hmm, I intend to do that." Minos lied before he saw those creatures leaving, still in their humanoid forms, for passing through other beasts' territories like that demonstrated peaceful intentions.

He sighed and then looked at the territory before him, soon after using his skills to cross the border through a wormhole.

'Time to meet the first human city of a high-level empire...!' He thought about his destination, where he felt it would be best to leave for his sea voyage.

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Chapter 1617 Western Empire

After traversing space for a few minutes, Minos finally went through his wormhole, arriving at a beach in the northern part of the Western Empire.

Upon arriving at that place and ensuring that the spatial cracks created by his movement could not be traced, he immediately checked his surroundings, noting where he was.

That place had a beautiful beach that stretched as far as the eye could reach, which was even more beautiful on this sunny day, with its emerald green waters.

Coconut palms and tropical trees could be seen on the opposite side of the water, where forests stretched for tens of square kilometers near where Minos had arrived. But from there, he could see a gray patch in the distance, where the first human city in his path was.

Other than that, this place was subtly richer in spiritual energy than Veora Kingdom. After a survey, Minos realized that the beings in the surrounding area were also, on average, stronger.

But having arrived in this state in an area of low population density, Minos didn't run into trouble right away, relying somewhat on the luck that he didn't reach the middle of a battle after using his special abilities.

However, that had nothing to do with luck. Minos had not shortened his journey that much by using the previous wormhole. He had just crossed the border using it without having to identify himself or be noticed by the beings stationed in that area. Because of the short distance he had jumped, he wisely chose where to arrive without risking too much.

His spatial senses were even better than those in the middle of the 9th stage, so he had chosen a good place to arrive.

In any case, finding himself on that beach, Minos wasted no time admiring the view or swimming in the sea. Instead, he immediately started walking the path from the sand to that city, dozens of kilometers ahead.

'The state's capital is on this side of the empire, so I must avoid going too far west.' He pondered as he had the map of that empire in his mind. 'Even if old Grant is in that city, I'll leave it to visit him in the future when I'm stronger and not tackling something so urgent.'

At the moment, I'll focus on getting to that city, buy a minimally capable boat, and leave for the Ancestral Sea without further ado.'

As Minos ran, some beings in the surrounding area noticed his presence. But since he wasn't using the full potential of his movement technique, using just enough to move as fast as someone at level 77, Emperor Stuart didn't draw much attention.

The beings above the 9th stage simply ignored him, while those below the 8th didn't even look at him for fear of attracting trouble.

But those high-level beings in the 8th stage, mainly humans in the surroundings, paid more attention to Minos, seeing this stranger running along the sand of the beach.

It was unusual for humans to travel this way, running alone on beaches!

Even humans capable of going long distances alone usually used beasts or carriages to travel. So seeing that red-headed, overweight man running in a place generally used for leisure, some couldn't help but look at him with interest.

'What is this fat man doing?' A guard from one of the fortresses near that beach looked at Minos.

But since Emperor Stuart was not approaching his post, he merely continued to watch this redhead's lard swaying as he ran.

On the other hand, a group of people camping on a patch of land ahead of Minos soon began to pay attention to him, watching him approach them.

"Elders, there is a level 77 man coming toward us. What should we do?" One of the young men on the outskirts asked in that camp to the level 79 man in charge of his group.

That was a group of disciples from a local sect who were taking a test nearby. As such, upon seeing someone very close to them, one of the group's guards, who had only Spiritual Saints as the strongest there, became nervous about that red-haired man approaching them.

The elder looked at the disciples at the 7th stage in the surrounding area doing their tests and said. "Intercept him. If he is not a problem, direct him away from the camp."

"Yes, elder!" Several men at similar or higher levels than Minos flew over to where he was while some disciples were distracted from their affairs to look at Minos.

Minos noticed the movement of the people in front of him and also noticed that camp, which belonged to a sect he knew the name of.

'Elemental Sect, uh? That must be the sect Luke Nash is part of...' Minos looked at the symbols on the armor of the men and women approaching him.

After a few moments, one of them asked him. "Traveler, where are you going? What are your intentions in approaching our group?"

"Approaching your group? You misunderstand, friend. I come from Veora Kingdom and don't know the area well. I'm just following the path to the city ahead." Minos pointed in the direction of the urban spot in the distance.

"And why are you not with your mount?" A woman questioned, acting defensively and suspiciously as it was not uncommon for members of Eastern Empire forces to attack groups of local forces individually.

The Eastern and Western Empires were old enemies who were always estranged. The situation was so tense that there was a large battlefield between the borders of this state, where both sides tested their strength.

If one side proved weaker than usual, the other would begin a period of intensifying its actions, seeking the even more noticeable weakening of its enemy.

These states had officially been at war for over 10,000 years since when Vico Travisani first showed himself, throwing the situation out of balance for his state.

Before him, the Eastern Empire was a territory with its customs and area separate from the Western Empire. But it was constantly suffering from interference from the empire that Minos was currently in.

The goal of the local imperial family was to slowly dominate that state's population through this manipulation. However, with the rise of Vico, this had been made impossible, and the attempt to dominate one party over the other had become more violent, generating the war that has lasted until the present day.

Besides the battlefield of these two forces, terrorist attacks were taking place all over the territory of these two, a reason for the concern of the people in the camp of the Elemental Sect.

Minos then answered those people's doubts. "I just prefer to travel alone, friends from the Western Empire. Anyway, if you are bothered by that, I don't mind being directed to that city by you or to a place where I can get there quickly.

If you don't want me around, that will put me away from you quickly."

Those people watched him warily before one of them approached Minos and suggested something.

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Chapter 1618 Risky Escape

"If you agree to travel with your sealed cultivation, one of us can take you to the nearest city." One of those people suggested.

But hearing that, Minos smiled, shaking his head negatively. "That won't work. How will I be able to protect myself in case a fight breaks out near us during the trip? Besides, it will give you an unfair advantage against me if you decide to act."

"Traveler, this is the only alternative you have. Do it while we are being kind or bear the consequences." One individual with a more anxious mindset said this, increasing tensions in the surroundings.

"Friends, I will just take a different path. I will not pass near your group. What do you guys think about that? Watch me from afar if you wish, but I will not surrender without committing any crime." Minos said as he prepared to act if necessary.

"No, I don't believe his words. He could be someone from the Eastern Empire trying to trick us." One of the women said, remembering her time on the battlefield, where one had to keep one's eyes open even for those wearing the same colors as them.

The situation in these two warring states was dire, and combatants on both sides felt it challenging to trust strange people.

They had many reasons for this, Minos knew. But he was in no mood for it. "Then decide for yourselves. I will leave. But if you stand in my way, we'll have a real problem."

Right then, Minos jumped into the air and flew away, taking this most flashy and risky step to quickly leave the vicinity of that group's camp.

This time, he used his full speed, causing those people who immediately started chasing him to fall further and further behind.

"Damn it! The wretch lied to us!" One of those people shouted.

"He's probably an enemy coming from the Eastern Empire! Alert everyone about his situation!"

"And make it clear that he is much faster than ordinary high-level 8th-stage cultivators!"

The stronger ones shouted while the weaker ones stopped chasing Minos to return to their sect camp.

Minos noticed these people chasing him and cursed in his mind the Elemental Sect, feeling that he would have to leave this state as soon as possible so as not to be tracked down by his many enemies.

'Wretched people! How foolish are you to seek a battle against a peaceful traveler? If it were any other situation, I would kill you all!'

Minos then combined his movement technique with Chaotic Gravity, merging the two techniques until his speed more than tripled. That changed his surroundings, which had a disk shape near his body, to space beginning to distort, as if he were traveling through a wormhole and normal space at the same time.

That only lasted a few seconds before Minos' body completely disappeared from the sight of those individuals chasing him, totally shocking them.

In a fraction of a second, Minos' speed had jumped from that of cultivators near level 80 to that of someone at level 86!

At the same time, he traversed space even while exhibiting 8th-stage cultivation, something extremely shocking!

"How is that possible?" One of them wondered, no longer feeling or seeing anything to indicate that Minos had been there a few moments ago.

"I don't know, but that guy is not normal. The way he ran away was awe-inspiring!" Another person commented as they continued to fly around, looking for signs of their target.

But they would find nothing and soon gave up this futile search to return to their previous camp.

...

Meanwhile, Minos appeared dozens of miles ahead of where he had left, feeling a little nervous after using that fusion.

He had never used it against opponents before, so he hoped it would throw off the people who had seen him acting. But he knew that having traversed space as only a Spiritual Saint was a problem, and he soon altered his appearance.

Now he no longer looked like an overweight, red-haired man. Now he was a tan-skinned man, six feet tall, extremely muscular, and bald.

At the same time, he stopped using the item that would hinder anyone from distinguishing his aura because those people had already identified what it felt like to be near him.

In this case, there was no point in continuing to use that item, and he finally let his ordinary aura show itself.

'In the place I am, few people would have the ability to identify me by my aura.' Minos thought as he landed not far from that city, determined to go through the terrain the rest of the way.

This time he would pay more attention to those in his path so as not to fall into the same situation as moments ago and avoid further trouble that could bring troublesome people to his tail.

παῖδα---nova| com At the same time, he would expedite his journey to the Ancestral Sea as much as possible, determined to buy his boat and leave the city ahead.

'When I return to this empire in the future, I will avoid the damn Elemental Sect.' He thought as he saw a small line of carriages, beasts, and people in front of one of the entrances to that city.

Anyone seeing that place from afar would not see any walls separating the city from the forest or beach. All that person would see would be where streets, houses, and property further outside the city were located.

But if one tried to feel the spiritual fluctuations in the surroundings, one would realize that a powerful barrier covered the city's outskirts, and only through the official entrances could one easily enter there.

Because of this, Minos followed the path normally used by local citizens, accepting that he had to go through the local customs office.

So, already dressed differently from his earlier clothes, he joined the people waiting to enter the city.

In that line, Minos would not attract the people's attention in the surrounding area. After 30 minutes of waiting, his turn to go through the guards arrived.

"Next!"

The free guard called out to Minos, causing this muscular fellow to walk over to his counter.

"ID." He said dryly, not caring much to look at Minos.

Everyone entering and leaving the city had to go through posts like these. But if this road in and out involved talking and questioning, the traffic of people through these posts would be hefty. It would be so problematic that controlling people coming in and out of the city would be impractical.

So every citizen of cities in this state had IDs to facilitate their entry and exit from cities like this.

Minos had expected something like this and this. "Senior, unfortunately, I lost mine while fighting with beasts nearby."

That man looked intensely at Minos upon hearing those words, noticing an unusual problem happening to appear for him to deal with.

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Chapter 1619 Buying A Yacht 1

"You missed it? How did you lose something so important?" That man said in a louder tone, almost shouting.

Minos saw the veins in that man's neck trembling and smiled bitterly. "When I was fighting one of those beasts, I was surprised by a terrorist attack by a man from the Eastern Empire. Then, while my opponent and I were trying to escape that, a remnant attack destroyed Spiritual Sage, my spatial ring...

Sigh, it's my great luck that only the ring broke, and I didn't lose my fingers." Minos looked at one of his hands, showing the relief he felt at this instant.

That man looked at Minos' hand and saw that there were some low-level spatial rings there, considering the cultivation of this person in front of him.

Minos had planned what he would say to this person since he knew how it worked to get people into cities like this. As such, he had sent his true spatial rings to the Spatial Kingdom and kept some lower-level ones, which he had saved from former opponents.

Only his weapons and crystals needed to pay for the ship he wanted were in these low-level items, which had enough to store that.

That man believed Minos' story and sighed for the work ahead. "Well, if that is the case, we must make a new ID for you. But that will cost ten high-grade crystals, and you will soon have to go to the Criminal Department to resolve this situation.

This identification I will give you will be useful only for 12 hours. After that, if you are caught with it, you can face a fine of 10,000 high-grade crystals and imprisonment for up to 50 years.

So I recommend you go immediately to the local Criminal Department."

Minos had expected to hear something like this and soon paid the crystals due, then gave that man the false data he would use to get this temporary identification as a local citizen.

After a few minutes of serving Minos, that guard of that. "In 12 hours, a group will come after you if you have not already resolved your situation.

Our men will also watch your movements, so watch what you do."

If anyone could enter a city in this territory using that method, living in this empire's cities would be extremely dangerous.

Precisely because of this, each person who used the Minos method would be watched by guards through the identification item they received. At the same time, secretly, there would be people watching these 'careless or unlucky' citizens to prevent terrorist attacks.

That usually worked, but even if it went wrong, as with this young man who was not supposed to use this method, there was nothing to be done. Citizens could lose their identification items, so a method of regaining the right to enter these cities was necessary.

At the same time, there were entry permits for tourists and merchants, who also had to be watched and could not stay long in the cities of the empire.

But this could only be obtained when one passed through border ports, something Minos had avoided to hide the tracks of his movements.

Minos didn't want to use this alternative because although his time would be shorter before he would get in trouble for trying to enter there as a local inhabitant, as a merchant or tourist, he would have to say where he came from and present proof of this.

That could create more considerable traces of his passage through this city, so he chose the option where he could act more secretly for the next 12 hours.

So after hearing that man's warning, he finally received an identification array, something indestructible to someone of his strength and a tracker with the ability to hear and send images of the surroundings far away.

'This place really invests quite a bit in its defenses...' Minos pondered as he passed through the entrance of that city, finally reaching the protected area.

Being inside that city, he noticed the quality of the buildings and the beautiful design of the city, noting that his city still had much to improve.

He had great designs in mind and had already used several of them in Dry City and other cities in his empire. But to raise the quality of these places to the maximum of Minos' designs, he would need skilled spiritual professionals, something his empire still paled in comparison to a high-level state such as this.

But he was already quite satisfied with what he currently had and knew that it was only a matter of time before his state reached the same level as this one or even higher.

But Minos couldn't help but open his mouth when he noticed the powerful auras in the surroundings of this city.

He had not yet passed through a city in an empire like this, where there were people of even level 98.

The Flowers Kingdom had only low-level Spiritual Demigods, so only in the capital and some of the largest cities in that state were people at the 10th stage.

But in the Western Empire, even cities with a few hundred thousand inhabitants would have Spiritual Demigods, sometimes even individuals in the middle part of that stage.

Minos noticed someone at level 94 in this city and felt the difference between this state and the Flowers Kingdom, as well as the forests he had passed in the Veora Kingdom.

'The state's capital must have dozens of cultivators like that...' He felt eager to visit that place, which was not far from there, just a few hours to the west.

Unfortunately, that would not be possible this time, and after arriving at one of the main avenues of that city, Minos soon found a local carriage service and asked a coachman to take him to a boat store.

So, in the blink of an eye, he stepped out of a beautiful red carriage in front of a majestic boat and ship store, which was close to the local harbor.

There, in this area that had an artificial bay, he soon entered the building of the main boat store of this city, which the coachman had recommended.

Minos saw that this store sold cargo ships and smaller boats, but he didn't bother to check these alternatives and soon went near the area where the available yachts were.

Immediately after he entered, an attendant from that store appeared to attend to him.

"Welcome to Exow Yachts. How could I help you, dear customer?" That attendant, a beautiful blonde woman, level 59, asked Minos with a beaming smile.

Minos looked at her and got straight to the point. "I want a yacht of any size, but one that is of low-level grade-4 classification."

Minos could buy a better quality boat, but it would be hard to find something like that in a city like this. Normally higher-grade items could only be found in capital cities, even in high-ranking states.

At the same time, a Spiritual Saint buying something better than that would draw a lot of attention, so he decided to buy a low-level grade-4 boat, something that wouldn't be so strange for someone of his level to have but would also be quite fast.

The attendant was pleased to hear this and then directed Minos to the area where the only three boat models that could meet this customer's criteria were located.

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Chapter 1620 Choosing A Yacht Model

Upon arriving in the area where the three yachts were, the attendant immediately gave Minos a brief description of each of them. "Sir, these are the only models in our store that match your current needs.

The first of them, the least of all, costs 159,000 high-grade crystals. It is the best choice for fast, short-range, low-passenger travel.

Its comfort is at the highest level one can have on a boat for up to 4 people. It has a master bedroom with a bathroom with a bathtub, a secondary bedroom, and two other bathrooms. There is a small galley, plus the common areas that any yacht like this would have."

She presented the first option, the one with the highest speed among all these boats but the shortest possible range.

These vessels operated through spiritual arrays, so it had a range of how far they could go with a single load of spiritual crystals.

Some gave up range for speed, and others the opposite. Therefore, this boat consumed more crystals than the others to move and reach its destinations.

At the same time, since it was smaller in every way, the leisure, training, and storage spaces were not large.

As such, this was an ideal option for short trips, not long ones as Minos intended to make.

The woman saw that her client was paying attention to her words and presented the second yacht. "This yacht, on the other hand, costs 219,000 high-grade crystals and has twice the capacity of the previous one in terms of area.

It is not as fast as the first, but it has the capacity to go much further and is an ideal option for mid-range trips.

Finally, the third model is the largest of all, with six bedrooms, two kitchens, one small and one large, a swimming pool, a living room, and eight bathrooms. It is ideal for long-range travel and can comfortably accommodate up to 25 people.

This option has a lower compartment capable of storing live fish for crew consumption and costs only 345,000 high-grade crystals."

Minos looked at the last two options, impressed with how expensive the last option was, which was worth almost 3.5 billion low-grade crystals.

That was enough to build a small city with everything needed to host Spiritual Emperors in the Black Plain Empire comfortably!

But the value was not unfair considering the capabilities of that craft!

In addition to having the quality of an imperial palace, it could cross the sea between continents and had several arrays that not only gave the motor power needed for a journey. It also had defensive items, items that increased the concentration of spiritual energy inside the ship, training space, and storage places for water beasts.

Not every living thing could be preserved in spatial rings for later consumption. Some had to be kept alive until the moment of being devoured. So it was interesting to have such a storage option if one wanted to feed on fish meat during a long sea voyage.

However, there were not only advantages to the largest yacht. It was large and therefore needed more than one person to pilot it, which did not interest Minos as much.

The second option, on the other hand, besides being a little faster than the last one, Minos thought would be enough for him to get to his destination without needing a larger crew.

With that yacht, a single person could travel alone easily.

"Hmm, these yachts are beautiful, especially the last one." Minos complimented. "But today, I will take the medium-sized one. It will fulfill my needs better."

Hearing that, that attendant did not insist on convincing Minos to buy the larger boat, which she would get the best commission of all.

So she smiled at him and escorted him to a room where she would make his purchase official.

"For when do you wish to receive your yacht, sir? We only have that one unit I just showed you of that model. So depending on what you wish to change on your yacht, the time to delivery can vary quite a bit..."

But with the payment of some fees, we can speed up the delivery of your yacht."

Minos said. "I want to receive it now. I don't need any changes to be made. The way it is, it works for me."

"For immediate delivery, we charge a 1% fee on the yacht's value because we have to do some surveys before we deliver it." She said. "So you have to pay 221,000 high-grade crystals and 19 medium-grade crystals."

"Hmm..." Minos agreed and soon after made the payment.

"Very well, give me a few minutes to make the sale of this unit official for you, sir." She added, smiling, as she had a 1% commission on the value of the sales she made. "It will take us 3 hours after that to finish checking that all the arrays are working.

If there are no problems, you can receive your yacht afterward."

Minos saw no problem with this since it was within the period that he could stay in this city without attracting trouble for himself.

With that, he would soon receive the necessary papers to remove this yacht later and leave that place to shop in the meantime.

When he got his yacht, Minos intended to leave for the Ancestral Sea, from where he felt he would travel for at least weeks until he reached his destination.

He would prepare for this period when he would be away from the mainland by buying items for emergencies on the high seas.

The sea, whatever it was, had its dangers. Even the pacific South Sea could be dangerous for low-level people who did not prepare.

In the same way, as it was dangerous to travel through forests because of beast territories, it was complicated to travel through the sea, where one would have even more difficulty distinguishing which areas belonged to whom.

Sea beasts also had clashes, disputes over territories, grudges, vendettas, and disputes over females. So battles could occur anywhere, which could greatly harm unprepared people traveling above these areas under combat.

Unlike fights on the ground, it was much more difficult to perceive one at sea because of the large amount of water in the surroundings.

The water in the Spiritual World could absorb spiritual energy, something of benefit to creatures that drank a lot of water. Still, it also acted as a barrier against those trying to scan the surroundings of the sea.

So it was very easy for a human vessel to suddenly run into an underwater battle, even with the vigilance of its crew members!

Minos knew this and would soon do what was necessary to prepare for his first voyage on the high seas!