

Black Plain 1791

Chapter 1791 State Of The Empire 1

"Your Majesty, Vogel is doing very well. With the advent of wormhole ports and the arrival of minerals from the northeast of the Ancestral Sea, we are developing better than we expected.

We now have dozens of level 79 Spiritual Saints, something that 10 years ago was nowhere near what we have today.

Unfortunately, we still don't have a native Spiritual Sage in our area, but that should change in the next few years. With the cultivation possibilities in the empire's capital, I'm sure at least one of us will advance to the 9th stage at the next meeting." He smiled, thinking that he could be that person.

"Also, the state's average level has increased dramatically in recent years and is now at level 59.

As for our production..." He quoted various data, showing how impressive Vogel's current wealth was concerning the other areas of the empire.

As an area that already had Saints decades ago, Vogel had evolved a lot in that period, even without major investments from the Minos government.

It was from this area where most of the empire's Spiritual Saints currently came from. Many of them have even left their homelands to serve Minos in other areas.

After listening for a few minutes to the magnificent numbers from that area, Minos heard Cade Cromwell, level 70, son of the former King Cromwell, speak about his area.

"In Cromwell, we have not made as much progress as our neighbors to the south, but we have seen great results since the creation of the assembly.

Since then, with the investments of the imperial government, we have managed to triple our agricultural production and improve the province's internal and external business by 100%.

Provided with a network of wormhole ports and easier access to the state's core, we have achieved many advances in local noble forces with the emergence of Spiritual Saints in virtually all of our organizations.

However, the number of Spiritual Emperors in my area is most noteworthy, accounting for the increase in the average level of the area from level 47 to level 52 in recent years."

The Cromwell area, as well as Brown, had been the most damaged after the War of Independence.

They had lost many of their Spiritual Kings, so the progress Cade cited reflected the reality of people who were at the 5th stage, between levels 40 and 49.

The same was true for Raynard Brown's area, level 68, which had suffered severe losses to the punishments imposed by Minos and the flight of people from the area to the rest of the empire for several years.

In the case of Brown's area, its Spiritual Saints were all either from the imperial army or people who migrated there after the creation of the assembly. As such, Raynard's group could not present such promising data to Minos on this day.

In any case, his area was not doing badly and, just like Cromwell, had improved in all aspects, from the number of professionals to the general quality of the area.

The area's average level was currently level 50, a huge improvement considering only 3 Spiritual Kings had been left in the area decades ago after Minos' victory in the war.

Moving on, Minos heard from Ambrose Snow and Kara Carline about the magnificent results of their areas, which even had native Spiritual Saints from forces already existing in their areas prior to the rise of Emperor Stuart. I think you should take a look at

Kara was currently the strongest native in the region after the Stuart family members, standing at level 74, one level above Troy Newman, who had returned to the northern region as a representative of his sect locally.

As for Ambrose, he still had to advance to the 8th stage but was already on the threshold of reaching level 70.

Both their states had grown dramatically in their numbers and were among the most important points in the empire, as one was in direct contact with the North Sea, and the other was the closest point to Elves Island.

As such, both areas received the most support from the empire in regard to Spiritual Sages and currently even had high-level Sages stationed in their areas to protect them.

The former Kingdom of End was the area that received the most investment from the empire recently, already having three domes similar to the one in Dry City and a large army post with over 100,000 men.

Currently, Starclaw was in that area, helping to keep watch over the North Sea.

"... Finally, senior Starclaw is still at level 88. It is not easy for someone of her level to advance into my territory." Kara finished reporting the data from her area, helping to communicate to Minos regarding the status of his mount.

Minos smiled bitterly upon hearing here, sensing that Starclaw was asking him to return to the empire's core. But this was no time for that. Emperor Stuart had a strict scheme to keep his experts around the state and give them cultivation opportunities.

Starclaw could only leave her position to enter seclusion when someone in the capital or the Spatial Kingdom advanced to level 88, so until then, she would have to do her work in the End area.

After Kara finished her speech, Minos saw Blake Walker, the leader of the Waves area, stand up.

Blake, level 69, then briefly gave his report, talking about the good results of the former Kingdom of Waves, which like Stone Island, had had great results in local development, reaching an average level of 55.

These areas had also been producing much of the empire's supply of array and blacksmith items and were important pillars for the future development of the state.

All of these areas might only be led by Emperors and Spiritual Saints, but they were generating significant advances to drive the growth of the core of the empire.

From the resources that came from the billions of inhabitants of these areas, the rich core of the empire could sustain the development of its Sages and Spiritual Saints, approaching the 10th stage.

But not only that but through them, from the taxes generated by the consumption of the populations of those areas, they could develop the marine empire!

After the leaders of those areas spoke, Elena Neel, currently level 76, representative of the underwater area in the northeast of the Ancestral Sea, stood up to speak.

"Your Majesty..."

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"Your Majesty, the empire's underwater expansion has been developing quickly and efficiently.

We currently have three underwater cities made for humans and one small city for sea beasts. Between the various species in our marine territory, we have reached a population of 5 million.

Most of them are humans, but we already have 100,000 low-level sea beasts that have joined us in the last 2 years." Elena said, explaining the situation in that area in more detail to Minos and the others there in the imperial throne room.

In those more than two years that had passed since Minos' return to Dry City, a lot had happened in that underwater area of the empire.

While the army's soldiers expanded their operations to all sides, increasing the area under observation, some groups of beasts had been found further south of that area.

These were not powerful sea beasts but mid-level beings living at the edges of what the Ancestral Sea as a whole thought was the boundary of the safe area of its territory with the North Sea.

Having encountered these creatures, the shark, currently at level 86, one of the strongest beings under Minos' command in that area, had managed to lure some tribesmen from the area to join the empire's group.

From there, several beasts of different tribes from the vicinity of that region began to migrate to the empire's marine territory, creating the need to build a city for them.

As it was a good thing to have beings of these races in the empire's group, Elena and the rest of the personnel taking care of that area had skillfully merged their forces with those of these beast groups, arriving at the current numbers.

"Due to the addition of these beasts, we were able to increase our underwater movement capacity by 10 times, but we also improved the number of ores mined by 4 times in the last few years." Elena said, smiling as she presented this magnificent data.

These minerals were being used throughout the empire to develop arrays, pills, and artifacts of various kinds, which already helped the army forces and were also sold in the big cities of the empire.

The investment made in that area had been high until then, but recently the local production had reached such a point that in another 3 years or so, the amount invested in that area would be recovered through the resources extracted there!

But in addition to these resources, with such a significant population already living in the empire's undersea cities, the state had also been recovering part of its investments with taxes.

In that area, those who moved there had various benefits of tax exemptions. But while they lived there and grew strong in that area that had almost the same spiritual concentration as the core of the empire, those people grew stronger and returned to the mainland from time to time to consume local resources.

At times like these, they generated taxes and helped circulate the crystals they saved by living in that area!

Elena presented all this data to the people in that hall, making several people open their mouths in surprise to hear such positive data coming from an area with so little development time.

Also, with a population dozens of times smaller than any of the local assembly representatives, this area was already producing an economy close to that of the Brown area!

"... Currently, our average level is around level 59, but that should advance soon." Elena reached the final part of her speech. "As for the observation of the North Sea, we are just about to reach the border of the Ancestral Sea and the North Sea, Your Highness. But we haven't had any problems with our observation network yet."

Minos heard that and narrowed his eyes since that was one of the most important pieces of information about this area.

He then advised. "I want you to slow down the advancement of your observation network. Focus on increasing the number of undersea cities and the high-level population of the area in the coming years. I think you should take a look at

I want us to have at least one Spiritual Demigod there before we move into the North Sea."

Several people swallowed their saliva upon hearing this, but considering the dangers that should exist in that area, this would indeed be necessary before they ventured into such a maritime region.

"OK," Elena said before sitting down.

Her area already had high-level Sages taking care of the observation and security of the area. So following the imperial family's planned shift changes, it shouldn't take long for some of them to approach that level.

After she sat down, Lee stood up, the first of the empire's core to come forward to talk about their results.

Now that everyone from the areas farthest from the empire's core had presented their results, it was time for the nobles with domains within the area that was under direct effect of the spiritual root of the Dry City.

This was the most densely populated and strongest area in the entire empire but also the richest, where practically half of the high-grade crystal production was concentrated.

The average level of this area was currently at level 59, something impressive, considering that a few decades ago, this was a territory with less than 300,000 inhabitants, with an average level at the time of only level 40.

Lee finished speaking his data, exposing his territory's enviable average of level 61!

'That's impressive! One of the Brown family entourage members thought to himself, seeing how good it felt to be close to the emperor.

Lee and Alison were just two young people with Black talent, but besides having already become Spiritual Saints, they had control over an important territory in the empire's core.

Even the members of the Gill family, who also had a piece of land in this area, could not help but look at Lee with looks of recognition but also a little regret.

Lee and Alison had almost become his subordinates at that time!

After Lee, other nobles from the empire's core presented data from their areas, highlighting the level of crystal mining their families had recently achieved, as well as agriculture.

Part of the empire's spiritual energy-rich food production still depended heavily on the empire's core, so any positive result from them was important news.

But with the state having already reclaimed all areas of the former Black Plain, none of these improvements had been impressive enough to turn the world upside down.

When everyone had finished speaking, someone helping Julian's envoys stood up to speak of their results.

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Chapter 1793 State Of The Empire 3

When the subordinate of Minos, representing the group the emperor had left at the disposal of Julian's men, stood up to speak, everyone paid attention to this high-level Spiritual Saint, curious.

Many there already knew that Minos had finally become a de facto member of a high-level power of the Divine Continent, the Pantheon Of Honor, a few months ago.

Knowing this, they were curious to hear how the relationship between Minos and this organization was going, as well as the deeds of this group from the Divine Continent in the Black Plain Empire.

Those people led by three Spiritual Demigods who had arrived almost at the same time as Minos in Dry City years ago were still in that territory, so many of those who knew about it were eager to hear about their deeds for the first time.

That man from the Black Plain Army then said. "Your Majesty, after these months of development and various works, our group has managed to overhaul the empire's entire spy network.

With the help of Elder Julian's envoys, we connected our Vogel family observers in Lusmait with several of our contacts around the continent.

We now have observers in almost half of the continent, from the Evergreen Empire, the Flowers Kingdom, Lusmait, and the Western Empire.

We still have to improve our network of observers within some states in the western region, but that should be sorted out in no more than a year.

In any case, we have successfully connected to the continent's two Pantheon Of Honor member groups. Most importantly, we are now connected to the Pantheon Of Honor headquarters.

We can now send local information with a delay of only 3 days to that continent but also receive information with the same delay."

Julian's men had guided the Minos staff very well in these two and a half years, having developed not only the empire's network of contacts but also made possible several state advances concerning fulfilling the demands of the Pantheon Of Honor.

At first, this group that had presented itself to Minos in the Dry City thought that the Black Plain Empire would take a long time to achieve autonomy concerning the demands of the Pantheon Of Honor. But after less than 3 years of acting locally and seeing local progress, even the level 91 Demigod was shocked.

According to their initial expectations, they were supposed to stay around 20 years in the Black Plain to help Minos' group. But after that period of acting locally, they had concluded that in no more than 5 years, they could already leave back to the Divine Continent!

The state was growing much faster than they had assumed, and the army had made it much easier for them to integrate locally through the many men who had been made available to help them.

Because of this progress toward the Pantheon of Honor, Minos was beginning to envision the day when he could benefit from this organization!

By the time he returned to the Divine Continent for the Pantheon of Honor meeting, he could start forming partnerships before the Continental Tournament.

By that time, he would no longer need the support of Julian's group and his faction, and he might have enough to attract the members of that organization not for his future potential but for what he could already do then.

So, listening to that soldier's entire account, Minos couldn't help but be pleased with how things were progressing.

"Hmm, very good. Continue working hard to establish the parameters recommended by Elder Julian's staff." Minos said to that person before finalizing that part of the meeting. I think you should take a look at

There was also information regarding the advances made by Gloria's faction in the Spiritual Church. Yet, Minos was already privy to that data, and not everyone there should know about his interests in that organization.

Their faction in the Church had grown over the period, but it had not been anything significant enough to change their situation significantly.

The old faction members had grown stronger with the resources and opportunities created by the Black Plain Empire, and factionless Church members had joined them.

But that increase in numbers had been unimpressive, representing an increase of only about 3% from 2.5 years ago.

Unfortunately, there was no way they could grow much more than that, as both the war and the existence of the other factions of the Church were a major hindrance to membership recruitment.

Fortunately, Gloria had managed to make some alliances with smaller groups within the Church and grow her faction's influence a bit more.

For the moment, the major factions of the Church were all focused on war, so Gloria's growth had not drawn attention, and they had not encountered significant problems on their way here.

Anyway, with everyone there having presented their findings, Minos moved on with this meeting, giving some orders, opening opportunities for these leaders, and presenting his intentions.

The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom could open its doors to the continent at any time, so everyone there should be prepared for the imperial family's immediate departure to that place once it showed itself.

Besides, with Emlyn currently at level 78, it would be time for Minos to leave for the Continent of Beasts to seek new support for his interests in the North Sea in a few years.

Everyone there was already aware that Minos intended to investigate that area, even if several of them did not know exactly about the threats that made the strongest of that state look so much in that direction.

As such, they all expected that with Emlyn's advancement to level 80 and the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, Minos would set off on a new journey that could leave him out of the state for years.

They had to take advantage of the moment of peace and Minos' presence locally to continue improving their forces and creating stronger pillars to sustain the empire without its powerful leader.

"... Anyway, the war in the south of the continent has not yet entered a stage where we should worry, but we must prepare for its end.

It may last a few decades, but if Vico or Maximillian make a significant breakthrough in their plans, the war's end could be closer than we think. So keep that in mind. Prepare for the unexpected." Minos said as he ended today's meeting.

"Yes, Your Majesty."

All the people in the surroundings said as they rose from their seats.

With that, this day's meeting was over, but this group would still meet again for the next few days to deal with other matters!

Chapter 1794 Fugitives Of War?

A few months passed after Minos' meeting with his vassals.

The empire continued to grow smoothly, with more new Spiritual Sages and better and better results coming from every part of the state.

Amidst the war between the Western and Southern regions, a group from Sista arrived in the capital of the Black Plain Empire this afternoon.

Upon arriving in this peaceful and 'neutral' state concerning the war in the south of the continent, the group of three people, two Demigods and a Sage of level 85, spotted the local defensive dome.

"That's a pretty advanced defensive measure." One of the Spiritual Sage's guards commented, noting how far Minos had gone to secure his capital's defenses.

They could sense how strong this dome was, which could threaten even low-level Demigods!

As Minos' powers grew, he could upgrade the level of his domes around his state, raising their characteristics significantly.

The level 85 Sage looked at this place with his eyes narrowed and then altered his appearance, changing the color of his brown hair to black, while his facial contours altered enough that no one would recognize him.

"Let us report to the entrance of this place." He said as his guards watched him change his appearance.
"Don't treat me as usual. Just call me young master from now on. Also, avoid speaking even in private of our origin.

We will live in this place for a while as long as the war lasts, so I want to avoid as much as possible that the local powers or even our enemies outside this state find out where we come from.

No one knows who will win this war, nor when it will happen, so let's be cautious."

"OK... Cough! Young master!"

The two men, one level 93 and the other level 94 said simultaneously, knowing it would be best to avoid unnecessary danger.

They were from Sista, so being in a state protected by Maximillian could create complications for them.

But as long as they didn't act locally against Minos, they were confident they wouldn't attract trouble.

No one could say for sure how true Maximillian's words were when he said that he would protect the Black Plain of Demigods. Still, even if those words were 100% true, as long as they did not act against that state, their situation should not become problematic.

As far as they knew, there were already Demigods passing through the Black Plain, fleeing from the southernmost areas of the continent.

Not being the first, they certainly weren't taking the biggest risks there.

With that in mind, their group quickly moved, lowering their altitudes until they landed in one of the satellite cities of the empire's capital.

Following this, they soon obtained new documents, registering as immigrants.

During the last few years since the beginning of the war, the empire had been very accepting of powerful people entering its territory.

Powerful people could bring trouble, but they also had a lot of potential to bring wealth and raise the speed of advancement of the local population. I think you should take a look at

As such, anyone above level 70 interested in joining the empire would find it very easy to do so these days!

Of course, these people would not easily gain access to the largest cities, domed protected cities like the capital, nor would they have access to the marine expansion of the state. But they could easily gain social rights that would allow them to open accounts at the Bank of the Black Plain, buy property in lesser cities compared to these major cities, and much more.

A merchant would easily get a license to start operating locally, build their stores and have a range of opportunities at their disposal.

This was valid for all kinds of high-level professionals, so these three easily got identifications while passing through that satellite city.

While looking for a place to live in this part of the Black Plain since they could not access the capital for the time being, these three were walking along a major avenue when they suddenly saw a crowd of people near a square.

Seeing that, the level 85 young man said to his two guards. "Stay here. I want to see what it is."

He then moved, overcoming the many people crowded there until he reached a position from where he could see what was happening.

At that spot outside the wormhole port, several people, army soldiers, ordinary citizens, and tourists, were watching the scene while a beautiful young red-haired woman was standing at a distance on one of the platforms in the area.

Seeing Sarah's red hair and brown eyes, this level 85 man asked someone on his side. "Is this crowd on her account?"

He realized that there were some high-level cultivators next to that young Spiritual Emperor. But judging by their positions, they were just bodyguards, while she was the important person in the group.

"Don't you know her?" A low-level Spiritual Saint asked without looking at this man, imagining that this was yet another man fleeing from the war. "That's Princess Sarah, His Majesty's eldest daughter! She has just returned from a trip and is returning to the capital.

You're lucky to get here now, friend! Haha, seeing her is by no means easy."

"Is it?" That fellow from Sista asked in a low voice, smiling as he looked at that young woman.

Meanwhile, Sarah ignored the many eyes watching her and soon followed alongside her group to the vicinity of the defensive dome of the Dry City, not staying there for long.

As she returned to the side of her guards, that young man had a curious expression on his face, impressed but also uncertain of a certain promise made by Minos.

"Who was that?" One of the two guards asked.

"Sarah Stuart, the princess. It seems she has a lot of fans locally." He muttered.

"That's only natural. She's the daughter of a monster." The strongest Demigod commented, recognizing Minos' strength.

Minos hadn't left the interior of the Dry City in over 3 years. So few people knew his current level. But everyone on the continent already knew that he was a Spiritual Sage, one of the youngest to reach that stage in the entire history of the Spiritual World.

Due to his many feats accumulated over the years, no one doubted that he was a prodigy, even compared to the most talented and powerful in the world.

"Hmm, but although her advancement has been impressive, I don't know if the emperor's promise will be fulfilled by the time of the Continental Tournament. She is only a Spiritual Emperor... Will she be able to manipulate space as Minos promised Her Majesty?"

Chapter 1795 New Members Of The Imperial Family

Another two and a half years passed, bringing new members of the Stuart family into the world!

After this long period of peace over the northern region of the Central Continent, new blessings were falling upon this state through the imperial family.

After Minos advanced to level 82, almost at the same time Gloria had reached level 81, the second princess of the Black Plain Empire, daughter of Minos and Isabella, was born!

By now, little Lily Stuart had completed her first year of life and could already walk and speak a few words.

At this age, she had followed the birth of her twin brothers days ago when Ruth finally gave birth to her first children.

The boy she and Minos had named Rowan Stuart, while the girl had earned the name Hollie Stuart.

Both were mere newborns and didn't know where they had been born and currently just slept, suckled, shat, and pissed themselves.

Luckily Minos, Ruth, and Isabella had plenty of help from their large family!

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In the Black Plain imperial palace, babies' sounds and smells reached almost every corner of the imperial family's residence.

This place that had once witnessed dirty things and sounds that little ones should never hear had now become home to three new children.

Sarah and Kendrick didn't spend much time at home anymore, but with the births of their new siblings, they were both there more often, helping to keep the house full.

There were also Angelica, Patience, Oswald, Ruth's parents, Isabella's mother, Maisie, and several women close to the top of the Imperial family.

At this moment, they were all gathered in the large living room of this residence while Ruth was feeding Hollie, and Rowan was in Maisie's arms, playing with his grandmother's breasts.

Hollie had brown hair like her father's, but her eyes were black like Ruth's. Her skin was white, but her chubbiness made her look a bit pudgy.

Rowan was quite different from his sister, having a much slimmer body, black hair, and brown eyes, but a nose that seemed to be the replica of Minos', in a smaller version, of course.

Meanwhile, little Lily was alone in a small fenced area, where several of her toys were in the surroundings, where she walked and sometimes crawled.

Lily seemed to have inherited all of her father's looks and didn't look much like Isabella, except for being a girl.

But her hair and eyes were like Minos', as well as some facial contours resembled his more than Isabella's.

She looked like a little female version of Minos!

"Papa! Papa!" Lily said as she saw her old man sitting in an armchair next to her area, raising her little hands up to go into his arms.

Minos quickly picked her up and placed her on his lap, running one of his hands over the little head of this girl.

"Ah, the family is getting bigger and bigger..." Ivy commented as she looked around the area, feeling overjoyed for the Stuart family. I think you should take a look at

Maisie agreed with her friend as she rocked little Rowan, standing next to Angelica and Ruth's mother, both looking at the little one in her arms.

Kendrick was watching his siblings next to his girlfriend, a young woman from the Vogel area, who he had gotten to know over the past few months after reaching level 50.

"Kendrick, aren't you happy? Your father is raising a big family." That young blonde, level 55, commented in one of her boyfriend's ears, feeling like carrying her own children.

Kendrick smiled bitterly upon hearing this, knowing that this 17-year-old was thinking something different, despite talking about Minos and the rest of the family.

Kendrick was no fool! She was clearly telling him that they could have a large family too!

"Yes, I'm delighted..." He murmured but had no interest in having children in the short term.

He was too young and had too many things he wanted to do before having children!

In another corner of that room, Sarah, still a pure young woman but already at level 69, was thinking more or less the same way as her brother.

She wanted to have children in the future to contribute to the family. Still, in the short term, all that was on her mind was to get stronger and finally get enough to have more freedom.

Before raising her own family, she wanted to get out from under her father's wing and finally explore the northern region of the Central Continent without the many restrictions on her.

Meanwhile, the happiest one there after the two new mothers of this family was Oswald, who saw his family's future there.

For someone like him who had only had two daughters, seeing Minos reach his 5th descendant was a magnificent thing for this man.

Many heirs meant a greater chance for the family to maintain its power over time, something very important for any organization in this world.

At the same time, given the difficulty in creating families with many direct descendants of the same person, these five children were a sign from heaven of how blessed Minos was.

Because of this, several people there felt as if he would beat any odds in front of him, no matter how unfavorable they were!

Abby and Gloria were watching these children as they smiled contentedly, happy that Ruth and Isabella had finally joined them as mothers of Minos' children.

But amid this family moment, with the women in the area talking a lot, suddenly, a level 89 man, one of the 4 strongest Sages in the empire, appeared at the entrance of that residence, drawing Minos' attention.

'Your Majesty, I bring important news.' That hybrid coming from the Divine Continent years ago beside Minos said so in his mental communication with his leader.

'What is it?' Minos asked as he continued to hold Lily without disturbing the various people chatting and laughing in that room.

'High-level spatial distortions have just been reported arising to the center-east of the Flaming Empire.' That man communicated in an anxious tone. 'It seems the portals to the Ancient Dragon Spatial

Kingdom are opening, Your Majesty. In a year or two, the portals should be stable enough for groups to pass through them and enter this lost sanctuary!'

'Oh?' Minos' eyes widened significantly as he finally saw a sign to leave Dry City after years of not leaving this area protected by the local defensive dome.

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Chapter 1796 Preparing To Enter A New Space Kingdom!

Upon receiving this important information, Minos smiled in satisfaction. 'Very well, I want you to closely observe the area in question. I will leave as soon as the portals stabilize.'

'OK.'

That high-ranking Sage departed upon hearing that order, leaving the imperial residence for the Flaming Empire.

Minos, meanwhile, looked at his people and announced. "Signs of the opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom have just appeared in the Flaming Empire.

Everyone should prepare themselves. Within two years, I will explore this territory with my wives."

Everyone in that large living room changed their expressions upon hearing that, putting aside their focus on the new members of the Stuart family to think about this upcoming opportunity.

The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was an extremely valuable place where many experts had died over the past million years, leaving behind countless riches.

At the same time, even after so long since the dragons of the Continent of Beasts lost that space, many of its riches were still available to be collected.

Dragons were magnificent beings with extremely valuable bodies, carcasses that could last much longer preserved than any other being in this world, and much more. One of the habits of dragons was to accumulate wealth, so many precious items could still be available in that place that had once been the secret home of the dragons of such a continent!

Everyone there knew how important the opportunity to enter this place could be for this family and state.

"Just now?" Ruth was the first to say something, a bit unhappy, as she had just given childbirth.

In no more than 2 years, she would have her strength fully recovered and even have enough time to get stronger. But her children would still be small children by the time it was time for the Stuart family to enter such a region.

Minos understood what was on his wife's mind and said. "This event may not happen a second time in our lives and lasts less than a year. So you should consider this decision calmly, Ruth.

If we all go in together, we can gain a lot, but even I can only send you to the Spatial Kingdom once we are outside the ancient home of the dragons."

It was not possible to go from one Spatial Realm to another from within one of these regions of space. It went against the space rules that Minos knew, and even a God could not make such a journey easily.

For him to depend on the ring of the Spatial Kingdom to get to such a place would be impossible to do. So once they entered the ancient home of the dragons, Ruth and Isabella would only be able to see their children after he left that place, even if they achieved their goals before he did.

Isabella began to think about it along with Ruth, imagining it would be difficult to leave her little girl in such a short time.

But if it was only going to be a year, she wanted to try at least, as her daughter would be able to understand her mother's absence by then, and a year passed very quickly.

With all the grandmothers of these children available to care for them in the Spatial Kingdom, both Ruth and Isabella could rest assured about the safety of these three children.

But the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had its dangers, and Minos didn't want anyone distracted in his group. I think you should take a look at

"However, don't feel forced to go with us. If you don't want to go, Abby, Gloria, and I will do our best to get things for you.

That place is pretty dangerous for Spiritual Sages, so if you're not 100% committed, stay with our children in the Spatial Kingdom."

The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom did not have any cultivation limit for those who wanted to enter it. Even level 99 Demigods could enter it!

However, people of that level were not so attracted to that kind of opportunity, as they could gain little in a place like that.

For someone of level 99, few things were worth their attention in this world!

Among them, only a weapon like Maximillian's or a Divine medicine could move them.

The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had been opening portals around the Spiritual World for so long that the peak experts of the world already knew that there were no medicines of such quality growing there.

As for weapons, weaker people could get good equipment without requiring the presence of peak experts. The normal would be for people of such level to send their children, disciples, or even subordinates to search for things not only for themselves.

As much as the strongest would not enter such a place, high-level people, like low-level Demigods and sometimes a bit stronger than that, could enter it.

Not everyone would try to hinder or persecute the weaker ones. Still, disputes over resources could happen in any place like that. At the same time, within such a Spatial Kingdom, there were dangers beyond disputes between those who entered it!

Thus, this would be a difficult journey, and Minos wanted everyone who went with him to be 100% committed only to overcoming the challenges of that place.

The people there looked at Ruth and Isabella and saw both women staying silent, obviously thinking hard about it.

Isabella said. "I will train hard over the next few months and try to reach level 81. I will decide what to do the day before the family group leaves."

Ruth agreed with her harem sister. "Me too. For now, I will try to recover and care for our children. If I advance to level 81 before your departure, I will consider joining you."

With that said, soon, this family moment would come to an end, and most of the people there left for the Spatial Kingdom, where they could go into seclusion until further news of this opportunity reached them.

But some family members, like Kendrick and Sarah, stayed behind, as they would not enter such a place and would probably be forced to stay in the Spatial Kingdom for the year that Minos could stay there.

In that case, they both wanted to enjoy some freedom in the Dry City to continue their affairs.

Minos also stayed behind because he had to control the entry and exit of people in his Special Kingdom, but also because he could use the bones in that place even when in his city.

However, he was already planning to make small seclusions in that place during the period ahead, just as he had done in recent years, mixing moments of cultivation in seclusion and moments when he would stay in the city to take care of the development of his empire.

Chapter 1797 Plans

After returning to his office in the official part of the imperial palace, Minos received a letter from one of the men under Julian's staff command.

'Minos, our seer, has informed us that the entrance to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom will soon open within your influence. Take this opportunity to grow stronger and improve the wealth of your forces.

Enter this place and go to...' Minos read the entire contents of that letter, reading the many recommendations of Julian but also noting the advantages of being a member of a peak force in this world.

Along with Julian's advice, there was a map of parts of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, something the Pantheon Of Honor people had created after several generations of their members passed such a place.

There wasn't the whole area of that Spatial Kingdom mapped out, but there was enough for one not to be totally bewildered when arriving there.

At the same time, there were several indications of dangerous places for people with Minos' combat proficiency, places he should avoid, but also interesting areas for him and his people to pass through.

Sometimes certain opportunities would be for those who reached them first, but others would only be for compatible people. An already mapped area did not mean that everything in it had been taken by generations of experts who came before Minos' group.

Spatial rings also had limited storage, and sometimes one could not carry all the riches they could.

Moreover, there might be corpses of former experts who entered such a Spatial Kingdom and died there, where spatial rings with relevant resources could be found.

Knowing this, Minos was naturally pleased to receive this help from Julian.

He looked at the map and soon put it away in his spatial ring, keen to settle some matters quickly and get back to focusing on his cultivation.

But he soon wrote something to send to Julian, thanking him but also talking about some of his plans.

...

Three days after Minos received Julian's letter, this level 97 Demigod received the young Emperor Stuart's reply.

'Elder Julian, thank you for the map and the earlier advice. I intend to enter the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom soon. This information can help me significantly.

In any case, I will not be communicating with the rest of the temple for some time due to my seclusion prior to opening the portals of this Spatial Kingdom. I expect to be close to advancement by the time I enter this region, so you shouldn't think it's strange to go without news from me for a while.

However, I intend to leave the Central Continent on a journey to the Continent of Beasts once I leave the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom...'

Julian read Minos' letter, liking what this young man had detailed in that document.

Unlike many people in the Central Continent, this man knew that Minos was currently at level 82, as well as with the time remaining before the full opening of that Spatial Kingdom and the time it would last, such a young man could be at level 83 by the end of it.

That was a magnificent cultivation speed!

He still felt goosebumps thinking about where Minos would reach by the time of the Continental Tournament.

He didn't know what Minos intended to do on the Continent of Beasts, but that wouldn't be a bad move. Temporarily getting away from the chaotic Central Continent could be an excellent thing. Besides, in the lands of the beasts, Emperor Stuart could find new challenges, which he did not have in his homeland.

In the Central Continent, people already knew well how strong Minos was. So either opponents of the same combat level did not challenge him, or his enemies were too strong for him.

In other words, Minos had practically no opponents to fight fair and competitive battles in his land. I think you should take a look at

But in a place where he was just a stranger, like the Continent of Beasts, he could face fairer opponents without running so many dangers of being attacked by powerful Demigods.

Hence, Julian naturally liked what he read in Minos' message.

"He's doing well... The boy is not bad at all in his plans." Julian muttered as he destroyed Minos' message, keeping that information to himself.

The others didn't need to know about the plans of his faction's hope!

...

Meanwhile, in the Dry City...

A few days had passed since the news of the opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom reached the empire's capital.

Many important members of the Stuart family were now in seclusion, preparing for Minos' eventual departure to that place.

When it was time for him to leave, only non-essential personnel and some of the grandmothers of Minos' children would remain in the Spatial Kingdom. At the same time, the strongest of the state would stand guard around the empire.

That was why many of the strongest specialists were around the Spatial Kingdom training and cultivating, trying to raise their strength to the maximum in the months ahead.

Meanwhile, Sarah was doing the opposite of these people, roaming the Dry City while having fun.

Her time of freedom would probably end when her father went to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, and she would only have the opportunity to leave again after that time.

As she headed to one of the stores she frequented most in the central part of the city, Sarah was planning her next steps.

'I'll probably gain some freedoms after I become a Saint... But not before my father goes to the Continent of Beasts. Then I'll try to reach level 70 by the time he leaves for Aunt Emlyn's lands.' She clenched her fists.

'When I become a Saint, I will ask my father to leave me on the Black Plain during his journey to the tribe of the Nine-Tailed Foxes!' She smiled, imagining that she would finally succeed in her attempts to remain in the empire during her old man's absence.

'If he accepts, he will probably try to make things difficult for me by giving me various responsibilities, but that will still be better than being unable to leave the Spatial Kingdom for years!'

As she thought of this, she entered an art store in Dry City, where a rising painter and sculptor locally sold his services.

Not only did this person sell paintings and sculptures that could greatly help weaker cultivators become stronger through studying them, but he also offered his skills to paint portraits for people interested in having images of themselves.

Sarah had recently hired the services of this expert and came once a week to this place to model for him.

As she entered the small store of this Spiritual Sage, she came across that painter and sculptor, a handsome man at level 86 with long black hair.

"Your Highness, welcome back. Shall we continue?" He looked at her and showed the way to his studio.

Sarah smiled at him, eager to get on with it and receive her portrait.

Chapter 1798 Plans Of Sarah And Kendrick

After a few more weeks, Sarah finally returned to the store of that sculptor and painter to pick up her picture.

Arriving at that place, she ignored the artwork in the commercial part of the store and was soon in that man's studio.

Gray sheets covered several paintings there, while some unfinished sculptures were also lying around the outskirts of that working area.

Right next to one of these sculptures was the level 86 Spiritual Sage molding it.

Sarah watched him doing that and stopped at the entrance of that studio, not saying anything to not disturb this expert's work.

But her painting was already ready and waiting for her, uncovered in a corner of the room.

She saw it and smiled, noticing how realistic the painting looked, showing facial contours almost 100% similar to what she could see in a mirror.

'Impressive! He really can do a magnificent job. Even the dress is perfect as if it wasn't a painting but a reflection on a mirrored surface.' She looked at it, realizing the quality of a level 86 professional.

Then the voice of that expert reached Sarah's ears. "Your Highness, did you like my work?"

"Senior Noah, this is just perfect. I don't know how to thank you..." She looked at him gratefully.

"Don't say anything. Just take it away and put it somewhere where others can see it. It would be a shame if a beautiful painting like that would end hidden in a bedroom." He commented as he looked at this redhead, smiling.

Sarah didn't know if that was a compliment to her beauty or to the artwork in that painting. Either way, she smiled and replied. "Yes, I intend to put it in the living room of my house. When I leave in the future, my siblings and parents will still be able to see me daily."

"Oh? That sounds like a good place to leave that painting. Do you intend to leave Dry City, Your Highness?" He looked at her with interest, noting she was no different from many members of sovereign families around the continent.

Princes and princesses naturally had great advantages, but they also had many limitations about them.

They had almost no freedom from childhood, and those who approached them could always have shady interests. Therefore, many of them had the same dream of one day being strong enough to leave the wings of their parents and explore this world without limitations.

Sarah stated. "Yes. One day I will have my family, husband, and children if everything works out, haha. But before that, I want to know our continent and the rest of the Spiritual World.

The war to the south will not last forever, and eventually, there will be peace for people like me to travel safely through these lands."

'Noah' heard that and smiled, seeing that this young woman just wanted to have fun doing a bit of tourism, maybe meeting people who wouldn't put her on a pedestal like those who knew her did.

"I hope you succeed in your plans. But will His Majesty allow that?" He commented, not knowing how Minos was about his children but aware that many sovereigns were strict in disciplining their offspring.

"I don't know if, in the short term, I will be able to win my freedom to go ahead with these plans. But after the Continental Tournament, everything can change. So I am confident that he will not stop me." She said with confidence.

"Continental Tournament, huh?" He narrowed his eyes. "Will you observe the competition, Your Highness? Will His Majesty be competing?"

Sarah said nothing very specific to 'Noah,' smiling at him. "If you go to the tournament, you will be surprised, haha."

With that said, Sarah left after 'Noah' refused her payment, while this man continued to watch the place she left, interested in this woman's words. I think you should take a look at

He smiled, closing his eyes and wondering what the princess' words meant.

'So she's confident, huh?' He thought. 'Where will you be by the time of the Continental Tournament, Sarah? Will you compete if you're not a Sage yet?'

...

While Sarah enjoyed her free time, Kendrick used his temporary freedom to do things quite different from his sister.

This young man was the heir to the Black Plain, and at the 6th stage, his freedoms were far inferior to Sarah's. So when he wasn't training or sorting out his heir responsibilities, Kendrick spent almost all of his remaining time with his girl-friends and girlfriend.

He had only one girlfriend, who belonged to the main family in the Vogel area. But he had several girlfriends with whom he occasionally had fun...

Among them was one of his teachers, Naomi Banks, a beautiful level 76 woman who had surrendered to the charms of a man under 18.

On this afternoon, after finishing one of her lessons with her special student, Naomi could not resist Kendrick's insistence and did something she was not proud of but had been doing for the last few months.

As she finished having fun with this young man, she got off him, not the least tired given the level difference between her and him.

However, she had a satisfied look on her face, for despite being weaker than her, Kendrick knew how to please a woman!

Kendrick, on the other hand, although very pleased, was exhausted, breathing heavily, while his whole body was sweaty.

"Professor Banks, I love classes with you, haha..." He said amidst his agitated breathing.

"Your Highness, you shouldn't say that. If your mother finds out what we are doing, she will kill me." She said close to this young man's ear, making him laugh.

"Impossible! My mother is in seclusion at the moment. There's no way she'll even notice anything."

"Still, your mother is very defensive of your father, and I believe she would be too if she found out about what you do, Your Highness. So be careful not only about me..."

"I will keep that in mind. But for now, don't worry about it. My father always had fun with his girlfriends. I doubt my mother will pick on me for that." He turned on his side and massaged Naomi's slender waist.

She smiled at his manner and asked. "What will you do now? Your father will be leaving in no time."

"Hmm, I'll go into seclusion when he leaves for the Flaming Empire. Then I intend to continue my studies and training here in the Dry City until he leaves.

He has some ambitious plans for me after that, so I'll have to focus more on strengthening myself in the future."

"Is that so? Will you be able to achieve his goals? No offense, Your Highness, but what His Majesty has decided for you is rather difficult to achieve."

"I will do my best. In any case, I believe my father's plans may change regarding the Continental Tournament."

Chapter 1799 Reality Of War

Months passed, and while Sarah and Kendrick were doing what they liked, Minos was currently in Dry City after a period of seclusion in the Spatial Kingdom.

In the Spatial Kingdom, he cultivated 80% of his time, improving his strength and helping everyone there improve their progress.

But he spent the remaining 20% of his time with his wives and children, giving them enough attention without compromising the family's future.

But in Dry City, Minos focused 100% of his time on working for the best for his empire, solving matters of different natures.

He didn't see much of Sarah and Kendrick outside the Spatial Kingdom these days, but that didn't affect his relationship with them.

Minos had been present to them during their childhood, and they all had their own affairs in the present that naturally took them away from their father.

As such, Minos had no worries about his focus getting in the way of his relationship with his adult offspring.

At this moment, he was walking through the core of Dry City alongside Oswald and Harold, chatting about relevant matters.

"Minos, from the progress of the portals so far, it should be safe to try to cross them in not much more than a year." Harold, level 81, said as he walked beside Emperor Stuart, who he didn't think would surpass him in cultivation in such a short time.

Minos heard that and said. "Hmm, that's good. I'll try to finish my preparations in a year then. But what about the observers in the area? How is the arrival of foreigners around the portals?"

Hearing that, Harold explained. "For now, only low-level Spiritual Sages have appeared in the area. But I believe they are merely observers of the portals, and once the portals stabilize, those who will actually try their luck in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom will emerge.

In any case, more than 50 experts have been spotted in that area recently, while I estimate that a group of nearly 100 people will enter that region in about a year."

"Are there Church people there?" Minos questioned.

"Yes."

After Harold's quick response, Oswald added as he had been responsible for observing part of the confrontation between the Church and the Western region. "The war between Maximillian and Vico has been decreasing in intensity since news about the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom began to spread across the continent.

I believe that both sides of the war will send promising young people and 10th-stage experts to this place to try to get resources that can unlock some of their potential.

So you need to prepare well and be careful Minos. There will surely be people from the Travisani family in that place who might target you and your group.

These people won't have the same worries they have out here, so part of them might put your head as an objective in there."

Minos heard this and was not surprised. Considering the value of any Spatial Kingdom, it was to be expected that the sides in the war to the south of the continent would be sending people to try their luck.

This upcoming event had the potential to unbalance the war!

"Hmm, I'll be careful when I enter that region of space," Minos said to his grandfather, knowing that things in that place would by no means be simple.

But the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was very large, much larger than Minos' Spatial Kingdom since that dragon place was meant to be the headquarters of such a tribe, not just a place to plant medicines.

Besides there being a large area in that place, there were several unstable pockets separated by impassable barriers inside. Anyone who entered there without being deeply connected would be sent to different places where they might or might not meet. I think you should take a look at

Knowing this, even though he might encounter envoys from Vico, Minos still planned to proceed with this journey.

By then, he would be able to easily use medium-level grade-4 weapons and armor without exhausting himself, so he was confident in his chances, even if he was forced to face Demigods.

Harold and Oswald sighed, walking for a few moments in silence together with Minos.

Then, Emperor Edwardstone asked. "When will I be able to see my granddaughter?"

Harold already knew about the Spatial Kingdom of Minos, so he knew that Isabella, one of his wives and his granddaughter, should be there since none of them were in Dry City.

"I will send you to the Spatial Kingdom to spend a few days with them. After that, I'm afraid they won't be able to see you until after the event about to take place in your state is over." Minos said, then spoke a few more things to Harold, until sending him to the Spatial Kingdom after they entered the Black Plain Army headquarters.

Upon being alone with his grandfather, Minos heard about the Flowers Kingdom. "What will we do about our friends from the McBride family? From what I have heard recently, they are facing very complicated problems with the war."

Minos then said. "I can't do much for now. If the McBride family wants to send some of their descendants here, we can help them preserve their lineage.

But they will not be able to breed or hunt men in my state. We will merely keep them alive for the future.

When I get stronger, I'll look at other strategies to help them, but that's all for now."

With this answer to a doubt he had been having recently, Oswald soon left his grandson and set off towards the continent's south area.

While Harold stayed with some of his family in the Spatial Kingdom, Minos' grandfather would join the other five Spiritual Sages of the local army in that empire to help keep things in order there.

Most of the population and wealth of the Flaming Empire were not in danger from the war between the Church and the West. Still, there were things they had to worry about, and men like Oswald were needed.

...

Meanwhile, Vico was in his state observing the war of movements to the east northeast of his state, where his forces and Maximillian's were vying for ground.

The war between the regions of this continent was like every other conflict of its kind. One side would try to assault the other in search of more territory, while the other side would defend itself and counterattack when it could.

When one side won a battle, they would mark the area and call it their own, marking it as their territory.

There would be battles in sequence to reconquer territories and new disputes over other areas, which made both sides retreat a lot, but without advancing quickly in either direction.

Because of this, confrontations like this did not end after a short time of combat, and there was still much to happen in the confrontation between the strongest of the continent.

However, while watching the 'pieces' on the battlefield, Vico looked in the direction of the Flaming Empire.

'Soon... Soon we will get more weapons and men to eliminate some of your squads, Maximillian!'

Chapter 1800 Preparations For The Big Moment

On the other side of the continent, Maximillian had similar plans to Vico.

At the headquarters of the Spiritual Church, this man was with some of his high-level faction companions, planning for the future.

In front of him, a young man of level 90 was on bended knee, listening to his words.

"Calvert, are you prepared to enter the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom?" Maximillian asked the Third Prince of the Evergreen Empire, who had joined his group in the war in recent years.

The war would bring destruction or advancement to the Evergreen Empire, so whether or not Maximillian was liked, all members of the imperial family were committed to winning the confrontation.

They were accepting this man's orders for now as both the Supreme Pontiff of the Church and the Emperor were away in seclusion.

As such, this prince formerly in contention for the position of Church leader, who had recently advanced to the 10th stage, was there taking orders from Maximillian.

"Yes, ancestor Flamen." Calvert said in a low voice but with a resolute tone.

The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was already a place that he and the emperor's grandson, his nephew, had already intended to enter to strengthen themselves even before Maximillian reappeared on the continent.

As such, they were both prepared for this adventure about to open up in the Flaming Empire.

"Alright, I want you to lead our faction's group within this Spatial Kingdom," Maximillian said. "Collect high-level grade-4 weapons and artifacts whenever you can. Grow strong, boy. You may eventually become my successor.

I know your family's group will send an independent group, but try cooperating with them if possible. You will surely have tough competitors coming from the Divine Continent and Continent of Beasts."

This event was for all high-level beings interested in resources and chances for advancement. So even beasts from that continent would come to the Flaming Empire to pass through the portals about to stabilize in part of that state.

"I will do my best, ancestor."

"Very well, now go. Continue your training. When the time comes for you to leave, someone will notify you."

With those orders, Calvert left that place, while Maximillian had a smile on his face, looking forward to what his group could achieve in the coming years.

After the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom closed, he intended one more decisive strike against the forces of the western region and then, victorious or not, invade the Supreme Pontiff's place of seclusion to seek his advancement to level 100.

Vico was strong, more so than Maximillian realized before the war. Still, this man was confident in what he had and felt he could change everything in the current confrontation in less than 30 years!

In this period ahead, he could strengthen his faction, his most trusted men, but also raise his cultivation to a new level.

He could quickly win the war and eventually dominate the Central Continent in the following decades!

So for him, things were going well, even if the confrontation with Vico was practically at a stalemate.

But as he smiled, someone in his living room mentioned Minos' name.

"Ancestor, we have news that the Black Plain Empire will be joining the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. It seems that Emperor Minos Stuart has made good progress in recent years.

There are reports of even Demigods supporting him in the northern region."

"Oh?" Maximillian put his previous thoughts aside and looked at the person behind those words. "Is he going to enter that Spatial Kingdom? It's not a surprise someone in his position has to take advantage of the opportunities on his doorstep." "I think you should take a look at

"Do we see ourselves communicating with him, ancestor?" The same man asked. "The Black Plain Empire has many freedoms and benefits greatly from the war..."

"So what?" Maximillian looked strangely at that man. "People were already expected to flee from the battlefield to a peaceful area."

The empire of Minos is a rising state, a good place from the point of view of these war migrants. But that means nothing. Are there any high-level Demigods staying longer in that place than one would expect for someone migrating to the Divine Continent?"

"No..."

"Can Minos help our faction within the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom?"

"I can't say for sure, but I would say no." That elder said, a little embarrassed but still thinking this state and sovereign would be worth watching.

"Then let them grow. When I win the war, I will visit Minos and the Black Plain to reaffirm our ties. In any case, the work he has been doing in the northern region will be important for maintaining the continent's strength after the war is over."

"Yes, ancestor!"

...

A few more months passed, and the number of experts in the Flaming Empire continued to increase considerably.

As time went on, cities near the area where the portals to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had received more and more 9th and 10th stage experts, transforming the area.

Places previously with the presence of only high-level Spiritual Saints had suddenly changed greatly, with the appearance of not only people interested in entering this region of space.

As experts with an interest in entering such a place arrived, merchants and high-level professionals interested in selling their services moved into this area.

At least temporarily, low and medium-level grade-4 services would be available to those who could afford them in these cities of the Flaming Empire!

The main consumers of these temporary services were obviously the many cultivators coming from all parts of the Central Continent, the Divine Continent, and the Continent of Beasts.

But the very curious who wanted to see the beginning and end of this 'event,' as well as the merchants there to make a profit, also greatly spun the economy in these places.

As a result, most of the empire's attention and the forces of this territory were focused on this place near the Evergreen Empire, where at least 400 Spiritual Sages and 30 Demigods were already waiting for the full stabilization of the portals.

There, Oswald was standing next to one of the level 89 Sages of the Black Plain Army, keeping an eye on the situation, both for the good of the Flaming Empire and to warn Minos when to join the 'party.'

Just that day, a large shadow appeared in the sky of one of the cities closest to the area where the portals were forming, covering much of the city with a shadow shaped like a fearsome creature in this world.

It had two wings as big as the width of a city, and from head to tail, this creature was even bigger than one of its wings.

Looking up into the sky, Oswald saw this creature with gray and black scales, a beautiful beast that he might never see another like it.

Seeing it for the first time, he opened his eyes wide and shouted to his companion.

"A dragon!"

