

Black Plain 1621

Chapter 1621 Leaving The Western Empire

After 4 hours since passing the previous boat store, Minos finally returned to that place with all the items he thought he needed for the following week's trip.

As he entered that store to receive his medium-sized yacht, a level 79 Spiritual Saint watched him from afar, alert to every step he took.

This man and another in the intelligence center of the imperial guard in this city were listening to everything Minos was saying through the identification array he had received earlier.

So this person watching him knew everything Minos had done and couldn't help but be interested in how this local 'resident' was putting aside his commitment to the imperial guard to buy boats and items for travel.

'It looks like he's not interested in staying in the city for long...' This man thought, finding it a bit strange that Minos was acting in such an unusual manner after losing his ID.

It was unusual for a Spiritual Saint to buy a yacht of hundreds of thousands of high-grade crystals. It even happened occasionally, but this was not the kind of occasion done on the spur of the moment. That was something to be planned and not to be done right after arriving in the city after a time fighting outside.

At the same time, he seemed to want to leave the city as soon as possible, which went against the fact that he had asked for permission to enter on the grounds that he had lost his identification.

In this man's view, the person under his observation could have entered the city as a visitor or merchant and would not have had much trouble. And with this, this observer was slowly becoming suspicious that Minos might not have been planning to report to the imperial guard and that this person was probably not a local citizen.

However, despite being questionable, Minos had not yet committed any crimes and had given no hints that he was considering acting against the empire. Also, he could still report to the imperial guard to regularize his situation later, so this man did not yet think he had room to act.

He would just watch him more closely, as he was already doing, and keep his superiors alert that Minos could be a potential enemy of the empire.

Seeing Minos being directed to the yacht, ready to leave, in the waters of the small bay nearby, this man used his communicator and said. "Central, send a boat with men to pursue this person. I believe he will leave the city without reporting to us, which may indicate that he lied in his entry."

Lying was not a serious thing in everyday situations, but lying to the emperor and his men was a severe problem!

If found to be lying, people could be arrested and even sentenced to a few decades in prison, depending on how serious their lie was and also the severity of the consequences of it.

As such, upon receiving the warning from this level 79 man, the center immediately put out another alert about Minos' identification and sent messages to the coast guard vessels closest to there.

Meanwhile, Minos had just received his yacht and had been introduced to its functions by an arrays master.

It was not difficult to operate arrays. Anyone with experience in doing this with lower-quality ones could quickly adapt to new arrays of even higher quality.

So, in the blink of an eye, Minos thanked the array master for his tips and watched everyone from that store leave his yacht.

He immediately went to the control zone of his yacht and made the initial procedures to start moving towards the sea.

With his commands, the yacht's anchor was soon retracted, and the arrays that promoted the craft's movement moved it forward in the opposite direction to that boat store.

Minos smiled as he felt the motion of his yacht, for the first time piloting one of these.

Soon he would increase its speed, heading northwest to where he felt his place of interest was.

After 5 minutes since starting the arrays, Minos finally left the previous bay, entering the open sea, where many boats smaller and larger than his were either sailing or stationary.

There was no naval blockade over this area, as entering or leaving the city was impossible without identifying oneself to local guards. Because of this, Minos found no problem in going to the open sea.

But after 10 minutes of sailing, when he had finally put his yacht into automatic mode and left the cockpit to observe the surroundings, he noticed that two boats were following him.

Minos noticed the symbols of the coast guard of this state and took the identification array in his hands.

"Friend of the imperial guard, what is the meaning of this? I thought a citizen had the right to leave his own city..." He said disappointedly, knowing that item could send his words to those chasing them.

Then the people chasing him became angry at his comment, and one of them said through his communication array. "Our citizens can do that when they wish. But lying to the empire is a serious crime!"

"Oh? So I'm lying to the empire? Where did that come from?" Minos questioned.

"Don't play dumb. If you were a real citizen, you wouldn't have failed to report to the necessary post and regularize your status!" One of the heads of the vessels in pursuit of Minos said, replacing the previous level 79 man.

Those pursuing Minos were more numerous and powerful, with even level 82 and 83 Spiritual Sages among them.

Minos' situation had worsened, so his pursuers had to be stronger than him!

Minos laughed upon hearing that, "My life is at stake. A local group threatened me, and if I stayed in the city any longer, I would be killed before dawn the next day!

So I used the fact that you watched me to safely enter the city, buy a boat, and leave!" He shouted, showing his irritation with his 'fellow countrymen.'

"Tsk! What group are you talking about? There is no such thing! No one would dare act inside the city." The commander of the second ship shouted. "Stop talking excuses. Stop yachting and surrender, or we will act violently!"

Minos no longer answered but instead threw away that array and increased the speed of his yacht.

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Chapter 1622 Short Sea Battle

When they saw that Minos had chosen violence, the two crews began to pursue him, making their boats travel at top speed, which was a little higher than his yacht.

Meanwhile, the men on those two boats began to prepare to fight, with some of them preparing to attack Minos' yacht with offensive arrays and others ready to fly towards him once his boat was damaged.

Flying on the high seas was dangerous, but only if it was done continuously over long spaces. Doing it only a few meters away from a boat was not considered a great danger, even more so in the vicinity of a human city.

Minos realized what his opponents were preparing for him and promptly moved to get away from these people as quickly as possible.

Chaotic Gravity: Meteors of Destruction!

Minos joined his hands together as he stood in the cockpit of his yacht, forming huge clusters of rocks dozens of meters above where he stood.

With their rapid formation, they moved quickly toward the two ships chasing Minos, alerting all those people to these unexpected meteors falling on them.

"What? How can that be?"

"The sky was clear a few seconds ago!"

While the weaker men in those ships were exclaiming, the stronger ones were already starting the defenses of their ships, sensing the big trouble in their surroundings.

Amid this, Minos changed his movements and positioned himself awkwardly on the deck of his yacht, his hands facing upwards as if he was pushing too hard to grab something.

The veins in his neck showed as his face turned red, along with the powerful spiritual fluctuations spreading out in the surroundings.

As he did this, using his Chaotic Gravity and the spatial understanding he had gained from the giant bones in the Spatial Kingdom, the yacht weighing a few tons began to float!

The men defending themselves in the coast guard boats saw this and doubted their eyes.

As the cannons from their boats fired toward Minos' yacht, that yacht left the water and strangely began to fly!

"Impossible!"

"How can that be? Even I couldn't handle that much weight like that!" Some of the Spiritual Sages on those ships exclaimed in loud voices.

"Quickly, call for reinforcements! The enemy is powerful and poses a danger to the empire!"

Shouts broke out around those two coast guard boats as Minos listened to everything they were saying, with his hearing that was extremely sharp.

'Call for reinforcements? That won't do!' He immediately made the necessary moves, and as his yacht fell into the water, he merged Infinite Dream and Chaotic Gravity.

As a result, the Shaking Reality appeared, causing even the strongest of those people to suffer momentarily from Minos' movement.

While they were suffering from this, Minos already had another fusion ready, taking advantage to hurl a black hole in the direction of those vessels.

"Die, you idiots!" He shouted, seeing that those people realized who he was in the last instant they had before that region of space annihilated them.

Amid this, Minos made his boat continue traveling northwestward and flew in the opposite direction, approaching his black hole.

Such a thing grew considerably in a few seconds, evolving quite a bit without completely getting out of Minos' control. He then quickly stored it in a device capable of withstanding its spiritual fluctuations and decided to leave the area shortly after that, opening a wormhole to the deck of his yacht.

Upon appearing back on his yacht, Minos knew he would have problems if he didn't disappear from the area immediately. Then he consumed a regeneration pill classified as low-level grade-4.

That item made his energy reserves depleted by those moves recover by a large margin.

Feeling enough to open a new wormhole, Minos immediately made one big enough for him and his yacht to cross, disappearing from that area 2 minutes after the previous quick fight.

After the disappearance of Minos, the sea would return to normal in that area, with the small fraction of water absorbed by that black hole making the surroundings a bit choppy but nothing worrisome.

But with the disappearance of two coast guard boats and the deaths of many men, alarm bells would immediately ring on the boats of that force in the vicinity and the imperial guard command in that city!

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At the headquarters of the imperial guard in the city that Minos had just left...

Warning sirens were sounding at that moment while the communication arrays of that post were repeating messages.

Several 9th and 8th stage experts had suddenly died while chasing a high-level Spiritual Saint, something extraordinarily shocking and worrying.

Considering the latest messages exchanged between these forces, the headquarters, and the man being chased, hundreds of men soon moved.

"Investigate who this Otis Blackbull is immediate! I want to know everything he has done in our city before he leaves!"

Meanwhile, other leaders gave different orders in another section of that post.

"I want a Coast Guard group to move to where our men had been before their deaths. I want you to immediately start investigating what happened and pursue the culprit!"

Several men began to leave that post, while the Spiritual Demigod in charge of that city, also at that headquarters, had a terrible expression on his face.

'Is it something from the Eastern Empire?' He wondered, feeling that only someone from that state would have the courage to act against the imperial family of this state.

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As the forces of that city moved to investigate and pursue him, Minos finally appeared more than 100 kilometers away from where he had left, sailing back out into the open sea.

Luckily, no beast attacked him on this little trip through a wormhole, and as he sailed back toward the Ancestral Sea, he was not yet in the territory of any powerful being.

The vicinity of the continent was safer to act on the sea, so it wasn't so strange for him to arrive there without any major problems.

In any case, after sighing at his previous action, Minos immediately began scanning the surroundings for any worrying signs.

Fortunately, there was nothing of concern nearby, and he finally relaxed a bit.

"They made me act for absolutely nothing!" He muttered, feeling angry at the suspicious people of that state.

For just entering a city, he had been chased and then attacked!

Considering that he had used some of his most famous fusions and techniques to escape those people, Minos couldn't help but complain aloud, not liking that he had left traces behind.

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Chapter 1623 Voyage On The High Seas

Minos had acted to the best of his abilities, as quickly as possible, both to eliminate his opponents without giving them a chance to send crucial information about him and to erase their tracks.

Because of his current spatial abilities, Minos could not only make it impossible for one to chase him down the tracks of a wormhole, but he could also hinder investigators from probing his aura or his techniques when he used them.

Because of these abilities he gained after years of stealing the cultivation and understanding imbued in the giant bones, he had ways of protecting himself from investigators.

However, this was not an exact science, and someone with a problematic innate ability or an eyewitness could still harm him somehow.

He hadn't seen anyone near where he had battled, but there was no way he could be sure that there wasn't someone watching the sea in that position where the battle had taken place.

So Minos was at this instant quite frustrated, fearful that someone would be able to identify him.

"Sigh... I have to get into the Ancestral Sea as soon as possible!" He muttered to himself as he watched the sea ahead of him on the deck of his yacht.

In front of him, only water could be observed amidst this sunny and hot day.

The strong smell of the sea air was present while the movements of the water swayed Minos' yacht, capable of making the most sensitive feel the urge to vomit.

Minos was not sensitive to this, so he stood there as he thought about his situation. 'In any case, as long as I can get into the Ancestral Sea, even if I am identified, I doubt anyone will be able to intercept me.'

Minos trusted the protection Henricus Longus had given him regarding his future, something he knew that now and then, someone would try to guess at something and end up going wrong.

Recently this had happened again, but Minos hadn't even bothered.

So without a seer being able to tell where he was going and his tracks having been erased, even if someone identified him as the Stuart Emperor, it would be tough to find him in a short time.

That was because the Ancestral Sea was massive. With every hour of Minos' escape, someone investigating him would have a few dozen more square miles to investigate.

If they took too long, even if they knew who he was and that he was navigating these waters, finding him could very well become an almost impossible task!

Since Minos only needed a few weeks to reach his destination, he was not so concerned about being interrupted.

At most, he considered the problems he would have on returning to the Black Plain if he was identified.

However, he could no longer do anything about it and soon tried to put that matter aside to proceed with his journey.

"Sigh... In no more than two days, I will enter the area where powerful beasts can already be found, so I have to take the time to prepare better!

I'll cultivate while I can because, after that, I'll most likely have to focus on staying away from these sea creatures or even interacting with them."

He muttered, planning and predicting what would happen next.

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After two hours since Minos' escape through a wormhole...

The vicinity from where he had left was filled with coast guard vessels, with at least a thousand cultivators investigating what happened there.

However, even though there were up to level 90 investigators there, the atmosphere was tense, as there was not much sign of what had happened to their men in this place.

It was as if one moment they were there, chasing someone, and then moments later, it was all gone as if it were a dream.

But this was not a dream, and the sea was proof that something had happened there!

"I don't understand! Why is the sea so rough, but there is no trace of what happened here?" A high-level Spiritual Sage asked the strongest man in the surrounding area.

eaglesnove1,coM That Spiritual Demigod frowned his eyebrows and thought of a hypothesis. "The person who acted here managed to erase the traces of what he did before he left. But he seems to have displaced some of the water from this place to another space..."

"Displaced the sea? But how? Why would anyone do that?"

"I don't know. It could have been a mistake or to erase his traces..." That man sighed. "In any case, the one who acted here has impressive spatial abilities. Put that in the report about him."

"But where did this person come from? Is he some new expert from the Eastern Empire?"

All these people knew Minos' name and some of his stories. But connecting what happened there in their state with such a man from the northern region was not something one would do immediately.

Even if Minos' name were mentioned at that moment, practically everyone would find it difficult to connect this incident to him.

It was difficult to associate something so shocking with a mere Spiritual Saint of the Black Plain Empire!

One might think that a Spiritual Saint had done this anyway, so it wouldn't be ridiculous to associate it with Minos. But the truth was that a few people in the Spiritual World could make their level appear to be what it was not.

That ancient cultivation technique could disguise a person's strength, making them appear weaker or stronger than they were, depending on their own will.

These stronger people there knew about the existence of this Golden-grade technique, which had made several of its users famous because it scared or made others underestimate its users.

Before considering Minos, they would look at this!

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Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Elemental Sect...

In this place that was home to one of the strongest sects in the Western Empire, a rumor was already spreading among the low-level disciples and elders.

Supposedly a group of sect members had faced and lost to someone extremely powerful, able to manipulate space while only being a Spiritual Saint.

Many were talking about this being someone with the unique Golden-grade cultivation technique capable of manipulating a cultivator's spiritual fluctuations.

But among those who had heard this, a blond, level 69 young man couldn't help but consider another hypothesis.

'Is that Minos?' Luke Nash wondered as he stood beside the man who had helped him countless times in the Western Empire, Oriel Holt, who was currently at level 73.

Chapter 1624 Meeting On The High Seas

Two days later...

Some people investigating the current situation in the northeasternmost area of the Western Empire were already considering the hypothesis that Minos had recently acted in his state.

But the evidence this was indeed the deeds of Emperor Stuart was small, with large margins of error for someone to expose their thoughts to people of importance in this state.

So even with some individuals being suspicious of that fellow from the northern region, his name was still not being spoken among the investigators of both the imperial guard and the Elemental Sect.

Precisely because of this, the Minos observers investigating him were far away from this state, still investigating the possible whereabouts of this emperor in the Black Plain Empire's allied states.

As for the Travisani family investigators looking for what had happened to the map of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus, they were still in the early stages of their investigation, so it would take some more time before they connected certain coincidences...

In any case, even the Spiritual Church had already noticed the strange movement of Vico's imperial family and was beginning its own investigations.

They had no way of knowing what had happened, as Vico knew because the only tracing item on that map was in the hands of House Travisani. In any case, even without such a thing, the many observers from the Church and Pirates of the Blood Triangle had a lot of information, and it wouldn't take them long to discover something very important to them!

Amidst all this, the Black Plain continued to develop under the pressures of the major factions of the Spiritual Church, while Minos and Gloria's faction was working to gain alliances with others of similar size to theirs.

Meanwhile, Minos had finally bypassed the sea area with no powerful beast territories to enter one of the most mystical and dangerous places in the Spiritual World!

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At this moment, Minos was sailing along the southeastern edge of the Ancestral Sea, inside the cockpit of his yacht, while cautiously scanning the surroundings.

It was nighttime, but danger lurked in these waters at any time of day. Therefore, while traveling at maximum speed on his yacht, he had tens of cubic kilometers of space under observation in his surroundings.

Probing the underwater world was by no means easy due to the characteristics of water in the Spiritual World. But there were ways of trying to do it for one not to be totally surprised by what lay below his vessel.

Minos was doing this right now, looking out for powerful beasts but also underwater cities.

The underwater communities were very diverse, with populations even more impressive than the human ones in the Central Continent.

To give you an idea, while a continent as large as this had a few tens of billions of humans, the Ancestral Sea alone had at least hundreds of billions of living beings!

Obviously, not all of them were powerful. An example of this was the shrimps, limited by level 59, but their species alone had more members in that sea than all the humans in the Black Plain Empire!

That was only one kind of underwater beast, but there were hundreds of thousands of species and races in the seas around this world!

Some were more powerful, so they had fewer members. Still, this was a gigantic habitat not only in space but also in population.

Due to these species' different characteristics and needs, there were underwater cities where beings of the most diverse races could trade.

Usually, these places were located on gigantic coral reefs, but there were artificial cities in the depths of the seas, places not so different from human cities.

Some beings were gigantic, and interacting with one would be difficult for humans 100 times smaller. So many creatures transformed themselves into their humanoid sea versions and used these artificial cities to do their proper exchanges and interactions with other beings.

Due to the size of these places, which in some cases could contain tens of millions of inhabitants, the vigilance of the leading beasts of these places was strong, and any craft in the vicinity could attract their attention.

Because of this, Minos also had to be vigilant for underwater cities, which were usually not so far away from where human vessels sailed.

Usually, artificial cities of sea beasts grew in all directions, unlike human cities that didn't go very far into the sky.

Because of this, there were huge populations in these places, but also, the cities of these creatures came close to sea level.

Minos didn't have a map of the underwater world, so he had to constantly monitor his surroundings.

'Hmm, there's nothing in the surroundings.' He thought as he sensed nothing of interest nearby other than some small low-level sea creatures and the phytoplankton.

He continued sailing for a while longer until a craft appeared on the horizon, traveling toward Minos.

He was attentive, and it didn't take long for him to pick up an artifact useful for observing things far away, and he looked at that vessel.

It was different from his yacht. It seemed to be made of wood. Also, it had items in its construction that made it look like an entire tree had been turned into a ship.

It was very strange and unique, but also striking of a certain race from the Spiritual World.

"Elves?" Minos wondered as he saw that ship, frowning, for he did not expect to find elves precisely in this place.

He was the ruler of the Central Continent's northern region, an area not so far from Elves Island.

Elves even frequently passed through his domains, in particular through the areas of End and Snow. But Minos had never encountered any being of this species himself in his short life.

So when he came across what he thought was an elven vessel, he became more serious.

Elves were not beings who would battle for no reason or initiate world domination. They even had characteristics necessary for this, such as longevity and power, two of the things they were best at in this world.

No race in this great world could live as long or have as much talent as the elven race!

But even with the possibility, these creatures did not start wars of conquest and much preferred to live on their island, in that natural paradise.

Only Elves Island could compare 100% to Spatial Kingdoms in the Spiritual World and still have some advantages over these alternative spaces!

Because of the superiority of the Elves Island over the rest of the Spiritual World, most beings of this species despised the rest of the Spiritual World and only valued the creations of the Gods, of whatever races.

But in addition, these beings were arrogant and prejudiced, the kind that would only respect those with talent close to their own or of equivalent power.

So it was by no means easy to interact with someone of this race, which was Minos' reason for concern when he identified that elven ship!

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Chapter 1625 Elves

As Minos saw the elven vessel in front of him, the ship's crew, which was going to the Western Empire, also saw the human yacht traveling to the Ancestral Sea.

On that ship made of trees, which impressively seemed to have its own spiritual root, the small crew of ten immediately began to watch the human traveling alone with interest.

Unlike Minos, who needed to use artifacts to observe them, these beings with blue-green skin, large eyes, and pointed ears could clearly see this human watching them.

Not only this, the sensory ability of elves was so superior to humans at the same stage as them that even more than 20 kilometers away from Minos, these beings could sense his level!

The leader of that group and the strongest one there, level 84, was not only sensing the only spiritual fluctuation on that vessel, but she could also clearly tell that Minos was showing a different appearance than he naturally had.

"That seems to be a very highly rated human yacht... Why is only one human traveling on it?" A male elf, so pretty that one would only say he was a male due to the absence of breasts and his height, 2.2 meters, asked his companions.

Another being of the same height, the average height of males of that race, said. "A weak human, by the way."

"Perhaps he is of good origin." A 1.8-meter tall female with hair the same color as her mates, blond, said.

Their leader then said. "Watch his attitude, but don't do anything now."

Elves normally would not act against any being in their way, but this was the violent Spiritual World, so they would be sure to watch for any strange things in their surroundings.

Even with all their arrogance, these beings knew they could be hurt and killed by clever enemies using traps.

In this situation, finding a human traveling alone on the Ancestral Sea, being so weak and in such a good ship, they couldn't help but look at him strangely.

Minos noticed those beings dressed in high-quality clothes made of silk, but which he knew were as strong as metal armor.

The elves also produced artifacts similar to humans.

But they were much more talented, so they could develop things with higher added value, even using fragile materials.

'They are watching me closely...' Minos could not yet sense the level of those beings, but he judged that they were not weak.

To travel safely through an area like the Ancestral Sea, a crew must at least have Spiritual Sages in their group. With this type of cultivator, most dangers would no longer threaten these beings' craft.

Below that, there would be countless dangers that weak crews could not even fathom!

That was the way it was strange for these elves to see a single level 77 individual traveling alone into the Ancestral Sea.

And so both vessels approached each other with the passage of a few minutes, enough for Minos to finally probe those in the group of elves.

'As expected...' He thought before stepping out of the cockpit of his yacht to take a closer look at those elves.

They looked exactly like the beings of that race that Henricus Longus had seen in life and exhibited magnificent auras as if they were fully connected with nature.

At the same time, these elves were relatively young, despite their cultivations, only a little older than Minos.

Seeing this tall, muscular-looking human up close, who they knew was not his actual appearance, some of the younger ones looked at Minos strangely, feeling slightly offended.

"Human, why do you wear a different appearance than your original one? Are you by any chance ashamed of yourself?" One of those full of self-pride asked.

Minos looked at those elves in silence for a few seconds and said. "That's about it... Not everyone is born with the gifts of the beings of your race, elf."

"Oh? How nice that you recognize the differences between..."

"Voron!" The group leader roared, intending to silence that youth under her protection.

After the voice of this level 84 expert, everyone in that group was silent.

She looked at Minos and said. "Human, why are you traveling alone? Do you know where you are going? That place holds unimaginable dangers. You will encounter death if you are alone."

"If it is death that is in my freight, it will be the one I will face," Minos replied without caring whether or not these beings were chosen of heaven. "Anyway, thanks for the warning. Anyway, you don't need to worry about me. I am not here on your account, nor are others hiding in the surrounding area."

Minos knew that these beings were probably defensive about him because his circumstances were strange, something that could indicate that he was a danger. So he immediately decided to say that and perhaps ease the tensions between those talented beings.

Those in the elven vessel frowned upon hearing this, noticing that the human in the other vessel understood well what was on their minds.

"Human, you don't seem surprised. Have you met with elves before?" The leader of that group found this human's behavior strange.

Elves were very sensitive to emotions, so they could all sense that there was no surprise in Minos, and he didn't seem to fear them either.

Considering his words, if he really was alone, he should at least have some fear of them because anything could happen there.

His not being in the least bit defensive or fearful alerted all these beings!

Minos smiled bitterly, considering his lack of control over some of his actions.

Not just anyone could impose some fear on him so that he would act fearfully!

eaglesnove1,coM He then said. "No, you are the first. But I have heard many stories about your people... An ancestor of mine gave me the grace to show me some of his memories."

"Oh? You have people with such ability in your family?" The leader of that group misunderstood Minos' words, thinking that this human belonged to a powerful organization with Spiritual Demigods in its ranks.

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Chapter 1626 Elven Trap

Sharing memories was something that only Spiritual Demigods or Gods could do. So Minos' words were soon interpreted by those elves as an indication that he belonged to a powerful family.

Obviously, no human family could compare themselves with the elven clan. Still, some human powers were respected by these beings on Elves Island.

Soon, those beings would think twice before going far against this human they were interested in.

"You could say that," Minos answered that level 84 woman's question and said. "Anyway, it is a surprise that my first encounter with elves is precisely so far from their territory..."

"Hmm, and where are you going, human? And why are you watching us so cautiously?" A level 83 being on that special ship asked.

Encounters on the high seas usually developed without one side contacting the other, with both watching each other until one was out of reach of the other.

But when strange circumstances arose in one of them, it was common for other crews to attempt contact to better probe whether or not that one was an enemy.

Naval battles were tricky, even more so where they were at the moment, a territory where powerful sea beasts could appear at any moment and annihilate them with the swing of a fin.

They had intercepted Minos for this, and this emperor was watching them because of such a move on their part.

Minos said. "I am traveling alone, so seeing you approaching me, how could I not watch you cautiously? For the rest, I will sail further into the Ancestral Sea.

I want to get to know this magnificent underwater world ahead!

Why? Do you have any tips about the area for me? Unfortunately, I don't know the place ahead well and don't even have a map."

Those beings were temporarily silent, watching Minos, sensing that he was hiding things and was probably running away from something.

But he didn't seem to lie about his goals and no longer looked like a threat to them.

A level 81 woman then said. "Human, we just came from the central part of the Ancestral Sea. That place is suffering from the awakening of a powerful beast that has been dormant for the past centuries.

If I were you, I would avoid traveling to that area. Soon, billions of beasts will start migrating from that area to escape the chaos generated by this one."

"The central area of the Ancestral Sea is vast..." Minos smiled as he spoke.

But he was interrupted by that woman. "The direction you are following leads directly to that area."

"Oh? Then thank you for the information. I will follow a slightly different direction." He made a gesture of thanks as he spoke, but without being able to fool these beings.

One of them was calmly looking at Minos, his eyes glowing in light green. At the same time, he saw an intense golden aura in the surroundings of this human.

This was his innate ability, something that gave him the capacity to see the potential and power of his targets easily.

'Boss, this human hides many secrets... Although he is clearly not one of us, he has an aura almost as bright as those of our lineage.' He relayed his thoughts to the level 84 woman. 'Furthermore, he does not intend to follow our recommendation. He will go toward danger.'

'Oh? Is he that talented?' That woman kept her expression unchanged, but she was surprised.

'Yes, unfortunately, he is only a human...'

'Anyway, if his talent is that good, it might benefit us to approach him.' She said. 'I don't think he is a threat. Perhaps if we use this encounter well, we can add a relevant human to our influence network.'

The elves were harmonious beings among themselves, but there were disputes over who would do what, activities, ranks, and resources. Not everyone could be given the same chances, so some members of this race competed.

The difference between them and beings from other races was that they mostly followed the rules and were not bad losers.

Elves understood that the heavens favored some more than others, so they didn't fight much against fate.

They worshipped fate and did not try to change it. Once someone proved to be better and more capable, the others competing would give up their right to compete and support the more capable one.

But before that happened, they would try to improve their influence in the Spiritual World, do business, become stronger, and create their own families. That is, they would try to reach their potential and achieve their destiny.

Whether this would lead them to leadership or to serving someone else, there was no way for them to know until it happened, so there was competition nonetheless.

This woman, eager to achieve her destiny, couldn't help but look with interest at Minos upon learning about his impressive talent.

'We had met in this remote place. This must be a thing of destiny!'

'I will follow whatever you choose, Ayla.' That elf said in her mind.

She then said aloud. "Human, this one here is called Ayla Daeharice. If you intend to go that way, I will give you something to help you."

After those words, she threw a green bottle in Minos' direction and said. "That is an item from my homeland. For us elves, we attach importance to it, but we do not lack it. But for beings of other races, it is scarce.

Use this as a bargaining chip if you have trouble on your way. Maybe you'll save yourself on account of it."

"Uh?" Minos was surprised to pick up that green bottle, not expecting to gain something from a chance encounter with elves.

She continued. "But this will not be free. I am giving you this so that if you go to Elves Island one day, you will help me with something.

Obviously, only if you can get to where I will be and can help me. Otherwise, your fate will be compensation for that bottle." After saying that, she made some gestures, causing inscriptions to appear between her and Minos.

Minos felt that and realized this woman was making a contract between them without his permission.

'Oh, damn...' He thought, but elven powers were so soft and compatible with nature that they could even force contracts with other beings!

They couldn't impose unfair conditions, or heaven would punish them. But if they followed contracts with benefits for the other side, then it was not difficult for a being of that race to accomplish what that woman had just done.

"I will also give you a hint. Whatever your goal is, visit the City of a Thousand Races. There you will find something relevant." She said before the symbols glowing in a green color disappeared from her and Minos' surroundings.

Minos felt a small tattoo appearing on his right hand, indicating the contract between him and that woman.

He then sighed before thinking about what he had just heard.

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Chapter 1627 Destiny

Minos couldn't do much against the contract that woman had made between them. The moment he 'accepted' that bottle, he had already committed himself to that level 84 elf to the heavens.

As an elf, even the least talented of them were more talented than humans with Silver talent or higher, armed with Golden-grade techniques. Thus, he could not resist Ayla's action.

Now he could only follow through on his commitment to this woman, and once he went to Elves Island, try to reach out and help her.

If he could not do this, it would mean he would die trying, and his destiny would become that woman's possession!

According to elven belief, every being has its destiny. But along with destiny, there was something called karmic energy, something that would make destiny very good, terrible, or what was between the two extremes. This energy could be stolen and given to an unborn being.

If someone's destiny were to be powerful and lead, their karmic energy would be awesome. And even if that person's destiny was to one day die prematurely, their karmic energy could still be positive for others because it could have more positives than negatives.

Prematurely dying was a big negative point, but having the talent to become a God, being a born leader, etc., was so good that that person's karmic energy would be amazing anyway.

As for fate, everyone had their own, so even by stealing the karmic energy of someone marked to die prematurely, one could live a long life!

As for its absorption, it could be absorbed by developing beings, those who did not yet have an established destiny, and their karmic energy was yet to develop.

Elves could steal the karmic energy of those who failed them and pass it on to their offspring, benefiting their descendants.

Minos knew all this and couldn't help but feel frustrated at the situation he had gotten into without much choice.

But the milk had already been spilled, so he focused on the information she had given him. 'Elves can sense things differently from all beings in the Spiritual World...

They are more compatible with spirit energy and natural laws than even spiritual roots, so they can sense compatibility between beings and resources.

Hmmm, she probably knows that something in that place might help me on my journey.'

This was indeed an ability of these beings, and even though that woman and the others in the surrounding area did not know what Minos was planning, they all felt that he was compatible with something they had recently seen in that city.

Minos sighed and said. "Well, thank you for the information. I will be going to your island during the Continental Tournament, so I hope to fulfill that commitment then."

"Oh? So soon?" That person asked.

Elves could live six times longer than humans of the same stage of cultivation. So a few decades were not much for those beings.

"Hmm, I hope I can accomplish whatever it is in that time." He said, taking his leave.

As they watched him return to the cockpit of his yacht, the elves on that vessel looked at that woman in doubt, doubtful about the possibility of this human going far.

"That's a short time..."

"Hmm, he'll probably die competing in the Continental Tournament."

"Well, anyway, even if he can't help Ayla to become a disciple of the Destiny Master, he will be able to give some of his good karmic energy to us." The man who saw Minos' talent said, reassured about the future.

That woman was also tranquil and not too bothered by it. "Let's get back on our way. If he is destined to help me become a disciple of the Destiny Master, it will happen one way or another.

Otherwise, I will accept my position and try to have an heir with a better future than mine."

The others did not discuss this much further, and it was not long before they returned to sailing toward the Western Empire, from where they intended to leave for the Black Plain Empire and then their island.

...

After a few minutes, Minos could no longer see the elven vessel on the horizon, once again sailing alone on the waters of the Ancestral Sea.

As he watched his surroundings, he kept that woman's hint in mind, thinking of the City of a Thousand Races, an ancient place that had existed since the time of Henricus Longus.

eaeglesnovel The sea beasts were not only more numerous than all the races existing on the continents of the Spiritual World. They were also much older, and some of their cities had existed for millions of years!

Millions of years were a long time, and these places were not exactly the same as they were in the past.

Wars, battles, destruction, and construction have happened many times over the years, bringing new features and customs but still preserving a few things.

Because of this, Minos didn't expect to find a place similar to the one Herincus Longus had gone through, and he couldn't help but think about his journey to such a place.

'From what she implied, this city must be located on my walking path.' He wondered, considering that underwater cities, unlike land ones, could be moved.

That's why even he didn't know how to move in the Ancestral Sea to avoid trouble, beast territories, and cities!

The configuration at the time of Herincus Longus was different from today!

But with that woman's speech, Minos knew this city would be at some point on his route and thought better of what he would do in that place.

'The City of a Thousand Races is an artificial city, home to countless races of sea beasts, home to powerful beasts.

In Henricus Longus' time, that place was ruled by a level 99 whale, so I must be careful. If the beasts around there are still that strong, I can't falter, or I might even be swallowed by one of those creatures!

Even in a hurry to reach his destination, he would pass through such a place and look for why the woman had indicated to him to pass through this city.

If something could help him on his journey, he would not hesitate to look for it!

'At last, time to meet this fantastic underwater world!' He smiled, calmly sailing off to the northwest while sea beasts came and went dozens of meters below him, ignoring him.

Some of these beings were as big as Minos' yacht, even though they were at the same level as him.

He wouldn't be frightened if he saw them. Still, a person unaccustomed to the underwater scale would panic if he saw the size and quantity of these monsters!

Chapter 1628 The Reality Of The Underwater World

Days later...

After traveling for more than a week on the high seas, Minos experienced several problematic situations, encounters with sea creatures and humans, and also known the storms on the high seas.

If his yacht had not been a grade-4-rated one, it would probably be at the bottom of this sea right now, destroyed by the powerful waves he had faced during a day of travel.

On that day, gigantic waves had formed near the coast of the Western Empire, with the sea so rough at the location Minos had been until then, causing his yacht at times to be tossed aloft by the choppy waters.

Fortunately for Minos, besides his yacht being of good quality, he saved it countless times from falling from heights of up to 50 meters using his Chaotic Gravity.

But even with the characteristics favorable to it, Minos' yacht had suffered several deformations in recent days, not enough to lose its integrity, but enough for anyone to notice such damage.

However, not only the damage caused by bad weather could be seen on Minos' yacht. Some traces of battles, such as dents in the deck, and giant scratches on the ship's hull, could easily be seen on this yacht.

Minos had fought some violent sea beasts in the last few days, beings not so powerful to threaten his existence but strong enough to leave traces of their movements behind.

But Minos had had to deal with not only battles and storms these past few days. The day before, he had met a more peaceful group of beasts with whom he had been able to do business and exchange information.

Not only that, but after a few hours together, he had managed to get the help of two group members, who were sailing alongside Minos now.

Both were in their humanoid forms, traveling with Minos on his yacht while guiding him to the City of a Thousand Races, which supposedly was not far from them.

They already wanted to go to that city. After doing business with Minos and seeing that he was not a bad person, they offered their help to guide him there, provided he fed them.

Sea beasts could eat anything, not just seafood. And since they usually had no options other than what they found in the sea, when they could eat medicines and land foods, part of them greatly appreciated the opportunity.

As such, once again, Minos had won allies through his food, and now he was no longer traveling alone!

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"Ed, we will arrive in the City of a Thousand Races area in no more than three days." A woman with orange hair, 1.7 meters tall, large breasts, and a lean body, said, as her bestial scales served as clothing to cover her privates.

'Ed' heard that and said. "Really? I didn't expect it to get there so fast. Have you been to this city before?"

Hearing that, that woman's husband, a member of a race of fish neither influential nor too weak to be ignored in the underwater world, said. "Ed, Sapphire has never been to the City of a Thousand Races, but I have been there twice."

Minos looked at that man, very similar to Sapphire in many ways, only someone with a more muscular body, tall and short hair.

He heard from Randall. "That place is the most fantastic place you will probably ever have the chance to visit.

There are all kinds of sea beasts there, swimming areas for beings in a hurry, areas that can take in humans, like you, but also a building model that seems to have no end.

Once you are close to the city's center, you will feel as if all that exists in the world is that grandiose construction capable of hosting over 80 million beasts simultaneously."

Minos listened to that with interest, curious to see this place that Henricus Longus had passed long ago.

At the time of this ancient God, the City of a Thousand Races was already as Randall was telling, a glorious place, full of things that a human would never see in a human city.

At the same time, there were commercial and tourist attractions that could attract not only beasts from all over the Spiritual World but also humans.

Many marine items could be used to develop artifacts and spiritual pills, so even though they were more helpful to underwater beings, many of the resources in this city could attract beings of land races.

Because of this, there were even humans living in the area, some even staying in this city almost permanently and raising their families there.

"As for the thousand races, forget about that. There are many more species in the city than one can count." That orange-haired man said, smiling as he sat on the deck of Minos' yacht. "That name refers to the time when an association of a thousand tribes created the city. But after the creation of this city, which is a free spot for any species, beings of many other species went to live there."

The underwater world was like the terrestrial one. It had the territories of tribes, territories of beasts that did not belong to any group, territories of sea kingdoms and empires, and so on. To get an idea, while there were less than 20 human states in the entire Spiritual World, the Ancestral Sea alone had more than 500 territories claimed by beast groups.

Some of these groups functioned more or less like land beast groups, living in areas where humans had no interest in developing cities and agriculture. But there were others where sea beasts held their dominion, as humans, dragons, elves, and other powerful beings from the Spiritual World would.

Some empires were even larger and more powerful than states like the Evergreen Empire!

Such was the case with the Sea Folk, a race of underwater humans with one of the world's five strongest states!

To give you an idea of the strength of this group, they were ranked next to the elves, dragons, whales, and the human empires of the Divine Continent.

Hence, the underwater world was a vast space with various owners and laws, with the natural problems that came from this, such as wars, oppression of certain groups, etc. Amid this, a city where everyone was accepted and free had been developed.

This was the City of a Thousand Races!

Because of this, this place flourished, and today it was much larger than at its foundation, being a place well-liked by beasts from all over the ocean!

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Chapter 1629 Important Facts

Minos listened carefully to Randall's words, already knowing some of what he had to say but still showing his curiosity about what this level 80 beast had to say.

"... Anyway, there are other cities like that ahead. In practically every sea of the Spiritual World, there are neutral cities where everyone is accepted without exception.

The only place there are no such cities is the North Sea, that terrible place." Randall finished speaking, drawing Minos' attention.

"Is the North Sea terrible for sea beasts too? I thought only us land beings had problems in that region."

Sapphire said. "The North Sea is the nightmare of the Spiritual World. That place strangely became hostile to the non-native beast races of the area about 2 million years ago.

eaglesnove1,coM At the time, a great empire arose in that area, bringing wars and chaos to those not belonging to the area who were there but also to those trying to leave or enter the North Sea.

Because of this, most of the sea beast races of the Ancestral Sea severed relations with the ancient tribes existing in the North Sea, ending the exchange of items from our areas but also our contact with beings from that place.

More recently, about 50,000 years ago, news about that place intensified for some reason."

Minos opened his eyes upon hearing this, not expecting to get this new information from these two Spiritual Sages.

Beasts could live much longer than humans of the same cultivation stage. Because of this, and because they were more numerous and less connected to human acts, many of them knew things that only high-level humans would have access to such information.

Most humans couldn't venture out on sea voyages, as it was too dangerous. And the few who did were mostly high-level people, at least above level 70, or members of crews with individuals stronger than that.

Precisely because of this, the few who knew about the kind of information these beasts had were precisely the greatest powers in the Spiritual World!

Minos was lucky that he could make a friendship with these two beings and for them to speak on their own about the great taboo of the Ocean World.

"What happened 50,000 years ago for the situation to change?"

"We don't know for sure," Randall said. "But we believe that most of the races rebelling against the empire that was born 2 million years ago were finally killed and overpowered, and that area had time to recover, maybe even develop.

Then it began to show its claws to the rest of the Spiritual World."

Minos had his eyes narrowed, with his eyebrows drawn together, thinking that probably the problem predicted by Herincus Longus had started 50,000 years ago.

'If that is the case, why aren't we being attacked yet? Are these extraterritorial beings really behind the situation in the North Sea?' He wondered, clasping his hands tightly together.

"Anyway, I wouldn't advise visiting the vicinity of that area. Even the north of the Central Continent is dangerous, my dear Ed." Sapphire sighed, remembering the ancient prophecy of a powerful Mermaid.

Mermaids were famous in the Spiritual World for being excellent seers, being naturally blessed by heaven to foresee the future.

They could see the future clearly, and one of the most renowned mermaids the Ancestral Sea had ever seen had made a terrible prediction for that area of the Central Continent.

At some point in the future, a calamity would strike the entire Spiritual World. But it would start in the North Sea and first hit the north of the Central Continent!

"Hmm, we have already avoided the northeasternmost part of the Ancestral Sea. That area is already seen as a no beast's land." Randall commented.

Minos heard this and kept these warnings in mind, something he would remember once he became a strong enough Spiritual Sage to try to investigate the situation in the North Sea.

In any case, he received valuable information for the Black Plain Empire for its protection and expansion into the underwater world.

'If that is the case, I will create some underwater cities and send some fleets to occupy the northeast side of the Ancestral Sea.

That area has many valuable mineral resources and is rich in spiritual energy.' He planned, feeling that he could better prepare for the future if he dominated this area that no one else wanted.

Then he could get relevant resources for the Black Plain, but also an outpost for expanding his state through the rich underwater world!

"I'll keep that in mind," Minos said, grinning at those two. "Good thing I'm not from the northern region..."

"Haha, good for you!" Randall said, having already heard from Minos that he came from the Evergreen Empire.

"Anyway, if you don't sail north, you'll be fine, Ed," Sapphire said before remembering the glorious South Sea. "But you should consider traveling south. That place is close to your state, so when you return, visit the free city created in that region.

There are even dragons in that place!"

There were two dragon races in the Spiritual World. The one that dominated the Beast Continent and the other that lived in the underwater world and was among the five most powerful races of the seas.

In the case at hand, Sapphire was talking about the second type, those dragons that were much less powerful and hostile than the terrestrial ones.

In the underwater world, whales dominated the seas, and as such, even powerful beings like dragons had to be humble in the face of these beings.

Because of this reality, drowned dragons were much more peaceful and tranquil than the terrestrial ones and could be seen in artificial sea cities in the world's most important seas.

And unlike those beings from the Beast Continent, who kept their bloodline pure, these sea creatures saw no problem in mixing with beings of other species.

As such, Sapphire was very favorable to them, even though she was a companion of Randall, a being who saw no problem if his wife gave birth to a son of a dragon.

For a mid-ranking fish like him, that would be an honor!

"I will do my best to visit the South Sea in the future," Minos replied after putting aside the subject of the North Sea.

While talking, the two beasts changed their attitudes and alerted Minos.

"Ed, some powerful beast is coming toward your yacht. Move it, or you will lose your crystals invested in it!"

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Chapter 1630 Predation In The Spiritual World

Upon hearing that warning, Minos immediately moved to the cockpit of his yacht, leaving those two beasts in fighting positions on deck.

He then followed their instructions and turned his yacht 90 degrees to the east. At the same time, he already had his Chaotic Gravity acting subtly on this yacht, facilitating its movement.

Seconds after Randall's warning, Minos and his two traveling companions saw a tail at least 7 meters long and 4 meters wide throw up water and appear where they were moments ago.

In that instant, Minos finally saw what those two had warned him about, the piece of a level 85 underwater being!

But along with that tail, Minos and those two fish traveling with him saw a colored fin, which was supposed to be from a being of similar proportions to the tail owner.

But that being was only a level 84 beast who seemed to be fighting an exhilarating battle with that stronger level creature.

"You bastard! You're going to pay me for eating my children!" The colorful fish brandished while the gigantic sea serpent continued with a cunning look on its face.

"If you wish, then I will devour you too!" That dark-scaled serpent shrieked, trying to wrap its slender body around that fish.

The world of beasts, whether aquatic or terrestrial, involved predation, in addition to all the other possible implications of the cultivation world.

The main cause of disputes was over territories, but predation also generated conflicts everywhere.

In some cases, the beasts of the species that had part of their members predated could do nothing about it because beings higher up than them were the predators.

What could a fish do if a dragon devoured its offspring? Nothing, it should be thankful that it wasn't devoured too!

Most beasts could have offspring more easily than humans, so even if some of their offspring were devoured, it didn't necessarily mean the end of their lineage.

This is also why beasts were less attached to their offspring than humans and elves, for example.

But battles could take place when the predation was by a being of a species not so much stronger than that of the prey.

In the case in question, that serpent was a natural predator of the species of fish it was fighting against. However, the difference in strength between the two tribes was not significant enough for that fish to ignore the death of its children!

It had only 30 children, and 6 of them had been devoured by this enemy earlier today. So it could not hold its anger and was battling this creature for the last 15 minutes, having achieved this impressive feat of holding out for so long in a fight against someone stronger.

Minos and those other two fish realized the problem and looked with concern at those two fighting near them, who could very easily hurt them a lot by fighting so close to them.

"Ed, we have to run away quickly. Those two are worse than we imagined!" Sapphire said, already preparing to jump into the sea and flee in its bestial form, its best way to protect itself and escape.

But Minos then looked at those creatures trying to hinder his journey, feeling that if he didn't act, he would have his yacht badly damaged by them.

Beasts at this level could easily capsize his yacht and cause problems that could incapacitate it, even though it was supposed to withstand even the power of level 89 beings.

Unfortunately or not, beasts were different from humans in that they had weak soul power but solid physical power. This meant that the bodies of these creatures were as tough as those of human cultivators far above their level.

This, in practice, meant that they were excellent close combat fighters but also that a shock against their body was something that would damage even items of higher rank than their body.

Case in point, even though Minos' yacht was fully capable of withstanding the blows of a level 89 cultivator, it would suffer against the body of a level 84 or 85 beings.

Knowing this, Minos promptly used the beasts' weak point, their mind, against them to stop them.

"Stop immediately!" He shouted as those two beasts felt part of their consciousnesses switching between the real world and a fantasy one created by the Infinite Dream.

Meanwhile, Minos flew up from where those two were and used Chaotic Gravity to pull them out of the water, knowing that sea beasts were stronger in the water.

Fighting there would be a disadvantage for him!

The two fish accompanying 'Ed' on this trip opened their mouths in shock, standing frozen in astonishment on the deck of that yacht.

They wanted to run away after alerting Minos, but with the sudden action of this human, the two were so surprised that they couldn't help but stay and watch him act.

So far, Minos had not shown much of his abilities to these two. So they had no idea that he could be even stronger than they were.

But these two were very surprised by the powerful spiritual fluctuations that Minos was releasing while using his Soul Avatar.

"Is he that strong?" They wondered as they saw the bodies of those two coming out of the water.

The dark-scaled serpent was at least 40 meters long, while the fish was 25 meters long, 10 meters high, and 6 meters wide.

They were two great beings!

But as they felt their strange consciousnesses and their bodies floating up into the sky, they both shifted their focus from the fight they had to look upwards, where a human in the form of his soul projection was suppressing them.

"Human?"

"How dare a mere human act against this superior? I will kill you!" The dark serpent brandished, feeling enraged.

Minos looked at that level 85 creature, which he could not be hit by as he would immediately lose the battle, but he was not afraid.

As impressive as the physical power of beasts was, if one kept their distance from them and used mental and spiritual advantages, it was possible for one even to defeat beings of much higher levels than they could normally face.

He then said. "If you wish, I will help this fish get revenge, gray worm!"

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