

## **Black Plain 1771**

### Chapter 1771 Quick To Decide

"Julian, you have returned..." A man with many wrinkles on his face, white hair, and quite thin stopped in front of the two newcomers.

He had his eyes closed and had a slight smile drawn on his face. His all-white clothes matched the clouds surrounding this temple, which was on a hill in the middle of the big city that Minos and Julian had been flying over a moment ago.

Minos looked at this man and felt the vastness of the soul power of this person, who was certainly over 25,000 years old.

He was at the absolute peak of level 99!

'Impressive. This person must be as strong as Vico and Maximillian!' Minos looked respectfully at that man, who he felt was closest to becoming a God among those he knew.

Minos couldn't tell who was stronger, this old man or Maximillian. But he was almost certain that this old man was one step above that 'living mummy' he had released into the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus.

Amid his gaze at that person who did not hide his age with his powers, something strange but pleasing to some high-level experts, this old man had already seen everything there was to be noticed in Minos.

'That one looks like a good seed...'

Julian then replied. "Elder Aarav, I am back from my seclusion. But on my way back, I met this young man." He pointed to Minos, smiling at the elder in charge of bringing members in and out of the Pantheon Of Honor.

"That is Minos Stuart, a young man from the Central Continent who is passing through our lands."

"Oh? Central Continent? It's been a long time since I've been to those lands..." The elder smiled. "How are things going over there, young man? I hear war is going on between Vico Travisani and Maximillian Flamen."

Minos narrowed his eyes, taking in this news for the first time. "I've been away from that region for a few months now, and I'm afraid I don't have contacts as good as the elders. So I'm in the dark about the situation on the mainland after my departure."

"So that's it..." The old man already knew who Minos was, not because of Emperor Stuart's accomplishments, but because he already knew about the Black Plain Empire.

Julian became more serious and asked. "Elder Aarav, is there any chance to allow young Minos to join our organization? He has magnificent talents, and I think it would be a mistake not to bring him to our side immediately."

Upon hearing such a thing, Aarav finally opened his eyes, looking directly at Julian. 'Are you really asking me that?' He asked in this man's mind.

Seeing the serious expression on Julian's face, Aarav was silent for a moment.

He knew how powerful Julian's skill was and how accurate it was. Because of it, this man managed to become a member of the council of the Pantheon Of Honor.

In this case, perhaps Minos had a destiny that really justified his joining the group while he was still only a Spiritual Sage.

After a minute of silence, this old man said. "It won't be easy. But the other council members may welcome you depending on what you tell them. Minos Stuart is a ruler in the Central Continent, so that might help you too. But still... Sigh, his cultivation is really low."

Minos didn't feel bad hearing that. He knew that for these people, level 80 cultivation didn't draw any attention.

As much as only 19 levels separated Minos from this level 99 elder, the difference between them was more than 50 times, one technique more, one phase more in each of the techniques, but also in understanding the Natural Laws and ways to use the free energy in nature. I think you should take a look at

As one became stronger, what increased the most was not the internal power of one's soul but the understanding of the world. This gave the cultivator more control over free energy and the laws.

So even if the difference between them was 50 times in terms of soul power, the actual difference between powers was much greater than this!

This was so extreme that one could not estimate for sure the difference between the parties. One could only say that for a level 99 Demigod, a level 80 Sage was practically nothing compared to their powers.

Minos was fully aware of this, so he was not offended by that elder's comment.

"I know, but he is very talented. Plus, I believe he will become a Demigod in less than a century. It will be worth having on our side before then!" Julian insisted. "I would take care of the costs of adding him to our group while he is not strong enough to generate benefits for us."

Aarav was silent and said. "All right, I'll talk to our council colleagues, but I can't promise anything."

Julian thanked him, smiling in a satisfied manner.

He was part of the council, but to start a meeting, at least two members among the six elders that made up this group needed to use their rights to call a meeting.

While Minos was observing the surroundings of this temple, a place as rich or richer than the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus, Julian suddenly disappeared, leaving him alone.

A minute later, Julian reappeared in the area next to the elder Aarov and another person.

Minos saw this and judged that everything had already been decided. 'Demigods are really fast... None of them want to waste time dealing with a matter of a mere junior.' He laughed internally.

"Young Minos, the council has agreed to consider your case, but you will have to earn that special appointment," Julian said before indicating with one of his hands the level 99 woman beside him and Aarov.

"The council has assigned the elder Wren here to judge your case. She will test you, and depending on your results, you may or may not join us."

Julian had invited Minos to join this group, but after discovering the price of joining this group, Emperor Stuart did not care to take a test.

If the conditions were as promised by Julian, it would be well worth it for him to connect with these people. "Before proceeding with this test, are my freedom and autonomy guaranteed? I have my affairs in the northern region of the Central Continent, and I don't intend to spend much of my time in the Divine Continent in the short term."

"Yes, that may be done," Julian assured him. "Since you are still a Sage, you won't be charged for anything for the time being, so until you become a Demigod, things won't be so different for you than they are now. But even in the future, you will have plenty of freedom to continue running your empire."

"Hmm, if that is so, then I am willing to go ahead with this test."

With those words, Aarov indicated for Wren to move on.

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Chapter 1772 Beginning Of The Test

When Wren stepped forward, Minos immediately saw that space and time had suddenly stopped functioning normally.

The surroundings changed as pulses of spiritual energy surged from this woman's body, the strongest Minos had ever seen.

Her eyes brightly shone as Minos frowned and took a step backward.

Amidst his strangeness, he found himself outside the temple from earlier, now in a place that looked like a gigantic stone labyrinth, completely orange.

'What's that? Her innate ability?' He wondered, looking from side to side with his visual ability.

Unfortunately, this woman's skill was so much stronger than all of Minos' abilities that he saw nothing to indicate that this was just an illusion.

From his point of view, reality had suddenly changed, and nothing in his surroundings gave any sign that this was not the actual reality!

"That is a shocking skill, elder!" He sincerely said as he made a combat stance, preparing for whatever this woman was planning.

Minos could no longer see Aarav and Julian, but Wren stood before him, slowly taking steps toward him.

"Minos Stuart, as of now, you are under the Infinite Judgment." She said in a calm tone, "Be prepared. I have no intention of hurting you, but to test you, I will have to make you reach your limit.

Are you prepared? Do you have any questions? This is your last chance to say anything."

Upon hearing this, Minos did not back down and asked. "May I know what kind of test this is?"

"You will find out. I will test your skills while the council elders watch you. You will be approved if you get at least half of their support. Otherwise, you will have to try to join us again when you become a Demigod." After those words, her body began to disappear while the labyrinth walls moved like puzzle pieces.

"Good luck."

Minos frowned at this expert's vague words but accepted the situation, preparing himself for whatever it was.

As he circulated his energies, looking from side to side, a gigantic piece of this puzzle suddenly plummeted above where Minos was standing.

Seeing a shadow appearing above him, Minos immediately looked up and saw what appeared to be an entire mountain falling on top of him.

He immediately tried to move, but as he did so, semi-transparent chains appeared on his ankles, preventing him from escaping.

'I can't escape. Those chains are so strong they can hold a level 98 Demigod!' Minos looked down at his feet and felt the surroundings getting darker and darker as that 'mountain' fell on him.

'That must be the first test! Is she testing my resilience?' He looked up and clenched his fists.

Then Minos circulated his energies and formed his Soul Avatar, immediately activating the Indestructible Body.

A golden layer appeared around his entire soul projection, not failing to cover the large shackles that had become larger to bind his avatar.

He then tried to activate Chaotic Gravity, but when he did, a gray ring appeared around his body, blocking the entire gravitational effect of his technique.

Minos frowned as he noticed this and immediately tried to use another of his techniques, Divine Seal.

But a new ring made of chains appeared around him, blocking his technique. I think you should take a look at

'Hmm, it seems that her innate ability is quite powerful. She can block the techniques she gave her victims... Impressive.' Minos thought, sensing that this woman wanted to test his defensive techniques.

Since he only had one of them focused on defense, he immediately focused all his attention on the Indestructible Body as he put his arms up, preparing to withstand the collision with that thing.

The next instant, the puzzle piece reached his position, crashing against his open hands.

"Aaaaaaagh!"

A cry of pain broke from Minos' mouth as his legs and arms buckled, and he felt pain all over every part of his Soul Avatar.

Meanwhile, outside that illusion-realist, the three other council members of that organization were watching Minos under Wren's test.

Screens in front of each of these men, including Julian and Aarav, showed everything happening inside the illusion created by Wren.

"This young man's defensive technique is really supreme. He has reached a level where his body is as strong as a low-level grade-4 shield, almost on edge for the medium-level."

"Hmm, even though he is a level 80 Spiritual Sage, he is holding up 'well' to the level 90 pressure from Wren's hands. But will he hold out any longer?" A blond, less elderly-looking man than some of his level 99 companions said this.

Julian was looking at the screen before him, seeing a giant hand pressing against the puzzle piece above Minos.

Seeing the elder Wren using precisely the power level of a level 90 Demigod, someone they accepted into their organization if they met other criteria, he couldn't help but smile nervously.

Julian had seen from his innate ability that Minos was weaker if he had some of his characteristics blocked, as the elder was doing at the moment.

So he was afraid that Minos would fail and lose his chance to become a member of this group!

Elder Wren would push him for five minutes, so enduring the first few moments of this test didn't mean that Minos would pass it successfully!

"Julian, this boy is talented, but I still see no reason for you to speak on his behalf." An elderly man with silver hair, dressed in a golden cloak, said this.

Julian looked at the oldest of the council elders and said respectfully. "Elder Merritt, young Minos' main skill makes him very strong, but to use it, he needs people in his surroundings to strengthen him.

Without it, he cannot do much of the things that have caught my attention."

"So he depends on others to be powerful?"

"Yes, but they don't have to be allies or acquaintances. There just has to be someone not so powerful that he has no chance of fighting with them for young Minos to be able to use them to strengthen himself." Julian said, trying not to make Minos seem dependent on allies.

If Minos' ability only worked with people in his group, then this, while useful, would not be so good, as one could not always rely on friends and allies.



But if his ability worked the same way on enemies and strangers, then since there would always be beings in every corner of the Spiritual World, he could always count on such an ability.

That was a very good thing!

"Oh?"

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Chapter 1773 Mental Strength

"If that's true, he must be pretty weakened in the elder Wren's test," Aarav commented.

"Elder Wren, put an opponent inside your illusion so we can test how this young man can get stronger. I want to see how accurate Julian's words are." One of those very strong, middle-aged-looking, level 99 men suggested.

They all trusted Julian's abilities to highlight talents and discover impressive things. So it was worth giving Minos a chance and letting him show his true powers.

Wren didn't like being ordered around like this, let alone having to create a worthy opponent for Minos. It seemed that she would be easing the test on him by doing so.

But since the others seemed to agree with the idea, she immediately manipulated her ability, creating a level 85 warrior next to Minos, while Emperor Stuart suffered not to be crushed by that puzzle piece.

"Someone at that level must be weak enough for him, right?" She looked in Julian's direction.

"Hmm, I believe so." He said, focused on what Minos would do next.

Meanwhile, inside the illusion created by Wren, Minos noticed the emergence of a level 85 warrior below his avatar.

Looking at that person, he was even more amazed at this woman's ability.

'If she becomes a God someday, she will be able to create her illusory world! This ability is really terrible!' He thought but immediately tried to activate his innate ability on that man looking at him defiantly.

Minos immediately realized that the people testing him wanted to see if it would strengthen him in any way because it wouldn't make sense for someone of level 85 to show up there to attack him or anything.

Just the 'mountain' above him would be enough to crush him in a few more moments!

Then, in the blink of an eye, Minos stole the cultivation base of that imaginary being, who had a spiritual spark he could access the same way he did with real opponents.

Suddenly Minos' level rose to level 81!

When this happened, his Soul Avatar as a whole became stronger, and he lifted his body a little more, better withstanding the pressure of that 'mountain.'

The elders outside the illusion saw that and reacted in the way Julian had already expected.

"He raised his level?"

"Is that really possible?"

"Innate abilities have no limits... This young man was born with a rare ability of energy control." The oldest of these elders commented, looking with much more interest at Minos. "It's not for nothing. That's why Julian recommended him."

Everyone commented something about Minos' ability, while Wren frowned, sensing how easily Minos had improved his conditioning.

"But is that your limit?"

Then Minos' level rose to level 82, further eroding the powers of the originally level 85 imaginary being!

In that instant, Minos could lift his entire body and successfully hold the puzzle piece above him.

The weight of it was impressive, and every muscle in his body was trembling. However, unlike moments ago, now Minos could hold it for as long as Wren would push him.

All the high-level Demigods watching him stood silently appraising him for the next few moments, watching Minos withstand Wren's movement.

It was clear to them that Minos' limit was the beginning of level 90 while not using his fusions.

But they had all heard from Julian that he could fuse techniques and had even performed the miracle of fusing three techniques simultaneously. I think you should take a look at

These men still hoped to see more of him, even if they wouldn't give him a chance to do any of these fusions.

What they wanted to judge were Minos' basics, how solid his cultivation was, how his innate ability could evolve if he reached level 100, and a Divine-grade Physique.

The foundations of his techniques were what was most relevant for his fusions to be powerful, so seeing these techniques in action was more important than anything else.

After 5 minutes of the first test, Wren made a few hand seals, and the puzzle piece above Minos disappeared, relieving the pressure on him.

Immediately after this, Minos felt a great deal of mental pressure falling on him as the floating pieces in the surroundings came together to form an exquisite square, preventing the passage of light to where he was standing.

Amidst the darkness, creatures seemed to form in his surroundings while his vision became blurred.

However, as she tried to test Minos' mental soundness, Wren frowned, noting that he was much stronger mentally than physically.

"It looks like he'll pass this test easily." She commented as she felt him activating several abilities simultaneously, not being able to stop him from doing so while respecting the rules imposed by her companions.

Infinite Dream!

Minos immediately activated his mental technique, feeling a much lighter weight on his mind.

But he didn't stop there. Elder Wren could impede his techniques, not his abilities.

While still at level 82, Minos quickly activated visual ability and Dark Sea simultaneously.

Darkness was one of his great affinities. Elder Wren's test had a major flaw due to the ability he had gained from the God of Death's inheritance.

When the darkness in the surroundings synchronized with that generated by Minos' soul, the imaginary creatures forming in the area immediately dissolved into thin air.

At the same time, Minos' eyes shone brightly, and he could see better in the dark, seeing through the enemy's movement.

Using these three movements simultaneously, Minos destroyed the elder Wren's attempt at mental pressure on him!

Crack!

The large cube formed cracked, and light again entered that inner area, signaling another success for Minos.

Seeing this, Julian smiled outside that illusion-realist, noting that his fellow council members were approving of Minos' abilities.

'Keep it up, young Minos. Two more successes, and I'm sure you'll be accepted into the Pantheon Of Honor!'

Meanwhile, the four elders watched Minos as he broke elder Wren's test, staring at the screens in front of them with smiles in their eyes.

Just as Julian had thought when he first met Minos, they were all considering what Minos would become when he reached their cultivation level.

None of them felt threatened by this thought because they thought that by then, they would either be dead or would have advanced to level 100.

So all that was in their minds at the moment was interest and anticipation for what would happen if he succeeded in the challenges on his journey and one day became like them!

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Chapter 1774 The End Of Tests

As the elders of the Pantheon Of Honor watched the screens in front of them, watching Minos, he faced a new challenge in the illusion created by Wren.

After the mental test, Minos had a few seconds to breathe and prepare for the new test because of how easy he had it to overcome that challenge.

But a new test began when his level 82 was starting to become unstable, showing signs that it would return to level 81.

Several huge puzzle pieces in his surroundings, moving in different directions, suddenly changed their behavior and started flying toward Minos.

Upon noticing this, Minos noticed that the chains were still holding him on his heels, so he promptly considered that now another of his techniques would come under test.

The previous test had been more obvious about what kind of ability was being tested, so he hadn't been confused about using his mental abilities and powers of darkness. But seeing these moving parts, he didn't know what was under test and tried to activate one of his attack techniques.

Chaotic Gravity!

It was not yet time for him to show the prowess of his 7th technique, and once again, a gray ring appeared around him, preventing this technique from taking effect.

Noticing this, Minos tried to activate the Spatial Sword without using a weapon since, with his legs bound, it would be difficult for him to 'dance' with his weapon.

Techniques that depended on the use of weapons had one weakness in particular—the user's movement.

As much as they depended a lot on the spiritual level of their users, techniques like this depended on the movement and body freedom, flexibility, in short, characteristics related to the user's body.

Like a boxing punch would need to 'pick up' momentum by changing angles to become stronger, a sword blow, or various other types of weapons, needed to be directed in special ways to have the best effect.

Without the freedom to move, Minos did not pick up his weapon and simply activated his oldest offensive technique with its newest capabilities.

His spiritual movement soon took effect, and he realized that this technique would be tested at this time.

So as several pieces of this giant puzzle flew towards him, Minos created several spiritual blades in the vacuum of space, preparing them to attack these moving targets.

When they entered his range, he immediately moved each of these swords mentally, making them use the advantage of being hidden in the vacuum to suddenly attack these targets.

The first blades appeared, and as soon as they got close enough to their targets, the restrictive effects of the Spatial Sword showed themselves, causing the speed of those great objects to slow down significantly.

They didn't entirely stop since it was at the limit of Minos' power. But as they lost much of their speed, each became an easier target for his spiritual blades!

Swooish!

The air was cut by several of these blades until the first of these huge pieces was hit.

At that instant, the blade in question penetrated the center of that piece, and then...

BOOM!

The piece exploded into dozens of smaller pieces as that blade simultaneously disappeared.

Next, several more such explosions would take place within a kilometer of Minos without any of these larger pieces hitting him.

The fragments of them would even continue flying towards him. Still, having lost most of their power, none of them would do any damage to Minos, even if they hit him. I think you should take a look at

When all these pieces were finished being destroyed, Minos' level dropped to level 81 and then to level 80 in the blink of an eye.

After three tests in a row, he had reached his limit!

"Hmmm, his ability is obviously temporary." One of the high-level Demigods watching him commented, not the least bit surprised.

Such an impressive ability had to have its weakness!

"But it's not bad. He endured tests that could severely injure newly-advanced level 90 Demigods. At least temporarily, his combat proficiency is similar to ordinary people new to our stage." Another man said.

Julian then added. "Young Minos could still fuse three techniques at once and generate a supreme weapon capable of threatening the lives of even level 93 Demigods.

That's obviously not something he can count on whenever he wants, but we can't ignore it. In addition, he can make ordinary fusions and use several of them before exhausting himself.

Let's not forget that the elder Wren is blocking several of his techniques. This would not happen in ordinary combat, and he could use several of these techniques to weaken his opponents and strengthen himself."

After his words, those men were silent, pondering this.



Julian took advantage of the silence and suggested. "From what I know, young Minos should have a technique capable of hindering his opponents' use of free spiritual energy in nature.

Elder Wren, could you test this? Have him encounter several opponents of a similar level to that other one you used early activating techniques against him."

The other elders accepted Julian's recommendation, and soon, Wren would do as suggested, testing the Devouring Art of Minos.

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After almost a full hour of testing Minos, the high-level Demigods of the Pantheon Of Honor saw enough of Emperor Stuart's abilities.

In their opinion, Minos had much the better to become like some of that organization's most talented level 90 members. However, it was a fact that he could fight level 90 opponents without his life being in extreme danger.

At the same time, if he used his fusions, he could go much further, even at only level 80.

Minos had failed when he was tested after the Devouring Art because he was already exhausted, and without being able to rely on all his techniques simultaneously, he had finished the test with his lowest combat proficiency.

But those elders had seen enough of him.

Before Wren brought him back from that illusion, the six council members looked at each other, confident that they had seen enough.

"The boy is really promising. Maybe his potential is as great as Vico Travisani's." The oldest in that place commented, remembering this fellow, one of the most talented he had ever seen in his long life.

Vico was not only a monster in the Central Continent, but he was also respected throughout the Spiritual World.

Among the current generation, he was one of the favorites to become the next human God!

"So, what shall we do with him? Minos Stuart has a long way to go, but I believe he can easily overcome his weaknesses in less than a decade." Aarav commented. "He should not take long to actually reach level 82. When that happens, his combat proficiency will surpass the minimum we require of our members."

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Chapter 1775 Entrance To The Pantheon Of Honor

With the words of Aarav, a member of the same faction as Julian, the other level 99 Demigods could not disagree with his words.

Minos was already in the middle of level 80, so reaching level 81 could happen quickly. Cultivation became more difficult along the ranks, so even though reaching level 82 was probably going to be a bit harder than level 81, it still wouldn't be a big deal for someone of Emperor Stuart's age.

"It makes sense... We should consider that he has the minimum to join us." Another elder said, as Julian smiled, for with Aarav and this person, they would already have half the council, enough to move on to the next phase of Minos' entry into this organization.

Obviously, the entrance of people into the Pantheon of Honor didn't depend only on the level of those interested. That was only the minimum requirement for the organization to consider welcoming new members.

But with the council members' approval of Minos' strength and potential, Julian knew he could handle the other bureaucracies on his own to bring this young man to his side.

Then Wren said. "I also approve of the strength of this Minos. His ability to steal cultivation base is impressive. If he one day reaches level 99, could he steal the energies of others of the same level and approach level 100 at least temporarily?"

Maybe this is what we need to figure out a method to enable the advancements of more of us to the 11th stage."

The oldest of this group clenched his fists and said. "Okay, I think everyone agrees about Minos' potential. So let's make that exception for him to join our group even though he is a Spiritual Sage.

Does anyone here disagree?"

No one said anything.

This was a unanimous decision!

The old man then said. "Very well, Julian, take care of the other procedures for Minos' entry into our group. However, we won't make any more exceptions for him. He must fulfill the other requirements to become an active member of the Pantheon Of Honor."

With those words, the elder left without waiting for a response from Julian.

The others agreed and soon disappeared from there as well, leaving only Wren, Aarav, and Julian.

Julian looked in the direction from which that old man departed and said. "I will do my best to make him fit our standards."

As Julian clenched his fists in anticipation, Wren deactivated her innate ability, and Minos finally saw his surroundings returning to normal.

He was pretty tired at the moment, pale from the latest defeats within Wren's ability, with various injuries here and there.

His soul was the most exhausted part of him, but nothing he had suffered in the last few minutes would leave any after-effects behind.

Minos found himself free of the chain that had been preventing him from moving and dropped to the ground, laying down to rest after all he had been through.

"Congratulations, young Minos. You have demonstrated enough for us to proceed with your membership in the Pantheon Of Honor." Julian said to him as he showed one of his hands to help him up.

Wren smiled at Minos but said nothing, soon leaving there for her own affairs.

This young man had a lot of potential, but she didn't expect to see his questions answered in a short time.

But she would definitely look more into Minos in the future!

Aarav was the only one who continued to stand beside Minos and Julian, as he was in charge of that area at the moment. I think you should take a look at

"Did I make it?" Minos asked before letting out a long sigh.

It would be a great loss for him to go through all the suffering of the elder Wren's test if he didn't pass!

He took one of Julian's hands and stood up, soon grabbing some fruits from one of his rings to eat and regain some of his strength.

"Now we will have to go through the bureaucratic process," Julian told him while giving him some time to recover enough of his energy to be able to move on his own.

"First, you won't receive any benefits until you are properly registered and start providing your support. Then it will take about two years before you have access to the things I promised you. That's not a problem, right?"

Minos nodded, indicating that he wouldn't mind waiting only two years.

Julian smiled at him and continued. "You must sign some contracts, but it's no big deal. This will only serve to ensure that you don't act unreasonably against other of our members in the future, as well as accept the norms of the organization.

After that, we will have to evaluate the level of support you can provide... But don't worry about that. Even if you alone can't get enough, I and my faction will cover what you can't fulfill.

Then we'll certainly be able to get you registered in a few weeks."

"Oh? I thank you then." Minos said, already feeling better.

He followed Julian through that temple, soon saying goodbye to Aarav as he went to settle these bureaucratic matters.

"Don't thank me," Julian said on the way. "Return this and other favors when you become stronger.

But for now, tell me about your enemies and allies. Is there any great risk to your life, young Minos?"

"Hmm, Vico Travisani hates me. I unwittingly released Maximillian Flamen from his slumber, and now they are at war... If the Emperor of the Eastern Empire wins that war, he will definitely visit me." Minos said before adding. "I was also targeted by an elf who forced a contract on me. But I believe I can reverse that in the future."

"What?" Julian looked at Minos more seriously.

Vico was a monster, and elves, regardless of their levels, were extremely difficult to deal with!

"But this is terrible! Why didn't you tell me that your fate was so dark?" He asked in shock.

"Is that so?" Minos laughed. "Maybe Maximillian will win the war... And I won't have to follow the agreement with that elf until I set foot on the Elves Island."

"Still... Maximillian is not guaranteed to win the war, and the Continental Tournament will take place on Elves Island soon. Don't tell me you won't take advantage of this opportunity?" Julian asked.

"I hope to improve my circumstances by then, elder." He laughed bitterly. "In any case, I will keep fighting. There is no other path ahead of me, so I can only face these problems when the time comes."

Julian sighed upon hearing this, but these problems would not affect him directly, and he judged that it was still worth investing in the relationship with Minos.

"All right, we'll talk about it later. Right now, we'd better focus on fulfilling the requirements for you to become one of us."

#### Chapter 1776 Requirements

To enter the Pantheon Of Honor, one not only had to be an influential expert by their individual strengths. They had to have the ability to sustain a rapid information network spread over large areas, maintain the operation of at least medium-level grade-4 arrays, have resources relevant to Demigods, and more.

By entering the Pantheon Of Honor, they could have access to much more, but in the first place, they had to be at least relevant and have the potential for future growth.

Not just any Demigod with no prospects of one day being on top of the world could enter this select group!

For example, even if Queen McBride wanted to join this group, she couldn't since her limitations were many.

Most of the Spiritual World's Demigods fell into the same category as her. Therefore, the entrance procedure was much more complex than just the previous test.

That had been done to judge whether it was worth their while to make an exception for a level 80 Spiritual Sage. Yet, it had not been a test to accept him once and for all into this organization.

Minos still had to pass the Pantheon Of Honor criteria, promise not to engage in unwarranted wars against members of this select group, and pass a period of analysis.

The analysis period lasted 2 years, and during this time, the candidates for new members of this institution joined this group as external members, who had the same duties as de facto members but without rights.

If they could support the requirements of the Pantheon of Honor, then they were made members and could begin their journey within this group.

Minos heard this group's criteria and rules as he spent almost 3 hours going back and forth from one side of that temple to the other with the elder Julian.

Now he was about to sign a Soul Contract with the most powerful spiritual judge he had ever seen, a level 97 Demigod, when he asked. "Before I sign this, I would like to know how many members the Pantheon Of Honor has. By the way, is there anyone from the Central Continent in the group? Could I know their names?"

Julian answered Minos' question. "We don't consider subordinates of our members as part of our organization, although they contribute a lot to us. So we have only 48 members at the moment.

But we can easily reach tens of thousands of people around the Spiritual World because of our members' branching contacts."

"What about my continent?"

Julian then said. "We have two members of our group from the Central Continent. One is from the Mairin kingdom, and the other is from Lusmait. But I cannot give you their identities until your entry into our organization is approved."

'Lusmait and Mairin?' Minos wondered, figuring that the big states didn't get involved with this organization because they didn't have much to gain from them.

As states that sought supremacy and wanted to be on top alone, would it make sense for them to join a group that wanted to 'democratize' level 100?

But Lusmait and Mairin were two states weaker than the great empires on that continent.

As for others like the Flowers Kingdom, their situation could be explained by their inability to have enough to receive an invitation from that organization.

"I didn't expect that... Do you guys have more people from other continents? Are there beasts and beings of other races in the group?" Minos questioned.

"We do. We have 2 representatives from the Continent of Beasts, 1 from the Marine Empire, 1 from Elves Island, and 1 from the South Sea. Other than that, the rest are humans or human hybrids, mostly from our continent."

That was an impressive lineup! It was no wonder this group had contacts all over the Spiritual World and was still behind the Continental Tournament!! I think you should take a look at

"Impressive," Minos said, concluding that he would have no problem signing this agreement with Julian's group.

So he confirmed his Soul Contract, assuring them that he would not try to hinder the members of Pantheon Of Honor without good reason and that he would keep in touch and help the group in its purpose.



For the time being, his rights and responsibilities would be small, even when he would be effective in this group. So little of his quiet life in the Black Plain Empire would be changed in the coming years.

But Minos was very interested in what would happen once he reached the end of the 9th stage.

It would be time for him to make his name within this organization and reach out to important contacts for the catastrophe that would surely hit this world!

He was pleased about this, happy that this group from the time of Henricus Longus not only still existed but was even stronger than it was then.

As he finished settling these primary matters regarding his entry into the Pantheon Of Honor, Julian told him. "That's all for today, Minos.

As far as the organization is concerned, everything is ready, and I will take care of what is necessary for you to be effective 2 years from now. However, as your supporter and the one who will give validity to several of your responsibilities in the short term, I need to introduce you to my faction.

So wait in this city. I will meet you and introduce you to the group in a maximum of a week. After that, you will be free to return to your empire in the Central Continent."

Upon hearing this, Minos saw no problem and immediately agreed to stay in this city for a few more days.

When Julian left him outside that temple, he immediately headed towards that city, interested in seeing the area and maybe shopping.

With nothing to do in this place, he could only focus his time on getting to know the first city in the Divine Continent that he had the opportunity to see with his own eyes!

...

As Minos explored that city where the headquarters of the Pantheon Of Honor was located, the war between Vico and Maximillian was already heating up, rapidly changing the lives of hundreds of millions of people.

Maximillian had not hesitated to start the conflict with Vico after the Supreme Pontiff had left for his seclusion. Now having faced the supposed strongest on the continent, he was aware of how difficult it would be to achieve his plans.

But he had his advantages to reckon with!

He looked at Vico's son and smiled that Minos had helped him get this young Demigod.

With Vico's heir in his hands, never could that emperor act freely against him and his group!

Maximillian clenched his fists as he looked at that blond fellow and thought, 'Vico, you really are powerful. Even with a Divine Weapon, I couldn't beat you.'

However, that won't always be so! I will seriously injure you the next time we meet!'

This black-haired man then looked in the direction of the Church headquarters. 'After that, it will be time for me to become a God!'

Chapter 1777 Blessed Place

Two days later...

While waiting for the resolution of Julian's group, Minos was in that great city that was the headquarters of the Pantheon Of Honor.

This was not the capital of this empire where they were, but it was one of the largest and richest human cities in the entire Spiritual World.

As home to an organization with so many peak Demigods, 5 of them level 99, this city did not fail in any sense.

There were high-level grade-4 professionals of all professions in this place, and the supply of resources for professionals of this rank was not lacking.

Of course, the imperial government regulated some resources, and not everyone could access them easily. But from this city, a professional with good contacts could get everything they needed to produce and prepare for great things.

There were also many creators of spiritual techniques and providers of a type of service that Minos was interested in.

He would not buy high-level resources in this place since he had no professionals of this classification in his state. In the Black Plain, most top-ranked practitioners were only at medium-level grade-4 rank.

He did not need to buy such precious resources that couldn't be found in the Central Continent itself.

What mattered most to Minos and his people were good techniques, such as those of Silver grade, that they did not yet have in abundance.

Over the years, Minos and his people had accumulated many types of techniques, including several copies of Silver-grade ones. But they had few types of techniques of this quality, and most of them could not be replicated, as they were only copies.

Being in a high-level state where he could contract out this service, Minos had already placed a few orders for techniques of these grades for the professionals in his army.

Also, when he went out this morning to do more shopping, he went to a blacksmith store, interested in buying some items for his women.

They were to reach the 9th stage within 1 to 4 years, so they would need armor and weapons of a new level.

As he walked through the streets of this city to do this, he paid attention on his way, seeing several peaks on the horizon and the beautiful properties of this mountainous place.

The views there were magnificent, not only those of nature but also those of the city.

This city was flawless!

The streets were paved in every part of the city, without any potholes or imperfections in their path.

The carriages and wagons passing through the streets were the most advanced Minos had ever seen, with even a public transportation model that didn't exist in the Central Continent.

There was this special kind of vehicle where people could get in it even while it was moving and catch a 'ride' to their point of interest and thus jump off.

Moreover, in the sky of this city, several balloons could be seen, each with giant advertisements on their fabrics.

But beyond appearances, the feeling of being in this city was magnificent. The spiritual density was extreme, and even without going to the Spatial Kingdom, Minos felt that he was hardly being harmed there.

This was a continent blessed by the heavens!

But as Minos walked around checking out the local quality, several beings on the street repeatedly observed him.

Even in the Divine Continent, those who reached level 80 were in the minority. These lands had more than 6 billion residents, between hybrids and humans. But only a fraction of the population could reach the 9th stage.

Minos, besides exuding a strong vitality, had a particularly powerful aura. I think you should take a look at

Several people on the streets he passed looked at him with admiration and respect, as every expert in this place was treated.

In parts of the Spiritual World, experts were feared. But in others, they were glorified and seen as examples to be followed.

Minos had immediately noticed the cultural differences between this place and his homeland these past few days, feeling the good feeling of being looked upon favorably by people who didn't even know him.

In this way, he soon reached his destination, where someone rushed to attend to him as soon as he passed through the entrance.

"Sir, good morning. Would you like some help?" A young man dressed in the uniform of this blacksmith store said as he approached Minos.

"Hmm, I am searching for low-level grade-4 women's armor and weapons..." He said, quickly beginning to be helped by that man, a Spiritual Emperor.

Usually, in places like these, the disciples of the blacksmiths behind stores like this were the ones who served customers during business hours. So it was common for relatively powerful people to serve as attendants.

This was so in stores of blacksmiths, alchemists, array masters, etc.

Soon Minos would see some items that he felt would please his wives and give them protection against Demigods.

Some would need to go through some adjustments, given the measurements of Minos' wives. But he saw no problem in picking them up in a few days.

Before leaving there, he left 60,000 high-grade crystals, which could not compare to the 200,000 he had spent in the last few days on original Silver-grade techniques.

...

While Minos was shopping for his family and state, Julian met with some of his faction members.

Some needed to move to this Pantheon Of Honor headquarters city. Still, he had already been starting conversations with his group.

His faction had 10 people currently and was one of the three groups that shared power within this organization.

But they were the weakest and least influential. Besides having only one level 99 cultivator, they had no level 98, and only Julian was at level 97.

Most of the high-level cultivators in this organization were part of the other two factions.

Most of these 10 people were low and mid-level individuals!

But still, there were cultivators between levels 91 and 96 in this group, quite powerful and relevant people anywhere in the world.

As such, their opinions need to be taken into consideration in order for Julian to start supporting Minos.

"So, elder Julian, I hear that you have found a prodigy the council itself has evaluated him." A level 96 woman said, while two other Demigods were sitting around an office in a local mansion from the same city where Minos was currently shopping.

She then asked. "Where is he? What is his level?"

Julian smiled and said. "He's in the city somewhere... As for his level, as much as he is only at level 80, he was accepted by the council unanimously!

So don't be so quick with what's on your mind. Give the boy a chance, and you will be surprised."

...

Chapter 1778 Temporary Support

"Level 80?" That level 96 woman opened her mouth in surprise. "And the council unanimously approved this young man?"

"Indeed. Elder Wren tested him herself." Julian said. "Don't underestimate him, Rose. Young Minos is quite talented. Not surprisingly, he has a fantastic track record in the northern region of the Central Continent."

"So he's from that place..." A level 93 man commented, figuring that adding someone from another continent wouldn't be a detriment to the group.

It might not be worth the cost if it was to add a new member so weak and from the Divine Continent. But if he was from the Central Continent, where they still had no one from their faction in that place, things might be a little better.

But still, the low level of Minos was a concern in that man's mind.

For those who wanted their faction to grow, a level 90 Demigod could take a long time to mature. But a level 80 Spiritual Sage would take even longer!

As much as the advancement of Sages was faster than that of Demigods, their influence was usually not great until they became at least high-level Sages.

So for at least a few decades, they would have to endure Minos without receiving practically any benefit!

After that, they would still take a long time to rely on what he could offer the group.

Julian understood what was on the minds of some of his allies and said in a more serious tone. "Guys, I have seen some of what Minos can do. I have looked at his basics along with the council elders. I know his potential is immense.

I understand your concerns. If we accept him in our group, we will have to help him for a long time. But this is the only way we can get the best return.

In a century, Minos can grow a lot and become what we need to change our status. So I ask you to give him your vote of confidence."

Those people were silent at those words from Julian.

Julian had not been the one to create this faction. Aarav had invited him 5,000 years ago to join this group. But among the current members, he was the third oldest and had invited at least half of the 10 current members of the faction.

These people respected him greatly for this and for the fact that he himself was a great talent who could one day reach level 99.

The cultivation at the 10th stage was so difficult that not everyone who reached it could reach level 99, even though, in theory, there was a possibility.

So someone like him was valued everywhere in this world!

His opinion and requests carried great weight, and even someone like that level 96 woman who had been even longer than Julian in this faction couldn't help but consider her opinion.



"Tell me about his powers." She said, wanting to hear more before making up her mind.

Julian quickly summarized what he knew, "Minos is a young talent in his homeland. He created his state from absolute zero and currently has even mid and high-level Sages in his group.

I believe that given the right resources, his group will have Demigods in a few decades.

By the time he reaches our stage, I feel there will be some 10th-stage cultivators under his command.

Furthermore, he is a ruler of a state with billions of inhabitants, so his resources are not weak. He has a lot of financial potential on his side."I think you should take a look at

Those people looked at each other, and then Rose said. "Very well, elder Julian, I have a suggestion. I will temporarily support the nomination of this Minos. But I will reevaluate my position during the Continental Tournament.

Let's ask him to report to us during the tournament on Elves Island. If your expectations of him are not dashed by then, I will support him."

This faction functioned by the votes of its members, who, regardless of their levels, had equal weighted votes. If these people decided not to support Minos, even if Julian was the strongest, there was not much he could do to have Emperor Stuart in his faction.

Hence, he had to introduce Minos to these people and have their support.

"I agree." The level 93 man said. "It would be unwise to bet so much on a level 80 young man. Even if he is as talented as the council elders think, nothing prevents someone powerful enough to kill him.

There is no God to protect him, and level 99 Demigods are not all the same. So we can't rule out the possibility that he dies prematurely and we lose our investment."

With these people agreeing on this fact, Julian soon had the decision of a relevant part of his group to at least support Minos' entry into this faction temporarily.

At the end of that meeting, each went to their side, and Julian sighed in relief, feeling that he would get the majority of the votes.

'The Continental Tournament will take place in about 37 years. I hope Minos is still breathing then.' He thought, as he moved on to another appointment.

...

A few more days passed...

After several days of business around that great city, Minos had already received all the techniques and equipment he had purchased during that period.

With these items, upon his return to Dry City, he would greatly strengthen his women but also the bases of the Black Plain Army.

Very soon, he intended to travel again through the Spiritual World, this time to the Marine Empire and the Continent of Beasts, where he would look for support to resolve the North Sea issue.

Investigating that area would be crucial for him and his people!

As such, he would have to seek more allies in a few years!

Minos was only not doing this now because, according to information from the Spiritual Church, a 'gateway' to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom would soon appear near his domain.

So he wanted to get involved with this alongside his wives first and then go out searching for more allies.

At the moment, he already had some allied tribes of the Longus family and the survivors of that family on his side. At the same time, if his membership in the Pantheon of Honor was confirmed, he could use this organization's contacts to gain more allies in the future.

Therefore, he didn't want to waste his time searching for more people in the Divine Continent and was only interested in returning to the Black Plain Empire as soon as possible!

But that would not take long, and this afternoon Julian would come to him!

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Chapter 1779 The Plan And Projection Of Minos

"Hey, ready?"

As he was getting ready to meditate for a while, Minos suddenly felt someone appearing within his action space and heard Julian's voice coming from behind him.

He was not startled and looked at this high-level Demigod. "Yes. Have you finished with your preparations? I'm looking forward to returning to my home."

"Haha, young Minos, you must be missing your wives." Julian smiled, already knowing that Minos had several wives in his harem. "Very well, let's settle these matters once and for all so I can release you."

"Are all your people gathered?" Minos asked.

"Hmm, I have already talked to some members, but others arrived in the city earlier today, so they will hear about you for the first time," Julian advised him. "I will introduce you to them, and then you should talk about your plans."

You don't have to say anything about what you intend to contribute to the organization. Just talk about your plans for your empire and how you intend to become stronger and more influential. That will be enough for them to better understand who they will be getting involved with."

"OK."

With that said, the two quickly left that cultivation site, heading to a local mansion where the faction of Julian's group maintained its operations out of the temple.

...

Upon arriving at the beautiful estate of Julian's group, Minos merely observed the surroundings of the open location where his meeting with this group of Demigods about to host him would take place.

In what appeared to be a small garden, where beautiful plants adorned the surroundings, was a small rectangular pool surrounded by several stone armchairs, which stood under covers supported by pillars similar to the one Minos had spent time in earlier.

There were 11 chairs available at the moment, 5 on either side of the pool and one at the end, where the elder Aarav was sitting watching Minos right now.

The other faction members were equally distributed among the other seats around that pool.

As they arrived there, Julian introduced them to Minos and briefly described who this guest was to those who didn't know anything about him yet.

After he finished talking about what he expected from Minos and indicating to the members his opinion about this young man, he sat down in his seat, leaving Emperor Stuart to talk a bit about his goals.

Minos began. "Elders, some of you must be uncomfortable about welcoming a Spiritual Sage into your group. I understand your doubts and intend to answer them with my actions as time passes.

For now, all I can do to introduce myself is talk about my future plans and what you can charge me for. I will sincerely try everything in my power to achieve these things, so let me show you my ambition."

They heard these words, and no one there raised their voice, waiting to see what this young man had in mind.

"In the beginning, the Black Plain was a mere territory in a kingdom that didn't even have Spiritual Emperors. But we worked hard and changed that. We became autonomous, got allies, fought when we had to fight, and grew until the territory became more than 50 times the size it originally had, with a population tens of thousands of times more significant.

In the beginning, my strongest subordinate was a Spiritual General. Today, it is a level 89 Sage.

That was good growth, but nothing compared to my future plans." He spoke with great determination, changing his tone throughout his sentences to keep those people's attention. I think you should take a look at

"Currently, the Central Continent is going through a great deal of instability to the south. Because of this, the northern region where my empire is located can be considered an area of tranquility and opportunities for people fleeing the war.

In these times, we expect to receive many experts fleeing the chaos of war while we grow in peace.

Simultaneously, we are expanding our maritime presence, creating outposts in the northeastern part of the Ancestral Sea, where countless underwater mines of precious resources exist, with no power disputing the area.

Through these two fronts, I intend to raise the level of the Black Plain Empire in the coming decades and raise the strength of my army, generating our first Demigods.

This is what I have for the moment, but don't make the mistake of thinking that we have limited ourselves to this. I will seek the peak of cultivation alongside my organization. Then as we achieve our plans, we will have new goals."

Most there already knew several things about the Black Plain Empire due to the days they had to seek information about that state in the Pantheon Of Honor. As such, they knew Minos' first words were not a lie, though impressive.

They could not say that Minos was not ambitious when it came to his plans.

But they really sounded good. Using the war to strengthen themselves with the fugitives from it, but also using an abandoned area to extract resources, were great strategies.

Obviously, there were untold dangers with each of these actions, especially the one in the vicinity of the North Sea. But risks were natural for people defying the natural order of things.

Minos, at least, was acting, and his actions had the potential for a great return.

Thinking about it, these people could see the path he was willing to take to become stronger and more influential, something necessary to make their investment in accepting him into this group worthwhile.

So, in general, these people liked to hear what Minos planned and were willing to be pressed on results concerning these things.

They murmured a few things among themselves, while some kept active mental communication going, asking questions and listening to the opinions of the stronger ones.

Aarav stood silently watching Minos, seeing that this young man would go a long way to becoming stronger.

The level 96 woman then asked him. "Young Minos, since you are committed to laying out your expectations for growth, where do you see yourself during the Continental Tournament? How strong and influential do you hope to be at that time?"

Minos looked at that expert in silence, wondering when that would be and how far he hoped to advance by then.

After considering that, he decided to give a lower estimate of what he thought he could achieve by then to give him a good enough margin to positively surprise those people at the time. "I intend to be at level 88 and have at least 5 level 90 Demigods in my group, elder."

Minos had been conservative in his projection, but he surprised everyone in that place with such an optimistic projection.

"Oh?"

...

#### Chapter 1780 Back On The Road

Everyone in the surrounding area looked at Minos for a moment, thinking he was probably making an over-optimistic promise to try to gain their attention.

He could probably get the Demigods since he had high-level cultivators on his side who, if properly nurtured, could rise a level or two in the next few decades.

It was reasonable to consider the 5 level 90 Demigods, even considering that there was no way it could be guaranteed.

But Minos reaching level 88 was something none of these people thought possible.

The most talented in the current generation of the Divine Continent was the First Prince of the Grinia Empire. Still, even he had taken 64 years to advance from level 80 to 89.

That was an average of 6.4 years of cultivation for each level!

If Minos were as talented as the First Prince of Grinia, he would only be at level 85, maybe level 86, given that he was already near the middle of level 80.

'Perhaps he is considering his ability?' Aarav considered and so did not question Minos' promise. 'If so, it is indeed possible. One way or another, he would be pretty strong by then.

I think our faction members will be satisfied with that.' He looked at the people watching Minos thoughtfully in the area.

"Level 88, huh?" The level 96 elder asked, closing her eyes and smiling at Minos. "Very well, that is a goal you created, Minos Stuart. I hope you will achieve it when we meet again on Elves Island in a few years."

"I will do my best, elder." He said as he made a gesture of thanks, seeing that she would support him, even if temporarily.

"With these goals Minos made himself, he made it easy for us..." Someone at level 94 said. "Well, I agree to accept him into our faction. But we should reevaluate him during the Continental Tournament."

"I agree..."

"That way looks good to me."

Everyone there agreed, stating their opinions as their meeting drew to an end.

After a few minutes, Minos greeted each of those elders individually, hearing their welcome and some charges.

This group would support him in his obligations to the Pantheon of Honor for the next few decades. It would help him create a communication network in the northern part of the Central Continent that would connect with the rest of that organization and his other obligations.



This would be more intense for the next 2 years while he would be under evaluation. But even after he became a de facto member of the Pantheon Of Honor, they would still help him until he became influential enough to 'fly' on his own.

"Minos, low-level temple members do not have to attend our annual meetings in person. But once every 20 years, we hold meetings to reassess our accomplishments, plans, and actions, but also personal." Aarav commented to Emperor Stuart after most of the group had left.

Julian shook his head and said. "The last major meeting took place 4 years ago, so since you will have your position confirmed in 2 years, you will have to return to the Divine Continent in 16 years."

"16 years?" Minos lowered his head and placed one of his hands on his chin. 'I think this trip will match the timing of me going through the Continent of Beasts with Emlyn...'

"All right, it won't be a problem. I will attend that meeting in 16 years."

After those words, it wouldn't take long for Aarav to return to the temple while Julian said goodbye to Minos.

"Young Minos, you are free to return to your continent." Julian smiled at him, still inside that property of his faction. "You don't have to worry about sending reports. We will send people to your city, and they will assist you and keep in touch with us." "I think you should take a look at

"OK." Minos thanked them and then asked. "Is there any way you can send me to the west coast of the Grinia Empire?"

"Hahaha, no." Julian laughed. "I have some business to attend to now, young Minos. Have a safe journey!"

After that, he disappeared in front of Minos while Emperor Stuart watched in his direction, clenching his fists.

'Damn it! I don't even know which way to go.' Minos closed his eyes and regretted that he had trusted Julian to give him back where he had found him.

Now he had to find a way to get to the west coast of the Divine Continent in less than 7 weeks!

If he could not do this, his people, led by Starclaw, would leave him behind, and he would have to find a new way to return to the Central Continent.

With that in mind, Minos wasted no time standing still and soon moved through that city, feeling he had to find a map and, who knows, a network of wormhole ports.

Wormhole ports usually only existed within domains of the same sovereign. So even though the three states of the Divine Continent were allied with each other, there was a high possibility that they would not be connected in this way.

Things were different for Minos and his allies because the Black Plain was much bigger and stronger than their allies, and they wouldn't need to use wormholes to ensure their domination or anything like that.

But something like that would hardly work on a continent where the forces were so evenly matched.

...

Hours after leaving Julian's group and starting his crusade searching for information, Minos finally got a map of the Divine Continent. But not only that, he heard about the local wormhole network.

Sages and stronger beings could open wormholes. However, no matter how much control one might have over the place where he left, one would never have it over their place of destination.

Therefore, this possibility of travel hid a big problem!

What if the one who opened a wormhole had as their destination an area of confrontation? That person would end up in a problematic situation where they could even lose their life if the battle were with beings more powerful than themselves.

That's what wormhole networks existed for!

Not only were they more efficient than teleportation arrays, but they were also passages leading to safe places where battles would not threaten those arriving in a new area.

That's why these were the preferred travel paths of the Spiritual World!

In the Divine Continent, there were many of these, several of them being private paths for organizations.

But some could be used by people willing to pay.

Minos found one of them after hours of searching and was at this moment leaving the headquarters city of the Pantheon Of Honor.

This path he would take would not take him to his destination, and he would still have to fly through some regions on his own. But at least he could shorten his journey through them!