

Black Plain 1781

Chapter 1781 Traveling Across The Divine Continent

A whole month passed in the blink of an eye...

After leaving the headquarters city of the Pantheon Of Honor, Minos reached the border of that empire with Grinia Empire in just four days of travel. Then he ran for almost two weeks through the great forest where the former headquarters of the Longus family was.

But Minos had no idea where that place was where he had fought against the former Longus patriarch. His map didn't have that kind of information, so he didn't try to look for that place and then follow the same route he had taken weeks ago.

Upon arriving in Grinia Empire, Minos moved cautiously through that great forest, avoiding fighting or even training in this area where even vegetables could endanger people of his level traveling alone.

But finally, after a few days of crossing such an area, Minos arrived this morning at the first human city of the Grinia Empire by the route he had chosen to take, coming from the east.

...

Upon arriving in a medium-sized city in the far east of the Grinia Empire, Minos immediately looked for a local wormhole port to continue his journey westward.

More than a month had passed since he had said goodbye to Starclaw's group, so that group was probably already waiting for him on the coast where his ship was.

Minos still wasn't close enough to Starclaw to use the Divine Seal on her to communicate with that bird, so he still had to keep traveling west as fast as he could!

"Hello, I would like to know if this city has a wormhole port. Would you know how to inform me?" Minos asked a level 64 young man, an attendant at the restaurant where he had stopped for lunch.

Seeing the 10 high-grade crystals, Minos gave him, that young Spiritual Emperor smiled and said. "Senior, there is such a place in our city. You must go to..."

Minos listened for a full minute to that young man giving him directions to the only local wormhole port.

With this information, he paid for his meal and set off without delay, heading toward such a place.

After a few minutes of walking, he arrived at an estate that appeared to be a grand plaza.

But this was not a square, but rather where the local wormhole harbor was!

Ports like these were similar all over the Spiritual World.

Every port of this type had numerous circular platforms, which looked like small fighting or dancing stages. In these places, there would usually be two large arches that, if looked at from the wrong direction, looked like just strange decorations.

But looking from the proper direction, one would see dark portals that gave access to two ends of different wormholes.

One end was the end or destination of a wormhole. The other was the beginning or starting point of another wormhole.

Wormholes were simple and usually only connected one starting point and one destination. So ports that connected several different locations would have several platforms with those arches.

Seeing that location, Minos immediately made his way to the entrance.

"Gentlemen, we are under maintenance today. Please return in 3 days to use our wormhole network."
An employee of that place said to the people arriving there.

Minos heard this and immediately frowned, not liking this at all.

"Are they under maintenance?" He asked while making an ugly expression. "Just now?"

Looking at that Spiritual Sage, that official said. "I'm sorry for the inconvenience, senior. If you are in a hurry, we have the teleportation service running. Unfortunately, we only have one such array, and it takes you to the empire's capital. So its operating cost is 5,000 high-grade crystals." "I think you should take a look at

That was a salty cost. Most Spiritual Sages lived on less than 400 high-grade crystals monthly...

But Minos was in a hurry and surprised that young man. "Very well, where is that array? I'm interested in using it to get to the empire's capital."

The capital of Grinia was in a more central part of the state, closer to the coast than this city further east.

That young man looked at Minos and smiled, seeing that this was a young expert from a good background.

"This way, sir."

He quickly led the way for Minos, leading him to one of the smaller platforms on that large estate.

After making payment, Minos immediately entered the array area and waited.

A second later, the space in his surroundings distorted, and a large amount of spiritual energy covered his body.

Then, while he ignored the effects of arrays of this kind on living beings, Minos saw the surroundings of that square disappearing, with the change in his surroundings showing him a totally different place.

One moment Minos was in a not-so-great city in the eastern part of the empire, and then he appeared in one of the suburbs of a great city, from which he could see a building that was so tall that the clouds covered its top.

When he appeared at this other teleportation port of the same organization behind the other city's port, Minos was immediately met by the officials of that place, who told him about the problem of that other outpost.

"Senior, we are also under maintenance. Our entire network is. So we cannot provide you with our services for the next few days."

In the capital of Grinia, Minos was not so bothered to hear this.

In that city, there was certainly another network of wormhole ports willing to sell their services!

With that in mind, he left the estate where he had arrived.

But as he walked through the streets of Grinia's largest city, suddenly Minos felt a familiar sensation and looked west.

'Starclaw? Starclaw, can you hear me?' He asked in his mental connection with this beast, already within range of his 9th technique.

'Minos? Where are you? I don't see you.' Starclaw replied as she looked at the surroundings in a sea place.

Minos laughed and said. 'I'm still not near you. I'm in the capital of Grinia. What about you?'

'Our group is already on the coast. We'll reach your yacht in two days at the most.' She answered him, feeling relieved that nothing terrible had happened to Minos.

'That's good. I'll try to get there in the next few days as well, but if I'm delayed because of any problems, don't leave. I will get to you as soon as I can.'

'OK. See you in a few days.'

'See you.'

Chapter 1782 Departure

One week later...

After communicating with Starclaw, Minos left the capital of the Grinia Empire and moved easily to the vicinity of the west coast.

Traveling through authorized wormholes, one would hardly encounter problems on their way. Besides, Minos was a Spiritual Sage. At this stage, one would be above most living beings even if one lived on the Divine Continent.

As much as there were stronger beings, the dangers for someone like Minos traveling even through stronger areas were not that great.

The higher the level, the greater the rationality and intelligence. So even territorial beasts would not seek unnecessary trouble with people just passing near their territories.

Unlike low-level beasts that would seek confrontations sometimes for pure adrenaline or to feed themselves, powerful beasts had no such needs and only fought when necessary.

If there were no 'prize' for getting into trouble with an unknown being, most would rather simply pretend not to be seeing or sensing beings near their domain.

Who could assure them there wasn't someone higher up behind young experts traveling around the continent?

This was a doubt that beings of all types would have when they became more powerful and experienced. Therefore, the roads of this world were even safer for high-level cultivators, not only because they had fewer opponents capable of defeating them.

But Minos had faced some problems in the final part of his journey to where his yacht should be waiting for him with Starclaw and all the people who would join his forces. In the middle of the way, Minos came across a clash of specialists. Because of this, he had to change his path and take a much longer route than he should have.

One way or another, this afternoon, he finally spotted his yacht as he arrived where he had parked it weeks ago.

...

Spotting his yacht while standing on a hill near that harbor, Minos sighed, seeing Starclaw and all the others living on it.

That was a yacht for a few people, but the group had managed to fit the hundreds of beings that would be traveling to the Central Continent there.

Luckily a large number of them had cultivation above level 70, so several could control the measurements of their bodies as they wished.

Many of these normally large beings were in smaller sizes, with many even demonstrating lengths usually only seen in children.

Minos smiled at this, noticing Starclaw in her bestial form, only slightly larger than an ordinary chicken.

She looked like a doll!

He put this image into his memory and smiled, shaking his head.

Then Minos controlled the space in his surroundings and appeared above that yacht. "I'm back, guys!"

"Minos!"

"Your Majesty!"

Everyone outside the yacht shouted simultaneously at his sight, smiling in satisfaction and relief that he had returned well.

Many there were worried about their leader traveling alone across the continent, even though they knew he was already close to them.

Even if the dangers for people of Minos' level were not so many, they existed, and being alone, without someone to lend him their strength, Emperor Stuart was undoubtedly vulnerable.

As good subordinates who depended on him, they were worried!

Minos sensed over 1,200 beings between levels 60 and 89 on that yacht and said. "Well, don't rush to come to me now, haha. There are too many of you here, so stay where you are. Let's focus on starting our journey to the Central Continent. I think you should take a look at

As soon as possible, I will send you to a place where most of you can travel comfortably in the coming months."

Everyone on that yacht listened to him and immediately accepted his orders.

Minos looked at Fermo, who was also the size of a child and asked. "Have you separated who will take care of this yacht during the voyage?"

"Yes, Your Majesty. We already have a group of 50 cultivators who will take care of this ship. The rest of the staff can stay free." That hybrid said.

"Hmm, great." Minos looked at Starclaw and asked. "What about our stay in this place? Have you settled everything?"

"Yes, we can leave at any time." She answered him.

With those words, Minos ordered. "Then it is time to leave. Gather the anchor!"

Quickly those in their natural sizes, which were not floating near the yacht, such as some Spiritual Emperors who had not found space inside the yacht, began to do the departure procedure.

With so many working, the yacht departed from that port in a few minutes, slowly moving away from the mainland.

However, it would take several hours before they would get far enough away from these lands that no one there could see the Divine Continent anymore.

In this initial period, Minos would use much of the time to put Divine Seals on these beings that would soon enter the Spatial Kingdom.

But even he didn't have so much spiritual energy that he could use his 9th technique dozens of times without exhausting himself. After making 69 seals, he stopped to regain his strength and then made 69 more seals.

Following this, when the group finally reached a position where they could no longer see the great Divine Continent, Minos had already made 345 Divine Seals.

At that moment, he went to these people flying above his yacht - because there was no room for everyone - and said. "All right, I want you to take each other's hands."

With that command, Minos saw them all do so and floated above his yacht, quickly picking out one of those people and touching his shoulder.

They were all Spiritual Emperors who could not transform their bodies. As such, Minos first intended to send them out to decrease the number of beings on his ship.

Looking at that person, he smiled and said. "Very well, obey the hierarchy of the place you are going. I won't be able to get through there for now, so we'll see you in a few months."

Minos couldn't go to the Spatial Kingdom inside his ship in normal situations because the ship was almost always moving. So he would miss the place he teleported to when he went there and end up far from his ship when he returned.

Then Minos didn't plan to go to the Spatial Kingdom for the next few weeks.

But he had visited his family at that cultivation shrine a few times during his time in the Divine Continent.

In a few situations, he had found cultivation places that completely hid his tracks, so he had taken advantage of these moments to see his family in these past few months.

Unfortunately, several problems on this trip prevented him from letting his wives travel by his side. So they had spent all their time in the Spatial Kingdom.

Not everything was under his control!

Anyway, those people nodded to Minos, indicating that they would follow the rules of the place they were being sent, and then disappeared under the observation of him and several crew members.

...

Chapter 1783 Back To The Empire

After all those people disappeared above the yacht, Minos returned to the deck, feeling a little tired from simultaneously sending so many into the Spatial Kingdom.

But he checked his surroundings for unwanted observers before focusing his attention back on the people in his group.

'Hmm, no one powerful around.' He thought.

Minos had checked this moments ago, but it was good to repeat his check just in case!

He then looked at the other Spiritual Emperors there waiting to be sent out and said. "We will continue with our arrangements, and in three hours, I'll send another group.

All right, for now, don't rush.

I'll regain some of my energy, and we'll start again in a moment."

...

Meanwhile, inside the Spatial Kingdom...

Suddenly, hundreds of people appeared in the place in front of the lake house, where Minos had already warned his people in the Spatial Kingdom not to occupy this space.

The moment she saw so many people appearing there, Emlyn merely raised her head and looked for a second in that direction before closing her eyes again.

She was currently at level 77 but was very close to an advance to level 78!

As soon as she realized that Minos was probably already returning to the Central Continent, she closed her eyes and went back to meditating.

Meanwhile, Kyla got up from where she was standing and ran to those people, curious to see the first hybrids of her life.

She was currently at level 75, but with fewer responsibilities than her mother to worry about, she ran to where Kendrick and Sarah were already watching those many newcomers.

Kendrick had progressed considerably in his first year cultivating, and having recently turned 11, he was at level 26.

Sarah was at level 64, and as she looked at several of those beings between levels 60 and 70, she frowned, not expecting that the first to arrive would be Spiritual Emperors.

"Where are the Saints and Sages my father said would be coming here?" She questioned, attracting the attention of her little brother and Kyla.

"I don't know." This fox, already in her beautiful humanoid form, said to Sarah, whom she treated like a sister.

Abby and Isabella were already outside that lake house, both smiling, for this was a sign that soon Minos would be back in Dry City.

"There must be many people for your father to send here. He will do it slowly, Sarah." Abby, currently at level 79, said as she looked at the many people.

They were all looking from one side to the other and smiling amidst the glorious feeling of being in the Spatial Kingdom.

Isabella was also currently at level 79 and smiled as she saw those different people, hybrids, pure humans, and some beasts, react to this place pretty much the same way.

"Welcome to the Spatial Kingdom of the Stuart family." She said with open arms to welcome them.

Soon those newcomers began to fraternize with those who were in the Spatial Kingdom during Minos' journey to the Divine Continent. I think you should take a look at

But soon, many would realize that in addition to the high-level medicines they had expected to find, giant bones and a large corpse that no one expected to find were also there.

"What the fuck! What is that?" Someone asked as they all looked at that gigantic being, which was more and more covered by the adjacent vegetation every day.

...

In the next few hours, Minos would send two more groups of people, bringing the total to over a thousand people sent to the Spatial Kingdom.

This would make plenty of room for the people sailing alongside him in the East Sea, but there were still more beings on his yacht than it could hold.

After one more rest, Minos would finish making seals that would ensure that these beings would not betray him or talk about the Spatial Kingdom with others.

When he sent the last group to the Spatial Kingdom, Minos was finally alone on his ship with those who would control his yacht for the next few months of travel.

He had also already placed seals on these people, but they would not go to the Spatial Kingdom until they reached the Central Continent.

Until then, they would take care of the activities that Minos and Starclaw had shared on their journey to the Divine Continent, which would allow them both to take time off to rest and cultivate.

The journey ahead was long and tortuous, but with the strongest Spiritual Sages having stayed behind to join the crew of this yacht, few worries would affect Minos and Starclaw in the coming weeks.

This time, the journey between the Divine Continent and the Central Continent would take 10 weeks, with fewer confrontations and incidents than on the outward journey, giving Minos plenty of peace to cultivate.

With the chaotic energy coming from the bone in the Spatial Kingdom that had his seal, all this time, he would cultivate in seclusion in a cultivation room of his yacht, not advancing, obviously, but becoming stronger.

By the end of this trip, when Minos finally left his cultivation room, he had reached the middle of level 80!

In about another year and a half, he felt he could advance to level 81!

With that in mind, he stepped out from inside the yacht and went on deck, from where without delay, he saw the silhouette of the northeastern Central Continent.

"We're finally back." He remarked as the staff of the Longus family part of that crew observed the lands from which their family had departed hundreds of thousands of years ago.

In all this time, they had never returned to this place, so upon seeing it for the first time in their lives, several of them stopped momentarily to admire it.

Weak or strong, this place meant a lot to them. This was where their ancestor, a God, had battled countless struggles and reached the peak of cultivation!

"What shall we do now, Your Majesty?" One of those distant descendants of Henricus Longus asked Minos.

"We will dock at the largest city in the Snow region. Starclaw, direct them." Minos said as he looked at this beast, the only one there who knew where the capital of the ancient Snow Kingdom was.

"From that place, we will travel through my network of wormholes to my capital, Dry City!"

With Starclaw's directions, an hour later, Minos' yacht would dock in the local harbor, where no one from the local forces was expecting the arrival of their sovereign this afternoon.

When their group docked in the harbor and got off their yacht, the whole place immediately realized that Minos had returned from yet another victory and with new allies!

Chapter 1784 Back In The Dry City

As Minos arrived alongside several mid- and high-level Spiritual Sages, the local leaders immediately sought him out to congratulate him on his recent victories.

Not everyone knew what he had been doing for the past few months. Still, this return said much about Minos' recent accomplishments and the empire's future!

With these men returning with him, the empire would have a much more promising destiny than many had previously thought and would possibly have Demigods of its own in a few years!

...

"Your Majesty, congratulations on your recent victories. The future of the empire is unshakable!" The current leader of the Snow area said as he saw Minos walking towards the wormhole port of this city.

Minos merely waved to the local assembly leaders and representatives in the surrounding area while many of his soldiers there looked at him full of pride.

Grace and Celeste were still in this city from Minos' departure months ago, and they also greeted him.

Both had advanced one level in that period, with the stronger one currently being at level 73 and the weaker one at level 72.

"Your Majesty, are those our reinforcements? Did you manage to turn the previous situation in our favor?" Celeste asked as she walked beside Minos, directing him to the right wormhole that connected this site to Dry City.

"Hmm, they are," Minos said in a low voice. "Luckily, plenty of seeds were willing to follow what their ancestor ordered them to do. So we'll have a few more helpers joining the army."

"That's amazing! Congratulations on your victory on the Divine Continent, Your Majesty." Gracie smiled, wondering what these people on Minos' side could achieve once they had time to cultivate in the Spatial Kingdom.

The war between the southern and western regions had begun, so they would have the next few years with some peace that would allow everyone to improve their levels a bit.

A single-level improvement for the strongest of this group would already make a lot of difference to the entire empire, so this woman was naturally anxious.

Minos didn't invest much in talking to his people there, even though he had several questions about what had happened in the empire and the south of the continent in the months since his departure.

He would be arriving in Dry City before long, so he would leave it to his staff to find out exactly what had happened in his absence.

"You will be going to Dry City soon, so we will talk more when the time comes. See you!" Minos bade farewell to the two, soon after entering a portal followed by the crew that had sailed with him over the past few months.

These hybrids, pure humans and beasts, were curious about everything in their surroundings, noting how inferior this place was compared to the Divine Continent but still confident of their decisions.

None of them were rash to judge something by the surface, so no one said anything.

Soon, they were all traveling through the wormhole connecting this city on the east side of the empire with the capital on the west side.

In a few moments, they would reach Dry City!

...

On the outskirts of Dry City, outside the local pyramidal dome, the wormhole port in one of the capital's satellite cities was operating as usual.

People, usually members of the Black Plain Army, were leaving for destinations around the northern region, but not only soldiers used this place. Many resources were transported through wormholes between this state's different areas and also of its allies.

So it was very common to see large wagons with resources coming and going from this place.

Naturally, with so much demand for this service, there was a lot of traffic there practically every hour of the day. I think you should take a look at

At this moment, hundreds of people were coming and going from that large property, which, by the way, was as large as a shipping port commonly seen in coastal cities.

Right in the middle of this area, one portal vibrated, signaling that someone was about to arrive.

Immediately the officials around that portal blocked the passage of people to the platform, making room for the group coming from Snow's area.

To the surprise of many there, Minos appeared from that portal a second later!

"Your Majesty!"

The soldiers in the surrounding area immediately bent their knees in respect to Minos, forming expressions of happiness at seeing their leader again after several months of him being gone.

But then Starclaw and the mighty Sages of his group arrived behind him, soon filling that platform with dozens of experts.

"That's..."

Gulp!

As astonishment spread, the men in Minos' group immediately noticed the differences between that city in Snow's area and this place.

The central area of the Black Plain still didn't compare to the magnificent lands of the Divine Continent. But this place was by no means bad. From the spiritual density in the surroundings, the strongest people realized that even if they didn't go to the Spatial Kingdom, they could cultivate to become Demigods in this place.

"This really is a good place. It is not for nothing that His Majesty could develop his state from scratch and reach the current point. These lands can maintain the advancements needed for a state of this proportion!" One of the high-level elders of the Longus family commented to his companions.

"The place really looks good, but..." As a woman was about to comment on the area, she suddenly saw darkness in the distance and frowned.

"What is it here?"

The strongest elder in the group commented. "I feel that if I go near that, even I would meet my end."

Minos ignored the comments in the surroundings and said. "Come with me. Let's go to my capital."

With those words, they all disappeared from that port of wormholes, emerging a few seconds later on one side of the black pyramidal dome covering Dry City.

Upon arriving there, Minos manipulated it and opened a passage for his group, entering the interior of Dry City without waiting for his people to make way for him.

'So this is His Majesty's doing...' The level 89 old man thought to himself, seeing that Minos had his own means of protecting his people in his absence.

"Sigh..."

'The ancestor really was wise. He made a wise choice, even though he lived millions of years before His Majesty was born.'

While some were thinking similarly, glorifying the name of Henricus Longus and acknowledging the monstrosity of Minos' powers, the emperor's wives noticed his return.

When they noticed Minos' presence, Ruth and Gloria immediately left what they were doing to go to him!

Chapter 1785 Worry And Opportunity

When they saw Minos back, Ruth and Gloria quickly flew to him, hugging him tightly, seeing their man after more than a year away.

"Gloria, you have advanced to the 9th stage. Congratulations!" He immediately commented in one of this beautiful red-haired woman's ears, feeling the vibrant level 80 spiritual fluctuation coming from her.

Ruth had also advanced and was currently at level 79.

Minos congratulated Ruth afterward, smiling in satisfaction at his women's advances in his absence.

The two grinned as they felt the warmth of Minos' body, noting that he had succeeded and also congratulated him.

"It looks like you've done much more than us in the meantime," Ruth commented as she looked at those specialists in Minos' group. "We merely dealt with high-level Sages, but you defeated Demigods... Congratulations, Minos, you are now a world-class expert."

"Nonsense." He laughed. "But how exactly did you deal with these people? I was worried about what the underlings of the former patriarch Longus might have done here."

"We got help from the McBride family. The Queen sent some level 90 Demigods, and they exterminated those high-level Sages from the Longus family." Gloria said, looking at those beings in Minos' group, feeling they would not like to hear that.

"So that's how it happened..." The strongest elder among those beings muttered, but he did not feel anger toward those women.

They were weaker than such envoys of the ancient patriarch Longus. So they had the right to react to them as they wished!

As much as they were his relatives, and he preferred to find them alive, this old man did not feel sorry for their souls and only sighed that some more of his family had perished.

Minos understood how such a problem had been solved and soon realized that he owed a new debt to the women of the Flowers Kingdom.

"I see... I will pay Queen McBride a visit in the future." He commented as he loosened his women's waists.

Soon after, Minos moved to his imperial throne palace, a good place for everyone to talk.

As people followed him there, and the imperial guards prostrated themselves in his presence, Minos appeared in front of his throne before disappearing, heading to the Spatial Kingdom to seek out his family.

He was swift, so in less than 10 seconds, he reappeared there, already with Abby, Isabella, Sarah, and Kendrick by his side.

In the meantime, essential people from the army and local government also appeared in that hall, such as Dillian and Elen Nash, both currently at level 75.

With the whole family gathered and important local government members, Minos presented everyone with his results of months of travel.

"Alright, everyone, my mission to find the Longus family and resolve the threat upon us has been successfully completed. I have killed the former leaders of the family and brought back the remnants willing to follow me.

We now have over 1,200 new members between levels 60 and 89."

Upon hearing his words, everyone there celebrated, understanding that these people who arrived with Minos were new subordinates, members of the Longus family.

"Most of them are currently in the Spatial Kingdom, but I will soon bring them to Dry City for them to join our army and gain their respective roles.

In any case, I see that in my absence, many of you have made good progress." He smiled, looking at some of his old acquaintances but also family members. I think you should take a look at

His Aunt Angelica was currently at level 78, while Patience was at level 80, the same as Maisie. Besides them, Lee and Alison had reached the 8th stage, with him at level 71 and her at 70.

Ivory Moss, a former member of the Gray Clouds Sect, was also around, currently having reached the peak of the 8th stage, level 79. Meanwhile, several of the former elders of this sect had advanced to level 80, a pleasant surprise to Minos.

He hadn't expected to find so many Sages in this group after his return from the Divine Continent!

The strongest of these people was at level 86, the Sage part of the group of relatives of the Goddess of Life, Esmond.

"We did our best. Everyone trained hard in your absence." Ruth commented as she longed for some time at her husband's side.

After that, the people who had come with Minos from the Divine Continent introduced themselves briefly, fraternizing a bit with the high-ranking members of the local government.

They were neither impressed nor disappointed by Minos' strength in this city. They already expected that the composition of the local government would be more or less as they were seeing it.

Anyway, they were pleased to see these people and this city, which was much richer in spiritual energy than the place they had arrived outside the city dome.

After a few moments of conversation, Gloria commented. "We have developed the plans for our faction within the Spiritual Church well, while Ruth has deftly handled the affairs of our marine expansion.

Our numbers have also been greatly helped by the migration of people fleeing the war in the southernmost part of the continent."

Hearing this, Minos became more serious as he thought about the Vico and Maximillian war. "How are things to the south? I've heard that the war has started, but I know almost nothing about it."

Dillian became serious and summed up what had come to the Black Plain so far. "Maximillian and Vico faced each other at the beginning of the confrontation. At that time, catastrophe spread across half of the Central Continent due to the confrontation between the two.

Neither was victorious in that conflict. Both sides retreated when they were close to exhaustion. But the damage had already been done, and the border of the Flaming Empire with Mairin was devastated, victimizing hundreds of cities and forests between these areas.

After the confrontation ended, tens of millions of people from the border areas of the western region began to migrate, many of them seeking refuge in the empire."

Minos heard that, and everyone in the surrounding area became serious about it.

It was a war of absolute proportions that they were talking about!

This confrontation could threaten the existence of kingdoms and empires!

In addition, countless lives were in danger, while crises of lack of food, resources, and many more could soon hit the entire continent.

At the same time, this was an unprecedented opportunity for them to grow!

While everyone was focused on the conflict to the south, Minos intended to take his state to a new level in the north of the continent!

...

Chapter 1786 Opportune Times And Plans

Minos listened to his people for some time, updating his knowledge on the situation on the continent and in the empire.

In short, the continent was weakened by the war between Vico and Maximillian. Friendly states of the Black Plain, such as the Flaming Empire and the Flowers Kingdom, faced various problems caused by the clashes on their borders.

Many cities were being abandoned in the vicinity of the battlefield while agricultural lands capable of supplying entire states were being left.

Without people to take care of them because of the risks of the remaining crashes from high-level cultivators, part of the production of these states had been greatly affected.

Meanwhile, the movement of people from practically every state on the continent, fleeing the war towards the Black Plain Empire or Divine Continent, had also been affecting the stability of every state.

Cultivators of all levels, including Demigods, were leaving their home states. And even though several of the strongest were heading to the Divine Continent, most had to pass through weaker states, like Blackrock, to make their way.

With Sages and even Demigods passing through states where the strongest were not even Sages, problems naturally occurred.

Amidst this, the Black Plain was the only territory controlling the situation well, receiving migrants and maintaining its projects.

This state already had a large population, and the number of migrants represented a small fraction of its numbers. At the same time, Minos had built up a state with allies across much of the continent, which was helping his people to control tensions with the arrival of powerful cultivators from the south.

Simultaneously, the maritime expansion of the empire had been going very well, having accelerated greatly in the time of Minos and Starclaw's voyage. To get an idea, currently, more than 2 million people of the empire already live in the underwater city northeast of the Ancestral Sea.

From there, hundreds of thousands of tons of resources flowed to the continent every month, helping to increase the supply of resources within the empire.

In addition, the underwater control of the Black Plain Army had increased more than 5 times in this period, and the group in that sea area was slowly moving closer to the north with their surveillance network.

After hearing all this, Minos was pleased with his state's recent progress, figuring they could make much of their plans in a few years.

He had long been waiting for the time to investigate the North Sea. Yet, finally, the conditions for this were beginning to emerge!

The conditions for the empire had been very favorable. Even though many hated Minos and his rising state around this continent, the powerful had no time to worry about him, given the problems in the south.

Who would bother with the growth of the Black Plain when level 99 Demigods were vying for something?

At the same time, those who might be interested in causing trouble for the Black Plain were no longer strong enough to threaten the people of Minos.

So amidst all the current instability, this state had not been doing badly, and Minos' forces were developing even better than he had expected.

Minos then said. "It seems that the foundations of the empire are supporting our growth well. That's good. I believe we'll have enough strength to survey the North Sea in two decades at most."

"Uh? Are you sure about that, Your Majesty?" Dillian stepped forward as the people coming from the Divine Continent waited for Minos' words. I think you should take a look at

They already knew about his fears regarding the threat predicted by Henricus Longus coming from the north. As such, everyone was already aware of his plans regarding that area.

Minos nodded affirmatively. "Yes. We must do this within two decades. I believe that the war to the south will not last as long as many think. In two decades, we will have several favorable conditions to get concrete evidence of what is to the north."

He then revealed some things that had happened in his recent passage through the Divine Continent.

"While on the Divine Continent, I came into contact with a high-level force called Pantheon Of Honor. This force is an organization that does not demand allegiance from its members and functions more like an association than a sect.

A level 97 elder invited me to join this group that has several level 99 Demigods in its ranks, and I accepted.

Don't get too excited thinking that these experts will help us out of pity or just because I have become a member of the organization. But through my joining the group, we will have access to people who can help us in the future, depending on the agreements that we can honor.

So I believe our prospects are promising."

Except for Abby and Isabella, all the other members of Minos' family and his subordinates in this city were surprised to hear this announcement.

Minos had left with the goal of only dealing with the Longus family threat. But he had not only solved that problem but also managed to get into a group that could give him access to so many peak specialists!

That was impressive!

Even if they weren't going to benefit immediately, the very possibility of Minos being able to negotiate with these people was already a great advance for the empire.

Thinking about this, Dillian smiled and felt the weight on his shoulders lessening, imagining there would be more alternatives for them in the future.

Minos continued. "So combining the advances we will achieve in these two decades, the possibility of business with this group, and our other plans, I believe we will be able to move forward with the North Sea investigation."

A level 80 elder formerly belonging to the Gray Clouds Sect, which currently only existed in the Flaming Empire, asked. "What shall we do first, Your Majesty? Information from the Church constantly reaches us saying that we are close to the opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom."

Minos had heard about this even during his passage through the Divine Continent, for this event would attract worldwide attention, not just from the Central Continent.

He said. "We will focus on our internal affairs until the emergence of the entrance to this lost cultivation shrine. When that happens, I will leave alongside my wives to take advantage of the opportunities.

I plan to travel to the Marine Empire and the Continent of Beasts soon after and finally return to the Divine Continent for some business.

When those plans are completed, it will be time for us to travel to the bloody North Sea!"

...

Chapter 1787 Reclusion Time

"When we go to Elves Island for the Continental Tournament, I hope we know who our enemies are and have proof of their existence so we can present our problem to the world!" Minos said in a louder tone.

He didn't care about the prize of the Continental Tournament. Even if a Divine-grade medicine were to be given as a prize, his purpose would still be to seek allies in the event in question.

His intention in partnering with the Sista family to compete and bet together in this tournament was also for the sake of his goals so that he would have a line of communication with this powerful kingdom.

With these plans, Minos had less than 40 years to investigate the situation in the North Sea and arrive at this event with enough to shock all the world's powers.

If he failed, he would have to deal with the catastrophe predicted by Henricus Longus with only his allies.

One way or another, these were his plans!

After he finished speaking, the people who had traveled with him or who were in Dry City waiting for him began to talk among themselves, thinking about the possibilities ahead of them.

A few decades were very little for high-level cultivators, so several were thinking about the short term they would have to deal with all these plans of Minos.

But considering the alliances they might make in the meantime, many of Minos' older subordinates and vassals were more confident in their plans.

With each passing year, more alternatives came to them. Perhaps several solutions they had not even thought existed would reveal themselves further down the road, and this relieved the pressure on Minos' more experienced companions there.

But the younger ones were naturally worried and could not help but express concern.

Amid these conversations, a soldier approached Minos and announced. "Your Majesty, a group from the Divine Continent is outside the dome asking for passage. They claim to be here on behalf of the elder Julian."

"How quick," Starclaw commented as she stood next to Minos' family, where a beast, also in its humanoid form, was looking at her with a smile.

Little Green, level 80, another mount of Minos, couldn't help but look at this beauty!

But this bird was not interested in mixing its bloodline with a reptile like him and naturally would not pay attention to him.

While Little Green was gazing at Starclaw, Minos ordered his men to allow Julian's envoys to enter.

"It looks like they were waiting for him to arrive," Gloria commented upon hearing Minos' explanation of these what his role would be within this group and how he already expected people from the Divine Continent to come to his state.

Quickly the group of envoys arrived at the imperial palace, joining these people around the throne hall.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, we are here under orders from master Julian to assist you in your duties within the Pantheon Of Honor. I hope we can work harmoniously." A level 91 Demigod said while standing in front of a group of two other level 90 Demigods and seven level 89 Sages.

"Hmm, I expect the same," Minos commented as everyone in the surrounding area watched this group. "How exactly do we get started?" "I think you should take a look at

A level 90 woman stepped forward and said. "I am sorry to interrupt Your Majesty's reunion with your allies and subordinates. But we must urgently begin to establish our connections on this continent.

To get started, we first need guides. We will set up our arrays in the most appropriate places and create a contact network between us and the others on this continent. That will connect us to the temple on the Divine Continent."

"Unfortunately, Your Majesty's trip lasted a little longer than we expected, so we must begin immediately." Another person and level 90 commented.

Minos readily understood that these people should have been waiting for him for quite a while. They should have more efficient travel methods than his, and the time he had to generate results for Pantheon Of Honor was not long. So it was only natural that they were a bit rushed after waiting for him for weeks.

"All right. My state is fully at your disposal to help you. Don't stand on ceremony, just say what you need, and I'll tell you who to talk to." He said to these people.

"We need a map of your state with the locations with the best spiritual conditions for our headquarters. We will create at least about 10 information transmission posts around the region." The level 90 woman said.

The level 91 man then remarked. "In addition, we need Your Majesty to give some of your staff for us to command. The empire must have contacts across the continent, but we intend to create a new observation network using these personnel.

We will reform how you spy on your allies and enemies to increase the flow of information to the temple.

For now, our main goal is to make this spy network operates efficiently and distribute information to our allies."

Minos would have to get involved with other matters allowing these people to pass on to him the methods to fulfill the demands of the temple. But he wouldn't have to worry too much about this, as Julian had told him, for these people would be advising him for years to come, even when he was already a de facto member of the Pantheon Of Honor.

Minos knew letting these people work now would be best for him and promptly ordered. "Ruth, separate a group from the army to be under the command of our friends.

Dillian, create a mechanism for these people to set up their posts and start their operations with the support of the Bank of the Black Plain.

Gloria, you will help them with contacts within the Spiritual Church..."

Minos gave several orders to the top echelon of his state, introducing Julian's group of subordinates to whom they would deal if they needed to solve their problems.

After a time of Minos directing who should do what, the group from the Divine Continent left the palace to wait for the men Ruth would choose for them until the next day.

With that settled, the people in that hall would soon go about their responsibilities, either to help this group of Julian's men or to begin their local integration.

When these Julian's Demigods and Sages left Dry City, it would be time for Minos to bring and bring new people into the Spatial Kingdom.

It was time for new people to enter seclusion!

In this way, a period of peace and growth for the empire would quickly develop over the next few months until new advances would come to strengthen the Stuart family!

Chapter 1788 Situation Of The Imperial Family 1

In the blink of an eye, two and a half years had passed!

While the continent was experiencing the chaos of the Vico and Maximillian war, the Black Plain Empire flourished without any major problems.

Obviously, difficult circumstances arose occasionally, even more so with the arrival of foreign peoples in the main cities of Minos' domain.

Over 70 million people from various parts of the Central Continent now live in the Black Plain!

This was a significant increase for this state as most of these people were relatively powerful, between the 7th and 9th stage, cultivation stages that still had few cultivators in this state.

But with Minos and his family leading the state closely, the problems in this period were dealt with before significant concerns arose.

A crucial factor for the state to remain stable and continue its growth had been the advances of the members of the imperial family, but also the high rank of the army.

Minos had advanced to level 81 months ago, while Ruth, Abby, and Isabella had reached level 80. Gloria was still at the same level as before, the same for Maisie and Patience. But Oswald had reached the same level as his grandson.

Besides them, several new members of the Black Plain Army from the Divine Continent had managed to improve their levels.

And even though none of them had advanced to level 90, the strengthening of the group had increased the number of mid- and high-level Sages in Minos' forces.

Through these advances in the period, now the Black Plain group had over 100 Spirit Sages under Minos' control, who had been maintaining the order of the state, even with the current presence of over 1,000 Sages who had arrived in the northern region in the last 3 years.

But other than the Demigods sent by Julian, there were no other cultivators above level 90 in Emperor Stuart's domains.

In addition to these improvements in terms of cultivation of the army bases, Minos had built another 6 domes like the Dry City one in the main cities of his state, something that had greatly contributed to local stability.

Along with this, the entire state was improving with the many incentives from the Minos' government, as well as the spiritual improvement of the region.

...

Meanwhile, in Dry City...

On this day, it was hot in the capital of the Black Plain Empire. The sky was completely blue, but no one in this city could see it since the defensive dome created by Minos blocked the light from passing through.

But several arrays around the city simulated daylighting for the local inhabitants to continue living their lives normally despite the powerful defenses over them.

Just in the central part of this city, two youths were going about their routine, fighting on a combat platform of the army headquarters.

One of them was a young man with blue eyes, brown hair, and 1.7 meters tall. He was strong for his age, 14, with well-developed muscles and the appearance of a small adult. But some traits in him still gave away that he had just recently passed his childhood.

But these traits were not related to his level. At only 14, he was already at level 41, an impressive cultivation for someone who couldn't even be considered an adult in this world.

However, his cultivation did not reflect his fighting abilities!

Pow!! think you should take a look at

He slammed one of his fists into his opponent's fist, sweating profusely in this weekly bout he had with the beautiful red-haired woman in front of him.

She had brown eyes, red hair and was 1.7 meters tall. Her body had proportional measurements, but her main attribute was her breasts, which were larger than average.

The armor she wore highlighted her attributes, but her smile would steal the attention even of old perverts who usually only looked at the beautiful bodies of maidens.

Unlike her young opponent, she was several years older and had a much stronger cultivation level than his, currently at level 66.

Because of this, not only was her appearance extremely refined, her movements were much better than that of her young opponent.

"That's it for today, Kendrick." Sarah saw that her brother was exhausted and used her innate ability to throw him backward.

"Aaagh!" Kendrick shouted as he felt the power coming from his sister's gravitational control ability.

"We'll see you next week. Right now, I have to see my Grandma Margot." Sarah smiled at her little brother, leaving him behind.

Kendrick made an ugly expression as he got up from where he had fallen, but he didn't blame his sister.

From the moment he had reached level 40, his father had ordered him and Sarah to train together occasionally. Not only that, this level 66 woman was supposed to push her brother.

As someone who had inherited the innate ability of the emperor, Kendrick was the state's future, who should, from a young age, be trained hard.

"Ah, Her Highness is so hard on you, little Kendrick." A blue-haired woman approached this young man with a white towel while ordering one of the women from the Crown Prince's staff to bring him his snack.

Kendrick looked at Nicole Miller, level 74, his maternal grandmother, and said. "Not at all, Grandma. Big sister Sarah just does it for my own good. My father didn't grow up this much without facing even greater hardships than mine."

"Nicole, don't be so soft. Kendrick is strong, and that is nothing to him." The grandfather of the heir to the empire commented in a harsh tone.

Eliot Miller, level 75, was also there to accompany his grandson. He and his wife were part of Kendrick's group, helping him with training and his responsibilities as heir.

As heir to the Black Plain Empire, Kendrick had many responsibilities. Even if Minos had no intention of leaving his position, this young man needed to be able to replace his father at least momentarily in the future.

So besides constantly meeting with leaders of the empire and men from the army, he had to study hard and create allies among the elders and also in the younger generation. In addition, he needed to find a good wife and one day have children!

For the moment, nobody was pressuring him about this. Still, every now and then, young women a little older than him would approach Kendrick...

The prince would become an adult in a short time, so it would be an opportunity for many to be around him already!

Kendrick smiled at his grandfather's comment and began eating the meal his cook had prepared. "It looks excellent, Wendi, thank you." He said as he winked at this level 61 woman.

Wendi, a woman Minos had met on a boat trip when he first went to Stone Island, blushed as he saw the prince's gaze on her.

Unlike Kendrick's mother and grandmothers, she knew this young man was no fool! He was equal or worse to the emperor when it came to women!

Chapter 1789 Situation Of The Imperial Family 2

As Kendrick ate for a new round of appointments, Sarah quickly arrived at the temple of the Spiritual Church in Dry City.

Several high and low-level members bowed their heads and stopped what they were doing to respectfully make way for her.

Besides being the emperor's daughter, she was the only daughter of Cardinal Frost, the leader of this post. As such, everyone there treated her with the utmost respect.

As she waved to some old acquaintances on her way, Sarah walked alongside Ivy Lawson, level 79, Maisie's best friend, who was part of the group assisting the princess.

Besides her, Little Green, level 80, in his humanoid form at the moment, was also accompanying Sarah.

Minos had passed this beast on to his daughter in recent months, while Maida, level 74, was Kendrick's official mount.

"I heard that your grandfather Joseph has advanced to the 9th stage, Your Highness. Is that true?" Ivy asked as she walked through the halls of the local Spiritual Church temple.

"I don't know. I think my grandmother is here to talk about it." Sarah commented just before they arrived at Gloria's office.

In that place, Gloria was talking to her mother, Margot, who was currently at level 79.

Upon seeing her grandmother, Sarah ran up and hugged her, happy to see this woman getting stronger.

Margot was already quite old, so leveling up for her was more than just getting stronger. It was a chance to live longer!

Being on the threshold of the 8th stage with the 9th, she was close to achieving a major breakthrough, something that naturally made Sarah happy.

"Grandma Margot, you look very well," Sarah said as she felt this woman's arms wrapping around her.

Margot smiled at her granddaughter and said. "You are looking even better, haha. You will become a Spiritual Saint in no time!"

"I hope so, hehe."

"Sarah, your grandmother has something to tell you," Gloria said as she continued in her place, with several documents spread out on her desk.

Margot moved away from her granddaughter and looked her in the eye. "Sarah, we have good news and bad news regarding your grandfather Joseph."

Gulp!

"What?"

Margot went straight to the point. "Your grandfather advanced to the 9th stage recently. That's the good news. Unfortunately, upon advancing to the 9th stage, he was called back to the Church headquarters."

The Church headquarters was at war with the western region, so this was by no means good news.

"What, but why? Why wasn't he left in the Flaming Empire like my mother was here?" Sarah exclaimed, finding that to be exceedingly unfair.

Margot sighed and said. "The Flaming Empire does not have the same conditions as the Black Plain Empire, my girl."

After all these years, Emperor Edwardstone is the strongest in the state and is only at level 81. Meanwhile, Minos is at level 81, but he has several cultivators under him who are at levels 87, 88, and 89. I think you should take a look at

So it's not against the rules of the Church to Gloria stay in this region."

"But... But Grandpa would never do anything against Emperor Edwardstone! He wouldn't try a coup against that imperial family!" Sarah argued, thinking that this rule was absurd.

"But that's the way it is, Sarah," Gloria said, looking into her daughter's eyes. "But don't worry, the people in my faction are already moving to try to bring your grandfather to the Black Plain." She promised.

Margot wiped the tears dripping from Sarah's little eyes and said, smiling at her. "Don't worry about your grandfather. As much as he is in the Evergreen Empire, this war has been handled by experts stronger than him. So he probably won't be sent to the battlefield."

...

Meanwhile, Isabella was standing next to her mother, walking through a garden in the innermost part of Dry City.

Her mother, Audrey Cummings, was currently at level 79 and was accompanied by a member of the Edwardstone family's imperial guard, also level 79.

After the weakening of the imperial family of the Flaming Empire due to Harold's kidnapping and subsequent rise of the Saints Killing Sect, much had changed in that state.

With the partnership with the Black Plain Empire and the Spiritual Sages sent by Minos to act for the Gray Clouds Sect, Harold had greatly developed his strength. His family had not only recovered from the losses of that time but had also become even stronger than before.

He had advanced to level 81, while his queen had reached level 80. On the other hand, several family elders often came to the Black Plain and had, therefore, improved several levels in recent years.

Among these people who had benefited from the partnership with the Stuart family was precisely Isabella's mother, who was living half the year in Dry City to advance to the 9th stage.

Hence, she had time to take occasional walks with her daughter, who nowadays had a relatively large belly.

After Minos' return from the Divine Continent, the Stuart family had been blessed, and two more of his wives had become pregnant!

Isabella had already been pregnant for about 1.5 years, while Ruth had had her pregnancy confirmed 6 months ago.

Not only that, from what the army doctors said, Ruth was not only pregnant, but she would have twins!

This was an extremely rare possibility in the Spiritual World, but it could happen.

Because of this blessing, the whole family was thrilled now that all of Minos' wives had become pregnant at least once with his child.

Anyway, as she walked around smoothing her belly, Isabella talked about serious matters with her mother. "The state must withstand the current challenges, mother. In less than a decade, one of the entrances to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom will appear in the Flaming Empire. That will be an opportunity for all of us.

My father has to try his luck there. Depending on what will happen, everything could change for the Edwardstone family."

"Hmm, I agree. This will be a good opportunity to strengthen our house and create opportunities for the imperial heir." Audrey commented.

Isabella's little brother, the emperor, and empress's son, was born months ago, just before Madeline's breakthrough.

The state functioned to its heirs and to make them even more powerful than their parents. Thus, it was essential for the Edwardstone family to do what was necessary to take advantage of the opportunity to enter this special place!

Only then could the state have a brighter future with Isabella's little brother!

Chapter 1790 The Situation Of The Imperial Family 3

Meanwhile, at the imperial family's residence...

Ruth was lying by the main pool of her residence, taking her daily sunbath while looking at her belly with pride.

The opportunity to carry the children of Minos in her womb was incredible for her, and she felt even better than when she had advanced to the 9th stage.

Thinking about her babies, who would be born between 3 and 5 years, she couldn't help but long for the day when she could see their faces.

But Ruth was not alone in this daily moment of hers. Her mother and sister were around too.

With the migration of the Gray Clouds Sect to the Black Plain years ago, Ruth's family had already lived in Dry City for several years.

They usually all had many problems to deal with, and even though they lived so close to each other, they didn't have much time to see each other.

But lately, things have been working out differently. With the peace and advancements of the empire, Spiritual Saints like these two women beside Ruth had been having more time for leisure and other things.

Because of this, Ruth now had the chance to be around her family almost every day, which was important to her since, during pregnancy, women were weakened and needed a lot of support.

"Ruth, try this toast. Cook Shepard's jam is really magnificent." Talia Miles, currently at level 77, said this to her younger sister as she stretched out one of her arms to her sister.

Meanwhile, Elise Fitzgerald, currently at level 79, was standing watching her daughters while holding a furry cat in her hands, her pet.

"Ruth, have you thought about their names?" Elise asked, curious about this important question that her husband, Vince, level 80, had raised the night before.

Ruth would have twins, more specifically, a boy and a girl.

Knowing their genders, Elise and Vince were curious about the names of their first grandchildren.

Upon hearing that, Ruth opened her eyes wider, still not having decided on the names.

"I'm still looking into it with Minos. But I am in doubt about some names..."

They continued talking as they ate, something Ruth had been doing a lot recently, to an even more significant degree than Isabella.

...

While the mothers-to-be of the Stuart family went about their routines, Abby was at the Black Plain Army headquarters, dealing with some matters.

"Your Majesty, some of the men at the army submarine station are raising questions about opening a wormhole port in that site." A soldier said as he stood in front of Abby's desk. "Is there any possibility of that happening in the short term?"

Upon hearing that, Abby frowned and said. "Not at all. That zone is too close to the North Sea, even more so than the position of the End area. If we build a wormhole port there, we'll open a path not only for our allies but also possible enemies to reach the entire empire."

There was this danger for all the spatial paths created by the state of Minos. But the dangers were far greater in that submarine place than in any other area of the empire.

With that in mind, Abby had no interest in connecting her capital to such a place!

"So we will continue sending and receiving resources from the area with the traditional method? With the boats and submarines?" I think you should take a look at

"That's right. As much as it will cost us more to continue operations there this way, it will be more worthwhile considering the risks we will accept."

After answering that man, Abby continued working for a while longer at the headquarters.

...

Meanwhile, Minos was in the imperial throne room, receiving the group of leaders from the assemblies around his state.

As supreme leader of these assemblies, the emperor had instituted that every 5 years, all the leaders of the assemblies had to move to the capital for rounds of meetings.

This had recently been decided, and last night their first meeting had begun, with a ball at the imperial palace.

But only on this day would they actually begin to talk about the results of their efforts around the empire!

While Minos was sitting on his throne, the various leaders of the areas around the empire were sitting around a large oval-shaped table in the middle of that area, in full view of the emperor.

There were not only the leaders of the empire's assemblies but also the nobles who ruled areas on behalf of the emperor within the Black Plain core and in areas not governed by assemblies.

As such, in addition to the old regional royalty, there were also Lee and Alison, the leaders of the Gill, Nash, Miller, Austin, Parkinson, Cohen, Hayes, and Stokes families.

Most of the old leaders of these families had been replaced by young people of the younger generation, so several low-level Spiritual Saints like Lee and Alison were there representing these families.

But alongside many of them were the old leaders of these houses, who no longer led their families but worked as advisors to the new patriarchs and matriarchs.

Therefore, Minos could see old acquaintances from the War of Independence, such as Liam Gill, Marvin Nash, and several others, all at level 69, from where they could not advance, given their ages.

On the other hand, alongside the new leaders of the empire's assemblies, old figures like the former kings Stone and Snow were there, but also the leaders of the Brown and Cromwell families, the survivors Minos had let live after the war.

These young heirs of these families were at level 70, but the old leaders like Adam Snow and Eugene Stone were at level 69.

Besides them, the leader of the Vogel Assembly, level 79, was also standing around, looking at Minos with nothing but respect in his eyes, seeing how far this fellow had come.

But not only this high-level Saint was doing this, but all the guests were also looking at Minos in silence, sensing his high cultivation.

Minos ran his eyes over everyone there and finally started this meeting. "Alright, I see everyone is comfortable, so let's get down to business.

Tell me about the situation in your areas, what your families and groups have been doing to continue the progress of the empire."

Minos knew only the most general data about the empire. After all, he had many things to worry about. As such, only through a meeting like this would he hear more specific data about each area of his state.

With that, he pointed to where Vogel's representative stood and said. "Let's start with Vogel."

Upon hearing his leader's order, that man stood up and began to speak. "Your Majesty..."