

Black Plain 1751

Chapter 1751 Hiring Mercenaries

The next day, as soon as dawn broke, the group of 11 people between levels 80 and 88 quickly moved through the vicinity of a large forest in the central area of the Grinia Empire, approaching a building on a mountain.

In that place full of sentient plant life, where several powerful beasts had territory nearby, Minos' group approached the site that looked like a farm.

However, this was not a farm but the home of a high-level mercenary group!

Not encountering any problems on their way, given those hybrids who knew the region well, Minos quickly faced the entrance to that location, where Spiritual Sages were guarding the grounds.

As they approached the entrance gate, they were immediately stopped by the guards watching nearby.

"Visitors, are you here in search of mercenaries?" A 2 meters tall, level 85 man asked loudly, figuring this was the case.

Fermo stepped forward and said. "Yes. Our leader is in search of 9th-stage, high-level mercenaries. Are any of the experts in your group free today?"

"Oh? High-level Sages?" That guard exclaimed in surprise, as it was unusual for people to come to them looking for the services of their group's leaders.

As such, there were free experts on this estate. "Yes, we have a few men in our headquarters at the moment. However, only 2 of you can come in to negotiate.

Your group is too large, hybrid."

Minos looked at Fermo and said. "Let's both of us go in."

Starclaw looked at him significantly but readily understood that Minos needed someone from the area to accompany him.

The level 85 guard looked at this young Spiritual Sage, noting that he was supposed to be the leader of this group.

'I don't know him... His spiritual fluctuation is pretty strange too.' He considered.

On the Divine Continent, few people had ever heard of Minos. Fewer still were those able to recognize his spiritual fluctuations.

Since that guard knew most of the spiritual fluctuations of the Divine Continent's major powers, upon seeing Minos, he readily realized that this fellow was not from those areas or from a relevant power on the continent.

'Boss, a strange boy alongside a hybrid is coming to your area. He is looking for high-level Sages.' This man said in his mental communication with the leader of this group.

'Strange? What's strange about him?' An elderly man at level 89 asked as he looked toward the entrance to this farmhouse from where he was standing.

'He has a pretty solid spiritual foundation. If I hadn't seen him in person, I'd say his cultivation was level 81, almost 82. But he's only at level 80.'

'Oh? That's really strange.'

'Besides, his spiritual fluctuation doesn't resemble that of any of the major families on the continent. I judge that either he is not from our continent or he is from an emerging power.'

In any case, I suggest caution. Strange people are the most dangerous.' He finished his comment about Minos.

As mercenaries, they were not obliged to do every service that came to them.

Some problems were not worth the reward they paid!

'Hmm, emerging powers and rising talents usually bring far more dangers than we accept.' That old man agreed with the caution recommended by his man. I think you should take a look at

If it was someone from a known family, even without talking to the contractor, that group could already understand the problems they would face on a mission with them. However, with an unknown group, the problems could be infinitely worse than the contractors themselves thought.

In this case, it would be much more risky for them to provide their services!

So, while thinking about the people who would come to him, the old leader of this group of mercenaries left what he was doing in what appeared to be a carpentry shop.

Five minutes later, a man with red wing feathers on his back and a young man with brown hair, only two-thirds the height of the hybrid beside him, stopped in front of that place.

Minos looked at the tree trunks inside that place and the old man who seemed to be preparing for cold times by cutting wood for fires.

"Sir, these visitors are here in search of high-level mercenaries." A subordinate of the previous guard at the entrance of that farm said as he left Minos and Fermo there with their leader.

The white-haired but very muscular old man looked at these two intently but said nothing.

"Who are you?" He asked as he noticed Minos' calmness next to that nervous hybrid.

Fermo was not comfortable. Hiring a mercenary was not so easy to do when one wanted the strongest mercenaries around.

These people wouldn't take a chance on just anything.

And by entering this estate, they even ran the risk of facing several of the mercenaries in the surrounding area if they caused suspicion.

These mercenaries would hardly kill a potential client, but they could expose them and disrupt the plans of this group.

As such, Fermo was somewhat anxious.

Minos looked at that old man quietly and asked. "By talking about your services, would I have some kind of secrecy? I am not wanted on this continent, but I would like to keep my presence here a secret."

"Oh? You are not from this continent?" This old man narrowed his eyes.

He preferred dealing with people who got straight to the point and answered his questions without him having to ask!

"Rest assured. We have no interest in talking to others about the people who come to us." He said, assuring Minos about his concerns.

"Well, I come from the Central Continent. My name is Minos Stuart. I am the emperor of the Black Plain Empire." He got straight to the point, knowing that hiding it from this man would not help him get his group of high-level Sages.

'Emperor? Black Plain? I think I need to find out more about that place.' This old man thought but said nothing to Minos.

"So you are Your Majesty Stuart. It's a pleasure to meet you." He smiled. "Why are you seeking our help? What kind of service do you want exactly?"

"I need 10 to 20 high-level Spiritual Sages, preferably level 89. The mission is simple and should be over in a few weeks.

There is a group I wish to take on near the border of this state with the Chavell Empire. We will investigate and plan before attacking, so the mercenaries in my group can drop out before the attack if they decide the prize is not worth the risk."

"That's generous of you..." That man laughed, thinking he probably had some big problem related to this mission. "Your Majesty, I ask you this, will you take the risk, or is it only the mercenaries you will hire that will do it?"

"I will be the one leading the attack..."

Chapter 1752 Attracting Interest

"I will be the one to lead the attack. Even if low-level Demigods are in the opposing group, I will fight at the front to support my group." Minos said, serious in his words and positioning.

"Oh? You will lead?" That man smiled upon hearing Minos' words. "So before any of us, you will face the dangers in our path? That's really very good. It is not easy to follow someone who is not intimately involved in combat."

"But of course." Minos could see that this man was not taking his words seriously, but that was to be expected. After all, his level still needed to improve a lot to generate that kind of confidence.

"The men who accompany me will understand. As I said, anyone who wants to quit can do so before the attack. But I believe that by then, everyone will be committed to participating in this mission.

I will pay 10,000 high-grade crystals for each man accompanying me during those days ahead."

"10,000?" That level 89 man grew more serious at this proposal.

Usually, Spiritual Sages earn between 200 and 1000 high-grade crystals per month of work. Only those leaders and elders of clans, sects, and other organizations could earn more than that.

In this way, 10,000 high-grade crystals were by no means low for mercenaries who would only work for a few days, maybe weeks.

However, they would still be risking their lives on this mission, so even this amount had to be considered for a moment to see if it was worth it.

But before that man could make his calculations, Minos increased his offer. "That's right. But I will also pay a bonus of 500,000 high-grade crystals if the group defeats the Demigods.

That bonus will be divided equally among the survivors of the mercenary group."

That muscular man narrowed his eyes and looked intensely at Minos. "Are you serious? That would cost you over 600,000 crystals for a few days' mission."

"I am. I will pay 5,000 high-grade crystals up front for each mercenary who follows me and the rest after the mission ends."

The man clenched his fists, tempted to simply accept this deal.

But he alone could not do that, even though he was the leader of this mercenary group.

bandasnovel.com "As far as it's up to me, I'm willing to go along with what was agreed upon, as long as it's as you said." This old man said while Fermo looked at Minos strangely, not expecting that Henricus Longus' chosen one was so extravagant in spending his crystals.

'Your Majesty, this is too much! They are just Spiritual Sages. It's not worth the cost!'

Minos heard the mental transmission from that hybrid, but he did not change his expression nor look at this red-winged fellow beside him.

'Fermo, my state produces ten times that amount per year currently. That is a cost worth paying to remove the danger of destruction upon it.' Minos said in that fellow's mind, considering it a defensive measure for his state.

'Ten times? I didn't think the Black Plain Empire was so rich...' That fellow thought to himself, giving up on convincing Minos otherwise.

Meanwhile, the old mercenary quickly summoned his companions in the surrounding area, bringing 6 level 89 mercenaries to where they were in the blink of an eye. I think you should take a look at

He quickly explained Minos' proposal to his people, drawing the interest of all his stronger partners in that group.

"So you're paying this for us to fight low-level Demigods?" One of the strongest there, already not far from level 90, asked as he looked into Minos' brown eyes.

Minos looked at the tall, strong, black-haired man dressed in black armor and replied. "That's right. You don't even have to directly kill the Demigods we're going up against. As long as you stop them from getting to me, I will handle the situation myself, and you will still get the rewards I offered."

"Oh? And how are you going to do that?" A woman, the only one in the group, asked as her eyebrows drew together.

What Minos had just said seemed absurd.

He said. "Before the attack, we will train once. You understood what I am talking about at that time."

Those seven people looked at each other, each nodding to the other, indicating that they were willing to take a chance on this mission.

The old man looked at Minos and said. "Very well, we will join your group. But we are only 7. How do you intend to complete this group? Will you accept our level 88 colleagues, or will you go in search of other mercenary groups?"

"I think everyone here wants the prize of 500,000 crystals, right? Let's not take any chances trying to complete the group with level 88 cultivators." Minos smiled. "I'll take recommendations on the other level 89 mercenaries, so you can choose them according to your preferences."

Those people agreed with him. They would risk their lives by facing Demigods, so they couldn't think of benefiting their weaker colleagues by insisting on putting them in this group.

"We can go to Skyward Castle. Zane's group has five level 89 Sages." The woman there said, suggesting a group she trusted.

"Hmm, that is a possibility. We can try at The Crimson Fortress. There are 7 peak Sages there, so if they all agree to join us, we will have 19 people in our group.

That should be enough, right?" A blond man in silver armor asked Minos.

"Hmm, 19 will be enough." He agreed.

With that said, in less than 20 minutes, the group would leave Minos and Fermo to prepare their headquarters for the weeks of the absence of their leading men.

After some time, they left that farmhouse alongside Minos and Fermo, joining Starclaw's group outside that place.

With that, Minos soon told those peak Sages to direct them to the next stop, and they all started moving again, this time heading south, towards Skyward Castle.

But as Spiritual Sages, they were all swift, and the trip would not even take 3 days.

Upon arriving in Skyward Castle, they would immediately attract the attention of the leaders of the group behind that place. Unfortunately, only 3 of their 5 high-level Sages could join Minos' group.

When they set off towards The Crimson Fortress, their group would go in search of 10 more level 89 Sages!

Chapter 1753 Completing The Group

A few days after Minos' first deal with the Divine Continent mercenaries, he secured 16 level 89 Sages.

Having passed through The Crimson Fortress, his group immediately made their way to their last stop before heading towards the Frost family headquarters.

The number of Sages on their side was already excellent, but Minos wanted to complete the 20 men after finding out from those mercenaries that they could reach other men like them.

Before, he was not sure how many mercenaries at that level existed in Grinia Empire, so he could accept a lesser number in his group. But upon hearing that there were around 40 level 89 mercenaries, he decided to complete the group of 20 men.

So, through the recommendation of the mercenaries already assembled so far, he and his group finally arrived at the last location where they would pass through to invite 4 more members to this group.

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"Jacob, Isla, Sam, what are you doing so close to my headquarters?" A level 89 man standing in front of a bridge one meter wide and 50 meters long exclaimed to the people in the group ahead of his location.

A few minutes ago, his men had spotted an extremely powerful group by their standards approaching their site.

And even though they were approaching slowly, without hiding their movements, and with no indication that they were there with bad intentions, the people in this place couldn't help but get nervous.

How not to fear a group with 16 people at the same level as their 6 leaders?

As such, the thin, red-haired man at the head of several high-level Sages was in combat position at the moment in front of his headquarters.

The three leaders of the mercenary groups making up Minos' team smiled at the misunderstanding.

Then their strongest woman, Isla, said. "Nathan, stay calm. I'm the one who brought them here. Don't worry. As your friend, I would never do anything bad to you."

"You? And you still call yourself my friend?" Nathan exclaimed.

She bitterly laughed and explained. "We're not here to attack or threaten you. We are forming a group to help this young man accomplish something.

He will pay us 10,000 high-grade crystals each of us and will also give us a bonus of 500,000 high-grade crystals if we complete the mission.

We will be able to divide this amount equally between us!"

Upon hearing that, that man frowned, a little shocked by the amount. But he didn't move immediately.

He looked at Minos, this level 80 young man with a cultivation base as solid as a level 82 person.

"Who are you? What are your plans?" He questioned, still prepared to fight if necessary.

"My name is Minos Stuart. I am the emperor of the Black Plain Empire, a state in the Central Continent. I am in search of a family that threatened me months ago. I intend to deal with the leaders of that family with the help of mercenaries." Minos summed it up as best he could.

Hearing about the Black Plain, those people in Nathan's group and himself expressed their strangeness because they knew nothing about this state.

But hearing that he was a sovereign, the doubt about his ability to pay such a debt disappeared from their minds almost immediately.

As much as the Central Continent was less prosperous than the Divine Continent and Minos didn't seem like the leader of a high-level state, his empire probably had Sages. In that case, the wealth production of that place should be enough to meet such an exacerbated expenditure.

Leading organizations was the best work people could have in the Spiritual World! I think you should take a look at

"Against whom do you wish to act? How strong is the strongest man in the enemy group?" Nathan asked.

"It is a family that lives in seclusion. You have probably never heard their surname... When it comes to the strongest one, he is at the peak of level 91, and there are a dozen cultivators between levels 90 and 91."

"It won't be an easy battle." He commented, uncertain about this mission.

pandasnovel.com "If it were easy, the prize wouldn't be so high," Minos said before increasing. "If you kill any of these Demigods, I will also let you keep part of their belongings. So carefully think before you refuse."

Isla then said. "Nathan, come with us. We have four spots left in our group. We can work together and get those crystals!"

He looked at the leaders of three of the six most powerful mercenary groups in the Grinia Empire and was silent for a moment, feeling that it made sense to consider this mission.

"His Majesty Stuart said we will meet for joint training in a few days further north of our position. Anyone at that time who decides to drop out won't be stopped from leaving, and we will still be guaranteed half of the 10,000 crystals." Sam said aloud.

"Oh? If that's the case, we can move on with your group." After considering all the odds, Nathan finally lowered his guards and beckoned his people to back off.

With that, he quickly picked three more high-level men from his group and introduced himself to Minos and the rest of that party.

"Well? How shall we proceed?" He asked as he came closer to Minos and received the crystals from his team.

Minos nodded to Fermo and said. "From now on, we will head north, meeting the rest of his group.

When we get together with the people he has assembled, we will finish planning what we intend to do and do some training together.

You will understand whether or not it will be worth moving forward at that time."

Those high-level people looked at the level 86 hybrid and saw no problem.

Some of them were hybrids too, and they knew how strong these beings were. So no one there doubted this fellow's abilities.

"Are we far from your group? How many and how strong are they?" A level 89 woman asked.

Fermo looked at that expert and said. "Part of my group is where we will infiltrate. But those we will meet are not far away, only one week traveling north.

As for their numbers, 30 spiritual beasts between levels 84 and 88 should be waiting for us there."

Those experts realized why Minos was only looking for high-level mercenaries.

He already had the mid-level ones on his side!

"Will that be enough? I mean, even if there are only a few Demigods in the enemy group, there should be plenty of Spiritual Sages to stand in our way." One of them said.

Minos then assured them. "Don't worry about those. None of you will have to worry about Sages, not even the Fermo people.

Such enemies will not stand in your way."

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Chapter 1754 Group Reunited

"How?"

That was the question on the minds of all those high-level men and women.

Minos looked at the person who asked this and said what he had already said to part of his group. "I will deal with the Spiritual Sages once we start acting. Then your concern will be only the Demigods.

I cannot neutralize them quickly, so you must join forces to make their situation more complicated. I will do the rest."

These people wanted to ask how exactly he intended to do that.

Minos was telling them that he would take care of all the Spiritual Sages in the enemy group and be the leading actor in the battle against the Demigods.

That was a bit absurd!

But as people who were in it for the crystals and would only follow what had been agreed upon, none of them said anything for the moment.

They would follow him and go through the training he had already said before deciding whether to follow this young man with his absurd plans.

Everyone there had already received half of their payments, so they would not back down just because of Minos' absurd words.

"Hmm, okay, I'm looking forward to it." The woman who had asked smiled as she said this before the first mercenary Minos sought out asked him.

"Should we leave?"

"Yes." Minos looked at Fermo. "Please lead the way."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

With that, the group of nearly 30 Spiritual Sages set off toward the north, racing through the forest as they moved toward their destination.

Given the strength of this group and the deep knowledge each of them had about the area they were following, no organism would be left in their path for the next few days of travel.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, they would arrive where the rest of Fermo's group outside the Longus family headquarters was waiting for them!

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On the morning of the eighth day, after the Minos group left the last mercenary outpost they had stopped at, they spotted a small camp near a lake in a large forest.

They were already very close to the headquarters of the Longus family, but it would still be a few days' journey to get there.

When Fermo saw that camp where several spiritual beasts were in the vicinity, he smiled and said to the people with him. "My group is long ahead. Please let me approach first so as not to cause a ruckus."

Minos nodded and slowed his speed, as did each of those in his group, making room for Fermo to show himself to his people first.

"Guys, I'm back. I'm bringing our reinforcements with me!" Fermo immediately said so as he appeared to face the first group of guards guarding that camp.

"Fermo!"

"You finally came! We've been waiting for you for months!"

"Quick, call the leaders!"

The guards on the outskirts lowered their guards and started talking and smiling, feeling they could finally get some action.

The strongest in that camp quickly left their tents and appeared where Fermo had just emerged.

"Fermo, where is the chosen one?" A woman from the Longus family there asked.

Their allied beasts knew what the chosen one was about since they belonged to some of the tribes that had given rise to the Longus family hybrids. I think you should take a look at

As such, upon hearing about Minos, all the beasts in the surrounding area immediately looked in the direction of where this fellow was running to them.

'Is this the chosen one of Henricus Longus?' A woman with red eyes and feathers of the same color serving as clothing for her wondered as she looked at the brown-haired fellow.

When Minos arrived there, he immediately encountered those beings in their humanoid forms, but he identified each of the beasts' races there.

They were all very talented, and their members had the potential to reach the 10th stage if they had a little luck.

'All in all, the Longus family didn't choose badly.' He considered as the people in his group stopped a little behind him, looking at these people and the surroundings.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, meeting you is an immense pleasure!"

The Longus family hybrids in that camp group immediately bent their knees before him, saying the same thing.

The beasts there did not bend their knees, but each of them made gestures of greeting to those superior to them, bowing their heads in recognition of that person.

The mercenaries saw this and wondered if Minos was also paying these people.

Minos smiled and showed one of his hands, indicating for them to relax. "Hmm, nice to meet you guys too, haha.

Unfortunately, we have to meet each other in that difficult way... However, I hope I can count on the part of you once we solve our problems.

My empire's doors are open to welcome you anytime you want."

Upon hearing that, the hybrids, the only ones there who knew that Minos had a Spatial Kingdom, immediately vibrated in excitement.

"For I would like to be the first to apply for a position in your forces, Your Majesty." A level 85 woman said this. "If I survive the battle we will go through, I hope Your Majesty won't mind me accompanying you to the Central Continent."

"Me too."

"I'm looking forward to meeting the Black Plain Empire."

Several of them exclaimed.

Meanwhile, one of the mercenaries frowned his eyebrows.

He knew nothing about the Black Plain Empire a few days ago. Still, as he ordered his men to begin their investigations into this place, they had already passed him some relevant data.

They would still need weeks to find out the essentials about Minos and his domains, but by now, they were fully aware that the Black Plain Empire should not be such an attractive place for Spiritual Sages.

But still, so many of these people were making themselves available to Minos...

'What's with them? Do they know something we don't?' That person wondered, curious about the behavior of these beings.

Minos ignored the doubts of some of the mercenaries in his group and said. "Hmm, first, let's beat the damned traitors in that family, and then we'll talk about it when we put things in their proper places."

They all agreed as they stood up, standing on the outskirts.

Minos looked at them and said. "Anyway, now that we are all here let's get down to business. Infiltrate the Longus family and take action against the fucking elders!"

In the days that passed, both Minos' group and the people in that camp exchanged messages and combined their ideas on how to invade that place and act from within the family.

As such, upon touching on the subject, Minos immediately got some individuals in the surrounding area to start expounding on what they had improved on since those conversations.

"About that..."

Chapter 1755 The Reason For Minos' Confidence

After some time talking, the group improved their plans a bit, adjusting what they judged about their true combat power and the level of their opponents.

But as they finished talking about theories, Minos immediately suggested. "Let's fight a little. Without us having some idea of each other's

capabilities, it will be difficult for us to adjust our plans more correctly."

The men in the surrounding area immediately agreed to this, and one of the mercenaries asked. "How exactly will we do that? By fighting each other?"

Minos shook his head negatively. "No, what we need is to train the collective strategy, in which you all act to stop the Demigods."

"But how will we do that?" A level 88 beast asked, looking at Minos.

Starclaw smiled and said. "We will fight Minos, of course."

"Uh?" One of the women in the group of mercenaries looked at Minos strangely.

"That's right. I will face all of you." Minos smiled as he looked in the direction of the weakest member of Fermo's group. "I will have the help of only that one over there."

Since you are very strong, I will take it hard, so be careful."

Few there understood this as a friendly warning from Minos for them to prepare for high-level training.

Only the Longus family hybrids knew Minos' abilities were indeed fearsome, so the beasts and mercenaries in the surrounding area did not take his words as seriously as they should have.

Nobody said anything right away, waiting to see if this was a joke or if Minos really had a weapon up his sleeve.

Then, as Minos smiled, he floated into the air along with a level 84 hybrid. "Just give me a moment..."

As Minos spoke, his Soul Avatar began to form, along with increasing his level and decreasing that hybrid's cultivation base.

Feeling in his skin what it was like to be under the innate ability of Henricus Longus' chosen one, that half-breed couldn't help but swallow his saliva, seeing how terrible it was to lose part of his cultivation.

Meanwhile, the others in the surroundings became more serious as they felt Minos' cultivation jumping from level 80 to level 82.

His avatar immediately reached a level unimaginable to those men and women in the surroundings, becoming as dense as the soul projection of the strongest one there.

The spatial laws emanating from him were terrifyingly profound, and those people soon felt the passage of time in their surroundings changing substantially.

At this moment, Minos' strength resembled that of peak level 89 cultivators!

"How is this possible? Is there such a powerful innate ability?" One of the mercenaries opened his mouth in shock as he hurried to circulate his energies.

The other high-level men in the surrounding area were doing the same, feeling they might suffer at Minos' hands if they were not quick enough.

Minos smiled at them and said. "Fight together against me, just as you will do against the Demigods we will face soon.

Some of them will demonstrate slightly stronger abilities than mine, so you need to at least be able to block me so we have a chance of winning!"

As Minos spoke, over 100 colored swords appeared in the sky in that area, with him already showing off one of his fusions without giving his men any notice.

Each of the 60 or so people in the surrounding area felt chills run down their spines at the sight of those swords, each of them containing a power very similar to that of level 90 cultivator attacks!

"Shit!"

"The damned thing is that strong?" I think you should take a look at

Some of the mercenaries sweated coldly while already activating their defensive techniques with as much as they could use.

By giving Minos room to start with a fusion already at the beginning of the fight, they lost their big advantage on their side.

'His Majesty can fuse his techniques so fast?' The Longus family hybrids wondered as they transformed into their beastly versions.

So were the beasts in the surrounding area transforming, several of them already joining together in an attempt to defend and attack together.

Chaotic Gravity: Meteors of Destruction!

Simultaneously with this, Minos was already destroying the adjacent forest by creating dozens of meteors over that area as his swords fell on his opponents.

pandasnovel.com Several trees and rocks on the ground began to detach, turning into gigantic projectiles headed for the meteor cores being formed.

They were so fast in their movement that the men trying to defend themselves from the swords falling on them also had to keep a close eye on them, or they could end up being carried away by it as well.

"Damn it! Unite with me! His Majesty is a monster!" One of the mercenaries said to those men in his mercenary group, feeling that they were at an extreme disadvantage.

Minos was only one, a young man of level 80, but even so, his abilities were terrible.

He had extremely favorable abilities for fighting large numbers, and right at the beginning of the fight, all those in the surrounding area realized this.

The mercenaries were totally shocked by Minos' initial display of power, understanding this ruler's words over the past few days.

'The damned thing really can do what he promised!' One of them thought as the union of the defensive techniques of the men in his group created a gigantic cocoon around them.

Simultaneously, each of the groups there managed to form their defenses and try to counter Minos' first blow, already expending almost half of their energies in the first moment of combat.

"That's good, but the enemies will be more than one, so let's make it a little harder!" Minos shouted as his whole domain became more hazy, with the Dark Sea reaching those souls.

The stronger ones only felt more afraid of Minos with this ability activated, but the weaker ones soon began to behave strangely.

Swoosh!

A level 85 beast then attacked in the direction of its companions, suddenly scaring everyone in its vicinity while breaking its defensive formation.

"Hey! What's wrong with him?"

"Tsk! His Majesty is controlling him!"

"Quick, get away from the weaker ones!"

Several voices rushed through the surroundings as Minos changed the configuration of the battlefield.

He advised. "My friends, if you do not unite in the right way, you will all die facing Demigods.

Quickly, manipulate the space and try to block my techniques and put pressure on me. That's what you should do in a fight against the cursed Longus family leader!"

After Minos' words, several of those stronger men regained their composure, putting Minos' shocking powers aside to focus on the plan they had just made.

'That's right. We don't have to face him head-on!'

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Chapter 1756 Prepare For Death

After realizing they were acting incorrectly, several of the stronger ones began manipulating space in the surrounding area, trying to block Minos.

Manipulating space within the Space and Time Avatar domain was difficult, so it would be against Demigods.

However, difficult or not, it was not impossible if several of these beings tried simultaneously!

As soon as they began to follow Minos' plans, the space stability of Emperor Stuart's Soul Avatar domain immediately diminished.

Minos continued using his techniques in conjunction with the Dark Sea controlled men, trying to cause as much trouble as possible while his opponents were unable to stop him.

The enemies would certainly target these people when they were being disturbed, so he couldn't take it lightly.

So he fused two of his techniques together, unleashing the Shaking Reality against those stronger opponents.

"Damn it! How many fusions can he do?" One of the mercenaries asked while making a terrible expression, trying to endure that terrible feeling.

"Many!" Starclaw shouted.

'The Chosen One's techniques were meant to be fused, so he can fuse them all!' Fermo thought to himself as he supported the group of the strongest ones there.

Phoenix Scream!

He opened his beak in his bestial form, releasing a special shrill sound, his innate ability coming from his bestial ancestor, the phoenix!

Immediately after his shout, some of the stronger men in his group felt a slight decrease in the terrible effects of Minos' fusion.

Other beings were also acting in the surroundings to support them, so by adding all these defensive and offensive moves favorable to them, each new gesture helped them more.

Suffering less from Minos' fusion, some Sages soon continued their spatial movements, creating distortions in their surroundings that would make it difficult for his techniques to pass through those spaces.

Meanwhile, others were pressing into the spaces around Minos, trying to trap him in his position.

The space fabric was not simple. If a region of space were pressed too hard, it would 'sink,' making it more difficult for anything in that spot to move in other directions.

In a sense, this was how Minos' black hole worked.

But unlike his black hole, something he had control over to some extent, Minos had no control over what these Spiritual Sages were trying to do against him.

As they manipulated the space around him, it became more difficult for him to move and even activate his techniques.

Sensing this, Minos smiled, for this was just what his men needed to do against the low-level Demigods of the Longus family.

"All right, that's what I was talking about!" He shouted in a satisfied manner. "If you do that against the damned Demigods of the enemy group, you will greatly help me!

However, you will have me on your side! That will be much more effective against them!"

As they heard Minos shouting, these men watched him intently as they pressed him more and more effectively so that his techniques were slowly fading away.

But even though he was approaching defeat for the first time in a long time, Minos was not in a bad way. On the contrary, he was showing immense pleasure to these people. I think you should take a look at

Some even found this strange, for this combat was by no means simple, and a small mistake on their part could cause him serious injury.

However, while they were still pressing him, Minos opened his arms and closed his eyes, smiling as the space in front of him broke up, and a region devoid of light appeared in front of him.

When the black hole appeared, all that space pressure on him vanished as if it were nothing, and each of the Spiritual Sages pressing him felt an immense shock as their actions were suddenly broken.

"Our training ends here," Minos said as he was free again, and his level began to return to normal.

Unfortunately, he couldn't stay at level 82 for long using so many high-level fusions and blows simultaneously. If it weren't for that, maybe he could fight for longer.

But that had been enough. In part, this was for his men to understand what they had to do in the face of a being capable of eliminating them.

However, this was also a necessary demonstration of power for him to gain the trust of the mercenaries and make them follow his plan to the letter.

Upon seeing the black hole, everyone there understood that Minos was well-prepared to confront Demigods, and even though he had little time to act, he could neutralize several of them if he had the support of this group.

After feeling the shock of having their powers swallowed up by Minos' black hole, one of the women in the group said aloud. "So that was why... You actually are an abomination, Your Majesty.

I didn't think someone at your level could do such things!"

"Hmm, that was really an eye-opener. One can never underestimate the unknown!"

Other people commented, and even someone more concerned about the future battle asked Minos. "Your Majesty, is that what you did in finishing the battle your best thing?"

"No. I have two other moves stronger than that one." Minos said, surprising even Starclaw.

'Two? Wasn't it just one?' She looked at him in doubt but didn't question him.

Minos probably had his plans, so she kept her doubts to herself.

"Two moves stronger than that? Is that really possible?" One of the mercenaries asked in amazement. "That fusion is already extremely impressive..."

"Hmm, I intend to use one of them in battle against our enemies, so you will understand what I am talking about." He said before landing on the ground and quickly grabbing some fruit from his spatial ring, extremely exhausted from this training.

The others in the surrounding area also returned to the ground, several drinking potions or ingesting pills to regain their energy.

"What do we do now?" Starclaw asked.

"Cultivate, regain your energy, and prepare for death," Minos said seriously. "We have our chances, but we will face Demigods. So those willing to continue on this path, be prepared for the worst."

pandasnovel.com The mercenaries heard that and looked at their group partners, with all of them concluding that it was worth continuing with Minos.

He was powerful, and the chances of most of them surviving alongside Minos were not so small. The 500,000 crystals were definitely worth the risk!

Soon everyone there would concentrate on doing what Minos had said, recovering their fighting condition and preparing for the battle of their lives.

The next day they would leave for the headquarters of the Longus family, which was only a few days away from this position!

Chapter 1757 Plans

Three days later...

While Minos' group was moving through the magnificent forest of the Divine Continent, the group of the patriarch Longus was prepared for their arrival in the vicinity of his headquarters.

They didn't know what Minos was doing at this moment, but they knew he must be on the Divine Continent looking for them by now.

He should be looking for support on this continent to attack this headquarters and silence them before they spread the word about the Spatial Kingdom.

Patriarch Longus and his strongest elders were not fools. Over the years, they had investigated Minos enough and knew how vindictive he was.

Minos was a person incapable of forgiveness, one willing to exterminate the family of an already surrendered enemy.

So they were sure he was preparing as best he could to crush them.

However, they didn't think that Minos would succeed this time!

Not only did they not underestimate him, but since they knew about the magnificent techniques left by Henricus Longus, they had their trap ready against him!

They had Demigods on their side, dozens of Spiritual Sages, and not only that, a group on the Black Plain.

This group in Minos' empire hadn't managed to kidnap anyone from the Stuart family since these people were smart enough not to leave the new dome of Dry City. However, they were all around that state, and even if everything went wrong here in Grinia Empire, they still had a way to threaten Emperor Stuart!

These Spiritual Sages could range from attacking the empire to even releasing the truth about Minos to the world!

Thus, the leaders of this family were very confident in their plans.

Amidst this, the family leaders were getting increasingly anxious for the day when they would have their ancestor's Spatial Kingdom back!

...

In the large inner building of the largest tree on the outskirts of that great forest, the patriarch Longus was walking towards the traps while standing next to his supreme elder.

'How are our plans coming along? Has something unexpected happened recently?' The patriarch asked before leaving that place and coming across this piece of the forest where every tree was his family's property, with internal constructions.

The supreme elder smiled and said in his mental communication. 'No problems have hit us in the last few days. Everything is ready for us to receive the chosen one... We have already lowered our defenses around that group, so he will probably infiltrate here through them.'

The patriarch smiled, 'Very good. Let's eliminate those rebel fools along with the damned Chosen One. Since they plan to act against the family, we will clean up the organization when they start their attack.'

Fermo's group had plans, but so did the patriarch's.

The patriarch's group knew how favorable the people on Fermo's side were towards the chosen one. So when they decided to stand against Minos, the leaders of this family already expected that those hybrids from this faction would betray them in some way.

With this in mind, the patriarch would facilitate Minos' entry through this faction and then act against them all!

They had other plans in case the Fermo group was not rebelling, but the patriarch thought that the attack would come from within this group.

Besides, he no longer intended to bring Minos over to his side and control him. After everything they had already learned about Emperor Stuart and his decisive move to come to this place to attack them, the group of leaders of this family already knew that they could not talk to him.

Only by killing him would they have a chance to take advantage of their ancestor's heritage! I think you should take a look at

As for the future threat to this world, they felt they could do more about it with the Spatial Kingdom in their hands than Minos could.

After all, they had many high-level cultivators, while the Black Plain Empire only had a few Spiritual Sages.

The patriarch laughed and said. "In a few centuries, we will be on top of that world again, haha."

'Centuries?' Someone watching them from afar clenched his fists upon hearing this.

'If we are not united on the side of the chosen one, in centuries, we will all be dead!' This person looked hatefully at the patriarch, feeling how the greed for power of their leaders had made them negligent.

They didn't have centuries. At most, they would have a few decades before the catastrophe predicted by Henricus Longus hit them!

Unfortunately, she and her faction could no longer change the minds of these people and could only wait for the confrontation between Minos and these people.

Hopefully, the family would not be damaged too badly, and they would still have a future after this internal dispute.

...

Meanwhile, in Dry City...

Ruth was at this instant in Abby and Minos' place, sitting on the Emperor's throne while leading that state.

She was fully aware of the presence of high-level Spiritual Sages on the outskirts of the empire, as they had mid-level Sages able to identify these men's spiritual and spatial fluctuations.

Considering the current situation of their state with the Longus family, their staff judged that these people were involved with such a family.

With this in mind, Ruth and her government were acting to protect her family's interests.

"Your Majesty, I have heard that your imperial family wishes to transact business with my kingdom." A woman from the Flowers Kingdom said this, standing in front of Ruth while she had a curious look on her face.

"What exactly do you people want with us? Our states already have many trade agreements and partnerships... Is there something new for us to deal with?"

"Indeed there is," Ruth said in a solemn tone. "Your Highness McBride, our empire is facing a current problem, and we hope your family can help us.

We will return this in the future to your state with interest and correction. If you help us with this now, we will make an effort 10 times that of your family now to return the favor in the future."

"Oh? What is it?" One of the princesses from that state asked.

To her, this empire seemed to be doing very well recently due to the tensions south of the continent. So what was this problem affecting the Black Plain?

Ruth went straight to the point. "Please lend us your forces. We need at least 2 level 90 Demigods to deal with some enemies around our state.

Your mission would be to eliminate them without asking questions or giving them a chance to speak.

In return, we will give you much more than this in the future.

My husband will become a high-level Sage and will be able to benefit your kingdom greatly. So I ask you to consider this before you make up your mind."

Chapter 1758 Words Before The Invasion

A few more days passed...

At this point, Minos' group was finally in the vicinity of the Longus family's territory!

After traveling all the way to the vicinity of this empire's border with one of its neighbors, this group was less than a day's journey from their targets.

Arriving at this point in their journey, Minos met with his people to plan the invasion of the Longus family for the last time!

...

"Tomorrow at dawn, we will all infiltrate the headquarters of our enemies," Minos said as he stood near a campfire where almost all of his people were gathered in their surroundings, sitting on the ground or tree trunks.

"Don't expect to be greeted warmly by our enemies. Don't make the mistake of thinking that everything we plan will work out.

They certainly have traps prepared for us. Their lives depend on it, so they will not be defenseless.

The success of our mission will depend not on whether we will enter that place unnoticed but on how much we will not suffer in the initial moment of the invasion." Minos said to his people.

"Remember, our enemies know my techniques. They are not as ignorant as you were when we trained days ago.

They don't know everything I'm capable of, but they know my limitations well. So you need to act with as much agility as possible.

This is a battle that, once started, must be over in 5 minutes at the most. After that, if we haven't eliminated enough people from their group, everyone here may die."

Those people heard this in silence, but most of them handled the risk of death well, given their vast experiences in the cultivation world.

All that was on the minds of several of them was to focus on what they had to do once they entered that headquarters.

They had not trained with Minos in the past few days, but they had reviewed countless times what they should do in a position like that training situation.

Spiritual Sages could train plans without moving muscles, using something called Mental Projection, where one or more Sages could join their minds together and form a mental simulation.

This could be used to train combined combat skills, synchronize movements in a combat plan, or even make a pill. The possibilities were endless.

With this ability, these men were prepared to act together, having mentally trained their plans for dozens of hours.

This gave them more confidence to face the dangers warned of by their leader.

"So be prepared for traps and the like. The easier our infiltration of that place is, the greater the dangers in our way." Minos finished talking about this and looked at Fermo.

"How are we going to get into that place?"

Fermo stood up and said. "Through the underground. We will reach a location further ahead from where we will travel to a building inside the headquarters, from where we will begin our invasion.

The tunnel we will follow is 100 meters below the surface, so our spiritual fluctuations will be imperceptible on our way.

Only when we start our climb to the surface can we be noticed.

But by then, we will already be inside the headquarters."

Everyone nodded, understanding that this was a good way to enter that place with several natural and artificial defenses.

The only downside was that they would be entering through one place and could more easily be surrounded by enemies. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

So while they were talking about this and other possibilities, Fermo asked those men.

"I only ask that everyone here avoid, if possible, hitting people who are not Demigods. Our estate is large, but many of our young and less talented people who are not related to what we will do may be around at the time of the attack.

They don't need to be involved in the conflict, so try to direct the battle away from them if possible."

They were going to act only against the Demigods. Still, their movements and those of the enemies could generate remnant attacks that even had the potential to decimate that place.

But if they tried to direct the battle to a place their faction had already prepared, then everything could be done without more casualties than necessary.

The people there agreed to try, but they didn't promise much.

They would face opponents stronger than them, so they didn't have much room to make such commitments.

If they could, they would avoid bringing danger to the side of the innocent, but otherwise, they could only regret it later.

After a while, Minos said. "Very well, that is all. Fermo, please lead our invasion!"

With those words, they soon began to follow that red-winged man, quickly arriving at where they would access the tunnel that would take them inside the Longus family.

"We built this tunnel 500 years ago to protect our faction in case the patriarch's group ever turns against us, or we suffer some invasion or unexpected attack," Fermo said as his group descended what looked like a well. "The family has always had its problems, so we prepared for the worst.

pandasnovel.com I just didn't expect it to be useful at this moment... Please, Your Majesty, lead us toward a future where we don't have to go through this again!"

"I will do my best."

Thus, they began the invasion of the Longus family!

...

As Minos' group made their way through the tunnel a few dozen kilometers long from Fermo's faction, the people in his group were already gathered around the place where they would emerge.

"When will Fermo return with the chosen one?" A level 85 hybrid asked as he observed the surroundings of this area of the Longus family headquarters.

Their faction was at one end of that headquarters, where they had been relegated thousands of years ago.

The plans of this faction had always had their differences from the plans of the leader of this family, so they had prepared themselves to have as few family members as possible in their vicinity.

This faction judged that one day the Longus family would split over the racial issue, so to avoid a widespread bloodbath, they removed the family's neutrals from their position.

Around the tree where their organization was located, the trees nearby were just ordinary plant organisms with nothing in them.

The nearest tree there with residences of family members is about a kilometer away, near the other large trunks where most of the family lived.

A woman with hair over a large part of her body then answered that man, "It shouldn't be long. The patriarch's group is starting to get more and more agitated.

I believe we are days to a few weeks away from the arrival of the chosen one!

So get ready. Soon our futures will be decided!"

Chapter 1759 Invasion

After a few hours, Minos' group finally crossed the entire tunnel and reached where they had only one way to go.

Flew to the surface!

Minos looked at his people and waved to them, then quickly flew ahead of them as he passed quickly to that spot 100 meters above his position.

Next to him was the weakest of this group, while the others were right behind them, flying toward the battle of their lives.

The speed of all of them was impressive, so in a few seconds, they reached the surface, appearing one after the other within a wide area where some hybrids were watching the surroundings.

When Minos appeared there, everyone in the surroundings looked in their direction and noticed that the chosen one was finally with them!

"Chosen One!" Several of them knelt down, thrilled that this moment had finally come.

When Fermo appeared there, he immediately said. "Everyone, get ready! Let's start the invasion of the Longus family! Time to take this place and bring true glory to our surname!"

With those words, they quickly moved around inside that great tree, preparing to leave the place and begin their crusade in this headquarters.

pandasnovel.com However, as they moved, an explosion arose outside that gigantic tree.

BOOM!

The ground shook, and a great noise reached the ears of each of them, signaling trouble on their way.

"Enemy attack!" A shout from outside that tree sounded, and they all realized that the patriarch's group had already noticed them.

Minos then said aloud. "Get ready! Time to fight!"

His men shouted simultaneously, then immediately ran after him out of that tree being attacked by the enemies.

Outside that place, the patriarch Longus' group was with several offensive arrays positioned towards that tree, attacking the groups of that faction in the surrounding area.

When the spiritual fluctuations of several Sages emerged from within that large tree, they immediately activated their weapons aimed at that place.

Meanwhile, Patriarch Longus and his elders soon felt the same as Minos' group and moved to that place.

They just had their traps in the surroundings of that area, arrays that would prevent Minos and his group from easily entering the area and interacting with the family members.

These were measures to keep Minos away from the neutral family members, limit his scope for action, and hurt his group as soon as he showed himself.

As such, several arrays were quickly destroying that area's surroundings as men from the faction of the family leaders moved in from their other posts.

'Finally! We will finally have our Spatial Kingdom back!' The strongest of the family had a smile on his face as he appeared in that area, soon joining the other Demigods.

Simultaneously with the appearance of their group, Minos' team finally left that tree under attack, facing the enemy group a few hundred meters away from them.

He had some arrays activated while appearing there with his people. Still, they would not last long under these enemies' powerful array's attacks.

In that short time he had under protection, Minos looked in the direction of the more than a dozen 10th-stage people, each dressed in armor and looking with smiles at him.

"Traitors, today I will spill your blood as punishment for your crimes!" Minos shouted.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, I hope you have brought our belongings... We are eager to have our treasure again!" The patriarch said, looking at this man without any fear. "But don't worry about handing over the ring to me. I will remove it from your corpse."

After those words, the Soul Avatars of these Demigods appeared while the Spiritual Sages in their group activated their soul projection techniques. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

"Attack!" The supreme elder shouted to his entire group, initiating the battle from this place.

"You'll regret this, you bastards!" Minos shouted as his level was already at level 82.

His group's defensive arrays broke at that instant, while the enemies' offensives decreased their attacks.

When this happened, Minos' group immediately moved toward his plans, beginning to attack the space near those stronger specialists.

In the midst of this movement initially, Minos moved through the space and appeared next to a group of Spiritual Sages.

When he appeared there, surprising even the Demigods with his extreme speed, all these Sages felt their levels diminishing as a strange pressure came from Minos' body.

Simultaneously, some of his strongest allies felt their cultivation bases strangely increasing!

'Uh?' Starclaw felt her cultivation jump from level 88 and reach level 89 in a split second while three other beasts and a hybrid from that group suffered the same.

"Attack!" Minos shouted before he disappeared from his position, and all those men there fell unconscious to the ground, already under the effects of the Infinite Dream.

"Bastard! He's really quick to steal other people's cultivation!" The patriarch said, before changing the direction of his attack, sending a substantial golden spear to where Minos appeared right after changing his position.

As that powerful attack set off in his direction, Minos made dozens of swords appear from the vacuum of space, heading towards the many enemy Spiritual Sages on this battlefield.

For most of them, death would come in the first seconds of battle!

But Minos would not kill all the enemy Spiritual Sages.

Sensing the attack of the patriarch approaching him, Minos just smiled in the direction of that enemy, while a black hole appeared in front of him just moments after it hit him.

After absorbing its power, Minos mercilessly threw that black hole in the direction of that group of low-level Demigods, forcing them to move separately to dodge it.

His men in the surrounding area were attacking the space with everything they had, trying to separate some of those men and trap the stronger ones in their positions.

Minos saw that his enemies were powerful and would not be trapped for long by the movements of his allies, even with his help to some of those beasts and a hybrid.

So he immediately resorted to his final move.

Divine Seal: Divine Sword!

"I never thought I would use it against the Longus family... But who knew? Your ancestor created the weapon that will kill you, traitors." He said aloud as he stopped moving and brought his two hands together in front of his face.

Spatial Sword: Divine Sword!

Then a large seal appeared between Minos' hands while a sharp aura spread out to the surroundings.

Chaotic Gravity: Divine Sword!

In that instant, Minos fused three of his techniques, something he had never done before!

As this fusion formed, one of his hands slowly moved away from the other while a completely golden sword came out of the seal.

The moment it appeared, the entire battlefield lit up with the intense glow of its blade while the arrays in the surrounding area stopped functioning, exploding with the radiance of such a weapon.

...

Chapter 1760 Minos' Final Move

Removing that sword completely from the seal, Minos immediately held it with his two hands above his body, drawing attention even from his allies.

The spiritual energy in the surroundings stopped flowing normally, as much of it came towards Minos' body, especially this sword.

The laws in the surroundings stopped functioning properly, causing some of the avatars to weaken subtly.

"What the fuck..."

"What's that?"

"A fusion of three techniques?"

Several of the Demigods there shivered, noticing that thing in the hands of Minos Soul Avatar.

But no one there could look directly at the Divine Sword, as it appeared to be a small, highly bright white star.

However, seeing it or not, everyone could feel the terror of such a fusion!

"Damn it!" Patriarch Longus noticed the beginning of Minos' movement and felt he had to flee.

"Patriarch Longus, die!" Minos shouted as the veins all over his head showed, and his skin became extremely thin as he held that weapon.

That thing was sucking up his cultivation at an excessive rate, and even all the energy advantages he had couldn't help him for long as long as he had that fusion working.

'I'll sacrifice a year of my cultivation for this, but it's worth it!' He made up his mind, finally moving that weapon downward, striking in the direction where most of the Longus family Demigods were.

When he did so, the space around the blade of his sword collapsed, while the space fabric itself opened up, causing all the surroundings to become chaotic.

Even mid-level Spiritual Demigods would not be able to manipulate the space in that area now with this instability.

While ten of the strongest cultivators in the surroundings were trying their best to escape from their positions, they saw that thing falling on them, getting bigger and bigger.

The sword, about twelve meters long, that glowed in the hands of Minos' avatar suddenly doubled in size, burning all the arrays in the surroundings with its radiance. At the same time, the sound itself disappeared in front of it.

Minos' allies quickly stopped acting against those ten enemies and moved further away, each coldly sweating as they felt the worst sensation of their lives.

If the black hole was terrible, that sword was like an endless nightmare!

A fusion of three techniques was not something normal!

Fusions could be made when cultivators had relatively high-level powers and compatible techniques. Typically, they did not generate negative consequences other than exhaustion for their users.

However, a fusion with more than two techniques escaped the standard rules and sacrificed part of the cultivation of the one who activated it!

They were 50 times more difficult to complete successfully than simpler fusions and would weaken their users for a prolonged period.

As such, their power was much greater than that of two-technique fusions, and when Minos moved that sword, everyone in that place felt as if they were facing an attack from a level 93 Demigod!

That was way above Minos' capabilities, so everyone there was scared, some trying to escape the worst, others trying to shield their eyes from that incredible glare.

"Oh, shit!" The patriarch Longus saw that glow becoming everything in his surroundings and finally lost any of the positive feelings he had in his heart a few moments ago.

'You bastard! You used a supreme weapon against us!' He cursed Minos but with no more chance to do anything to protect his life. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

'The ancestor didn't...'

Amidst his last thought, the vertical movement of that sword reached its end, striking those men and space itself.

When it hit its target, that intense white light exploded like a bomb, and a giant blade sliced through space, passing through all those Demigods, destroying their souls as it shattered their bodies.

The first of them to fall was the patriarch Longus, who saw the inscription on the giant Divine Sword blade in his last moment of life.

'Godslayer.'

After his final disappointment upon discovering something his ancestor had not communicated to them about, his soul disappeared as a gigantic explosion unfolded.

pandasnovel.com Everyone in the surroundings covered their eyes and protected themselves as best they could while winds so strong as to sway those gigantic trees arose in the region.

Everything below that sword disappeared until the very spiritual root of the area had been struck with the opening of a huge crater.

As the clarity in the surroundings dimmed, Starclaw slowly stopped shielding her eyes, looking in the direction Minos had attacked.

When she finally managed to see something, she noticed the sword in the hands of Minos' avatar and jets of lava rising from the crater almost 500 meters below him.

Some of the millennial trees in the surrounding area were totally destroyed, while others were leaning in the opposite direction of the explosion, with many of their leaves lost.

Gulp!

'So that was his second final move!' She thought as she looked at the outcomes of that attack, seeing that not even bodies had been left behind in that group of ten Demigods that were hit.

She looked up to where Minos stood and saw her master hurriedly breathing as he seemed to have lost a few pounds.

His Soul Avatar slowly disappeared, and he returned to his normal size, still holding the Divine Sword, but in a much smaller size.

The glow on it had been lost, and it was slowly losing its essence, becoming more and more transparent.

Everyone else in the surroundings of this battlefield noticed this, still impressed but slowly coming back to reality.

"Ahh! Die, you damned monster!" One of the surviving Demigods shouted as he flew at Minos, feeling that this would be their only chance to act against this person.

If Minos escaped to the Spatial Kingdom, they would be lost. When he returned, they would all be wiped out.

But if they killed him there and now, all would end well for this family!

Not all the Demigods had been exterminated by Minos' final move. Three level 90 people had been left behind to continue fighting for their faction's interests!

Minos' people saw that first mover approaching their leader. They felt the apprehension of seeing a deadly dangerous attack approaching their commander.

Minos was extremely tired but noticed this person moving against him and raised his sword again.

"Can he still fight?" One of the other survivors from the patriarch Longus' faction shouted as he saw Minos preparing to receive the attack from that soul projection.

At that moment, when some were flying to help Minos, and others were watching that with apprehension, the Demigod's attack and Emperor Stuart's sword collided!

...