

Black Plain 1741

Chapter 1741 Sea Battle

In a part of the East Sea...

BOOM!

An explosion capable of destroying cities arose, causing the water in the surroundings to move toward the fragments spreading violently in the area.

A depression several tens of meters deep appeared below the point of the explosion, while waves more than 30 meters high formed.

Simultaneously several beings floated in the surroundings, fighting each other, while some of the few nearby ships fired cannons in that direction.

BOOM!

Another cannonball, as large in diameter as an adult human, was fired from one of those ships, going at the large beings fighting in that place.

Some were humans and were in the form of their soul projection, while others were beasts and were in their bestial forms, meaning they were big enough to become targets of these attacks.

"Fire! Fire!"

Voices were coming from the ships in the surrounding area, while the crew members of these ships were supporting their strongest warriors fighting against their opponents.

Amid this, a single yacht was standing still without attacking either side, while some kind of strange barrier prevented the attacks from both sides fighting there from reaching it.

Looking closer, one would see only two people on that yacht. One was a human, and the other was a beast, a large gray-feathered bird.

Those were Minos and Starclaw!

After days since they had passed near the island that proved the separation of the continents of the Spiritual World, they had advanced another few thousand kilometers toward their goal.

However, they were still in the most central part of the East Sea and had been embroiled in a conflict in this place filled with powerful and dangerous travelers.

When they were sailing quietly minutes ago, suddenly, ships from under the sea appeared in their vicinity, while sea beasts seemed to be chasing them.

Immediately upon emerging from the water, these beings began to fight, not giving a damn if there were innocents in the vicinity.

Because of this, Starclaw was already in his bestial form while Minos was standing at the bow of his ship, controlling the surroundings to protect this vessel.

The enemies' fightings were high-level Sages and low-level Demigods, so he wanted to avoid as much as possible getting involved in this fight that had nothing to do with him.

But as he saw the constant attacks from one side against the other coming towards him, he was getting increasingly irritated by this whole situation.

"Minos, we'd better just continue on our way. They won't stop us from moving forward." Starclaw said, noticing the expression on Minos' face.

After months of traveling by his side, this bird had learned many things about its master.

One of them was that he was a spiteful person who tasted revenge.

Minos listened to his mount and clenched his fists, looking in the direction of where sea and land beasts, as well as humans, were battling.

"Damned humans, return our treasure!" One of the sea beasts said this as columns of water broke from the churning sea toward the sky, heading toward the land-based opponents.

"We already said we didn't take anything, you fucking dumb fish!" A land beast, a type of monkey, shouted in a highly agitated tone, feeling offended at being accused of such a thing.

One of the humans in the pirate group that the land beasts there belonged to then shouted. "Tsk! There's no point in dialoguing with them. Fish naturally have no brains. They're assholes who only know how to swim with their mouths open and eat!

"You bastard! You dare to insult us?" A sea serpent shouted as it manipulated the space in the surroundings, causing several tips of cauls to depart from the skies like spears.

Ocean Avatar!

One of the leaders of the pirate group then circulated as much of his energy as possible through his avatar, causing a large amount of water to leave the sea and join his soul projection.

Simultaneously, a giant body with a trident in its hands formed, showing these creatures the Soul Avatar most compatible with the seas in this world!

"Damn it! The fucking human has such a technique?" One of the Demigods from the group of sea beasts shouted, surprised to find a human with such a technique.

The sea was a territory where marine beings had advantages over land beings. However, some human techniques based on the water element existed and could be greatly strengthened in places like this!

That level 92 pirate laughed as he activated his avatar, showing these beasts his great asset as a pirate.

"If you want to take this to the ultimate consequences, prepare to die!" He shouted as he picked up his trident with both hands.

After he did this, the water in the area moved quickly, forming what looked like a spherical water barrier, covering the entire area where they were.

"So that's how it was! That's how the damned ones stole us!" One of the sea beasts shouted.

"Quick, send out an alert to our people in the tribe!"

But that man would never allow that. "Too late, filthy fish. Within this barrier, nothing can leave it without my permission!"

You have chased me, so there is no need for any of you to return. Die here!" He shouted, spinning his weapon to begin his onslaught on his opponents.

Meanwhile, the ships in the surrounding area were all within this water barrier-covered space, including Minos' and Starclaw's.

One of the men on one of the pirate ships looked at those two and asked his commander. "What shall we do with them?"

"Sink that yacht!" A level 89 man said. "We don't need any living witnesses!"

"Lend me your strength, Starclaw," Minos said to her as he floated above his ship.

When he reached level 82, Minos activated his 8th technique, transforming into a spiritual giant. Then several black holes appeared in his ship's surroundings, opening and closing as if he could not merge his techniques.

BOOM!

One of the cannonballs shot out of one of the surrounding ships, heading for the bow of Minos' yacht.

When it was about to destroy part of this ship, darkness arose in the vicinity of where this ball would fall, sucking it up and putting an end to any disturbance it might generate.

Those who saw this didn't quite understand what it was. Still, not only was the spiritual energy of that cannonball gone, but its mass and the sound generated by its movement disappeared.

Meanwhile, a black mass between Minos' hands grew as the cannonballs tried to hit his ship and disappeared.

After it absorbed the 15th cannonball, this black ball between Minos' hands suddenly began to draw the surroundings more and more significantly.

Both sides fighting in the skies looked in its direction, losing focus on what they were doing.

At that moment, they all felt their bodies being drawn to that thing while the ships in the surroundings and the water sphere distorted and were being drawn in.

The strongest human in the area looked at Minos strangely and felt danger.

He then immediately acted. "Attack! He's going to..."

But Minos folded the space over that black hole before such a man could finish speaking.

Crack!

...

Chapter 1742 Terrible Explosion

By folding space over the black hole core, Minos created a region in space that was extremely unstable in a way that light bent in the surroundings of this thing, shining like a star.

That unstable region shook as he finished folding space, generating extreme gravitational waves in the surroundings. It was something so tremendous that even the Demigods there frowned as they looked at it.

"What the fuck is that?" One of them wondered aloud as his body was drawn towards the thing, as was everything and everyone in the surroundings.

The very space in the vicinity was distorting, given the violent gravitational pull of that thing between the hands of the Soul Avatar of Minos!

Given the powerful suction force of that folded space core, the avatars of humans below level 91 in the surroundings were falling apart, while even those stronger ones were suffering from Minos' fusion.

"Deal with it!" Minos said as he released that thing glowing intensely and moved away.

Due to its attraction to everything in the surroundings, the water barrier of the strongest Demigod in the area had partly broken down. Minos promptly used one of its openings to flee with his ship and Starclaw.

"Hey, damn you! Don't run away!" The strongest one there shouted as he felt his body being drawn into that thing, looking uglily in the direction of where Minos was flying, unaffected by the whole thing.

Minos' control over his fusions had increased with his stage advancement. That was why he could generate something so terrible and still act freely, unaffected in any way.

However, even his abilities had limits!

With the absorption of several medium-level grade-4 cannonballs, his black hole had become much stronger than he was. So even though he wasn't affected by it, Minos couldn't fully control it either and could not open a wormhole to escape from that place in the vicinity of the black hole.

He escaped from there by flying, using as much as he could of his movement ability and his defense technique, Indestructible Body, to not only escape but also withstand what was about to happen.

"Worry about yourself," Minos said as he looked back, seeing that giant projection glaring at him.

The thing would explode in a few moments, so none of those beings had time to pay attention to him!

"Oh, shit!" One of the fish there cursed at those pirates as he put Minos aside to try to save himself.

They were stronger than him, but they didn't have the advantage of not being affected so tremendously by that thing. However, even with many more mishaps on their escape path, by focusing on escaping the black hole and not on their battle of moments ago, the stronger ones slowly managed to counter the forces acting against them.

Then, 10 seconds after Minos escapes...

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

In an instant, everything in the surrounding hundreds of kilometers stopped, and time seemed to have stopped, but then, an explosion as strong as the sacrifice of a level 92 Demigod unleashed, suddenly raising the temperature of the surroundings.

The explosion quickly spread from its center to miles away from it, evaporating everything and everyone within that radius.

Simultaneously, the explosion dragged every molecule in the air into the surrounding area, creating powerful winds capable of generating powerful hurricanes and tsunamis.

The sound of this explosion was terrible, and in the next few minutes, it would spread throughout the central area of the East Sea, while the intense glow from this explosion would reach even the Divine Continent!

Minos was just over halfway through his journey to that continent, but even with a distance so long that it would take him months to travel it, the light from that explosion would reach that place.

Anyone on the west coast of the Divine Continent looking west at this instant would see a small glow appearing for a few moments and then disappearing at the top of the sky.

The Spiritual World was spherical in shape, but that explosion had reached such expressive heights that even people far away could see some of it in the sky!

Meanwhile, even the zone of darkness and part of the ocean floor in that region would suffer from that thing's destruction.

This would generate news all over the Spiritual World in the coming hours and days.

On that day, Minos had finally presented himself to experts all over the world, showing the calamity that awaited those who stood against him!

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"Whew! We managed to escape!" Starclaw finally managed to say something after they left a wormhole, sweating considerably.

His feathers were quivering, while his breathing was agitated.

Moments ago, they had seen the big explosion approaching them uncontrollably when Minos finally managed to open a wormhole away from that place.

But some of the destruction had reached them inside that wormhole, and for only a matter of milliseconds, she and Minos had managed to escape!

If not for Minos' great spatial manipulation skills, they probably would have brought some of that explosion to where they had just arrived and suffered in the same way!

Minos was also sweating coldly, pale while already at his normal cultivation base.

He was exhausted not only by the formation of that black hole core, something he could use to create Black Hole Bombs without arrays like the ones he had used in the past. His defensive and movement techniques had also consumed him, which he had had to use to the fullest to avoid suffering from his own weapon!

"The bastards got us involved in all that... I hope they all died." He said in a low voice, his voice hoarse and breathless.

Starclaw couldn't deny that they deserved it, for they had involved them in the whole thing without any need.

"What do we do now?" She asked him as she looked at her surroundings, seeing the explosion still happening in the distance.

Such an explosion had already passed, but given their distance, the information was still coming in where they were.

Minos looked at his own creation and said. "Let's rest for a while. The sound wave generated by that explosion is going to hit us anyway, so let's prepare to withstand it and then rest until tomorrow.

We'll continue traveling after that."

"OK."

After that, they quickly activated the defensive arrays of that yacht, preparing for what was rapidly approaching their position.

Chapter 1743 Eve Of Arrival

As Minos and Starclaw endured the powerful sound wave passing through their position, a group of three humans left a wormhole in terror in a place far away from where they were.

"Aaaaahg!!!"

Screams broke from the mouths of the two weakest as they all carried deep burns all over their bodies.

Their low-level grade-4 armor had withstood most of the damage to their bodies, but even they had suffered considerably.

Since none of them had a spatial understanding as deep as Minos', they were all suffering from the consequences of the magnificent explosion of that Black Hole Bomb!

"Damn it! Who was that damned son of a bitch?" The strongest of them, the leader of the previous pirate group, shouted to the heavens, enduring the pain in his body without screaming in the same way as his men.

"Who is he? How could a damned Spiritual Sage do that?"

He was dumbfounded!

After stealing a powerful tribe of fish, he suddenly became involved against an abomination capable of creating that explosion...

Not only that, his entire crew, except for those men at his side, had been wiped out!

He had lost his ships, and for all he knew, witnesses to his theft could have escaped in the same way he had!

Even alive, he had lost more than he could accept and could now become the target of an extremely vengeful tribe. As such, he was furious with Minos.

He then summoned a communicator from his spatial ring and immediately sent a message to an ally.

"Ged, it's me, Damon." He said, looking at the green crystal in his hand.

A moment later, a voice came from that item. "Damon? What are those screams? Are you slaughtering an island, haha?"

"Those are Roy and Len's screams. They are seriously injured. A fucking stranger almost killed us!"

"What? What happened?" The voice became solemn in the blink of an eye.

"I lost almost my entire crew. I need your help ..."

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Meanwhile, in another location, thousands of kilometers away from the focus of the previous explosion.

At that place on the ocean floor, five fish that were attacking the pirate group earlier appeared from a spatial crack, escaping that explosion.

Like Damon's group, they also suffered from the flames chasing them even through their wormhole. However, given their aquatic nature, their defenses were much better than those men's, so they were less seriously injured.

However, as Damon was shocked and with Minos in mind, so were these sea beasts.

"We lost our entire group!" One of them shouted in a disgruntled manner, feeling that this had been a terrible day for them.

"Besides, the damned pirate group has our treasure!"

"What do we do now?" The weakest one there, level 91, asked as he looked at the level 93 fish.

"We'll report back to the tribe of what just happened. We know who is with our treasure, but we must find the human who did this to us!" The group leader said firmly, ignoring the burns all over his large body.

"That person is a monster. We must alert everyone in the tribe of his abilities and appearance!"

"Maybe we need to put a prize on his head!"

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Days after the explosion, news of the destruction of great magnitude reached the west coast of the Divine Continent and the east coast of the Central Continent.

That had been an explosion similar to a sacrifice of a level 92 Demigod!

That might not sound like much, but it was shocking even for level 99 Demigods. After all, people who reach the 10th stage could be considered peak experts, individuals with the potential to reach the pinnacle of cultivation.

Even if 99.99% of them were never going to be more than Demigods, as long as they had the time, many had the potential to one day reach levels 97, 98, and 99.

So one of them killing themselves by means of a sacrifice was shocking, especially since it ended any chance of them one day being reincarnated or even having an afterlife.

Even cultivators who would never be in danger from a threat of the level of that explosion paid attention when they heard about the big explosion in the central part of the East Sea.

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In a part of the west coast of the Grinia Empire, a group of half-breeds of humans and beasts was in a small wooden house on top of a hill, from where they could see the sea to the west and much greenery in their surroundings.

From this place far away from human cities, this group kept an eye on the various communication devices there and occasionally glowed when voices came from them.

"Something happened in the central part of the East Sea." Someone said to one of those communicators. "It seems an explosion capable of risking the lives of even level 93 Demigods has happened in that area.

Beast groups are already in search of those responsible for it. Supposedly it's a human and a beast who are traveling together."

"Oh? That's shocking... But how important is that to us?" Another communication item flashed, and that voice asked.

"I don't know... From the description of the sea beasts, the person who caused that looks a lot like Minos Stuart, the chosen one of the ancestor." The same male voice as before said, expounding his theory.

"If that's true, then he's not far off." A female voice came from another communication crystal.

One of the men in that house then picked up one of these items and said. "Everyone, get ready. The chosen one is due to arrive on the coast of the empire in the next few weeks, so I want everyone positioned to meet him."

"OK."

"All right."

"I've already been in my position for days..."

Several voices emerged from the communicators in that place, as people from that group in different parts of the west coast of the Grinia Empire paid attention to their communicators.

Their leader said. "We have to find him before the people in the faction of the family leaders. If he finds the family before we find him, both our family members and he could be in danger!

We must warn him about the patriarch's and high-level elders' plans!"

Everyone agreed, and soon their group would cease communication to turn their attention to the coast of this state.

Before long, they would finally have the chance to meet Henricus Longus' chosen one, and they couldn't help but look forward to fighting alongside Minos!

As he returned to his work, the leader of that faction smiled and looked out the window of that little house. 'With that level of power, maybe we can change the family!'

Chapter 1744 Divine Continent: Arrival

A few weeks later...

Minos and Starclaw were in the cockpit of their yacht right now as they saw, little by little, the Divine Continent getting closer and closer to them.

After almost eight months since Minos' departure from Dry City, he finally arrived at this legendary place where several of the strongest in the Spiritual World lived.

The past few weeks had been quiet for them, with few problems in their way.

In a way, the East Sea was less dangerous than the Ancestral Sea. After all, this was the sea where the main routes between the three major continents were.

Many people traveled by ships through this area, many of them even weaker than Minos and Starclaw.

As such, they hadn't faced as many death threats in the last few weeks of their journey and had reached this point in their journey in one piece, with the yacht functioning perfectly.

But while Minos was still at level 80, Starclaw had managed to advance during this period, reaching level 88.

Finally, as they approached the Grinia Empire lands, Minos and Starclaw could see hundreds of ships in the vicinity, several vessels smaller than theirs but others that were even larger than this one.

Cargo ships could be seen here and there. There was trade between continents and islands, despite the great distances between these places.

Often high-value items, specialties of each continent, were traded even in such distant places. Hence, ships like these could be seen not only on the coast of the Divine Continent but also around the Continent of Beasts and the Central Continent.

However, these cargo ships were not many, as they basically only carried high-level items, usually things that only Spiritual Demigods could afford or have.

But there were many of these larger ships that were actually crews carrying beings from different continents moving between these areas.

There was a strong demand for the service of transporting living beings between the three major continents of this world, especially from other places to this continent.

Beasts from the Central Continent and Continent of Beasts were in great demand for travel to this special place, one of the most energy blessed of the Spiritual World.

As such, Minos and Starclaw easily noticed in the surrounding area several passenger ships, where humans and land beasts were.

Minos looked at one of these and saw a Nine-tailed Fox, remembering that Emlyn had arrived in the Central Continent because of such a trip she and her late husband had intended to take.

Unfortunately for them, they had fallen into the hands of the Blood Triangle Pirates and had then suffered by being thrown into one of the ends of the North Sea.

If not for that misfortune, Emlyn and her husband would have arrived at this place like that beast on the ship that Minos was watching.

"What are we going to do?" Starclaw asked in an excited tone.

Despite her long life, she had never come to the Divine Continent.

Minos then said. "First, let's park our ship in a local port. We are about to reach a high-level state which can be at peace. So getting into that place without going through checkpoints might be quite difficult."

In the Central Continent, he could enter many territories without attracting attention because of the large number of borders there and the tensions and conflicts in some areas.

However, the reality of the Divine Continent was different. There were only three states in this place, and all of them were quite stable. I think you should take a look at

Their territories were almost identical in size, as well as in spiritual wealth.

In the remote past of this continent, only one imperial family dominated the entire area. But then, the emperor divided his territory equally among his three sons, giving rise to the empires that still exist today.

But since ancient times, these states had maintained good relations, following the old agreement with each new generation, revalidating Soul Contracts that maintained stability between them.

The Divine Continent was so good that the local leaders thought that going to war with their neighboring states would not benefit them. It would be just a waste of time.

Hell, it would be better if they simply cultivated in peace!

Obviously, there were those who were ambitious and wanted more than a good cultivation level. However, that emperor had thought up mechanisms to stop people like that from growing within the states of his children.

His mechanisms had proven themselves in time, and no large-scale war between these states had happened in the last 7 million years!

Because of this, each state had time to focus on different things than those in the Central Continent.

They had much more efficient control over their borders than the states of Minos' home continent, and entering through a wormhole in this place ahead would be impossible for the group of these two.

Either they would be brutally attacked by one of the spotters in the area they tried to pass, or they would be forced through border control anyway.

Knowing that the people of this place had dominion over their territory, Minos preferred not to challenge the powerful Grinia family.

This family had had 4 Gods throughout their history, so they had a vast heritage that was difficult to lose.

Starclaw agreed with Minos upon hearing his answer, not a bit worried about going through the local border control.

The Divine Continent was very special, but this was definitely the easiest place to enter from the Spiritual World. Anywhere else they went, it would be difficult to enter certain territories. Still, there anyone able to pay the high local fees had a good chance of accessing this magnificent continent.

The Divine Continent's only problem was its large population, which greatly increased the costs of anything one would do there.

Therefore, living or visiting the best place for humans and beasts in the Spiritual World was not for everyone!

The competition for everything in this place was very high, and due to the large presence of experts, the dangers within the empires were not small.

The cities were actually quite safe, given the power of the imperial families behind them. But forests and areas without the presence of the imperial family were hazardous zones.

But Starclaw and Minos were not thinking about the dangers of these locations since they were both experts, even by the standards of this continent!

She then said. "I hope you can pay for our fees. I don't have any crystals, haha."

"Don't worry. I'm not poor." Minos laughed, seeing that his companion was quite excited.

So, their ship was soon in the queue of ships waiting to dock at one of the ports in this coastal area!

Chapter 1745 Divine Continent: Local Reality

After arriving at a local port, Minos registered his yacht at border control, where he paid a high fee for his and Starclaw's entry, as well as his yacht's stay there at a pier.

After leaving a few thousand high-grade crystals at that post of the imperial guard in Grinia, Minos, and Starclaw got their permits to enter the continent.

Such a thing served for them to have a method of justifying their entry into this place and discounts if they were to move to other empires.

Upon arriving on the Divine Continent, one must pay a fee equivalent to one's cultivation level to access that territory. But when moving internally on the continent, from one state to another, there were also fees to pay.

If one didn't have their entry ID, they could be arrested and penalized with fines and risked having to again pay the entry fee when passing through the local borders.

But with the IDs they had received, the two could move smoothly across the continent, and to go to other states, they would only have to pay 1% of what they had paid today.

Besides this function, everything a person bought or sold on the Divine Continent would be recorded on these ID items, which all local businesses followed to the letter.

Without an ID, one would not be able to buy anything. As for selling, most people on this continent wouldn't buy things from individuals without an ID, so it would also be complicated.

Minos and Starclaw were warned about this when passing through that post, so they both carefully saved their IDs.

After leaving that port that was not in a city but near a local imperial guard barracks, a few kilometers away from the nearest city, Minos and Starclaw immediately headed through the woods, planning to travel east.

"The headquarters of the Longus family is probably in the central part of the continent, where the largest forest in the Spiritual World is," Minos said while standing on top of Starclaw, who was flying in her bestial form.

The former emperor of that continent had thought up the borders between the three empires of the Divine Continent. He had defined the borders of his sons' domains using the great forests in some parts of this continent.

In these places, plant life was so developed that it would be complicated to build human cities. At most, one could build a small village, and even then, their group would have to be very careful when moving as the vegetation itself would be a danger.

This would also make it difficult for conflicts to occur on the borders, which would force his children to resolve conflicts either within the heart of their domains or through dialogue.

Knowing this, Minos thought the forests that the man from the Longus family who left the message in that picture of Henricus Longus referred to were in this area.

There they could hide from the world and live relatively well since the area was vibrant, and as long as one did not go beyond some limits, one could live in seclusion.

"We are going there. But pay attention on the way. We're in the Divine Continent now, so even far from their headquarters, people from the Longus family might lurk in our path.

They will probably recognize me easily." Minos said as he looked at the surroundings of the woods they had entered upon leaving that port.

The density of spiritual energy in the air there was incredible. It was almost as strong as that of the Spatial Kingdom, and there was no shortage of Laws to be understood.

In certain parts of the Central Continent, some people would not be able to develop their cultivation comprehension due to the absence or even lower concentration of some Natural Laws.

But this place was different, and even in a nearby forest with one of the continent's boundaries, Minos could already sense the local spiritual richness. I think you should take a look at

However, this would only intensify as they moved further inland!

"OK!" Starclaw said as she looked at the surroundings carefully, sensing many sentient plant beings, but also 9th-stage beasts and humans in the vicinity.

The average level of the Spirit world was between level 49 and 59, but the average level of this continent was above that level.

Only young people still growing on the Divine Continent had a level below 60. Most of the population was stronger than that, and the limit that the least talented on this continent faced was level 69.

As such, unlike the Central Continent, where many level 49 old people existed, the base of the older-aged population in this area was close to level 69.

But as Starclaw saw this place for the first time, she and Minos would soon encounter the first half-breeds in their path.

Some were hybrids of different beast races, but most of them were half-breeds of humans and beasts, so this was the easiest group to spot in large numbers.

When he came across the first of these flying in the vicinity, Minos watched him momentarily, seeing it for the first time in person.

He looked at a man with large white wings flying alone toward a nearby town.

'Seeing one of these beings in person is really impressive.' He soon took his eyes off that winged man, but still thinking about this person.

Half-breeds had various body forms, even below level 70.

Below that level, they usually couldn't use their beastly body, but they could use variations of their beastly characteristics.

A descendant of a bird, for example, would have wings even in their humanoid form, the natural form that every hybrid was born with.

In this case in point, they could only retract their wings when they reached level 70 when they could freely manipulate their bodies to become more like humans or beasts.

While Minos and Starclaw were thinking about similar things, curiously observing their surroundings, someone was watching them from afar, wide-eyed and somewhat shocked.

This being was a half-breed between humans and a type of beast, so it was almost 3 meters tall, with an extremely muscular body and dense fur on his arms, chest, and back.

He swallowed his saliva and activated the communicator in one of his hands.

"Folks, I believe I have found Minos Stuart. I'm going to approach him." This hybrid of human and a type of monkey, level 84, said before beginning his cautious approach to those two.

However, just as he began to do so, Minos noticed a suspicious movement and looked in the direction of this individual.

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Chapter 1746 I Wish You No Harm

Minos looked strangely at his surroundings as he realized someone was moving strangely in his and Starclaw's direction.

Activating his Bright Eyes, Minos quickly identified a hybrid approaching them.

'Level 84? This hybrid recognized us? But what would someone at that level want with me approaching like that?' He wondered, frowning as he looked at that tall, muscular being.

However, Minos was not patient enough to wait still. He decided to move before he even said anything to Starclaw.

"Uh?" Starclaw felt her master leaving her back and looked back, seeing part of Minos' body disappearing through a spatial crack.

Just then, Minos' body appeared near where that hybrid was standing.

Minos surprised not only his mount but that man who thought was approaching his target cautiously.

When Minos appeared behind such a being, he immediately activated his techniques and stopped that creature.

Chaotic Gravity!

That hybrid suddenly felt his body becoming much heavier and harder to move.

Because of this, he unwittingly lost control over his movements and fell to the ground sprawling.

Simultaneously, a black ring appeared around his body, absorbing his energies like a parasite trying to suck his blood.

"What?" He wondered as he noticed these two things happening simultaneously, just before he looked at Minos and understood what was happening.

'That's the Devouring Art and Chaotic Gravity!' He thought with a twinkle in his eye, feeling the magnificent powers of his ancestor's chosen one.

"You, identify yourself!" Minos shouted as he pressed that hybrid against the ground and floated a few feet above that muscular man.

Starclaw realized where her master was and quickly moved closer to Minos, transforming into her humanoid version in the blink of an eye.

'Minos, what is it?' She asked as she reached his side.

'This hybrid was approaching us. I want to know his motivations for doing so. We are unknown in this place, so he might be an enemy.' He said in his mental communication with that beast.

Meanwhile, that creature pressed against the ground was still silent, watching Minos intently.

This human was much stronger than his group had expected!

Given the rumors going around the Central Continent and in the Longus family, the people in his group knew how impressive Minos' abilities were. But none of them knew for sure how impressive Emperor Stuart was for his level.

But feeling the powers of Henricus Longus' Golden-grade techniques, that half-breed of humans and apes felt in his skin the difference in power these techniques had because of Emperor Stuart's innate ability.

'He's much stronger than we expected for someone at level 80!' He thought. 'If that's so when he has a higher level, even fewer enemies will be able to rise up against him!'

With that thought, this man smiled bitterly and said. "I am sorry for approaching you so scathingly, Your Majesty Minos Stuart. However, I wish you no harm. I am a member of a faction that wishes to assist you in fulfilling your destiny. I think you should take a look at

Some of my family may have lost their way along the way, but some will fulfill the mission left by their ancestor no matter how heavy the costs."

Minos and Starclaw looked at this man who spoke with great conviction in his voice, realizing that he was indeed a member of the Longus family.

Noticing this, Minos could not help but look strangely at this fellow and ask. "Are you a subordinate of the Longus family or a member of that lineage?"

That hairy, strong being continued to feel the effects of Chaotic Gravity but did not complain. He looked into Minos' brown eyes and explained. "Isn't it strange that you ask that... I am a family member, a distant relative of the ancestor Henricus Longus.

Unfortunately, the family has declined dramatically over the years, and we have had to move several times to try to stem our decline.

Among the measures my ancestors took to try to maintain the power of the family was to crossbreed with powerful species. My beast ancestor was a Red Titan with whom my human ancestor agreed to mate.

So don't be surprised to find several hybrids in the current generation of the Longus family. We are the majority these days."

'Red Titan?' Starclaw listened to this with interest, noting the powerful lineage of this beast race, which had great physical talents, and experts in brute strength.

This race had no limit, and if one of its descendants was lucky, they even had a chance to reach level 100!

This was a very powerful lineage!

Minos heard that and understood. 'So they agreed to mix their bloodline with others so as not to decay totally.'

That was a great sacrifice for this family!

It could seem like something extremely positive since the hybrids that were born from these lineage mixtures could go further in cultivation. However, for a family that knew of the existence of the Spatial Kingdom and the techniques left behind by Henricus Longus, doing this was the same as giving up several of these things.

First because artifacts made for humans would not work the same way with hybrids. Second, the many techniques left by Henricus Longus would be useless since these beings couldn't train these techniques. Finally, their cultivation paths would be different from those of their ancestor, so items left behind to help them cultivate faster would be useless.

By mixing their lineage with that of beasts, these Longus family members had given up most of the things that could benefit them once they allied themselves with their ancestor's chosen one!

So it was shocking for Minos to find out about this, and he wondered if this creature was not a subordinate of the Longus family.

"I see... But that doesn't seem to have worked out well." Minos commented in a low voice. "What is the current level of the Longus family leaders?"

"Level 91, that's the patriarch's cultivation." He said before adding. "If you took another decade to emerge, he might be at level 92 by then."

"That's really too low... How did you guys get so weak over the years?" Minos asked.

That being sighed and then said in a depressed tone. "Unfortunately, cultivating in seclusion for so long is not easy, Your Majesty.

Internal and external problems have hit us many times in the last million years. We didn't have much control over them and ended up in this situation.

If you want, I can explain everything to you. But please cease your techniques. I am not with the patriarch but with a group of people who wish to support you. I am not your enemy..."

Chapter 1747 The Story Of The Longus Family 1

"Oh? I'll trust you for the moment. Then talk about what happened to the Longus family." Minos said as he stopped using his techniques on that man, giving him room to breathe better.

"Sigh... Your Majesty is really powerful." He said as he looked at Minos, smiling. "But before that, why don't we move? As confident as the patriarch's group is, some must be watching this area in search of you."

"Hmm, do you have any suggestions?" Minos agreed.

"We can't fly like you were doing earlier. The best thing is to move along the ground and travel through the forests." This being said, indicating the direction of the forests nearby. "It will be more dangerous because of the sentient vegetables, but we will hide better from them."

"By the way, how did you find us before our enemies? Is your faction stronger than our enemies' by any chance?" Starclaw asked, making that hybrid look at her and swallow his saliva.

'What an incredible beauty!' He thought momentarily. 'Your Majesty is really lucky!'

But soon, he controlled his instincts and answered her. "Senior, our faction is weaker than the patriarch's. However, that is precisely why we find you faster.

The patriarch is confident that His Majesty is coming to him, so he and his group is focused on setting a trap for the ancestor's chosen one.

They are putting less of their attention on the empire.

But my group is weaker, and as such, we have to try our best with the few possibilities we have.

pandasnovel.com We cannot compete directly with the patriarch's faction, so we have been focusing a lot of our attention in the last few months on the coast of the empire, where we hoped you would come.

Luckily we found you before they did.

Minos and Starclaw heard this and did not doubt that this was indeed the explanation behind it.

For this Minos-friendly faction, their only chance was him. So only by contacting him and combining their plans with their chosen one could lead them to victory.

As for the patriarch's group, they could only act against Minos if the stronger ones did so. But the strongest could not spread out to track Emperor Stuart through Grinie Empire.

Putting too many people after Minos would also be a problem, as this young emperor could kill too many of them, so it was better to focus on waiting for him at their headquarters, where they could act together.

With the vast experience these two had, they both believed in that being.

"What is your name?" Minos asked him as they moved through the terrain, heading into the dense woods of the area.

"My name is Nino Longus, Your Majesty."

"Well, Nino, tell me what happened to your family," Minos asked.

As someone with many of Henricus Longus' memories, he was curious how this family had decayed so much and still failed to stop its decay with genetic mixing.

Nino then began to tell the story of the Longus family.

"When our ancestor left us millions of years ago, our family was one of the most powerful organizations in the entire Spiritual World.

We had the first human God on our side, so we were the strongest humans. We had several high-level Demigods on our side, enough to ensure our dominance for tens of thousands of years.

Eventually, we developed well, had no problems, and followed the orders left by our ancestor without fail. I think you should take a look at

However, cultivating in seclusion is not easy when you are so strong and have such a special origin as ours.

For almost a million years, we were several times sought after by powers that wanted to steal our heritage.

Many believed that we were decaying because of our seclusion after the departure of our ancestor, which brought us many challenges.

Of course, we were not weak then, so we defeated almost everyone who dared to attack us. However, we lost talented people who could have become Gods, which damaged us."

Maintaining the power level of a stable peak organization was not easy. If they didn't get new Gods every few hundred thousand years, their Spatial Kingdoms would lose some of their property, and the natural problems of any family would catch up with them.

Not only that, genetic inheritance in the Spiritual World was not a sure thing. Parents with Physique and high-level talent had a greater chance of passing it on to their children, but it was not certain mathematics.

Sometimes it could happen that a child from the fruit of the union of two peak cultivators would be born with a lower level Physique and talent than the parents.

That was unlikely, but it could happen.

At the same time, having a child when one was very talented and powerful was very difficult, so having a child of inferior talent could be the beginning of the decay of a lineage.

Because of this, powerful cultivators needed to do their best to reach peak cultivation and have as many children as possible on their way, or almost certainly, sooner or later, their families would experience decay.

One could hardly change the talents of their descendants, but upon reaching peak cultivation, level 100, these people could at least ensure that their heirs reached their full potential. With this, new talents could emerge, maintaining the power within a family.

Without new Gods and with the deaths of great talents, the Longus family had begun its decline at that time!

"We were still powerful, but seven new Gods had emerged among humans in those 1 million years after the ancestor's departure. This put even more pressure on us.

We had to give up several contests for valuable medicines, and our peak members lost their opportunities to become Gods.

This made us hide even more, afraid that we would attract these Gods to us and be totally destroyed.

Because we hid, it had become difficult for our ancestors to marry exceptionally talented cultivators.

Since we had to hide because of our origin, there was no way we could attract the attention of descendants of powerful families.

Hence our ancestors were forced to breed with our subordinates or even distant relatives to maintain family power.

This did not bring us good results, and less and less talent came into the family.

Also, fights over territory and the weakening of the northern region of the Central Continent weakened us even more, forcing us to change territory for the first time.

At this point in the Longus family's history, our group was already eight times less than at the time of the ancestor Henricus Longus, and we no longer had peak Demigods."

Every journey through the Spiritual World has its risks. Not only that, when seeking new territory, one naturally had to occupy either empty spaces or spaces that already had owners.

Normally good places like the one in Lusmait were unlikely to be without an owner...

"We faced several challenges to be able to establish our second home." Nino continued as they moved through the lush forest on their way. "But once again, our peace had been disturbed and new talent lost in battles in that area west of the Central Continent..."

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"In that place, my ancestors spent a few hundred thousand years living in seclusion, hiding from ancient enemies, fighting against natives in search of the family's second home.

This caused us to lose some of our talents again, leading the family to the continued weakening we still face today.

After the then patriarch Longus of the last generation in that place realized that we would not recover there, he decided to venture to the Divine Continent.

Here he hoped to find more opportunities and ways for our family to become stronger.

In a way, he wasn't wrong in thinking so, and as soon as they arrived in the Divine Continent, his group managed to settle in a remote area where they were able to strengthen again for a short time.

But this was a strengthening of people who had already lost their best moment of cultivation. It was not something that was stimulating for the younger ones.

Our talents weren't so good back then, and without the emergence of someone outstanding, the improvement of the elders wouldn't have much effect.

Most of them were already very old, and when they died, that short improvement had been lost, and once again, we were weakened." That man solemnly said as he moved in front of Minos and Starclaw.

In a way, the problem of this group that had migrated from the Central Continent to this place was the same as that of the ancient population of the northern region of the Central Continent in the current era.

The former leaders of that region, on the examples of the former sovereigns of the Snow Kingdom, Kingdom of End, and Stone Island, even as the region improved and opportunities arose, they were not improving as much as others could.

They had aged at the end of the 6th stage, and even after reaching the 7th stage, they could no longer go much further than that.

In a way, they were stuck in bottlenecks that people with their other characteristics didn't normally face.

Something similar had happened to the Longus family. Although several of their members had grown stronger upon arriving on this continent, as most of them had already missed the best moment of cultivation, they were never able to truly develop.

Even the younger ones didn't grow as much, as their talents were no longer as promising.

As already said, talent and Physique grades were not things that were guaranteed. After millions of years of being weakened, the people in this family, who mostly had Golden-grade talents, ended up being downgraded.

When they arrived in the Divine Continent, the only ones with Golden grade talent were the elder elders. At the same time, everyone else had Silver-grade talent.

With worse talents, even though some of them were young enough to take advantage of opportunities, they could not go any further than their stronger relatives.

The result had been obvious!

Once the elders perished upon reaching their age limit, the family had been more weakened.

"At that time, my ancestors finally accomplished lineage mixing with beast races that were powerful and also friendly to us.

This brought new talents to the family after a few generations. Still, a war for a Divine-grade medicine that arose near our residence 180,000 years ago eliminated almost half of our family..." He sighed as he said that. "After that, nothing else worked, and the family has weakened to the current present, where our leader is a level 91 Demigod."

After listening to that man's story, Minos and Starclaw finally understood how the heirs of a God had weakened so much that some of them betrayed their ancestor's confidence.

"That was a tortuous journey..." Starclaw commented.

"So you really committed yourselves to live in the shadows for so long... I hadn't thought that you did that." Minos commented. "When Henricus Longus left you, he tried to predict what would happen in the future. Unfortunately, his abilities were not so simple. I think you should take a look at

pandasnovel.com He could see things from the distant future, but it was out of his control. Normally he had these visions when asleep and had no control over them.

What he could decide to see for himself didn't go far beyond his time. At most, he could use his ability to predict a few thousand years into the future. Beyond that, he could only see by luck.

So he thought that at some point, the family would stop keeping themselves in seclusion and would venture out into the world.

They would continue with the purpose of facing a threat to this world but would use their own means to strengthen themselves.

He wasn't against that, so he didn't make his descendants swear they would live in seclusion forever."

"It seems they were more loyal to his advice to stay in seclusion than he had thought," Starclaw commented on Minos' speech, somewhat impressed.

Upon hearing this, Nino looked back with a strange expression and asked. "So we weren't supposed to live in seclusion all that time?"

"You were, and you weren't. There was no way your ancestor could make you do that. He, at most, managed to make your people take the threat that would eventually come as a priority." Minos said.

Starclaw thought of something and asked. "But if he couldn't force them to follow everything he wanted, why did he tell his relatives about his heir?"

Wouldn't that put him at risk, as you currently are?"

Minos understood Starclaw's question and said as she and Nino watched him, "Henricus Longus knew that there was a chance that his family members would not stay in seclusion, which he thought was best for the family, so he advised them to do so. But there was also the possibility that they would betray him and turn against me.

However, he had still informed them that one day I would appear. Why did he do this? Because he was able to force his desire for his descendants to fight against the threat he had foreseen.

Because of this, he thought that making these people aware of my existence would help more than hinder me.

If the family continued to exist when I sought them out, then at least I would have people who cared about this threat. Even if they were not favorable to me, as he wished, they would at least work against this common enemy."

Minos took a deep breath and said. "Henricus Longus was a God.

He wanted to prepare us for the worst so that we would not die without at least having the means to protect ourselves and fight. But if we didn't help ourselves, it would be our problem.

He did more than he should have done. He acted millions of years in advance for something that would never hit him. How would the threat of a rebellion worry him?

If that happened, his very lineage would be erased, and he honestly wouldn't care about any of this anymore!"

That was the mentality of a God!

As someone who had grown up in the Longus family, Henricus had done his best to prepare his household and ensure they had help from the best candidate he could find to become his representative.

But it was up to that representative and his descendants to work harmoniously. If they would not do this, then he could only regret it from beyond.

His duty was to warn and give them the 'weapons' they would use. Beyond that, his divine conscience couldn't care less!

Chapter 1749 Plans

"When he departed this world, Henricus Longus washed his hands and wished us good luck," Minos said, making Starclaw and Nino understand that the mind of a God was not simple.

"That makes sense..." She thought.

Nino was impressed to hear a bit from his ancestor, even though he had practically abandoned them to their own luck after leaving them with that mission.

Even knowing this, he still saw Henricus Longus as a legendary figure whom he deeply respected.

It was not his position to judge the thoughts of a God!

"In any case, the ancestor has done much for us. It is we who have failed him." He said in an embarrassed manner, knowing that Minos had memories of this man. "I am sorry. This whole situation shouldn't happen. We should be on the same side."

"Hmm." Minos nodded.

"Do you think the threat warned of by the ancestor is too close to us? He left a message before he left saying that things would shortly happen after you found us." Nino said, looking at Minos.

"Unfortunately, we don't know what a short time means to the ancestor. He was in the Spiritual World for over 50,000 years..."

Minos heard that and bitterly smiled. "It's not as long as you imagine... It must be decades to centuries, no more than that."

"But that's horrible! We're not prepared for that, Your Majesty!" He said in alarm, feeling that this was all very sudden.

"It's out of our control. We can only deal with whatever comes against us." Minos agreed that they were not prepared. "But if we are lucky, we will have some help."

A sovereign family from the Central Continent is already committed to helping us. Besides it, I believe I can reach another organization before we face the invaders."

"Will that be enough?"

"I don't know. All Henricus Longus foresaw was the arrival of an extraterritorial threat capable of endangering the entire Spiritual World. But I have no idea how strong they will be."

Starclaw didn't like that. "Then how will we prepare?"

Minos answered sincerely. "Just think that our enemies will be Gods and prepare as if your lives depended on it. When the time comes, we will find out the truth."

Gulp!

The two felt a little afraid but soon had their thoughts pushed aside when Minos asked. "Changing the subject, what has your group planned, Nino? From what you said, you guys aren't strong enough to go against the patriarch's group."

Nino was silent for a moment and then said. "My leader has some plans."

First, he wanted to bring you over to our side. Not everyone in the Longus family is against you, so we do not wish you to see all of us as enemies.

We don't want the family to end up in a confrontation between your group and the patriarch's.

Second, he has already been contacting some allies to support us. We want to form a group strong enough for the patriarch to think twice before starting a fight against you.

We are seeking influence to move the hearts of the family leaders."

"Oh? So you want to dialogue?" Minos asked.

Logically speaking, this plan was not bad, just from its risks. The persuasion power was critical and could move interests.

However, he, Minos, was not a person who liked to talk to people who threatened him!

"We have no choice. If we don't dialogue, we will only weaken ourselves further, and the threat on us will be greater." Nino said with sincerity. "Many of us would die for our ancestors, but many others are afraid to die, Your Majesty. I think you should take a look at

I myself fear for my family, even though I am willing to fight against the invaders."

Starclaw looked at Minos, knowing that this person was not so pious.

Minos closed his eyes, and as he opened them, several spiritual swords appeared in the surroundings, falling on troves of trees heading in his direction.

Swoosh!

"I have no interest in spilling the innocent blood, but those who threatened me are lost! Their punishment will be death!"

Minos said decisively, as the sentient organisms in the surroundings trembled in fear and pain from his decisive move.

Nino saw that and noticed how advanced Minos' Spatial Sword was.

Amidst this, he could say nothing to Emperor Stuart regarding his desire for revenge against the patriarch's group.

He sincerely believed it would be better to settle everything in dialogue and give the group of the strongest family elders a chance. After all, they were the only Demigods in the family.

Was it worth losing them?

But he would not question Minos. Besides being weaker, he really was loyal to Henricus Longus and that God's chosen one.

As long as Minos did not target the innocent, he would not object to this person's decisions!

"I see... But how will we do that?" Nino asked as they walked past the plant organisms that were approaching them moments ago.

"I will follow your leader's plan, but a little differently," Minos said. "We'll get some good mercenaries and improve our influence. We'll fight after we separate the chaff from the wheat."

Nino knew that Minos must have abundant resources to hire mercenaries, something his faction colleagues could not afford. As such, he said. "If that is the case, I have a few places for you to hire these people."

Minos nodded affirmatively, indicating this fellow to guide them to mercenary groups.

Nino said. "There are groups in cities, but there are those that live more isolated and receive contractors at their posts outside the cities.

I know of two such groups where we can get high-level mercenaries. Is that okay with you?"

"Yes. Do they have level 89 mercenaries? I intend to hire only men at that level." Minos said.

"Level 89?" Nino was surprised at this because that was the maximum level of mercenaries in the Divine Continent.

Few men at that level would sell their services, so finding them would not be easy, much less cheap!

"I know of some, but hiring them won't be cheap or easy." He said, looking seriously at Minos.

"I know. Let's go to them." Minos smiled. "It would be nice if we could influence some Spiritual Demigods, but I think that will be hard to do."

So their group continued moving into that forest, with Nino putting the idea of having Demigods on his group's side aside since there was no news of such people selling their services.

For the moment, his focus was on the high-level Spiritual Sages, so he quickly changed his course toward a group that was a few days away from them.

Halfway there, he received permission from Minos to communicate to his people that he was already on the side of the chosen one. That way, soon, several of their faction members would move in the same direction they were going!

Chapter 1750 Future Pillars Of The Black Plain

Three days later...

After leaving the coastal region of the Grinia Empire, the group of Minos, Starclaw, and Nino was finally reaching the first point where they would stop to hire mercenaries.

But before doing so, their group was stopped at a small camp where the rest of Nino's group nearby had just arrived.

After Nino had communicated with his people earlier, several of these Longus family members had come to this place to join Minos' group.

Among them, the leader of the Minos-friendly faction was also there.

...

"Chosen one! It is a pleasure to meet you." The leader of that faction, level 86, said this in an emotional tone. "We have been waiting for you for a long time. We have heard many theories and stories about your arrival... But we have remained loyal to the ancestor's request and are here to help you."

Minos looked at that man who had large, beautiful red wings on his back and was kneeling bent in front of him, liking the positioning of these people.

Along with the leader of that faction, eight other mid-level Spiritual Sages between levels 84 and 86 were there to join his group.

"Fermo, stand up. You and your group don't need to behave like this now." Minos said to the leader of these half-breeds.

He had a smile on his face, for with these people, he could considerably raise the Black Plain Empire's strength once he returned to the Central Continent.

Minos had already placed seals on each of them, something he had spoken to these people moments ago when they appeared on the outskirts of his camp.

Since the leaders of the Longus family were rebelling against him, he needed this assurance.

Since these hybrids were loyal to him, they hadn't made it difficult and had all already received the Divine Seal of Minos.

"What do we do now?" One of the three women in that group asked Minos.

"Nino was guiding me to a mercenary group nearby. We will leave for that group at dawn to try to bring some powerful Sages to our side." Minos said, watching that 2.4 meters tall woman.

Hybrids were large by nature and grew taller as they grew stronger.

As high-level people, all those beings near Minos and Starclaw were quite large, even in their natural form.

"How many men does Your Majesty intend to hire?" Fermo Longus asked.

"From 10 to 20 high-level Sages. That should be enough for us to try to 'talk' with the current leaders of the Longus family."

The number of experts wasn't bad and added to the men and beasts their group had already gotten, they would have a number of Spiritual Sages roughly similar to the patriarch's faction.

However, they would still have no Demigods.

"How will we deal with the family leaders? Nino told me that Your Majesty wishes to fight and remove the strongest elders from power." A level 85 man with fish eyes and a lean body asked.

Minos said. "We cannot attack them head-on, much less fall into the trap they are setting for me. I think you should take a look at

But facing these low-level Demigods under the right conditions would not be as big a risk as you imagine.

However, before we talk more about this, answer me one thing. Do the leaders of the Longus family know about your movements?"

"Yes and no. They know we are favorable to the Chosen One. Still, they underestimate us, so they probably don't know everything we are doing." Someone over there said.

Fermo commented. "They probably know we are doing something, but that is all. You are the minority within the family, so our chances are not high."

They were not the minority because they were hybrids but because they were on the side of the chosen one. Some of the hybrids in this family were neutral, while others, among them the strongest, were in the patriarch's group.

As much as there were cracks in the relationship between hybrids and pure humans within this family, some of the beings similar to these in front of Minos believed that the entire family would benefit from them taking what belonged to Henricus Longus' chosen one.

As such, Fermo's group was unimpressive.

"Well then, we will use that against them," Minos said. "I want the part of your group in the Longus family headquarters to keep an eye on these stronger elders and try to find out what they are preparing for me.

In the meantime, we have to find a way for me to get into the headquarters without drawing the attention of my enemies.

If we can strike against them by surprise, we can demobilize part of their group and achieve our objectives with a minimum of bloodshed.

Dealing with Demigods is really difficult, but coordinated attacks have a lot of potential. Even with only Spiritual Sages on our side, we stand a chance against them."

Those people heard that and did not refute Minos' interest.

But he knew what was on some of those minds and said before anyone asked him. "About dialogue, we will not dialogue with people stronger than us and ill-intentioned. They will never listen to what we have to say. They would only do that if they were sure they had no chance of victory.

But I honestly would rather have a corpse of a Demigod than a Demigod not 100% committed to being on my side.

Besides, I cannot tolerate people who have endangered me like this patriarch Longus.

Do you know he threatened to inform the world about my Spatial Kingdom? If that happened while I don't become a Demigod, it would destroy the empire I created!

At that time, all the decades of planning and work I've done to create a force to defend this world would be lost."

They heard that, and even though they didn't like having to be on an assassination mission against their leaders, they couldn't disagree with the big mistake the patriarch had made.

The truth about Minos' wealth was really something complicated to talk about without provoking the hatred of that ruler.

In a way, it made more sense not to have these Demigods on his side than to run the risk of one of them talking about the Spatial Kingdom.

Fermo then said. "I only ask that Your Majesty not attack the weak and innocent. Many in the family are neutral about this and can be convinced to take our side."

"Hmm, we will see about that after dealing with the scum in the Longus family leadership," Minos said. "But don't worry, what remains of your family will flourish under my leadership.

That is, at least until the great threat predicted by your ancestor hits us. After that, I can guarantee nothing more."