

Black Plain 1651

Chapter 1651 Lightning Punishment

"Hey, what is that? Why does it give off that horrible feeling?" A level 94 beast asked the other elders who had just awakened from their sleep and were getting out of the way of such a thing.

"I don't know. Let's observe for now."

"But to emit such a sensation, something incredible must be related to such a piece of land!"

"Maybe... Maybe that's a good thing, but it could also be a terrible fate!"

"The sea is getting strange... The old legends of the world's end may be more than legends!"

Those creatures, between levels 90 and 96, talked to each other through their beast language, each looking with interest at that sinking island.

When that island passed through the zone of darkness, those beings could finally see what was on top of it.

"A city?"

"Strange... How did a floating island with a city on top of it plummet from the sky?"

"That place is obviously abandoned. Its population couldn't prevent the rise of that land mass."

"That's interesting. There must be some high-level stuff in that place." A mollusk said, observing that place with interest.

Everyone began to slowly move toward that land mass, falling slower and slower to the ocean floor. But none of them dared to enter there without care, much less before that island stopped sinking.

On the other hand, Minos was practically being reached by that island when he realized that he would have room to escape due to its slowing speed.

But while slowly feeling relieved, he noticed something about that island that caught his attention.

'That feeling... What is that?' He frowned, feeling a sensation similar to those beasts, not recognizing such a thing even with the most relevant memories of Henricus Longus' life.

Henricus Longus had been a God and had lived more than 50,000 years before the end of his journey in the Spiritual World. However, this did not mean he knew everything in this vast world.

He knew the main races, the most powerful beings of his time, and had visited most of the islands, continents, and underwater cities at that time.

However, he had not visited all the floating islands of the Spiritual World!

Some of them were so far away from the sea's surface that they were difficult to trace, even for high-level experts.

Not only that, being a God in the Spiritual World was merely synonymous with greatness, with having reached the peak of cultivation. It was nothing more than a title, and these beings didn't have omniscience.

Without wishing to search for such a place, it would be impossible for even a level 100 cultivator to identify it, even if he had the necessary qualities to do so!

Henricus Longus had been busy building his inheritance at the end of his life, so he hadn't scoured the Spiritual World to find every island and every civilization and go after the history of that world. What he cared about was the future, and after his calamitous prophetic vision, he only pursued the goal of preparing this world for the worst.

And with that, Minos didn't know what this island was about and couldn't help but be curious as he looked at this land mass with less hatred than earlier.

'There's something powerful here!' He exclaimed in his mind. 'I sense an oppressive spiritual fluctuation similar to those giant bones... I wonder if there is one of those giant skeletons in this place?'

He looked more closely at the lower surface of that island, noticing small areas that could not be natural, indicating that this place had been occupied before.

He looked at the small tunnels at the bottom of the island as he felt the energy of the island repelling the water around it as if a dome protected it.

Minos then decided that he would have to at least investigate this place and steered his yacht to the side just out of reach of that island, planning to park this yacht nearby and then explore this territory.

As he did this, the island finally collided with the ocean floor, causing the surrounding sand and rock to scatter, making the adjacent waters extremely murky.

The ocean floor shook as this island finally stopped moving, without breaking in half, to the surprise of many beings in the surroundings observing such a thing.

The strongest beasts that left the zone of darkness went to the vicinity of this place and saw the air bubble that separated the sea from the space of influence of this city.

After seeing the island standing still, these beings finally got a closer and clearer look at it. They realized that by the size of the buildings, such a city could be human.

The most hurried of them all then changed into its humanoid version and swam to that place, eager to unravel the area.

Most of the beasts in the surrounding area remained watching, but others decided to do the same, following the lead of the level 95 elder.

However, something happened when it tried to cross the invisible dome that kept water and air apart!

The feeling from moments ago became stronger, and while it felt like it had hit a solid wall, a thunderous sound came from within that abandoned city.

When this happened, a golden ray came from there, heading towards the being that had dared to try to enter there first.

No other sound came from the surroundings when that level 95 elder was hit, disappearing from the world a few seconds after suffering lightning punishment!

Only a God could take that and survive!

Gulp!

"That..."

"H... He's dead!"

"The elder... H... He's dead!"

Several of those who were about to attempt the same thing as that level 95 being stopped from what they were doing while feeling goosebumps all over their bodies.

'Hmmm, we can't just go in that way.' One of the first to mentally say something to the others positioned itself far away from the boundaries of the invisible 'dome.'

'But how will we investigate the area? That sensation is too powerful for us to simply ignore...'

'Yes, we must at least know what this is all about. Maybe the secrets of that place can give us what we need to move forward!'

Lightning Punishments didn't come out of nowhere. They were associated with great crimes against the Laws of Heaven and Earth and the defiance of a mortal trying to attain divinity.

It could arise from anywhere, anytime, and only a God could endure such a thing without risk.

But it only came from precious things or even unique creations of nature, which could even evade the mundane rules that everyone had to follow.

Since such lightning had broken from that city, something powerful had to be there.

A mollusk then said. "We will send some juniors from our tribes as guinea pigs. They will answer us how to get into that place and find out what is there!"

Meanwhile, Minos was finally following one of the lower tunnels of that floating island, ignorant of that elder's death...

Chapter 1652 Entering The Strange Island

After entering one of the lower tunnels of that island, Minos passed through a barrier and found himself arriving in an area without the presence of water, where he had to circulate his energies and 'stick' his feet to the vertical walls there.

'This place has a barrier that prevents water from entering the island...' He noticed this, finding it somewhat strange since it must have been abandoned for an island of this magnitude to plummet from the sky.

Since even powerful arrays stopped working after many years without maintenance, Minos couldn't help but find it strange that there was still something like that working there, even the high probability that this place had been abandoned for hundreds of thousands of years.

'Could it have been some madman who wanted to fall in with the island?'

In the Spiritual World, there was everything, and even people capable of risking their lives in insane experiments could be found if looked for.

Some would even try to kill themselves without sacrificing, jumping from high altitudes, traveling into dangerous areas, etc.

So Minos didn't rule out the possibility that someone had lived on this island to keep the arrays running, but without altering the decadent course of it.

He didn't think much about it and soon walked cautiously towards the upper levels of that island.

The place he had just entered appeared to be an escape tunnel, something common to find on floating islands.

Usually, there were no traps in places like these because of their purpose, a quick escape. But Minos was careful because either at the entrance or at the exit of the tunnel, there was always the possibility of traps being set to surprise those who should not pass through there.

As he made his way to the top, his spiritual energy stimulated his eyes to see into the darkness.

Amid this, he was using his soul sense to scan the surroundings. Still, he was not sensing any living souls in his vicinity, despite the strange feeling he had been experiencing.

He felt a particular oppression coming from this island, as if something compelling was there.

But as he moved towards the top of the island, whatever was behind it did not 'show,' as if the feeling came from the air, something inexplicable.

After a few moments, Minos finally reached a metal door with many rust marks on it but also some symbols he didn't understand.

He carefully activated his Soul Avatar and pushed that door, prepared to defend himself in case of a trap.

But upon receiving Minos' blow, the door didn't even shake, causing this fellow to frown.

'What? How is that possible?' Even a medium-level grade-4 locked door should have at least trembled at his movement!

So he tried a new move, using his sword and the Spatial Sword infused with Chaotic Gravity in its blades.

Minos moved into that end of the tunnel large enough for two soul projections like his to stand side by side as he danced with his sword, sending powerful attacks toward it.

But again, nothing happened.

'How will I get through it?' He wondered, knowing that there was no other way since no fork was on the path he traveled.

So only through that place could he enter this island from the bottom of it!

He then focused on those symbols on the door and put aside the strategy that involved him using his strength.

If using force didn't work, then probably the way to open it was subtle, involving intelligence.

He closed his eyes and made one of his hands glow with spiritual energy, turning this part of his body into the most sensitive area of all.

Then he touched that door with his hand, not that of his avatar, but that of his body, trying to connect with that barrier in his path.

As he did so, Minos opened his eyes and felt something strange, like he was being watched.

'My descendant, connect to the world around you, or forget this place.' He looked at that door without understanding but was now capable of deciphering what was written there.

Minos looked back and thought he saw for a moment a silhouette near him, but there was nothing there.

'How strange.' He swallowed his saliva, feeling deep uncertainty in his heart for the first time since he received the inheritance from Henricus Longus.

But then he followed the recommendation written on the door and tried to connect with his surroundings.

As he did so, the curious and somewhat fearful expression on Minos' face changed, becoming that of a person unable to fully comprehend something fantastic but able to see how incredible it was.

He felt as if everything in the surroundings, including the walls and the air, were connected, as if the whole area was one giant kind of mechanism, like a jigsaw puzzle.

He tried to infuse his energy into one of the puzzle pieces. Then he saw several others moving, some disappearing, and some new ones appearing.

This made a wall appear behind him. On the other hand, the door in front of him disappeared, and a room full of shiny golden items appeared in front of him, while some walls changed completely, as if they were the cells of a tissue changing to form a new organ.

Minos had never seen anything of the sort before and obviously stood watching the surroundings as a man would when seeing fire for the first time.

He then looked closer at what was in that room, which looked highly luxurious, but did not have much furniture.

There was only one bed and several strange items that Minos didn't understand the use of besides the luxurious but useless decoration.

But on top of this bed was a small open chest.

Minos walked over to it and saw something inside the chest.

There were three letters.

'Fah'um, war is near. You will have one last chance to leave your legacy on Faizos, so don't fail in your mission. Otherwise, our family will be erased from Ponvuter.'

'Fah'um, I heard that you followed my recommendation. What was the result? I heard from some scholars that the experiment could be considered a failure...

I hope it is not. Otherwise, that will be the end of our race. The Interracial War is at its worst moment with the rise of Cuuvis. If things continue as they are, we will be wiped out.'

At the last letter, Minos realized it had not been received nor sent but had been written and left there.

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Chapter 1653 Supreme Elder Over Heaven

'Mulora, I don't know if the experiment is flawed. My descendant is very weak, but only time can define how far he will go.'

He looks more like his mother than me, but I don't see a problem with that. At least my genes will be able to live on through him...'

A sudden change in tone and content caught Minos' attention in the middle of the message.

'Soon I intend to go to... Sigh, you died in Dunov. I don't know why I still have this letter, Mulora. For some reason, I keep writing it.

But I feel that soon it will all be over. 80% of our world has been destroyed, and without the life energy, all beings of the 101 races will die... Our world, Ponvuter, will not survive, and it is only a matter of time before the rest of the warriors, and I join you and Esqen...'

The letter ended with what looked like a fingerprint made of blood.

'Ponvuter?' Minos wondered, having never heard such a name in his life or Henricus Longus' memories. 'I don't know when and where these people were from. But it seems they exchanged messages near a calamity.

Had their race been destroyed? But how can that be? This Ponvuter was a country? But why does he talk as if it were the Spiritual World? How could the world have been destroyed by more than 80% and still be so rich and great?' Minos had a strange look on his face.

But realizing there was nothing else of use there, he decided to make his way forward on this lost island, heading for the only door before him.

This time he had no trouble opening the door and soon entered a large corridor with flights of stairs at the end.

The room Minos had just passed seemed to be the last room for someone to access this alternative exit, a final hiding place.

He made his way down the corridor, eager to learn more about this place that had practically fallen on his head.

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As Minos began his journey inside that island, the first guinea pigs of the dark zone elders interested in what was inside this island began their work!

The first to try to enter there after the previous Demigod's death was a level 89 beast. However, as much as this being had not invoked a lightning punishment, a good sign, it would not be able to enter.

It felt like a bird trying to get through a wall as it tried to pass through that island's invisible 'dome.'

The other beasts of varying species, in beastly and humanoid forms and of even weaker levels, began to try to enter that area, testing their limits.

After only a few minutes from the island's settlement on the ocean floor, the first beast managed to get through that powerful barrier protecting the island.

This had been a level 79 Spiritual Saint in its humanoid form!

Because of this, the powerful beings in the surrounding area soon began to send orders to their tribes to send beings at this level there, while those who already had peak Spiritual Saints simply ordered them to enter that space in their humanoid forms.

Their mission was to analyze the place, collect what could be collected, and return to bring news to these elders!

So while Minos cleared that island from the underground to the surface, these beings took the opposite path, arriving at the surface part of that abandoned city.

Among the beings who entered there, one of the first to step on the ground of that city was in no hurry in its movements as it analyzed the surroundings and drew its conclusions.

'This place... These buildings are bizarre. They look beautiful and difficult to build from afar, but looking closely, I feel they are from another world.' One of the level 79 beings thought. 'I feel as if they can change shape at any time.'

On the other hand, one of the more hurried beings was running towards the city's center, where the biggest buildings were, and it thought it could find valuable items more easily.

It ran to that area, but before it got there, it stopped moving when it noticed a statue in its path, following it with its eyes.

'Uh?' This tall, thin being looked in the direction of the humanoid statue there and paid attention to its eyes, seeing deep darkness there.

When it focused on it, it suddenly felt as if it were at the feet of a giant, being watched by this gigantic creature that could easily crush it.

Gulp!

This beast felt bad and took a step back in fear, sensing something was wrong with that creature.

Then it felt as if someone had whispered in its right ear, but it didn't understand what had been said.

In the next moment, branches emerged from the sidewalk moments ago impeccably as the body of this being was covered by it, being consumed instantly as those branches covered it.

This happened for many in the surroundings noticed the quick end of that rushing fellow, and immediately everyone slowed their steps as they looked more carefully at the surroundings.

'This city was not of humans!' Several of them agreed with that point, realizing it would be impossible for humans to build such a place.

This place looked abandoned, but what was there seemed hundreds of thousands of years more advanced than what existed in the wealthiest cities of the Divine Continent!

Thinking about it, some of those beings couldn't help but find this place strange, as they wondered what race had created this.

It couldn't be the elves, for everything they created had a touch of nature, something those beasts didn't see in anything there. So it could only be an unknown race, perhaps one that had been hidden for too long and lost in the river of time.

While many were wondering about this, one of them came across the statue from before and saw something in strange language written on it.

It couldn't understand it, but if Minos had been there, he would have realized that this was the tomb in honor of Mulora, that being who seemed to have written the first two letters intended for Fah'um.

'Here lies the Reaper of the Nanners, member of race 99, Supreme Elder Over Heaven, Mulora of Dunov.

He died in the Interracial War defending his tribe.

He was two steps away from transcending.

He was successful in passing on his genes to a hybrid heir.

His heart will defend this sacred land until the end of time!'

That was all that was written there, while the illustration of it represented one of his physical forms in life.

From him, one of the sinister power sources of this island was departing!

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Chapter 1654 Shocking Discovery

While avoiding looking at that strange statue, the beings in the surroundings were sweating coldly, taking slow steps as they scanned the surroundings.

Some of them avoided entering the buildings, hoping that someone would do so and show them the consequence of entering one of those buildings. But others were slowly approaching those buildings that they considered less dangerous.

The buildings there resembled those of humans in some ways, but they also had unique characteristics.

The streets did not have enough space for carriages to pass, just enough for pedestrians to walk through. At the same time, there were many squares, where there would always be a statue in the middle of it similar to the one above, and well-kept green lawns. Still, there were no signs of people maintaining the place.

Most buildings had oddly shaped roofs as if they were antennas pointing to the sky. But the walls and floors of the whole area seemed to be made of a kind of substance that could change shape at any moment.

How this could happen, no one there knew, but everyone had this feeling that the surrounding environment was in one shape now but could quickly look totally different.

Someone finally mustered the courage to enter one of the properties there, which strangely followed a building pattern that others would later see around several of those squares.

Inside this kind of property, which appeared to be residential, there would only be one large bedroom, a living room, and a kitchen. Nothing else, such as a bathroom or an office, much less a recreational area, could be seen in this construction model.

The internal areas were minimalist, and apart from a few pictures and common items, nothing else could be seen there.

One of the beings first entering one of these areas saw a picture of two beings together, a woman who looked human and a tall, strong man at least 50% bigger than the woman next to him.

The man seemed to have a neutral look on his face, while the woman smiled as if she was fulfilling her dream.

Looking at that, that being of the sea felt a flood of emotions in its being, as if it could understand what was happening at the moment this painting had been made.

'I feel as if something terrible is happening...'

Gulp!

'This woman submitted to this man, even though her death was guaranteed...

As for him, he did what he could not to disappear.' It didn't know whether to feel more sorry for the woman or the man.

From what it felt when it saw that image, both of them had died. But they had both accomplished their goals before dying: to leave something behind.

This beast looked at the woman's belly, which seemed a little larger than normal, and felt like it could hear a heart beating.

Amid these feelings, it felt as if the world around those two was ending, feeling the strangely strong energy there diminishing with each breath.

As it put itself in the shoes of those people in the image, this marine being pondered what would happen if the spiritual energy and laws of the Spiritual World began to continuously diminish at the same frequency as what had happened in that representation.

'If that happened, in a month, Demigods wouldn't be able to get stronger, and in a year, no one would be able to reach level 50 anymore when starting their cultivation journey in this world.' It swallowed its saliva and clenched its fists.

"What does all this mean? Is this a prophetic vision of a chaotic future?" It wondered aloud.

"Maybe it's about the past?" Another being wondered as it felt the same in another area of this city.

"The ancient history of our world goes back only to 10 million years ago. Before that, not even the oldest tribe of the Spiritual World, the elves, knew about what happened before that.

Could it be that the spiritual energy suddenly declined in the remote past and then increased again?" He wondered, catching the eye of a mollusk near where he was standing.

"Impossible! Nothing would last that long. That can't be about the past. It can only be about the future!" That being who loved history more than anyone else thought about it, longing for the shocking winds that fate held for them all.

But in another part of that island, Minos had a somewhat different opinion than those beings!

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After leaving the previous room, Minos climbed many flights of stairs and reached what appeared to be a large underground chamber, where a gigantic tomb lay in the center of it.

This tomb was 45 meters long, 10 meters wide, and had a pyramid shape, with its highest point at a height of 20 meters from the corridor Minos had just reached.

Minos wanted to float over that area to see the top of the pyramidal tomb, but he strangely could not float over that area.

But while having a very strange feeling, he saw the tombstone of the one supposedly resting there.

'Here lies Fah'um of Dunov.

He died after the Great Devastation, sleeping in his bed.

He had ten children, of whom one avenged.

His soul collapsed along with the end of Ponvuter's life energy. He was the last member of race 99 to live on Ponvuter.'

After reading that, Minos saw a side staircase leading to the highest point of that pyramid.

He climbed it with some difficulty, feeling as if the gravity there was much stronger than in the surroundings.

Nevertheless, he managed to reach the top of it and see that the pyramid seemed to be made of glass when viewed from above.

When he looked through those glass walls, he could see a mummified body as large as some of the giant bones in the Spatial Kingdom.

Seeing that, Minos opened his mouth, and his eyes trembled at the possibility in front of him.

'That... That's a member of that race?'

Gulp!

He felt a shiver run down his spine, for the first time encountering a being from the prehistoric of this world and reconsidering everything he knew about the Spiritual World.

'H... He, he is one of the... If that's true, then what's with those letters? Ponvuter just happens to be the Spiritual World. But how could 80% of it be over?'

As he wondered, Minos remembered a conversation he had with Laura many years ago in the Endless Snow Mountain Range.

'They self-destructed...'

"Can't it be that the Spiritual World is the result of what's left of Ponvuter?"

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Chapter 1655 Mysterious Gift

Immediately after he thought of that, the pyramid below him suddenly seemed to melt, and a dark hole appeared below Minos.

A second later, he appeared in a place that was still being built but seemed to be the top of a tower, from where he felt he could see the whole world.

But this world seemed different from the one he knew, with at least 99 times stronger gravity, strange phenomena in the skies, and beings of species he had never seen or heard of.

The surroundings finished building up, and he saw a man not much bigger than him, facing away from him, appear as if he were a shadow coming out of the darkness.

"Indeed, what you call the Spiritual World had once been my home, a small fraction of Panvuter. Unfortunately, what once was is lost forever." That person said in a melancholy tone. "I am sorry, child. The 101 races have destroyed this great world."

'101 races?'

"Indeed." He said, surprising Minos. "The 101 races were those chosen by the heavens to lead Panvuter. There were many others at that time, but they were merely mortal. They did not resemble us.

As for the name of the races, we don't have one. We only designate those of the same lineage by the strength of their heritage. The strongest race was number 1, and the weakest was 101.

I belong to race 99, but even members of race 101 were already born with the power of what you call Spiritual Saint."

Gulp!

'It can't be!'

"It can. You've clearly already encountered the remnants of some of us, no?" He said, reading Minos' mind once more. "The ones you found were among the weakest. Only they managed to leave behind remnants of the Interracial War and the Great Devastation.

The members of the first ten races were responsible for destroying 40% of Panvuter. Because of them, the Great Devastation began, and the bodies of the strongest disappeared from the universe."

'Is he reading my mind?' Minos wondered, having never heard of anyone with such an ability.

"I am."

Minos continued to look at him, this time with nothing on his mind, impressing. "What are you? How can you do this?"

"I am just something left behind, my descendant. Unlike those you encountered, I still have my body and flesh in one piece...

Luckily my mortal followers did not fail to fulfill their mission." He closed his eyes, still facing Minos.

"But I am dead. We all are. What you are seeing can only be considered an interactive memory. I can no longer do anything against you, so don't worry.

In any case, now that I have seen you, I can disappear in tranquility. My race is not completely gone." He said, feeling the chaotic energy in Minos' body, something this young human had stolen from the giant bones in the Spatial Kingdom.

"What? What's the meaning of all this? What's with this island?" Minos asked as he saw the surroundings beginning to disappear.

"That's nothing but a big graveyard... Sigh, my time is short. I hope you get out of th..."

Then that silhouette disappeared as quickly as it had appeared. Minos watched the surroundings change at the speed of light, soon finding himself on top of that transparent pyramid.

"What did he mean?" Minos had a strange expression on his face, with more questions than a few moments ago.

'If Panvuter gave rise to the Spiritual World, what happened to the rest of that world? Was it annihilated? And what did he mean by the weakest of them being born at level 70? Does that mean they were stronger than Gods?'

Gulp!

As these questions appeared in Minos' mind, that pyramid crumbled, revealing the giant mummy there.

When he finally had access to said mummy, Minos saw a letter on top of its forehead.

'Scion, I know that you will find me one day. I hope that at that time, you will be able to use the abilities you inherited from me, or you will not be able to connect to what I left behind.

In any case, try to use my corpse somehow. It will no longer be useful to me without Panvuter's life energy.

Finally, I leave you the mission to populate this new world with my descendants and maintain the legacy of Race 99.

I leave you the gift that is on my right wrist. It will help you if you attain what is necessary to activate it one day.

From Fah'um of Dunov, Supreme Elder Over Heaven.'

After reading this, Minos immediately looked towards the right wrist of that gigantic corpse, not taking long to find something that looked like a necklace.

That necklace had what looked like a golden sphere with a crystal-encrusted inside, which had two openings, both of which were too distorted for someone like Minos watching them.

Minos saw the thing that was a little bigger than him and tried to probe it.

Unfortunately, in doing so, he felt nothing.

He then tried to move it and, with great difficulty, lifted it an inch off the ground.

He then thought of something and used one of his spatial rings.

'That's not so big, unlike this corpse. Then I'll send it into one of my high-level grade-4 spatial rings.' He used his spiritual energy to cover that item and connect it to the empty spatial ring he had on one of his fingers.

Then Minos could do what he wanted, storing that item in his spatial ring before turning his attention to that gigantic corpse.

'This corpse has at least four times as much power as those bones in the Spatial Kingdom combined!' He clenched his fists, wondering how beneficial it would be for him to have that corpse there.

Thinking about it, Minos stopped on top of what would be the belly of that corpse and placed his two hands on it, circulating his energies through it and the ring of the Spatial Kingdom.

Then the ground over that area began to crack, while the beings in the surroundings of that island felt as if something extraordinary was about to happen.

When the mummy disappeared from that ancient island, the barrier preventing water and other stronger beings from invading it disappeared.

In that instant, everyone waiting for the results of their weaker tribe members began to swim towards that place to clear it for themselves.

Minos saw the giant corpse below him disappear and saw a tunnel below where that body had been lying before.

Through there, he departed that tomb without further investigating that area after sensing the powerful beings approaching.

'I'll leave it to find out more about that in another situation!' He decided.

Chapter 1656 Near The Goal

After entering the tunnel below where the corpse of the giant being was, Minos let his body slide down the area's walls, which followed the shape of a giant slide.

This tunnel took him directly to an alternative exit, which seemed to be building as he descended at great speed.

The constructions on that island could change, and this was happening right in front of Minos as he saw the tunnel he had passed through earlier changing to take him off that island.

As he descended at great speed, Minos saw water appearing in his path, noticing that the invisible 'dome' from earlier had disappeared with the disappearance of that mummy.

He was not surprised by this and soon began to swim back to where his yacht was.

He had taken the most valuable things on that island, so he wanted to escape as soon as possible. But Minos wasn't too worried about being intercepted because besides there being other things in that place, there was no indication that he had anything on him.

He was leaving, but many other beasts had begun to do the same as soon as the water invaded that island.

The place seemed to contain unimaginable secrets. But it was also hazardous, and several beasts had already perished there in the few minutes since it had stopped sinking.

As such, realizing that their elders would finally be able to survey the area for themselves, many beasts decided to leave, covering Minos' exit.

There was still a very powerful feeling in that place, as every square in this lost city was actually the tombs of an ancient cemetery.

There was enough there for years of investigation, so without much trouble, Minos arrived at his yacht, which was filled with water inside its compartments due to the momentary absence of its owner.

Arriving there, Minos immediately did his best to expel the water inside his yacht until it decreased its mass enough for him to float it to the surface.

'Time to go my way!' He began his upward trajectory as he thought about the mysteries that not even Henricus Longus knew.

'One day, I will unravel all there is to discover in this world!' He made up his mind, eager but also a little afraid.

Amid Minos' departure, the elders who had left their positions in the darkness zone were beginning their investigations on that island, ignoring everyone leaving in the surrounding area.

"Hurry, we can't delay locating the most valuable thing here!" One of them said.

"We must be nimble. Soon the damned Darren will finish awakening and will surely come here!"

"Finish awakening? It must already be awake. Didn't you feel that spiritual fluctuation earlier?"

"Before the island crash? That wasn't it!"

"Oh, it was it, I'm sure. It's coming here with its bloodlust."

The beasts there continued talking among themselves, encouraging each other to move fast with their actions so as not to miss out on the best there.

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Three days later...

After departing from the ocean floor again, Minos found no difficulty passing through the zone of darkness as earlier.

The most powerful beasts in the area were interested in investigating that island, so he had relative ease in getting back to the surface.

After that, he traveled without facing any unnatural problems, only having to deal with the intense marine phenomena that constantly took his attention.

It was very difficult for him to find time to cultivate and train while traveling alone by yacht. So besides eating, Minos had been doing nothing besides watching his surroundings and controlling his yacht.

Luckily, this could also be considered training since he constantly had to use some of his skills to protect his yacht.

Anyway, after the short distance he had traveled these days, Minos had finally reached the last city on his way to the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus!

Unlike the City of a Thousand Races, which was a place open to beings of all species and gigantic, this place was smaller and part of a tribe of sea beasts nearby.

Because of its position in a tribe's territory, this city was above the zone of darkness and, therefore, more accessible to beings traveling on the surface.

Thus Minos had entered this city without experiencing the dangers of traveling through the zone of darkness, where he only had to pay the heavy local entrance fees.

Because it was the territory of a tribe, which was not so friendly to humans, Minos had had to pay for Saint-grade medicine to enter this city, having been allowed to stay only one day.

That had been 6 hours ago, so he had only 18 more hours left in this place.

So Minos had been quick in his goals there and was already on the property of the spiritual judge he wanted to use to confirm his and the shark's agreement, someone he had picked up in the Spatial Kingdom the day before.

In that place that seemed to be a small part of a large coral, they were inside a store where a member of Sea Folk lived and acted as a spiritual judge.

Not all Sea Folk lived in their empire; there were even dissidents of this race who lived in exile around the ocean.

This one about to receive Minos and that shark was one of these. As such, it had obtained permission from this tribe to live in this city.

It then called out to the two individuals while looking at the shark in its humanoid form with curiosity.

That shark looked back at that level 89 being, an individual with a body relatively similar to that of a human, even in its original version.

It had arms and legs, and its fingers were like a human's. However, its skin color was green, its headpieces looked like tentacles, and its face looked more like a beast's face than a human's.

"Human, shark, what do you want with me? Are you here to sign a Soul Contract?" It asked.

Minos nodded and said. "Senior, my traveling companion and I have some business to make official. I hope you will be able to help us.

The payment, of course, will be generous."

After seeing Minos placing some medicine in front of it, that being nodded its head, agreeing. "Very well. Do you already have a preview of the contract? That will make things easier."

Not only humans could become spiritual professionals. Some races with favorable characteristics allow their members the possibility to become professionals.

This, of course, was not something everyone could have, nor did it give endless possibilities, as with humans and elves. But it was enough for one traveling through the Spiritual World to find sea and land beasts offering the services of spiritual professionals.

...

Chapter 1657 Danger Close To Target

Sea folks were the sea beings that looked most like humans and elves, so they had compatibility with various spiritual professions. But this was not so for every being in the Spiritual World.

The shark next to Minos, for example, at most could be a blacksmith since it was a powerful warrior. But that in itself was not a guarantee that it would become a good blacksmith if it tried.

Another example was the mermaids, those beings that were among those that were most compatible with the profession of spiritual seers.

Minos knew that beasts could have professions, especially that Sea Folk were similar to humans and elves, so he had decided to come to this place that Ross and Randall had told him about weeks ago.

One of them had said that there were some Sea Folk around there, which had brought him to this high-level Spiritual Sage in front of him.

Minos then answered that being's question. "Yes, here is the contract."

...

While Minos was settling his affairs in the city of that tribe, the Spiritual Demigod investigating him was at this instant in the City of a Thousand Races.

After days of searching for Minos, he found the remaining sign displayed by the Stuart Emperor in that city.

There, he immediately began his investigation, searching for witnesses who could help him find tracks that were easier to pursue.

'I have to be quick! Every day he will be closer to his goal, which is bad for the empire!' He thought as he moved through this gigantic city, drawing attention from inhabitants and tourists in the surrounding area.

It was unusual to find such a strong human moving through one of these cities, even considering the level of its leaders.

As such, there were already beings keeping an eye on this man from the Travisani family.

But he knew this and did not bother, continuing with the service ordered by Vico.

...

In an area in the central part of the City of a Thousand Races, one of the leaders of that place was getting updates regarding the human Demigod who was in that city currently.

"Is he just investigating?" That creature at the end of the 10th stage asked as it looked at its subordinate, feeling that it would have to move to talk to this being.

"Yes, elder. For now, he hasn't caused any trouble. He's just scanning the city while looking for something."

"Hmmm, keep watching him, but I want one of you to bring him to me before he leaves the city. I want to know what he is looking for and who he represents."

The sea was too vast for creatures like this local leader to know about all the powers of the Spiritual World just by having someone in his city.

So even though Vico was a renowned expert who had his name known at the bottom of the sea, it was not so easy to associate the figure of one of his men with his.

"I will do that, elder." That being said, before changing the subject. "On that other matter ordered by the elder earlier, we have finished checking the status of the family of that young man who managed to turn the key left by Henricus Longus hundreds of thousands of years ago."

"Oh? So? Do they still exist?"

"We're not sure. They are no longer in the Central Continent. From what I've heard from investigators, they left the continent 30,000 years ago, moving toward the Divine Continent.

We are yet to locate them in that place, so it will take a few more weeks before we have more information, elder."

"Very well, keep working on it. I want to fulfill that promise to end our debt to that man as soon as possible."

...

Meanwhile, Vico had already received the news that Minos was possibly associated with the disappearance of the map of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus.

As he had men watching that young man for years, he couldn't help but be disappointed and infuriated to discover the possibility that such a map had been lost right in front of him.

As such, he had already called back those who had watched over Minos in previous years and given their punishments. But, at the same time, the Stuart Emperor's situation within that state was no longer as favorable as it might have been.

If Minos was seen entering this state, the men of the Travisani family had orders to seize him and, if he resisted, even kill him!

On the other hand, Vico decided to send his eldest son to the Black Plain to wait for the damned Minos.

Sooner or later, he would return, and when he did, he would have no choice but to meet with the Crown Prince of the Eastern Empire.

When that happened, Minos would receive the final ultimatum, and if he did not come to the Eastern Empire, he would be branded an enemy to be beaten!

Unfortunately, Vico himself couldn't go all the way to the Black Plain Empire to deal with this state, so he was still in his imperial palace, looking after his state that still had the Western Empire and the Spiritual Church to worry about.

'Damned brat! He's not even a Spiritual Sage, but he can already cause headaches for the entire continent!'

He constantly had similar thoughts, imagining the day he would meet Minos and teach this brat a lesson.

Amidst this, one of the men who had spied on Minos for years, level 81 currently, was serving his punishment locally, working as a gardener in the imperial palace.

'Sigh... That fellow did something he shouldn't have.' This person thought about it while he felt his leader's aura getting out of control every now and then due to the raging time Vico had been experiencing.

He had lost several positions due to his incompetence and had been demoted to a mere gardener. But the punishment Minos would suffer in the future would be immeasurably greater, for he had committed an unforgivable crime!

Thinking of how he had once considered Minos a prodigy with the potential to join the Travisani family, this man could not help but regret the waste of that talent.

"How far will you get?" He muttered as he looked up to the sky.

...

Meanwhile, the First Prince of the Eastern Empire had arrived in Dry City, where at this instant, he was being welcomed by Dillian and some of the elders of the Gray Clouds Sect there to defend the territory.

He was standing next to two high-level Spiritual Demigods. Still, being a level 93 cultivator, he by himself was enough to scare the locals.

'This place reminds me of my home... It looks like Emperor Stuart copied us on several things.' This prince thought of this with a smile on his face as he saw the group of local leaders approaching him in awe.

"To what do we owe the grace, Your Highness?"

...

Chapter 1658 Beast Awakened!

"I'm here to visit Minos Stuart. But he's not here, is he?" The Crown Prince said, smiling at those people.
"It doesn't matter. I will wait until he returns."

"What does Your Highness wish of His Majesty? May I know? I am the one left in command of the Black Plain." Dillian, level 72, asked while cautiously looking at that person.

That level 93 fellow looked at Dillian and said. "My father wishes to have a face-to-face conversation with Minos Stuart. I am here to escort him to the capital of my state."

"Uh? His Majesty Vico Travisani?" One of the level 79 elders next to Dillian asked, not expecting the strongest man on the continent to be in search of Minos.

Many wanted to associate with Minos in some way. But no continental ruler, not even Emperor Evergreen, had shown such a proactive attitude as to send a group of Spiritual Demigods to 'accompany' him to another state.

This was a clear demonstration that Vico's intentions were not simple!

'What does he want?' Minos' grandmother, also there beside Dillian, wondered about the possibilities.

Maisie, currently at level 78, could imagine which of her son's bold moves was most likely behind this.
'This must be something from that map! It looks like he wasn't so careful in his actions and left traces behind!'

One of the Imperial Prince's guards, with an ugly expression on his face, said. "That's right. His Majesty wishes to have a serious talk with Minos Stuart. Then you should send a message to your leader demanding that he return and desist from what he is doing.

If he does as we say, there is still a chance for all of you."

Silence spread through the surroundings after these negative words, causing those subordinates and family members of Minos to clench their fists in frustration. Unfortunately, they could do nothing but keep quiet and agree with what these superiors were saying.

Dillian laughed bitterly and said. "We will notify His Majesty. In the meantime, I hope your group can enjoy your stay in Dry City without disturbing the local order.

Unlike where you come from, here cultivators at your level are not common and draw enough attention from the masses."

The Crown Prince said upon hearing that. "It will be good for them to get used to. Considering your sovereign's route, it won't take long for more of us to visit this domain..."

He said that, but he did not intend to act. If Minos were around, he and his guards would do their best to seize and take him back to the Eastern Empire. But in his absence, they would not risk getting into unnecessary trouble with the Spiritual Church without the slightest possibility of seizing him.

The Church would certainly move if they were aggressive locally!

So it wouldn't be long before that group would settle in some part of Dry City, and the local population would begin to live with the idea that such strong people were around.

Dillian's group could do nothing against these people but get on with their lives and bear the current pressure on their shoulders.

But for the moment, the city was not under threat, and they still had room to continue developing!

...

Another week passed...

In this period, the upper hierarchy of the Spiritual Church found out about the presence of the heir of the Eastern Empire in Dry City and some movements of the Travisani family.

Because of this, they knew that Minos was not involved in deals with that enemy family of the Church and that probably his recent disappearance was related to something that bothered the Travisani family.

Thus, high-level Church Spiritual Demigods were already in the Black Plain Empire to keep an eye on the movements of the Crown Prince of the Eastern Empire, while others were beginning to investigate Minos' situation further.

The Supreme Pontiff himself was concerned about the present situation, imagining that Minos might be far more important to the current continental scene than he had thought.

To that man, Minos could be the future, not necessarily someone great, but someone relevant to the truly great beings on the continent.

Minos could be a mainstay for his disciple in the future, which gave him a lot of importance even before the recent events. But currently, he was proving to be much more than he was!

This was worrying, and that powerful level 99 cultivator looked more closely at Minos' situation.

Even though he was not far from his seclusion to try to reach level 100, he was focused not on his cultivation but on the situation he would have had before his seclusion.

He had to at least ensure that the next few decades would be stable before he left to try to become a God, so he was personally dealing with the news related to Minos!

At this very moment, he was in the Seraphim's Temple in the capital of the Evergreen Empire.

In his office, his disciple of this generation, Forrest, level 92, stood in front of him, listening to his words.

"Forrest, I believe Gloria Frost's faction will disappear or grow substantially in the coming months. What Minos Stuart is doing now will possibly lead to his death or put him as a big name on the continent once and for all.

So you must do everything you can to be on their good side before that happens.

Go to the Black Plain and show yourself present to help the local forces deal with the pressure from the heir to the Eastern Empire."

"I will do my best, master." That young man said, making a gesture as he bowed his head.

...

Meanwhile, Minos was sailing into the central area of the Ancestral Sea, less than 600 kilometers from his goal!

After days since he had obtained the corpse of one of the giant prehistoric beings of this world, Minos had constantly fought sea beasts and avoided sinking his yacht dozens of times because of battles and natural phenomena.

But after withstanding all this by relying on his skills and a bit of luck, having had his yacht damaged by more than 50%, he was finally close to his destination.

At the moment, he was sailing around an area where dozens of floating islands could be seen in the blue sky on this sunny day.

As he stood on the deck of his ship, he was watching the sky with a smile on his face, already identifying the path he would follow to reach his goal.

However, as Minos felt anticipation for finally getting close to his target, a powerful spiritual fluctuation began to appear in the distance from where he was standing, changing the expression on his face.

'That feeling...' He took his eyes off the sky and looked out to sea.

'Gulp!

"The damned level 99 beast!"

...

Chapter 1659 Desperate Escape

When he saw that strong spiritual fluctuation, capable of oppressing beings dozens of kilometers away, Minos became more serious, realizing that he would have to flee or take serious risks for being so close to that creature.

He immediately left his yacht and started flying towards the floating islands in the area, going as fast as he could but without using his spatial manipulation skills.

All Minos had going for him was the fact this being knew nothing about him and therefore did not have him as its focus.

So he wouldn't show anything that would make that turn its attention to him, so he was flying with speed typical of level 77 human cultivators.

He was already coldly sweating, and his face looked pale from the terror approaching where his yacht was.

'Damn it! Did that thing have to appear so close to me?' Minos wondered as he looked back, noticing the sea below his yacht turning dark with the appearance of a gigantic beast.

As he looked back and his lips moved to form an expression of astonishment, the sea level in the surrounding area changed gradually, while rapidly, the darkness approaching the surface became greater.

A few milliseconds later, a gigantic mouth the size of the island that had fallen on Minos days ago appeared below where Emperor Stuart's yacht was.

This gigantic mouth had hundreds of razor-sharp teeth and quickly had countless gallons of water inside it, while Minos' yacht was already lost inside it.

But the mouth didn't close immediately. Instead, that sea creature continued advancing into the sky, quickly approaching where Minos and some sea creatures in the surrounding area were trying to escape.

Gulp!

Minos swallowed his saliva as he saw that gigantic sea beast, with the body of a whale, the teeth of a shark, and as big as an island, coming closer and closer to him.

He immediately put his plan of being discreet aside and used all his skills, opening a spatial crack and flying even faster upwards.

Because of this, when that creature closed its big mouth, destroying Minos' yacht and killing most of the creatures inside its mouth, it narrowly missed that fleeing human.

When that creature's teeth slammed into each other, shrill sounds spread for kilometers around, causing Minos and any beings nearby to bring their hands to their ears.

A powerful spiritual pulse issued from that mouth, causing spiritual chaos in the surrounding area, with thunder rumbling and the sunny day slowly losing its beauty.

A level 99 being was so strong that even a snap of his fingers could cause commotion across tens of cubic kilometers and could even change the weather of a region as large as that of the ancient Black Plain.

"Human!" That creature showed its voice to the world, reaching all beings on the side islands to that area, making even some level 98 elders feel goosebumps on their scales or feathers.

Minos was shocked by this display of power, for he knew that even though this was all terrible, this beast was not trying to appear strong. On the contrary, that was its natural mode of action!

"Shit!" He kept opening wormhole after wormhole, quickly climbing up towards the island where the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus should be.

If he were to fail there, he would try to flee to the Spatial Kingdom, but he wanted to get as close to his target as possible before that attempt.

But he wouldn't do such a thing right away because a level 99 being could stop him from such a thing if he tried to be fast enough!

That sea beast that had awakened a few days ago and was in search of food for its attempt to advance to level 100 looked ugly at Minos and slowly transformed into its humanoid version.

Its body shrank in size rapidly, transforming its colossal body into one about 3 meters tall, extremely muscular, and with several golden scales around its privates.

At the same time, if one were to observe in its direction, one would see a semi-transparent golden halo in its surroundings, a common phenomenon to see in someone close to reaching godhood and using their abilities.

"Human, you look very talented." It called out to Minos before opening a crack in the space before it. "Give me your powers and talents. Then, you will be part of a God. This is your only chance to achieve godhood!"

Minos cursed that creature in his mind, little by little seeing the island he felt the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus was on, which was over 500 kilometers above sea level.

A few moments later, he saw that creature appearing in front of him, grinning maliciously at him.

"Give it up, human. You can't do anything against me." The creature said. "But I will give you a chance. Surrender of your own free will, and I will fulfill one small wish of yours.

Rejoice, for you are the most talented human I have seen in all my 60,000 years!"

Minos clenched his fists and said. "I have something I would like to do before I die. It is something simple that can be done in seconds with your help."

"Oh?" That being closed its eyes as a smile appeared on its face, showing its sharp teeth. "What is it?"

"My life's purpose is to find a lost island. I've spent years of my life waiting for the day when I could go after it, and now I'm practically in front of it." He said, pointing to his destination. "I wish I could at least step on that ground. After that, I will die with no regrets."

The level 99 beast looked up into the sky and saw the island that Minos was talking about, where there was an ancient aura about it.

Watching that place, it couldn't help but be curious, as it didn't know what island that was or even why it seemed special.

"That won't do. I feel like I'll risk losing you if we go there." It said, showing Minos that he would not have an easy time.

Minos felt the Spatial Kingdom's ring and judged he would not have enough time to escape this being. So he decided to take a chance and said. "Then I would like the senior to hand something I have to someone.

I'll show you what it is." He said while picking up the vial he had bought in his passage through the City of a Thousand Races.

...

Chapter 1660 Final Movement

Picking up that vial with some black liquid inside, Minos immediately opened it while Darren looked at it curiously, wondering what this human was trying.

It didn't feel like this human could do anything against it, although it preferred not to follow Minos' plans to go to that island that seemed very strange. So it did nothing initially, curious to see this human's attempt.

But when that vial opened, this level 99 Demigod couldn't help but frown and put on a defensive stance.

'Damn it! The wretch had something up his sleeve!' It felt a powerful spiritual fluctuation approaching it, while the island pointed out by Minos seemed to behave strangely.

The moment the vial had been opened, what was inside it left its dark color behind and quickly turned into a golden liquid.

Simultaneously, a pillar of golden light broke from that island, causing Minos and the vial in his hands to float toward that place.

Meanwhile, powerful winds formed against that level 99 Demigod, along with the formation of huge feathers below that island.

Those feathers were golden, and each was the size of a human sword.

After their emergence, they immediately started to fall towards that beast in its humanoid form as if it were a special rain.

As someone powerful, that beast realized the power of each of those feathers and what was in that vial.

"Blood of God!" It shouted as it put its hands together and produced a spiritual barrier above its body, preparing for this attack from the sky.

Minos also identified what was in that vial, recognizing such a precious resource.

'So that's the blood of a Spiritual Church God?' He opened his eyes in surprise, not expecting it. 'So there's a God buried in that place... Lucky for me!'

He finally sighed in relief, knowing that, at least for the next few moments, he would be safe from that individual's pursuit.

The marks left by a God were hard to fade, even over time. Sure, everything degraded over time, but if high-level artifacts were used, then even marks of experts killed millions of years ago could be preserved.

The blood of a God had power, but if poorly preserved, it would disappear after a few thousand years of its owner's departure. However, inside a vial like that, such a thing had been preserved, even though it had not been far from perishing when Minos bought it.

Fortunately for this ruler of the Black Plain Empire, the owner of that blood had been buried in the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus and left behind part of his will.

'I was narrowly saved.' Minos sighed, even though he knew he would still have trouble with that level 99 Demigod.

The blood of a God could strengthen a remnant of a God's soul and activate a part of that specialist's powers. But this couldn't last long. After all, that specialist had already died long ago, and his blood was far from its best state.

Minos knew that the Demigod threatening him would only be delayed for a few moments, so he used the opportunity to quickly step onto the ground of that long-lost island.

The blood on the vial that he had spent hundreds of thousands of crystals on was gone by the time he landed on that spot. Still, for just an instant, Minos saw the silhouette of someone waiting for him at that end of the island.

"You gave back the last part of my being. Thank you for that. Now I am complete." The semi-transparent, golden silhouette told him so. "But do what you intend here quickly. I will not be able to hold this opponent for long. Soon it will be here to pursue you."

Minos looked at that semi-transparent being and said nothing, figuring this was what the elf he had met wanted him to do with the item he obtained in the City of a Thousand Races.

He then ran to where he was feeling the sign that had brought him there and ran as he saw how this ancient place looked.

This island didn't have many different things in its surroundings. A gigantic rectangular building covered over 90% of the island's top. At the same time, the surroundings were just barren soil with bare rocks and dirt.

This building had a large statue of a seraph in front of it, with many small circular details around it.

Minos followed the path to the interior of this building, which had large pillars on its sides and staircases with 99 steps on each side.

There were four large entrances to this place, but Minos chose the main one, which led behind the large statue, where there were two giant stone doors, each 30 meters high and 15 meters in length.

No one would know the depth without first opening it, so Minos conducted, using his Soul Avatar to push it open.

He managed to open it subtly so that he could pass his body through and quickly entered inside the mausoleum of the Spiritual Church's ancient experts.

Arriving inside that dark space, Minos smelled dust in the air and noticed the dense energy and presence of the Natural Laws in that area.

But he soon adjusted his eyes to see in the dark, gradually noticing several sarcophagi within that open rectangular area, where one could see everything there.

'Strangely enough, there are 99 sarcophagi here.' Minos saw this ancient method of storing the dead, noting several constructions around these sarcophagi of men and women of the Spiritual Church.

Some looked better than others, indicating the difference in the status of the people buried there.

In particular, Minos could see as he moved the places where the last descendants of the Seraphim who had the wings of these beings were.

He could also sense numerous traps and tests near each of these sarcophagi, but the paths between that area were relatively safe.

After all, this was a place for keeping the dead, so it would not be appropriate to place tests to prevent people from entering to bury new Church experts.

Only if one dared to try to break into the resting place of an expert would that person face challenges!

At first, Minos was not interested in looting what was in these random places. He just wanted to get to the place the previous map had indicated to him and find out what the interest of part of the Church members in that map was about.

And it didn't take long before he arrived in front of a completely black sarcophagus, which, unlike the many others in the surrounding area, had no indications about the person buried there.

There was only a small mechanism beside the dark sarcophagus with ancient symbols that said, 'Pull here to open me.'

Gulp!

Minos swallowed his saliva and pulled such a thing!

...