

Black Plain 1641

Chapter 1641 In Search Of The Inheritance

If someone had found such an item, there would be nothing else for him to find. But there was a possibility that the spatial ring that Henricus Longus had left in this place was still around, so Minos wanted to at least check it out.

If it were, he would collect it and use it wisely, adding it to the resources he had already used from Henricus Longus' main inheritance.

He knew that man wouldn't mind this. In fact, that was his goal in leaving these memories to Minos. If others had not discovered his inheritances, it would be his heir's responsibility to collect and use them to the best of his ability.

If he found something, this would be, on the one hand, good, for he would have valuable resources for himself. But on the other hand, it would be bad since it would indicate that the members of the Longus family had probably disappeared from this world over the years, and he would have no help in his mission.

Henricus Longus had created these many legacies even before he had the prophetic dream about the catastrophic future when extraterritorial beings would invade the Spiritual World. But before his time in this world ended, he had revisited each of these legacies and left something else in them.

Because of this, these heirlooms could not only help talented and brave cultivators who discovered them but would also present them with a distant threat.

As payment for the items left behind, it would be the responsibility of those who conquered these heirlooms to do their best to help Henricus Longus' chosen one!

So finding the same thing such God left would be a terrible sign that he would have no extra help in the mission he was pursuing.

While he had things related to this in mind, Minos followed those two fish around this great city, swimming into the central area.

The City of a Thousand Races was so large that it would take half a day for Minos and those two to reach the innermost area of this place, where they would find ancient buildings different from those they had already seen in the outer area.

This was the city's core, which had been built millions of years ago and still had buildings more or less similar to those from the time of Henricus Longus!

Sapphire and Randall looked at the surroundings with shining eyes when they arrived there, for neither had ever gone so deep into this great city.

At the same time, it was in this area where some of the most powerful local leaders were, where these beings beside Minos could even sense the presence of cultivators at the end of the 10th stage.

Because of the pressure these beings naturally released, there were no beings weaker than Spiritual Saints in that area. Only those stronger than level 70 beings could be seen in the surroundings, shopping, selling, sightseeing, or working.

Minos was able to identify more or less where he was and then began to lead the way, heading for the statue of that human, which should be among the other statues in the area.

Even though he had been a human, Henricus Longus had a very good relationship with the City of a Thousand Races leader at that time. He had even saved this place from destruction once, having predicted an attack by powerful beasts that was only averted due to his advice.

Because of this, he had received the honor of having a statue of his built next to those of the warriors that ensured the survival of this place during a period of weakness of this city.

At the time, this place still lived up to its name and had only a few million inhabitants. As such, many kingdoms and sea empires attacked this place several times in the past, while this area had not yet become influential in the Spiritual World.

Knowing this, Minos would soon arrive in front of the central square of this city, where many local guards guarded the surroundings.

The statue of Henricus Longus was still there, relatively well cared for, but different from when such a thing was built.

Even though it was made of high-grade materials, time forgave nothing and no one, and even though the statue of that God had been well cared for by the locals, it had worn down quite a bit over time.

Sapphire and Randall saw Minos looking reverently at that statue. They understood that he must be proud to see what the first human God looked like.

"They say that the statue of Senior Longus is what he looked like back then..." Sapphire said, remembering the stories it had heard about this ancient God. "It's a pity that time has eroded some of it."

"Hmm, anyway, even after all this time, anyone who visits this city can see what Senior Longus looked like when he was still a Spiritual Demigod."

"Yes, he looked like that," Minos muttered, seeing that statue the same size as a Soul Avatar.

Inside each statue in that place were museums that one could enter if they shrank the size of their bodies to that of an ordinary human being.

In these places, there were areas containing the stories of each of the beings represented by those statues in that area and their participation in events important to the City of a Thousand Races.

Minos then took the initial step towards the interior of the statue of Henricus Longus, where he could find the inheritance of this being near the statue's head.

The two fish followed Minos, once again having to pay entry fees, but unhindered by the many nearby guards.

The fee there was less than at the Ancestral Chamber of Commerce, so they saw no problem with the cost, even though it was stressful to pay to enter anywhere in the area.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were climbing the stairs at the foot of the statue of Henricus Longus, following the path to the museum's beginning in memory of this man.

Immediately upon arriving at the second floor of this museum, at the height of the statue's calf, the three of them found themselves with some humans and beasts around, also visiting this place.

Meanwhile, there were paintings and artifacts around that level of the museum, particularly a golden armor that was supposed to have been worn by Henricus Longus in a battle in this city.

Minos saw that and knew it was fake armor since the real one was in his spatial ring!

"Ed, why don't we watch a little? It seems interesting that we learn a little more about his history." Sapphire suggested.

"Hmm, but I'd like to go upstairs first. How about this? Why don't you guys see the area, and I'll meet you later?" Minos suggested.

"OK..."

Chapter 1642 The Challenge

While those two fish learned a little more about Henricus Longus' history with this City of a Thousand Races, Minos made his way to the top of that statue.

There were several flights of stairs on his way and many levels of the museum in memory of this ancient expert of the Spiritual World. But Minos didn't stop to pay attention to any of it, and after about half an hour, he reached his goal.

The inside of this statue had no water itself. Instead, it had air, and one there would have to walk with feet and breathe through noses, something created by the rulers of this city in the remote past to honor this human.

Because of this, Minos could move faster than he could swim and was soon on top of the statue at its head.

There was the most critical level of the museum, where the prophetic abilities of Henricus Longus were presented through stories, recorded accounts by the ancient beings of this city, and paintings inspired by their stories and concerns.

Minos saw the place where Henricus Longus had left a spatial ring, behind where the nose of the statue would be. But halfway there, he heard the voice of that ancient God.

"I think the sea must prepare for an unparalleled calamity. In the future, there will be a time when even the Sky Whales will have to join the rest of the Spiritual World in facing the challenge that will arise."

Minos looked back, identifying the voice of this expert.

He was surprised, for this inheritance left there had no test or something like a soul fragment. Some of that God's heirlooms had tests, but others, especially the ones he left to his family and heir, had nothing of the sort.

So when he heard that voice, Minos was surprised, because he didn't expect to find that in this place.

But soon, he relaxed as he realized that that was coming from a sound storage array used by this museum to display the voice of Henricus Longus.

"What if that doesn't happen?" Another voice emerged from that device.

"Then they will perish in front of their enemies and cause the destruction of the Spiritual World as we know it!"

After those words, the recording ended, and the beings on that level of the museum began to talk, finding it incredible to hear the voice of someone who had reached level 100.

More sea beasts reached level 100 than humans in all known history. But even so, while about 50 or so humans had achieved this, only 115 sea beasts had achieved the same.

If one counted the elves and land beasts, the number of Gods this Spiritual World had ever seen would not reach 300.

So anyone who reached level 100, whether terrestrial or aquatic, was welcomed by most societies in this world!

Minos finally stopped paying attention to the words of Henricus Longus, who, at the time, was already expecting something great to happen but wasn't sure what it was.

He then looked at the stone on the wall where the nose of the statue should be on the other side, where a golden key was carved into the wall.

When he put his hands there, the beings in the surrounding area immediately looked in his direction, interested in what this human was doing.

Henricus Longus was intelligent. He knew that if he left his inheritance in a way that would make the seeker act suspiciously, beings from the future might find it strange and prevent such a person from getting to what he left.

So he had left something there that could be considered a challenge to future generations, something that anyone could try, which was why no one had stopped Minos from making his move.

That key was something that Henricus Longus had left, and supposedly whoever managed to turn it would be entitled to a prophetic vision of their own future.

At least, that was the excuse Henricus Longus had given the leader of this city when he left it there.

From then on, countless powerful beings passing through this city would come to this place and take the challenge of this God, trying to turn the golden key and get a vision of the future.

Unfortunately, to achieve this, one had to be very compatible with the key and Henricus Longus, something he had done to prevent people unrelated to him from being able to collect what was there.

He had boosted that item's power when he reached level 100, so only those he had chosen could access such a thing.

Because of this, the people there, who had heard countless times that it was impossible to turn that key, laughed at Minos when they saw this man attempting this challenge that was no longer commonly taken.

Minos ignored the comments in his surroundings and touched that golden key, trying to turn it clockwise.

At first, the key didn't move, so he put more force into it, making his Soul Avatar appear in a small size as he tried to turn this ancient artifact.

No one in the surrounding area knew Minos, much less would be impressed by the abilities of a level 77 human.

It would take something more to cause amazement in these beings!

However, slowly the smiles of those half a dozen creatures began to change, while the entire statue of Henricus Longus began to tremble.

Simultaneously, some of those creatures saw the golden key slowly move clockwise, making a thunderous sound of a lock opening.

"Uh?"

"Will he make it??"

"How is that possible? I've never heard of anyone achieving that feat!" One of the visitors there exclaimed along with the more ignorant ones.

But the museum leader, watching things from a room at the top of the statue's head, looked at Minos and frowned.

'At last, he came! It wasn't a lie!' It thought, remembering the ancient history of this place, of when 800,000 years ago, someone like Minos had appeared and turned that key.

At that time, the person who had achieved this for the first and only time until then said that one day someone like him would reappear in this place, suddenly, without any fuss.

When such a person appeared, someone from this city should immediately notify his clan because this would be the sign that the calamity predicted by Henricus Longus was not far off!

After seeing this, it was shocked, temporarily frozen without being able to react.

Amid this, Minos finished turning the key, causing a remarkable effect on himself!

He began to float over that area while an intense glow appeared in his surroundings, disturbing everyone watching him.

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Chapter 1643 Message Left Behind

As the beings in their humanoid forms on that last level of the museum covered their eyes from the intense glow around Minos, he saw something appearing in front of him.

Such a thing was a white parchment, with a few yellow spots here and there, unlike the spatial ring that was supposed to be there.

'Oh? Did someone get to this place before me?' He opened his eyes, surprised by this.

Then he read what was on it.

'If you are reading this, you are probably the chosen one of Henricus Longus, my ancestor.

That also means that I am dead... In any case, even dead, I will continue to serve my purpose.

The chosen one, you should find the Longus family. After the ancestor's death, we continue to exist in this vast world. In my generation, we could still be considered relevant, with promising talents in our ranks.

Perhaps the family still exists and is true to its purpose.

Before our ancestor left to form the Spatial Kingdom that must be in your possession, he gave the order to the family that we were to close ourselves off from the world in Basrose Highlands. We would only be allowed to leave the area if something forced us to do so or if young talents were after what he left for us around the Spiritual World.

As for the rest, we should prepare for your emergence and then help you fight future invaders.'

'Basrose Highlands?' Minos frowned, knowing that this was the ancient name of an area near the old Brown Kingdom's capital.

He continued reading.

'Unfortunately, a few hundred thousand years ago, this area became very impoverished. During the Great Migration, we had to leave the area.

Well, you should look for us in Blacksonnee Tips. In my generation, our headquarters were in this location. And even if something happened to force us to move after my death, I guarantee you that you will find some trace of us in this area.

Otherwise, I wish you good luck in your journey. If my family has not disappeared and the people in this area have kept their promise, the descendants of my family in your time will probably look for you.

From Giordano Longus to the one who has had the most luck or bad luck in the world.'

Minos had his eyebrows thoroughly furrowed as he finished reading that, connecting the name of that area with the state located in that place at present.

'Blacksonee Tips is in Lusmait!' He identified the name of the westernmost state in the Central Continent, which bordered only the Western Empire.

After locating where he should pick up the remnants of the Longus family, Minos couldn't help but be surprised that this family had lasted so long.

It must be said that it was by no means easy to maintain the power of an organization for so long.

Even though they had a God in their lineage and the Spatial Kingdom, there was no guarantee that the descendants of this lineage would remain powerful.

Wars would happen, and illness and old age would finish off even the most talented in the Spiritual World. Rivalries could bring catastrophe to the lives of talents, and worse, poorly arranged marriages could lead to the end of a family with the internal problems that came from this.

Not only that, absolute peace was not a good thing either. Disputing was good for cultivators, and having too much peace could force a family to regress in terms of strength over the years.

Anyway, endless possibilities would try to erode the greatness of an organization, so Minos was impressed that this family had lasted so long and could even still exist.

To give you an idea, apart from the Spiritual Church, practically all the other high-level forces in the Central Continent did not exist in Henricus Longus' time!

He then thought. 'If this family still exists, it could be a great help in the future if its members are still committed to Henricus Longus' order...

However, meeting them in the short term would not interest me at all.' He thought about what he was pursuing and the fact that the people in that family would know that he had a Spatial Kingdom!

That was a problem, and Minos wanted to avoid being discovered by them!

'I must continue my journey to the central area of the Ancestral Sea urgently!' His eyes narrowed as, little by little, the brightness in his surroundings disappeared.

The golden key returned to its original position despite losing its purpose.

Minos saw all the beings in that place watching him and then moved quickly to the lower floors of that area.

He had committed no crime, and one's future was of no interest to others. So no one stood in his way, although some immediately doubted whether the legend was true.

In any case, Minos would soon go to Randall and Sapphire to bid them farewell and move on with his journey.

Ross had left his yacht protected by the bubble he had made earlier, so Minos could still sail to the bottom of the sea and return to the surface.

He quickly made his way to the 'parking lot' where he had left his yacht when he entered this city.

Amidst his movement, the underwater being who knew that Minos had not been the first to turn that key sent a notification to a high-ranking government member of that city.

"So someone managed to turn that key after all these years?" A giant turtle asked the being on the other end of the line.

"Hmm, it was another human."

"That makes sense. Henricus Longus probably left that only for humans compatible with him to have the chance to turn the key... Anyway, where is he? Do you know anything about him?"

"He left right after he finished having his vision. He must have seen something shocking... Anyway, I don't know anything about him, but I am sending a picture of him to the senior."

"Very well, do that. I'll have my group start investigating him immediately."

"What about that promise, senior?"

"I'll look into that, too. The last time we heard from that person and his family was 775,000 years ago. Maybe they have all perished by now; humans are more fragile than us, after all.

In any case, we will fulfill what was promised to Henricus Longus. If there is still someone from that lineage, we will help connect the descendant of the one who managed to turn that key and this human of today!"

Chapter 1644 Connecting The Dots

Two weeks after Minos' passage through the City of a Thousand Races...

In an area of the Western Empire, one of Vico Travisani's envoys was investigating the surroundings, surprisingly having just found traces of Emperor Stuart while investigating the map of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus.

This man had been chasing traces of that map for weeks, and so had arrived in this enemy territory, feeling a sudden spiritual fluctuation left by the 'tracker' inside Minos' body.

Minos was quite capable of erasing his tracks, but to do so with the signals emitted by that one was beyond his capabilities.

As such, he had left behind some traces, even though he was unaware of such a thing.

However, this had only remained in the places he had stayed the longest, as for this remaining signal to stay behind any longer, his body had to stay long enough in an area to leave a mark behind.

As such, for most of the way from Minos to this empire, no trace had been left behind.

Precisely because of this, this man's investigation had begun in the Veora Kingdom and now was in this enemy state of his.

In any case, upon arriving in this place, this disguised man had immediately heard about some recent incidents involving someone at the 8th stage exhibiting abilities far above his level.

He had thought about the possibility this person was a user of a legendary cultivation technique. Still, after analyzing the situation, connecting some dots, and listening to some theories locally, he concluded that there was a great chance that this was Minos!

Minos had left Dry City around the same time the map of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus disappeared and was not in any of the domains he had previously been in.

The investigators of Emperor Stuart's whereabouts already sensed that he was neither in the northern nor eastern regions, much less in the Flowers Kingdom. The suspicion was that he had, for the first time, set foot in the most powerful domains of the Central Continent or was even traveling outside the continent.

In possession of all this information, of his own suspicions, this Spiritual Demigod could not help but frown as he looked at the port from which Minos had departed.

"Minos Stuart found the map?" He muttered to himself as he clenched his fists, feeling that this brat had fooled the entire Eastern Empire.

He had no way to be sure of his suspicions. Still, with the reports of people who had seen Minos' naval battle weeks ago and the coincidences surrounding this trip of his, this envoy from Vico wanted to pursue his suspicions thoroughly.

'Damn you, you damned northerner!' He thought. 'If this is really your doing, then why is the damned Spiritual Church investigating you and the disappearance of that fucking map as well?

Are you acting alone? He thought, remembering that Gloria's faction had been being oppressed in the northern region by the larger factions of the Spiritual Church.

As for the Church's actions in search of Minos, this man did not doubt that these actions were genuine and not just something to distract potential enemies.

The Church really did not seem to be acting in concert with Minos!

Thinking about it, this man couldn't help but doubt the actions of Minos, an external member of that organization, who was acting suspiciously.

'Do you want to understand the value of that for yourself to negotiate with us?' He thought about this possibility while cursing Minos of 50 different possibilities, feeling that the whole continent would suffer because of one idiot.

In the distant past, this man had joined Vico Travisani not only because of that emperor's impressive talent but also because he believed in that man's concerns.

Everyone of high rank in the Travisani family knew how risky the continent was and judged that to avoid the calamity that could wipe them all out, they had to avoid concerns like the one related to the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus.

As such, this man's concern was genuine. It was not just because Minos was acting against the interests of the Eastern Empire.

'I will send a notification to the emperor...' He thought about it. 'After that, I will see where these traces lead me!'

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The investigators from the Spiritual Church were also after Minos. Still, because they had no way of identifying his traces like those from the Eastern Empire, they were further away from discovering the possibility of his involvement in everything.

Because of this, for the moment, the situation in the Black Plain Empire was the same, hindering Minos' plans but without endangering his state and important people.

Amid this, the Spiritual Sages of this state continued to progress with the wormhole ports' development, improving the northern region's local integration.

The situation of the Flaming Empire and Minos' allied states was the same as before as well.

Minos and his family didn't know exactly how the situation in their domains was, but they already expected things to be more or less as they were.

With that, as he traveled closer to the most powerful region of the Ancestral Sea, his family members continued to focus on cultivating within the Spatial Kingdom.

In that place, Minos' women were still at their previous level but approaching advancements as they saw a little more of Sarah's and Kendrick's growth.

Unlike Kendrick, who could only learn little by little about the fantastic Spiritual World, Sarah could already be considered a powerful cultivator by northern region standards.

Every day she learned a little more from her mothers but also from Emlyn, Kyla, and the elders and members of the Grey Clouds Sect who were there to train during Minos' trip.

Amidst the relatively quiet atmosphere of this sacred place of cultivation and training, now and then, Minos sent letters and items, indicating that all was well and updating them on his journey.

Recently he had indicated that he was not far from his goal, and in no more than another month's travel, he would reach the place where the floating island abandoned by the Spiritual Church should be.

As for the rest, no one should worry about him, and soon he expected to meet them.

In the meantime, he continued to travel the oceanic floor, taking advantage of the possibility of traveling through this quieter part of the sea in a direction many creatures had been avoiding recently.

But that would soon change!

Chapter 1645 Returning To The Surface

After another week of traveling, Minos finally reached a point where he decided it would be best not to continue traveling across the ocean floor.

After three weeks after his departure from the City of a Thousand Races, he had covered more than half the remaining distance to reach the location of the floating island he was going after.

Amidst this, he had gotten closer to the most important part of the great Ancestral Sea, where more and more beasts migrating away could be seen following the opposite direction of his.

Not only those weaker beasts he had seen before arriving in the City of a Thousand Races were fleeing. Even more powerful beasts could be seen fleeing close to where he was now.

As these many beasts migrated, now and then, groups of rival species would come into contact, and battles would break out, creating chaos for those in the surrounding area.

After suffering through encounters of fate generated by fleeing enemy beasts, Minos concluded that it was no longer feasible for him to continue traveling along the ocean floor.

So this morning, he had begun the process of getting his yacht back to the surface!

At this instant, Minos was using his Chaotic Gravity technique to lift his yacht and the bubble covering it to the surface, having already left one of the paths he had used to get to this point.

As he did this, he stood on the yacht's deck, cautiously observing the surroundings, gradually seeing the front of it becoming less illuminated.

As he left that safer area of the sea, he tried to move a little slower as he reached the area where many high-level elders were in seclusion.

When he reached the zone of darkness, Minos looked around and saw many hideous beings, strange fish with more than 300 teeth in their mouths, some beings with glowing parts in their bodies, and the strangest kinds of bodies.

The weakest ones were at level 85, timidly gathered at the edges of the zone of darkness. Meanwhile, the strongest ones there exceeded level 95, which Minos had not seen before, as he was farther away from the central area of the Ancestral Sea.

Being closer to where the most powerful of that sea lived, there were naturally more high-level elders cultivating or on guard in this zone of darkness.

When he reached the middle of this zone, he saw a gigantic level 92 jellyfish, scanning the surroundings with its powerful spiritual fluctuations, as it had no eyes to see.

Not far from this creature, a level 93 Seahorse, responsible for watching the surroundings for the moment, suddenly opened its eyes and looked toward Minos and his yacht.

It saw a level 77 human moving his yacht to the surface but showing no signs of aggression or disrespect.

'A human? I haven't seen one of those in 300 years.' The creature closed its eyes after sensing all it could fathom in Minos. 'It's a very talented specimen. But it's venturing where he shouldn't.

He won't live long.'

Then, as that Seahorse stopped paying attention to Minos, one of the arms of a level 94 octopus, moving as it cultivated, moved toward where this human was passing.

Minos saw this and swallowed his saliva, for he could not simply dodge it, or it might cause too much commotion within that area.

Feeling that he didn't have much room to act either, Minos opened a wormhole to tens of kilometers above his position as cautiously as possible.

'Now it's all or nothing!' He thought before passing along with his yacht through that space crack he had just opened.

Immediately after his movement, that level 94 creature looked in Minos' direction and shot a giant drop of black ink in the direction from which this human had escaped.

'A quick and unexpected move... But that's not good enough, human!' That creature that had just woken up thought, but without moving, for a single drop of its poison was enough to deal with a mere level 77 worm.

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Minos appeared already out of the zone of darkness but still inside the sea.

When he thought he would escape from that powerful creature, he felt an impressive force chasing him and looked down.

As he did so, he saw a black drop, the size of the largest yacht he had refused to buy days ago, coming at incredible speed toward him.

"Oh, shit!" That was all he said before making his Soul Avatar show itself and immediately merging Chaotic Gravity with Devouring Art.

A few milliseconds later, he concentrated a large black hole behind his yacht to protect him from that thing.

But Minos would not fully trust that and once again opened a wormhole upwards, afraid that that attack would be so strong that part of it would push his black hole against him and swallow his ship before he could save it.

This is what happened moments after Minos' decision!

While Minos' black hole devoured part of that powerful attack, most of the attack power ate away the space structures in that region of space.

Amidst the destruction faster than the development of that black hole, it had been pushed upwards, destroying everything in its path to Minos.

Minos finally appeared on the sea's surface, took the Black Hole Bomb he had with him, and threw it in the direction of the thing coming towards him.

He picked up his yacht and floated as fast as he could, already in his Soul Avatar form, fearful of the consequences of those two attacks.

Moments later, a shocking explosion appeared 20 kilometers below the sea's surface, creating a scorching sea in the surroundings.

It melted all beings in the surroundings, blinding those watching from a distance, while the water itself, for tens of kilometers, boiled and even evaporated.

On the surface of the sea, Minos saw a gigantic jet of steam rising out of the scalding water, while in the surroundings, the sea level seemed to rise, compelled by the immense pressure below that area.

'Shit!' Minos cursed the thing that attacked him as a golden layer appeared around his avatar and even over his yacht.

But even with his defenses, Minos' yacht would suffer from burns, and Emperor Stuart himself would suffer deep burns this day!

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Chapter 1646 Surviving The Worst

"Aaah!"

Minos cried out in pain as his skin burned, as the worst explosion between his Black Hole Bomb, the black hole, and the enemy attack passed by.

Countless sea creatures perished in the seconds that the worst of this attack happened, but many more lives would suffer for the minutes and hours to come.

With such a mass of water evaporating and moving away from the focus of the blast, tsunamis would occur for the next few days near the coast with the Western Empire, Veora Kingdom, and even the Black Plain Empire. At the same time, powerful pulses would destroy coral and damage beasts below level 80 that were even a few dozen kilometers away.

This would be a calamity for this part of the Ancestral Sea, not as grand as the awakening of a high-level elder, but enough to draw attention from the farthest reaches of this sea!

In this initial moment of doom, which would surely become known quickly, Minos managed to shake off the hot steam and observe the damage to his body.

He was trembling in pain as he felt his energy running out, even though in the second before that Black Hole Bomb was launched, he had kidnapped two Colossal Sharks and stolen cultivation levels from them.

One of those two beings had died as a meat shield for Minos, while the other was still alive despite the severe injuries on its massive body.

If it wasn't for its level 83 and the fact that the worst of it was repelled by the Black Hole Bomb and Minos' black hole, but also its fellow traveler, that shark would have died!

But even though he had made that move, Minos had suffered and was mourning from deep burns all over his body, with his armor having been melted to the point that it had lost its usefulness.

'Damn it! I lost a grade-4 armor!' Minos felt the pain in his body along with his hatred, noting this defensive barrier had also helped him survive this challenge.

He then removed the scorching armor from his body, finally noticing countless blisters spreading from his feet to his cheeks.

His long brown hair had burned off, and now Minos was bald, without eyebrows or eyelashes.

His condition was terrible!

Fortunately, no internal damage had been done, and despite his exhaustion, he had no other problems at the moment.

"Damned beast!" He muttered as he didn't have the strength to scream.

Minos then took the green bottle that the elf from weeks ago had given him and clenched one of his fists. "I will have to drink, or these wounds will not recover!"

He wouldn't have to worry if he had a medium-level grade-4 doctor with him. But being alone in the sea and not even knowing anyone at that level, Minos decided to drink the precious Spring of Life he had received from that elf.

Such a thing was of extreme value, and only elves knew how to take this item from their island without causing its properties to be lost.

Minos knew this and immediately drank the thing that, decades ago, he had taken part in a fight with such an item as one of its objectives.

As he swallowed it, he immediately felt a coolness in his burning body, noticing as if his body and soul were being bathed.

This was extremely comfortable, and besides reducing his pain, it could heal and nourish both soul and body.

Minos felt his many burns regenerating, not so fast that the process happened in the blink of an eye, but fast enough for him to notice his recovery with the naked eye.

Amidst this, his soul became more stable than it already was. The laws he had recently stolen from the giant skeletons in the Spatial Kingdom yet to solidify in his soul suddenly joined his soul without difficulty, becoming part of him all at once.

Along with this, Minos felt as if he was getting stronger, even without raising his cultivation level.

'The Spring of Life is impressive!' He thought as that shark looked at him in awe, feeling that its life would end now that he had become hostage to this monster.

'Damn it. He could have just died! It would have been better for me!' That creature felt its own injuries. 'But the bastard had something so valuable on him... What the hell of luck!'

Meanwhile, the beast that had launched the attack against Minos had already gone back to sleep, as it did not expect that human to survive, nor was it bothered by the outcome of its attack.

But some powerful beings in that dark zone realized the situation above that area, surprised at how that human had escaped.

'Who is that?'

'I don't know, but what he threw before that explosion was really magnificent... Too bad he is still frail.'

'But maybe he will grow up... Even the King of the Seas was a mere Spiritual Saint once.'

'That's a long way to go for someone like him... Anyway, he must be mortally wounded now.'

'No, he'll be fine.' A mermaid said in the mental communication of these beings, seeing the golden aura of Minos' destiny. 'I can't see the path ahead of him for sure. Something powerful is protecting him. But I feel he will make it far in cultivation.'

'Oh?'

While those beings were talking about Minos without moving from their area, this young man finally felt all his injuries healed and some of his strength returning to its peak.

The Spring of Life was strange. It could draw energy into the soul and the body of the one who drank it. Because of this, while it recovered and solidified the characteristics of its consumer, it also restored the energy reserves of a weakened body.

Minos could redo his fusions when he finished recovering and use his abilities to the fullest!

But he didn't do this. Instead, he just wore new armor before steering his yacht and that shark to an area ahead.

He intended to sail again, but the sea was very rough in that area below where he was. So he flew for a few minutes, taking this risk until he reached a good spot to start his journey again.

His yacht had suffered from the previous explosion, but it could still sail, and most of its arrays were working.

Soon Minos was sailing while keeping that shark with him, wondering what to do with this creature.

'What do I do with you?'

...

Chapter 1647 Dealing With The Problem

The shark, already in its humanoid form on the deck of Minos' yacht, looked strangely at this human while in a strange position due to the pain in its body.

It looked muscular, with a large and strong chest and spiky hair, with part of its abdomen and back burned and extremely red.

Its scales protected its privates, making it look like light blue armor, matching its hair colors.

"What do you want?" It asked in a shy way but with traces of irritation.

It was a member of a powerful underwater tribe. Yet, it ended up in this situation and even lost one of its great friends.

But in front of this human who could steal its cultivation base temporarily, this creature couldn't help but lower its normally high spirits.

Minos then said. "Beast, we have no grudges. You were just unlucky to be around when that monster attacked me.

If you want to blame someone for your misfortune, blame it. I just used what I had to survive an attack from a level 94 beast."

"Level 94?" That creature heard that and felt its cartilages shivering but not doubting Minos, for that had been somewhat unusual.

Surely whoever had attacked Minos had been a Spiritual Demigod!

But this did not diminish its anger for the brown-haired young man before it.

Minos had regained all his hair after the Spring of Life. So his current appearance was different from that of moments ago.

Anyway, Minos knew that a grudge could not be resolved that easily and said. "By all means, forget what happened. It's the best you do.

Since we ended up together in this situation, join me, and your future will be unmatched. Otherwise, live as my prisoner for the rest of your life!"

It remained silent, watching Minos and thinking that it would never submit.

Minos frowned his eyebrows and said. "What's it going to be, beast? If you stand against me, living as a prisoner may not be the worst thing.

I'm sure the beasts under my command would love to devour your massive body.

But if you stand by my side, maybe one day you will become the leader of your tribe."

"Tsk! Human, you are powerful, and I have no doubt that you will kill me. But me becoming the chief of my tribe? Do you even know what you are talking about?"

The leader of my tribe is a powerful level 92 Demigod! I'm too far away from its glory to aim at its position!

Furthermore, what could a human like you do? Only in the sea can a sea beast like me develop and gain support from sea beasts."

"Soon, I will build my sea empire. It will be your chance to participate and play a relevant role. What do you think? This could change your destiny." Minos said, trying to recruit this Sage Beast, something he did not yet have in his ranks.

It would be more interesting for him to bring beasts friendly to him, like Sapphire, Ross, and Randall, to his side. But getting these beasts to follow him would be more difficult than doing it with this being because some of them would have no obligation to be with him, while this one would.

Having been used by Minos and now in this passive situation, this being didn't have many choices at its disposal. And through this, Emperor Stuart could more easily get a follower loyal to him who could command the beginning of the Black Plain Empire's marine expansion.

"If you accept, we will sign a Soul Contract, and I will leave it to you to expand my Black Plain Empire across the northeast of the Ancestral Sea."

"Northeast?" That being frowned, ignoring that Minos was telling it where he was coming from to focus its attention on this most important piece of information.

That area of the Ancestral Sea had been abandoned for a long time and was considered a danger zone due to the situation of the North Sea.

Knowing this, this beast couldn't help but fear having to go there because of Minos.

"Are you wanting to die? That place is hazardous! Nobody wants that area!" This shark said, extremely unhappy about the possibility in front of it.

"That's what makes it so interesting to me..." Minos laughed, feeling that he could take advantage of the widespread fear to succeed in expanding his domains into a rich, unoccupied area.

Amidst this, he also intended to build the defenses he would eventually use against the calamity that would come from that sea.

That being then said. "Then so be it. What choice do I have? But let me warn you. My tribe will pursue you. As long as you travel with me at your side, you can be tracked easily."

This was no lie. The breed of this shark had impressive sensory abilities and also sent its members' location to others of the same breed over long distances.

In a way, walking next to one of these creatures was like being on the side of a tracker!

Minos knew this and would not fall for the trick that the shark wanted to play on him.

"Then you can release me, and I will help you from a distance. That way, we can do business without you being chased."

"Don't be so bold, beast. I can keep you close to me even though you have this annoying ability." Minos said before making large shackles and cultivation sealing arrays appear above that man.

Minos immediately controlled them, making them go towards that beast's body, sealing its powers so that its fighting abilities would be comparable in a few seconds to those of level 70 cultivators.

"Human, what are you doing?" It shouted in nervousness, questioning in fear.

"Stay calm. You will wait for me in a special place. Then, when I arrange a spiritual judge, I will release you to go to Stone Island, where you will begin your activities under my banner." Minos said before touching that being and sending it to the Spatial Kingdom.

With that being with its cultivation sealed off, it was harmless to the strongest in the Spatial Kingdom, so Minos was at ease with his decision.

With that done, he sailed back across the surface of that great sea, heading towards the central area from which he was no longer far away.

'A few more weeks and I will reach the vicinity of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus!'

Chapter 1648 Secrets Of The Spatial Kingdom

Inside the Spatial Kingdom...

Seeing itself being teleported somewhere, that shark with sealed cultivation felt a little afraid since it didn't know where it was being taken while at its most vulnerable state.

But as it appeared in front of a house beside a lake, this great being, still in its humanoid form, realized that the place it had been sent was not dangerous. Also, this was quite an exciting place, where powerful medicines were waiting to be harvested, and terrifying skeletons were not far from where it had arrived.

At the same time, there was a lake big enough for it to live by, where it felt it could live well while being held hostage by that human.

But as it noticed humans in the surroundings, it soon thought it could use some of those people to let it go and then dominate the place the previous human had sent it.

"Haha, this is perfect! I didn't think I would meet someone so foolish!" It muttered, not realizing that this was a Spatial Kingdom, not just a promising earthly place.

It hadn't noticed the Divine-grade medicines around there yet, so it was thought that Minos had sent it to a place where it could escape its previous situation!

But as it smiled, a little brown-haired boy approached it, looking at it with interest.

Kendrick saw this tall, strong man who had sharp teeth, strange hair, and scale in place of clothing.

"Hey, who are you? Identify yourself!" The little guy said as his mother watched him from afar, and two elders from the Gray Clouds Sect accompanied him.

"Uh? A human child?" That shark looked down at the ground, seeing this little worm in front of it. "I'm the one asking that, brat. Who do you think you are to question me like that?"

"The ruler over this space, bucktoothed!" Kendrick had an even sharper tongue than his father's, even though he was so small.

"Bucktoothed? How dare you?" That shark made an ugly expression before advancing against Kendrick.

But then, one of the men next to the Crown Prince made a move and hit the shark's stomach, making it stop in pain.

"Aaaah!" It yelled as it felt that, remembering it had to first get rid of the arrays on its body before it could show its 'claws.'

"Stay calm, beast. You were sent here by His Majesty, but you'd better behave yourself." The elder who dealt that blow said, not caring whether that being was a Spiritual Sage.

While that shark was humiliating itself in front of Kendrick, Ruth had just picked up a scroll that had appeared along with that shark.

"Minos told us to keep this sea beast for the time being. He intends to turn it into a subordinate to lead the empire's marine expansion." She informed her harem sisters.

"Oh? That's not bad. This shark is at level 84. It certainly could play a relevant role in the future." Abby commented as she watched her son teach that being its place within the Spatial Kingdom.

"Beast, get this, in this Space Kingdom, the hierarchy follows as follows:

1. My father
2. My mothers
3. My older sister
4. Aunts Emlyn and Kyla
5. Me

You are below everyone here. Even the Space Kingdom bugs are more relevant than you because they cultivate our medicines.

So you must behave yourself if you don't want to get hurt!" Kendrick said, making it boil with anger!

But under the pressure of two level 78 Spiritual Saints, it couldn't do anything in its current situation.

However, the words of the young sovereign, who had so many ahead of him in the local hierarchy, caught its attention. 'Spatial Kingdom? That human has a Spatial Kingdom?'

Thinking about it, it felt a mix of emotions, noting that it would have no escape, as no one there would free it. But considering the Spatial Kingdom, maybe that human could deliver what he promised.

'Does he want to expand his domains into that cursed area?' It wondered, stopping to pay attention to the words of little Kendrick, this little guy who was a little bored with his studies.

"Very well, little sovereign, I understand my place..." It laughed bitterly after a while. "Knowing that, I would like to ask if this inferior can use this lake as a temporary home. I am a sea beast, so I would live better there."

"Don't ask me. Ask my mother!"

"Didn't you say you were the ruler of this place? Can't you decide that for yourself?"

"Of course I am, but my father said I have to follow that hierarchy, even though I'm the ruler!" Kendrick ran back to his mother, tired of talking to that beast.

Then Gloria appeared beside that creature and said. "You can go to the lake. But don't touch anything. If you do, you will regret it bitterly."

"OK."

It said before running in that direction and jumping into the lake, turning into a massive shark with several burns all over its body.

It had its cultivation sealed off, but since its strength at the moment was similar to when it had reached level 70, it could transform into its humanoid version and return to its original form whenever it wanted.

Thus, it entered the lake of the Spatial Kingdom, where it would soon find a place teeming with underwater life that was there to maintain the biodiversity of this part of the Spatial Kingdom.

To develop to the current level, the Spatial Kingdom didn't only have plant life; it also contained small insect-like beasts and small underwater creatures.

Henricus Longus had built a complete habitat for his medicines left to his heir to develop correctly.

But these beings were highly peaceful and followed the rules of the creator of this Secret Kingdom, even though some of them were powerful by the standards of Minos and his allies.

They usually hid from visitors to the Spatial Kingdom and would not agree to train or even help the ruler of this place in battle or training.

Henricus Longus had been clear with the ancestors of these creatures. They had to just cultivate the place without consuming the highest level of medicines or hindering the heir of that place. At the same time, they had no obligation to help the future owner of this space with conquests and problems and could even hide from him.

Because of this, although there were several small beasts in this space, Minos had never used them in his challenges in the Central Continent.

As for these beings, they all had only Black-grade talent, so the limit they could go in cultivation was level 89. As such, they couldn't even consume the medicines left to Minos by that God.

But the moment that shark entered the water, it immediately saw those beings stronger than it and got scared.

Gulp!

"Shark, don't you dare eat anything from this place beyond what we allow you." A small fish said to it, without any fear of the size of this creature, for even smaller, it had a higher level than the newcomer.

"Don't try to interact with us either. We don't want to know who you are or if you are part of the forces of the owner of this Spatial Kingdom.

Until a God appears to go against Senior Longus' rules, we won't follow anyone else's rules."

Chapter 1649 Marine Phenomena

Two weeks later...

Minos was sailing alone through the vast Ancestral Sea, at this instant, more than 75% of his course to where the signal from the previous map was taking him.

Minos had been traveling with haste to the central parts of that sea for the past few weeks since sending the great shark into the Spatial Kingdom, having ignored several floating and even land-based islands in his path.

There were no large islands in the Ancestral Sea. The nearest island of relevant size to that sea was Stone Island and the Marine Empire, which lay in the South Sea.

But small islands, the size of human cities with up to 5,000 inhabitants, existed in this sea, some located in the most central area of this gigantic territory.

In particular, the land islands closest to the center of the Ancestral Sea had a volcanic presence as a typical distinguishing feature, from which people could even see them hundreds of miles away.

Due to this area's dense spiritual energy, the natural phenomena there were more intense. Storms and tsunamis happened frequently, while eruptions were not uncommon to witness on these islands.

Minos was at this moment watching one of these islands as ash was spewed from that place, reaching tens of kilometers in altitude above that area.

Meanwhile, some of the floating islands in the area were moving through the air, constantly changing position.

But these islands would not depart from that area. That's because, just as a floating island relies on spiritual energy to lift it into the sky, it suffered some interactions with elements in the Spiritual World that directed them to specific locations.

If sentient beings didn't manipulate most of the floating islands in the Spiritual World so that they stayed near their territories, most of them would end up near places like the one Minos was in.

What attracted these floating territories was what was most commonly found in the deepest parts of the Spiritual World's seas.

Because of this, when floating islands appeared on a continent, it was expected that these islands would make their way to one of the central areas of the great seas.

However, this did not mean it was easy to find a lost island just because of this characteristic!

Each island was different, and what made these floating areas head out to sea had its variations.

It was practically impossible to determine an island's path if it was abandoned!

Because of this, some sea states arose, using this characteristic to build their kingdoms along several floating islands, which they did not control, making it difficult for anyone outside their domain to locate them.

Only relevant natives of these areas could locate them using a particular type of compass, which contained the sign of specific floating islands.

But without such a thing, one could not know where one of these land masses was because of their random movement that happened at high speed.

There were cycles in this movement, but each island had its own cycle. Even Spiritual Demigods would have to live on one of these islands for the entire cycle to understand it.

Only the people in these sky realms had successfully done this, but even they kept such information confidential.

Because of this, even the Spiritual Church had no way to go after its lost island just by going to the central areas of the seas of this world.

The same was true for the Eastern Empire and other powers who didn't dare casually try to investigate these areas where mighty beings lived.

Henricus Longus also didn't know how to locate one of these shires by himself, so Minos didn't know how to find one of the areas with human presence in that part of the Ancestral Sea.

So as he sailed through that part of the journey, he couldn't help but wonder what was on the islands above, some that he couldn't even see due to their altitudes.

'Who knows in the future...' He wondered, knowing he didn't have time to stop at those islands.

For all he knew, there should be another city of sea beasts on his way besides the City of a Thousand Races. So he need not worry about getting a spiritual judge in one of those lost territories.

Thus, he was sailing with no intention of taking to the skies to one of these floating islands but rather going ahead with his plans.

Amidst this, he was enduring the terrible winds of that area, where he already felt that he would soon have to face a storm on the high seas.

'If I were a little weaker, I would have already died a couple of times just from the natural phenomena of this place...' Minos thought, marveling at the power of nature.

Not long ago, he had faced a rain of ice sheets in the middle of the sea.

Such a thing was one of the possibilities of the Spiritual World, which mixed Natural Laws, high concentration of energy, and natural phenomena.

Some places had a higher concentration not only of energy but also of specific laws. So when you combine this with ash from a volcano, lava, and water from heavy clouds, all kinds of strange natural phenomena could arise overnight.

Minos felt that he would have to face another of these extreme phenomena very soon, and he couldn't help but prepare himself by moving his yacht and giving the commands to its arrays.

Amid his movements, he slowly began the sea becoming more agitated while dark clouds began to close the skies.

Stronger and stronger winds began to appear, while the sounds in the surroundings became frightening to people less accustomed to high-level storms.

When the storm began, spears of ice began to cut the air towards the underwater world, while waves so strong they could knock out Spiritual Emperors appeared there.

Ice rocks as large as yachts like Minos' began to fall from the sky, creating waves as they crashed into the sea, stirring things up even more.

Amidst this, while feeling a strange aura, Minos suddenly looked up into the sky and opened his eyes wide, seeing an extremely rare phenomenon happening.

"Oh, shit!" He muttered as he noticed an island falling above where he was sailing!

...

Chapter 1650 Rare Phenomenon

Seeing a gigantic shadow above him, Minos realized that if he didn't act quickly, his entire yacht would be destroyed by the gigantic thing falling on him.

An entire island was falling over where he was passing, an island that was not small, by the way.

For comparison, this island was so large that it could easily contain a city of 100,000 inhabitants on it.

Its size was many times that of Minos' yacht, large enough to cast a huge shadow over where he was passing, even when it was still kilometers away.

Minos then set his yacht to sail at its maximum speed while using Chaotic Gravity and all his compression on Gravitational Law to escape.

He tried to open a spatial crack to escape through a wormhole. Still, as he tried to do so, he felt the spatial distortion caused by that falling island hindering his escape attempt.

'Shit! The damn island is stabilizing the space it's falling into!' He realized the problem.

There was a phenomenon in the Spiritual World that caused floating islands to collapse once they reached very significant heights.

A floating island depended for its continuation on the difference between the forces on it. Suppose the repulsion to spiritual energy was greater than its weight. In that case, it would float.

But this was not a simple phenomenon!

If the island kept rising when it passed the limit of 10,000 kilometers in height from ground level, strangely enough, these islands lost part of their spiritual energy-repelling properties.

By losing some of the force that made it float, such an island would plummet.

With the gravitational acceleration, it would gain in its fall, the effect of repulsion to spiritual energy diminished, and it would fall faster and faster!

Because of the way such an island fell, it was not uncommon for all the laws about where it fell to be messed up, almost as if an array was controlling them so that they didn't function according to normality.

So Minos could not escape that way while this very rare phenomenon was happening above him.

'What shitty luck! How could this just happen to me?' He pressed his teeth together, feeling the sensation of someone in such a rare and negative situation like this.

Floating islands rarely reached such high altitudes for this phenomenon to arise. In fact, for something like this to happen, the island either had to be uninhabited or had to have been 'traveling' alone for hundreds of thousands of years.

Few islands met these requirements, so this phenomenon happened only a few times every million years!

Just when Minos passed through this area, such a thing happened!

He then tried to use his techniques differently, slowly sinking his yacht while using as much of his Chaotic Gravity as he to push away the water in the surroundings.

Minos could not produce bubbles like the one created by Ross. Yet, he was fully capable of repelling the water molecules in his surroundings, producing an elliptical area.

The hull of his yacht was in contact with the water. The upper area was where the seawater trembled as if a fabric separated them from the layer of air and the sea.

In the blink of an eye, Minos could again put his entire yacht into the underwater world.

His idea was simple. Use the water that would cushion the fall of that huge island to protect himself while he went as fast as possible to the ocean floor.

He didn't want to return to that area, having to go through the zone of darkness again. But having no choice, he immediately went ahead with this idea, moving hundreds of meters every second to the bottom of the sea.

After 30 seconds, the free-falling island finally came close to the sea's surface, frightening all the marine beings in the surroundings, who had not yet noticed it was falling.

When it finally touched the water, the surface below it immediately contracted hundreds of meters downwards while the water on its sides rose even more significantly.

This would generate waves hundreds of meters later, but at the moment, it only created something that suddenly made all beings in the vicinity temporarily lose control over their swimming.

Many creatures in that area of first contact, one going up to a kilometer away from the initial point of collision, died due to the intense 'shock' of those two parts.

But as it entered the water to descend into the depths of that part of the Ancestral Sea, that gigantic chunk produced a huge drop of water that rose above where it fell.

That drop was the size of the lake of the Spatial Kingdom of Minos and contained countless creatures, which luckily survived the contact of that island with the sea.

But they were all agitated, feeling the effect of being inside this drop that had received significant amounts of energy from the previous collision.

The energy there was so chaotic that this gigantic drop of water floated over the sea for a few moments while the surrounding area formed gigantic waves, with a marine depression just below closing in.

Meanwhile, the huge island was finally fully submerged, losing much of its previous speed but still descending to the bottom of the sea at great speed.

Minos looked up from the zone of darkness and saw that, although it was losing more and more of its speed, that land mass was still approaching him rapidly.

Because of this, he put more of his strength into it, catching a level 83 fish in his path, another organism running away from it, and stealing its cultivation base.

He was already in contact with several high-level beings from this part of the zone of darkness, but even acting against that sea creature, none of these high-level elders in the surroundings bothered.

They were more interested in what was falling, something that could scare even them!

The fall of such an island would not threaten the lives of beasts above level 90. But strangely, those beings in the surrounding area felt that island oppressing them as it sank to the ocean floor.

Because of this, no one was bothered by a human passing by while using a sea beast to escape.

...