

Black Plain 1801

Chapter 1801 The Major Races Of The Spiritual World

"A dragon!" Oswald shouted at the sight of that gigantic creature, which had such a dense aura that even miles away from this city, it could terrorize all the weaklings there.

The level 89 Longus family descendant looked at the exquisite dragon and narrowed his eyes, admiring this magnificent creature.

This was not the first dragon this man had seen, but it was definitely the strongest he had ever witnessed.

At level 94, that dragon was probably as strong as ordinary beings in the late part of the 10th stage!

Among the most powerful and talented races in the Spiritual World, the Continent of Beasts' land dragon race was in 2nd place!

Sea dragons were equal to them in some aspects. Still, given their peaceful characteristic, most people did not remember these creatures of the seas.

Compared to these beings full of strength and fighting desire, they were far behind.

"What a marvelous being." That level 89 man commented to Oswald.

Meanwhile, that whole city and all the experts there, for whatever reason, were now looking up at the sky, watching that creature decreasing its altitude and looking bigger to them.

"The dragons are already here, huh?" A level 93 Demigod looked at that creature and soon saw that there were a few beings settled on the back of this gigantic beast.

Naturally, the dragons would send their representatives to continue collecting resources from their ancient Spatial Kingdom.

For the weaker dragons, a place like this was still precious!

Unfortunately, even the mighty dragons could not maintain a monopoly on this flawed Spatial Kingdom, so they merely participated in the entry event to this place together with beings of other races.

The dragons were strong, but if they were to try to prevent others from entering this now-ownerless place, they would face trouble throughout the Spiritual World!

Knowing this, the youths on that creature's back looked down arrogantly but with no inclination to try and stop these 'inferior' beings from entering their former home.

"It seems that this opening of the Spatial Kingdom will be particularly interesting, brother." A tall, muscular young man of rustic appearance said this to the person next to him.

"It doesn't matter. Without a map like ours and the spatial manipulation skills of dragons, no one will be able to take advantage of what's best in our ancient sanctuary." A black-haired man, even stronger and taller than the person next to him, said this in a calm tone.

"So let's stick to our original plans. Our ancestors almost finished our plans the last time the Spatial Kingdom opened up, so let's finish it."

"OK."

At that instant, the great dragon carrying those two moved his eyes and said. "Young masters, prepare for landing."

A few moments later, that whole city shook under the landing in the vicinity of that gigantic creature, who had not transformed into his humanoid form.

"How arrogant!" A tall and strong fellow with a body that looked like a balloon, even in his humanoid form, looked at that creature and snorted. I think you should take a look at

"Young master, dragons are really bold. If your father were here, he would send them back to the Continent of Beasts with one kick." A man with blue scales covering most of his body said as he looked at the 'mountain' of flesh that had appeared on the horizon with the landing of that dragon.

Such a man looked at the dragon's back and saw two men leaving that being behind and flying into this city.

"Look at that. It's you guys, huh?" He said in the direction of these two old acquaintances. "Are you going to continue recovering your lost riches? Dragons are really stingy."

The stronger of the two dragons looked at that person and made an ugly expression. "It seems that the Sky Whale tribe is declining. Now you send anyone to our Spatial Kingdom? There were once times when you sent better talents..."

"Oh? Are you trying to die before entering your former sanctuary?" The young man from the most powerful tribe in the world stepped forward and released some of his terrifying aura, scaring everyone in the surrounding city.

He was only a level 89 Sage, but his aura was far more fearsome than level 93 humans!

The human experts nearby frowned and felt the weight of that aura that seemed to want to crush everything in its path.

'Is that a Sky Whale, the most powerful race in the world?' The level 89 Sage of the Black Plain Empire exclaimed in his mind, feeling tremendous pressure on him.

He, that whale and the young dragons were at the same level. But the difference between their powers was enormous!

The two dragons also released their auras since no matter how much they recognized the strength of the strongest tribe in the world, they would never bow their heads to someone at the same level as them.

The bodyguard of that young man from the Sky Whale tribe smiled as he saw this, noticing the gigantic dragon watching them from a distance.

He was not afraid of that creature a level stronger than him, and if he wanted to, even on land, he thought he could beat that being that was not even half his real size.

But his purpose there was not to destroy the Flaming Empire with a fight with such a dragon and said. "Young master, calm down. Save your strength for the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. There you can fight if you want to."

The dragon tens of kilometers away from them also told his young masters to stop.

"Young masters, do what that fatso is saying. Our focus is not to start a new fight with the Sky Whale tribe."

Both sides lowered their tempers upon hearing their bodyguards, looking decisively at each other as they lowered the power of their auras over that city.

Simultaneously, a woman with orange hair, which looked more like flames than hair, stopped beside an elf and muttered. "It looks like this event will have the most powerful tribes in our world, huh? This will be interesting."

The elf watching her people's greatest rivals from a distance heard this and ignored such a phoenix, focused on becoming stronger for the chaotic future of this world.

That member of the Phoenix tribe laughed at being ignored but was not bothered by that person's icy treatment.

She also had her concerns.

'Is this elf ignoring me out of concern or arrogance?' She wondered. 'Recently, an elder created an all-black feather, something that has never happened before... Surely the elves know of some great problem that will arise in our world!'

Chapter 1802 Major Breakthrough

Weeks later, inside the Spatial Kingdom...

In this spatial region of Minos, a few hundred humanoid beings, humans and hybrids, but also beasts, were training or cultivating there.

Some were talented high-level members of the ancient Gray Clouds Sect, Minos' relatives, mounts of the imperial family, but also the various Spiritual Sages who had joined the empire in recent years.

From people related to the Goddess of Life to relatives of Henricus, Longus, many of them were around, doing their best to get stronger before Minos' next departure.

Once their sovereign returned to traveling in the Spiritual World, they would be at least four or five years without being able to enter it.

Minos would soon pass through the Marine Empire, the Continent of Beasts, and return to the Divine Continent.

The journey could get even longer depending on the circumstances in the way of their group, so not knowing when they could have his help again, these beings were doing their best, focusing on cultivation.

Due to this focus, the young relatives of the Goddess of Life had improved by 2 to 3 levels since they met Minos, the weakest of them currently at level 84 and the strongest at level 85. Besides them, Esmond, their old head guard, was currently at level 87.

On the other hand, of the group coming from the Divine Continent with Minos, more than 30 were currently high-level Sages, with 7 at level 89.

The strongest elder of the Longus family was close to becoming a

Demigod, but he still lacked something to get him there.

In any case, the group was getting stronger successfully, faster than they could advance in any other Spatial Kingdom of this world, since there, besides the bones and the giant corpse, there was also Minos and his ability to help them.

And precisely because of these advantages they had over others who also had access to Spatial Kingdoms, they were advancing without difficulty.

Among those who took advantage of this the most were Minos' women, who received the most attention from him.

Ruth and Isabella were the best examples there at the moment, having left their weakened states generated by pregnancy in recent months and achieved level 81!

Gloria and Abby had been at that level longer, with Cardinal Frost approaching level 82 and the Empress of the Black Plain halfway there.

In any case, they were all more or less prepared to leave this place at any time.

Ruth and Isabella had not yet given their final words on whether or not they would go with Minos to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. But they were now more confident than before, not only because they were stronger but because they had spent the crucial months of their little ones' lives by their side.

Lily would soon turn 3, while Rowan and Hollie would turn 2 in another 6 months. With each passing day, they learned more things from their mothers in their spare time and became less dependent on them.

Of course, children of this age could not be independent of their parents. Still, having passed the first months and already knowing who they were in part, they had a better chance of being well away from their mothers for a few months.

The three children already knew what cultivation was and daily watched their mothers, sometimes their father, meditate.

But at this moment, they were not watching those three but playing on the tails of a beautiful orange, black, and white fox, which had eight beautiful tails on its back.

Kyla was practically the babysitter of these children, and as usual, she was helping her family take care of the little ones. I think you should take a look at

She saw no problem with that. On the contrary, she felt like the big sister of these little ones and enjoyed playing with them very much.

But while using her tails to entertain them, this beautiful level 79 fox couldn't help but pay attention to her mother, looking with her big eyes shining at Emlyn.

Emlyn was in her bestial form, currently almost 10 meters tall and 25 meters long, a gigantic body compared to the humans in the Spatial Kingdom.

But what was most striking about her body was not her size but the nine beautiful tails swaying on her back!

After so long at Minos' side, Emlyn finally reached her 9th tail this afternoon, reaching the 9th stage, level 80!

She who once thought she would die falling into the hands of Yellow City criminals, who had doubted Minos' proposal over 50 years ago, had reached the final stage of her journey.

Nine-tailed Foxes could, at most, reach level 89, so having reached level 80, Emlyn could not help but feel immense pleasure, vibrating in joy.

She had left her tribe as an ordinary youngster, but today she could already be considered an expert, someone who would undoubtedly have a place of speech in her former home!

She finished stabilizing her cultivation and looked at that brown-haired fellow. "Minos, thank you for everything. You really kept all your promises, and that's the only reason I reached this level.

I hope I can continue to help you, even if I'm not so strong to help you anymore."

Minos stood before this great beast and smiled, overjoyed to see someone he had invested so much in reaching this point.

How many people had not died on his state's journey here?

Emlyn reaching this point was something remarkable, which gave him satisfaction, even if someone at her level was no longer so relevant in his state.

"Don't thank me. Keep working as an observer of the Spatial Kingdom and helping to keep things in order here." He said to her. "When the time comes, I will call you to come to the Continent of Beasts."

"I will do my best to convince my tribe and another to follow you." She promised in a tone full of determination.

Her tribe might not be the strongest on the Continent of Beasts, but it had contacts with practically every tribe there and was friends with a lot of relatively powerful groups.

Surely it could at least put Minos in touch with several of these groups and give him a chance to convince some creatures to follow him to the North Sea.

There were madmen and worriers everywhere!

Minos then said. "For now, remain by Kyla's side, and help her move forward as well. I still have some matters to settle before our journey, so it will still be a few years until our trip."

"OK!"

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Chapter 1803 Departure Approaching

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As he finished speaking with Emlyn, Minos made room for the rest of the old acquaintances of this beautiful fox to chat with her a bit after her advance.

He approached where Abby and Gloria were watching the children having fun with Kyla's tails and heard from one of them.

"When are we leaving? We've been waiting for a year and a half for the portals to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom to stabilize." Abby asked her husband, eager to get into that place.

As Gloria looked at him, Minos replied. "I will return to the Black Plain later and see about that. But I believe that if we do not leave in the next few days, then our departure should be in about 3 months at the most.

When I came here weeks ago, there were already several envoys from the most powerful tribes of the Spiritual World arriving in the Flaming Empire, so we are already close to the start of the event."

When the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom opened its portals, they would stay open for a whole year, and anyone on either side could come and go.

So one could enter that region of space at any time during that period and leave it as soon as one wanted. But once one stayed there after that one-year time, one would stay there until the next opening, which would greatly increase one's chances of death.

Knowing how this flawed space worked, Minos was in no hurry, although he was wary of the situation of the portals currently in the Flaming Empire.

"Will you reach level 83 by then?" Gloria asked him, knowing her husband was not far from reaching that level.

"No, that will probably happen when we're already in there," Minos said.

He needed at least seven more months to move forward, but he believed that in not much more than 3 months, he would be passing through one of those portals alongside his women.

"How are our children? I miss them." Abby asked as Sarah and Kendrick hadn't entered the Spatial Kingdom in over a year.

"Well, I would say. Kendrick is currently at level 53 and continues to do well in his responsibilities. As for Sarah, she advanced to the 8th stage before I came here last time, and whenever she sees me, she asks me to leave her in the northern region on my next trip." He smiled.

"I think she's strong enough now to have a little more independence," Gloria commented, thinking they should give their daughter more freedom.

They protected her a lot because they were her parents, but also because they had a lot of enemies and problems.

But at level 70, with the Devouring Art inscriptions on her body and the helpers they could leave with her, Gloria felt that Sarah would be fine even away from them.

"Hmm, I'll think about that after the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. For now, she'll have to keep focusing on cultivating to become stronger." Minos replied without giving a final word on the matter.

"What about Kendrick?" Abby asked.

"He still has a long way to go to think about being free. He knows that and does not disturb me with such requests. Anyway, he's fine the way he is."

Abby narrowed her eyes as she looked at Minos. "I wouldn't be so sure. He has all your faults."

"Does he?" Minos bitterly laughed upon hearing that.

"Humph, if he were more like me, it would be a gift from heaven... Unfortunately, my son inherited a lot more from you than we would have liked." I think you should take a look at

"Look on the bright side, Abby. At least you'll have a better chance of gaining grandchildren." Gloria laughed at her harem sister's misfortune.

"I'm in no hurry for that. I'm too young to be a grandmother."

After hearing this, Minos said goodbye to them, Ruth and Isabella, before quickly returning to the Dry City.

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Upon arriving at his palace, Minos ran into the staff of his residence and soon made his way to the official area.

On his way, he saw some old acquaintances, like Eduard, who was currently level 78 and was one of the strongest in his army and had been by his side for decades.

Minos also saw old Joey, who had finally reached level 70 after so long in the army.

Peter, Barbara, and Robin, old Joey's former slave companions, were already respectively at level 79, 78, and 76, even if, at that time, he had cultivation quite similar to theirs.

But that was the life of cultivators with the same talent as them, even if they had access to the same techniques and resources.

But Minos was happy to see his men stronger no matter how fast they progressed, so when he saw some of these old-times people, he smiled as he greeted them in the hallways.

Arriving at his office, Minos first ran into his secretary, Lizzie, currently at level 64, before meeting Dillian and Eda at their workplace.

Dillian was currently at level 79 and still played a major role in the Dry City General Hospital, even though he was below the most capable doctors in that place.

As for Abby's former bodyguard, Eda was currently at level 78. However, what was most striking about her was not her level but her belly. She was pregnant with Dillian's second child!

Seeing them in his office, Minos smiled and complimented Eda's appearance before sitting in his seat to discuss important matters.

"How is the situation in the Flaming Empire?"

Dillian got straight to the point. "Stable, Your Majesty. The portals are almost stable for entry, but it will still take some more time to start another exploration of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

But we believe that almost everyone who will enter this region is already in the vicinity of the portals."

He was glad to hear that he would have more time and did not care who would attend the event. It was already expected that many would enter it and those from more distant places would arrive first to avoid being late.

Minos said. "Very well, prepare our forces. I will leave for the Flaming Empire in no more than 3 months. If there is still time left for entry into this region, I will stay in the capital of the Flaming Empire, waiting for the moment of its opening."

"OK."

"But now tell me how the actions of that group I sent to the central area of the Ancestral Sea are going."

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Chapter 1804 Marine Plans

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After the previous months, Minos had given orders to part of the groups developing in the underwater cities of his empire to move to the central area of the Ancestral Sea.

Currently, more than 10 million living beings live in the underwater area of the Black Plain Empire in the northeastern part of the Ancestral Sea, and things were going very well for Minos' forces.

With the foundations of his marine empire developed, he had moved on to a new phase of his plans for the Ancestral Sea and given orders for groups to set out for the central part of that sea for two missions.

The first was to attract groups of sea beasts slightly stronger than those already living in that area under his domain. Acting in the underwater world was by no means easy, and the support of sea creatures helped a lot.

So Minos naturally wanted to attract stronger sea beasts, like the case of 8th-stage beings, organisms in very few numbers in his current underwater empire.

The second purpose was to explore the floating island that had fallen on Minos when he passed through the central part of the Ancestral Sea years ago.

So far, Minos had not sent any investigative party to that area to try to find out more about the Fah'um of Dunov. But he thought it very important to investigate the past of this being, who was probably even older than the Spiritual World he knew.

If the Spiritual World was only a fragment of the world of Fah'um of Dunov, then Minos needed to know more about such a place, to find out about its ways and customs, but also technologies.

Perhaps there was a way for him to at least recreate part of what had been the 99 race.

That was why the group sent by the army to that central area of the Ancestral Sea had left six months ago, and Minos was curious to hear from them.

Dillian answered his leader's question. "About that, they are still traveling to the central area of the Ancestral Sea. Unfortunately, they had a long way to go from the northeast of this sea region."

Traveling by boat could not compare to the flying speed of a high-level Saint, as was the case with Minos when he set off from the Black Plain to the Western Empire, from where he got a boat and set off for the central area of the Ancestral Sea.

From that point where Minos had left, the journey to the central area of the Ancestral Sea was shorter than the journey of the group that left from the vicinity of the western coastline of the End area.

Also, while Minos left on a yacht, the group traveling was on a large ship that was slower than their yacht, destroyed by a level 99 beast.

"But in another six months, the group should reach the vicinity of the area indicated by Your Majesty," Dillian said, using the army's estimates considering that crew's last statement.

"Six months? Then I won't have any results from them until I leave the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom..." Minos put one of his hands on his chin, thinking this through.

But he was not worried about the strength of this group. There were high-level Sages among the crew, and this was also just a group of investigators who would do their best not to get involved in confrontations.

There were less dangerous methods of traveling through the Ancient Sea and others around this world, things that Minos had not used on his journey to the island of the Seraphim Ancient Sarcophagus because of his haste. I think you should take a look at

As for what might happen on the island of Fah'um of Dunov, which was now at the bottom of the sea, Minos already knew that many powers from the mainland and the sea itself were investigating the place. So no one could stop his people from trying to investigate the place.

With so many high-level powers sending investigators there, it had become an ownerless area where no one wanted to take possession of it so as not to be against all concerned.

"But some of our men traveling with the group have already managed to contact groups of mid-level sea beasts. According to the last report, we should have a first encounter with some of these tribes in the next few months.

Maybe we can get an alliance before Your Majesty even enters that Spatial Kingdom." Dillian said.

Obviously, Minos' group traveling through the Ancestral Sea had made some hard-to-refuse offers to attract the attention of the tribes they came in contact with.

Gaining the attention of some beings, they had skillfully directed these creatures to the vicinity of the area currently under Minos' control, as far as beasts had the courage to go. There, Minos' underlings awaiting these tribes would indeed negotiate the joining of new groups into his underwater domain.

"That's good. With more 8th-stage sea beasts, we will be able to raise the production and direction of minerals from that area to the mainland." Minos commented in a low voice.

The more relevant that undersea area was to his empire, the more specialists from outside the army would be interested in moving there, and the more of the soldiers would be on hand to maintain security and surveillance of the area.

This would help Minos in his purposes regarding the North Sea, so any advancement in that area had great potential in his eyes.

"Very well, continue as you are." He said as he stood up. "I will take a short trip through the northern region and set up some more defensive domes in important cities. When I return, I will enter seclusion for my departure to the Flaming Empire."

"OK, Your Majesty." The two stood up and said simultaneously, bowing their heads as Minos left.

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Just like that, 3 months passed quickly, and it was finally time for Minos and his women to leave for the Flaming Empire!

With Minos at peak level 82 and Gloria at peak level 81, they would no longer wait in their state for the stabilization of the portals of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

After Ruth and Isabella decided to join the Stuart family group that would enter that place, they promptly said goodbye to those who would stay in the Black Plain, for even after leaving that Spatial Kingdom, they would probably not see them in a short while.

Minos made the appropriate personnel exchanges, sending to the Spatial Kingdom only those personnel with the potential for important advances in the short term but who would not jeopardize the stability of the empire.

After leaving his sons and some of their grandmothers in the Spatial Kingdom, he and his wives left the area of the Dry City's defensive dome and headed for the local wormhole port.

Departing from this place, in just a few minutes, they would arrive in Payton, the capital of the Flaming Empire!

Chapter 1805 Let's Talk

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Arriving in Payton at the local wormhole port, Minos' group was soon at the local imperial palace, where the empire's forces were gathered.

As far as they knew, the easternmost portals of the state, near the border with the Evergreen Empire, had not yet fully stabilized, and no one had attempted to pass through them.

The Edwardstone family was still concentrated in their capital, waiting for their departure to that area.

Harold was going to enter the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom together with Minos' group, so he was waiting for them locally.

Sensing her father's spiritual fluctuation, Isabella led the way, quickly arriving at her family's headquarters, where dozens of Spiritual Saints were positioned around the imperial palace.

Many of them noticed her arrival and respectfully greeted the former crown princess, who had almost become empress.

Amid this, they could not help but look with a little awe at Minos, noting that he was very close to reaching level 83, having far surpassed them all.

Only a few years ago, they treated Minos as a talented junior, but in just over three decades, everything had changed, and he had now surpassed them all by a large difference.

Even Emperor Edwardstone could not compare to him in terms of level!

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, it is good to have you back in the empire's capital." One of the imperial guards who had known this fellow the longest said as he approached the group led by Isabella.

Minos looked at Warner, level 75, and nodded, remembering this man he had first seen shortly before the end of the War of Independence.

He nodded to Warner and asked. "How are things locally? Much trouble in the portal area?"

"Not so much, but several powerful experts are out there awaiting the opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom." That man guided Minos' group to where Harold was. "Even with people from the south and west in that area, there hasn't been any fighting yet. But tensions are quite high in the area."

One might find it strange that envoys from these warring regions were in the same place without getting into trouble, but it was indeed happening.

Both sides wanted to participate in this event for the same purpose, to strengthen themselves, get resources and high-level weaponry, and improve the strengths of their factions' main talents. Precisely for this reason, both sides avoided fighting within the Flaming Empire.

As the war continued on the border of the western region and the strongest of each party in the war were watching each other, even though the Flaming Empire was part of the Church's territory, there was not much such an organization could do to prevent Vico's envoys from entering that spatial region.

Most of the Church's territory was held by only mid-level specialists, which was not enough to prevent enemy incursions.

And even knowing that these people were in their territory, Maximillian's people could not do much about them.

What would he do? Risk a premature confrontation of several of his top specialists with those of Vico and risk losing the chance for his envoys to enter the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom?

No, if it came to fighting, they would fight inside that place and disrupt each other's plans there. Outside, any confrontation would lead to losses for both sides and gains for powers from other continents. I think you should take a look at

Hearing that, Minos didn't find it strange and was soon in front of Harold and part of the local imperial family.

"So you guys are already here..." Harold looked at Minos, seeing how much stronger this man was compared to the last time he saw him.

"Hmm, we'll wait for the full opening of this region locally, and when everything is ready in that area, we'll leave. I intend to enter this Spatial Kingdom with my women soon after the first groups of foreign states enter."

Minos' plan was to draw as little attention as possible to his entry into that place since he and his people were not strong enough compared to the powers that would enter there.

Minos had improved a lot since his battle against the Demigods of the Longus family. However, given the difference between 10th-stage levels, his combat proficiency was not much better than before.

His current limit was level 90 Demigods; above that, he needed to fuse his techniques.

Obviously, he would have less difficulty facing opponents like those from the Longus family at the moment. However, he could not casually deal with people of level 91 or above.

That was how different the cultivation strengths of high-level beings were in this world!

Even though he had gotten so much stronger, Minos had hardly evolved in relation to Demigods.

But concerning Spiritual Sages, his strength had improved significantly, and creatures of great lineages at that stage would have a harder time facing him these days.

"Oh? That makes sense." The emperor of this area said, seeing no problem with this strategy, as a day or two delay would not make much of a difference to them.

While they were talking, suddenly, a powerful aura rose above the local imperial palace, and a voice reached the ears of the people in the imperial palace.

"Minos Stuart, Gloria Frost, I want to talk to you alone. Can we do that now?" That voice questioned, while Minos and the rest of the people in that place felt the level 93 aura of such a person.

This was no ordinary spiritual fluctuation but something from someone talented with great techniques and innate ability.

There was nowhere for them to run or how to avoid such a person. Soon they all set off for the roof of the imperial palace, where they identified where that person was coming from.

"Spiritual Church?" Abby muttered as she saw the silver cloak of that tall and strong man, someone with a sharp appearance but a warm aura.

Seeing Minos Stuart in front of him for the first time, that high-ranking Cardinal looked at this fellow and narrowed his eyes, much more surprised by this person's talents than the others in the surroundings admiring his powers.

"Who are you?" Minos looked into this Demigod's eyes, not understanding what this was about but confident this should not be a big problem.

"Minos Stuart, I am Forrest Howell, disciple and successor of the Supreme Pontiff Duncan Evergreen. I would like to speak with you and Cardinal Frost at the local temple. Please accompany me." He said before disappearing as he moved in the direction of Payton Temple.

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Chapter 1806 The Final Resistance

When they arrived at Payton Temple, Minos, and Gloria were no longer accompanied by the rest of the Stuart family.

Ruth, Isabella, and Abby stayed behind with the Edwardstone family, waiting to find out what this unexpected conversation with the former favorite to become Supreme Pontiff of the Spiritual Church was all about.

Husband and wife arrived in the living room, where Forrest was already sitting in an armchair waiting for them, curious about what this was all about.

Forrest and his faction had been demonstrating a more 'gentle' stance towards the Black Plain Empire since the time before Maximillian's return. But after the outbreak of war between this level 99 Demigod and Vico, they had been one of the Church factions to ally with Gloria's group.

But even though they were factional allies, both sides had never been close and had merely made promises to each other and created possibilities for one side to favor the other.

This was the first time Minos and Gloria had seen Forrest, so they had no idea what this was about or whether it was related to their faction alliance.

As they sat down in front of that level 93 man, the two stood silently watching him, waiting for what Forrest had to tell them.

While Minos and Gloria watched him, Forrest kept an eye on Emperor Stuart, seeing how well the leader of the Black Plain had grown over the years.

'He's already close to level 83. His strength has certainly surpassed the 9th stage level, and he can be compared to low-level Demigods.' Forrest analyzed Minos in silence while remembering things he had discussed with his master before Duncan's seclusion began.

'The Black Plain Empire is doing well, from what I hear... He and his state should continue to grow stronger in the coming years, perhaps decades.' His eyes narrowed. 'It is time for me to follow what my master has told me.'

Forrest then said, "Minos Stuart, I will come straight to the point. I am here because I hope to ally my group with yours on a deeper level.

I will not hide my differences with Maximillian Flamen, the person you freed. I disagree with what he is doing, and I see myself in opposition to him. So you need to know that if you move forward alongside my group, you will be seen as opposing him one day."

Minos and Gloria knew that there were groups in the Church who were not participating in the war, not by Maximillian's choice, but by their own decision.

Most of these men not getting involved in the war were members of the Supreme Pontiff's faction, the only one that could withstand Maximillian's pressures.

As for the others, they were low-level groups who would not make much difference in the war.

Hearing that, neither was surprised, but both readily noted how sincere that man was.

"But Minos, even though Maximillian has made promises to you and you are not being harmed for now, that doesn't mean it will always be like this.

Maximillian wants to dominate the entire continent, so if he wins the war, he will look to the northern region and try to diminish your powers sooner or later." He gestured as he spoke. "At that time, the risks to your empire, and especially you, will be enormous.

Therefore, I propose you think carefully about Maximillian. Allying with me may bring you trouble, but not doing so may be much worse!"

Minos agreed with Forrest's analysis of the continental situation and asked, "What exactly do you want from me?"

Seeing that Minos was interested in hearing more, Forrest changed his expression slightly, seeing he was not totally against his ideas. "First of all, I would like to ally myself with your group within the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. I think you should take a look at

One of my faction's groups will be entering that region of space, so I would like us to team up to collect resources and obtain inheritances to strengthen us."

As human experts left inheritances to younger generations, beasts did the same.

As much as there were great differences in terms of the characteristics of beasts and humans, the inheritance of one could be beneficial to the other.

Obviously, a human would better use the inheritance left by another human, and beasts would get the best benefits from the inheritance of other beasts. But in a place with so many competitors for resources, anything that improved one's strength would be desired by all.

In the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, there were several heirlooms from ancient dragons, things that could immensely help Spiritual Sages like the members of Minos' group.

But even low-level Demigods could benefit from it, so even Forrest was interested in entering that region of space.

"Few of us will be able to leave the continent to take advantage of this opportunity, but we will still join a group of 5, counting me. There will be 2 Demigods and 3 peak Sages in my group."

"I can ally my group with yours during the event. But what about after?" Minos asked.

Forrest answered him. "Afterwards, we won't act much. As long as the war lasts, I intend to keep my group silent, maintaining our positions and continuing what we have already done in recent years.

Then it won't be evident that you favor us since you won't have to do much in the short term. But we will need to act together when the war is over, whether Maximillian wins or not."

Forrest was working on the assumption of Maximillian's victory, but he did not rule out the second alternative.

If Vico won the war, it would mean that the Church would be greatly weakened, and it would be time more than ever for everyone involved with the organization to rally around one leader to rebuild it.

The Black Plain Empire could already be a high-level state by the time the war was over, so in case of the Church's defeat, it would be relevant for its restructuring.

On the other hand, in case Maximillian emerged as the victor of the confrontation with the western region, the importance of Minos and the Black Plain would be even greater.

With the continent dominated by Maximillian, only the next targets of this Demigod could rise up against him.

For Supreme Pontiff Duncan's faction, Minos and his state were their light at the end of the tunnel. Besides having the chance to grow in the coming years of war and the fact that Minos had plenty of room to develop, he was a natural opponent for Maximillian due to his track record as leader of the Black Plain.

Allying his faction with Minos' was crucial for Forrest if he intended to continue opposing Maximillian!

"At that time, we would need everything: financial support, men to structure our allied forces, and actions to secure our autonomies from him.

We would have to resist him until one of us reached level 99, or he became a God!"

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Chapter 1807 Conditions Of The Agreement

Gloria then asked. "Let's assume that Maximillian wins the war. How would we resist him? What exactly is the strength of your group, Cardinal?"

Forrest looked at Gloria and was sincere. "Apart from the Supreme Pontiff, we have 15 Demigods in our faction, 3 of them high level, the strongest level 98. The rest are evenly distributed between medium and low level."

Minos frowned and looked at Forrest more closely. "How many of them are really true to your ideals? What is the chance that one of them will give up their ideals to not suffer at the hands of elder Maximillian?"

Forrest understood Minos' concern and said, "We all firmly believe that Maximillian's rise is not good for the Church or the continent."

Forrest's group did not blame Minos for Maximillian's return. At the time, this young man was only a Spiritual Saint, and his situation was quite difficult, so his mistake of releasing that person did not necessarily make him an enemy of this group.

With that in mind, Forrest thought he could bring Minos over to his group's side and didn't consider him a potential enemy.

"Hmm, I doubt that's true, but let's work with that number," Minos said. "How would we resist him? Maximillian is pretty strong. I've seen him kill a high-level Demigod like it was nothing."

"He is indeed a monster." Forrest nodded in agreement. "But he is not unstoppable. Until he becomes a God, Maximillian can be stopped by another level 99 Demigods."

Then, we will depend on the advancement of our high-level elders but also on the growth of your state, Minos. If you can become a Demigod before the war ends, the dark defensive domes of your state can be our defenses against Maximillian.

We will resist him in the northern region, and when we become stronger, we will counterattack."

Forrest was very talented. His plan depended on the forces of Minos and the group created by Duncan, but he had as the main hope in his plans himself.

He believed that one day, he would reach the same level as his master and be able to fight Maximillian head-on. At that time, he would solve the Church's problems if his master did not return successfully from absorbing Divine-grade medicine.

If Duncan were successful, then he and his people would only need to endure Maximillian until the Supreme Pontiff returned!

Gloria and Minos understood Forrest's plans. He basically wanted to create resistance and hide as Emperor Stuart had done in the Flowers Kingdom. If one day they got stronger, they would act.

Gloria then questioned the opposite. "What if Vico wins the war? What would our situation look like?"

Minos nodded and said, "You must know that Vico wants my head, right? Will you support me in this? I doubt I'll be strong enough to defend myself against Emperor Travisani by the time the war is over."

Forrest looked at Minos and said, "If Vico wins, the Church will probably have lost many of its high-level personnel and will also lose part of its domains."

I believe it would be impossible for the Western region to eliminate us or even absorb all of our territories in the event of victory. In that case, they would probably have to limit their actions for a while, as they would also have had considerable losses in the war.

But if Vico, still in his weakest moment, decided to act against you, we would, of course, intervene. The Black Plain will be very important to us whether in victory or defeat, so obviously, we will not allow it to fall to the Eastern Empire."I think you should take a look at

That was enough for Minos and Gloria. As soon as they heard Forrest, they looked at each other positively, judging that that would be good enough for now.

Minos said, "I can agree to proceed with this arrangement between us. But I have two conditions that need to be met."

"What are they?" Forrest questioned seriously.

"First, I will not simply support your faction to lead the Church or anything like that. If we are going to be allies, I would like us to have the same level of internal power in the Church.

There won't be someone in the position of Supreme Pontiff of the Church on our side, even in the event of the Church's defeat by Vico. We will only be able to choose a new leader for the Church 100 years after the end of the war and the beginning of our activities."

"I can agree with that," Forrest said, not caring that he couldn't lead their group for only 100 years.

"Second, I want your group to send protectors to my empire in case of need. No, in fact, if I send a request for help for your group to send men, you must do so without question or evaluation to say whether or not it is worth it.

If I need high-level Demigods one day, you should send someone like that unless there is no one available."

"Oh?" Forrest immediately thought that this request from Minos was to protect him from Vico in case of victory of the western region. 'That's reasonable. Vico really hates him a lot and will try everything to get revenge in the future...'

But Minos' purpose was not that. He was more concerned about the North Sea and the speed of sending reinforcements from his allies.

He didn't want the Church's bureaucracy to delay the sending of men, so he wanted to ensure that at least Forrest's group would be obliged to send men immediately once he asked for them.

"OK, if you need high-level Demigods and the group has someone like that available, we'll do as you say. We'll make no inquiries and simply send them to you as soon as we have the request in hand."

With those words from Forrest, Minos and Duncan's disciple reached an important agreement!

For the next few days, they would remain in Payton waiting for the opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, but also for the movement of a medium-level grade-4 spiritual judge.

But before long, they would sign Soul Contracts signing their agreement, something necessary since Minos could not impose his Divine Seal on people much stronger than him.

With that done, both sides agreed to enter the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom together on the second day after the stabilization of the portals to that region of space.

Thus, 3 weeks would pass in the blink of an eye, and finally, the portals of that Spatial Kingdom were stabilized for entry into it!

After so many months of preparation, it was time for the Stuart family to start another adventure!

Chapter 1808 Disappointing Reality

As a new day dawned, Minos' party departed Payton, leaving the area through a local wormhole port.

Minos, Abby, Ruth, Gloria, Isabella, and Harold soon traveled through thousands of miles of space in a matter of moments, arriving in the city closest to where the portals of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had stabilized the day before.

Forrest had already left for the area to wait for Minos' party, so no one from the Church except Gloria was at the party that arrived in this other city.

Leaving the local wormhole port, the people next to Minos soon noticed the number of experts in the area, noticing with their spiritual perceptions the number of Sages and even Demigods in the city.

"Wow... So many experts came here just to watch the entrance and the end of the event?" Isabella commented to her group as she looked around, not expecting to feel such spiritual fluctuations in her homeland.

"This is normal," Minos commented. "These people are mostly merchants. They are here to sell their services to the groups that have come to enter the Spatial Kingdom.

Only the young talents of each group are expected to enter such a place. Many of their bodyguards or elders are in the area to await their return and keep their forces up to date.

These specialists consume quite unique services and do not care about the cost as long as it has quality.

This is the opportunity for significant profit for these merchants."

Isabella noticed several Demigods standing around the merchants' makeshift tents nearby.

Not every expert can afford some expenses. A Demigod would certainly be much wealthier than an ordinary Spiritual Sage and would probably be able to afford grade-3 or lower-level items with ease.

However, they would have the same difficulties as everyone else when it came to what they needed for their cultivation.

After all, as the level increased, the rarity of resources that could help them increased, but the price of the services of professionals also increased. As a result, one's financial life did not necessarily improve as one's cultivation level increased.

That was why people generally took so long to cultivate their strength to the peak!

Not everyone could be a king, emperor, prince, princess, or even a member of the nobility!

Therefore, these people had no way to take their own belongings on a journey to live better while they waited for their young people.

Some of them simply used the services of people who worked by renting out their belongings, training places, etc.

Temporary renting was always cheaper than buying!

Isabella looked at these Demigods and sighed as she saw some of her old fantasies fall to the ground.

She had grown up thinking that 10th-stage experts were superior beings, rich, wise, etc. But the truth was that such people only had higher powers than those of lower levels.

The women of Minos also watched these creatures, especially the great dragon beside the city, looking like a mountain of flesh and scales.

Abby looked at it and commented. "Is that a dragon? I didn't think they were that big!" I think you should take a look at

She thought Emlyn was huge, but seeing this creature, she couldn't help but rethink her idea of size.

Minos looked at the creature and thought of the Fah'um od Dunov. "Perhaps they are the closest descendants of the beings behind those giant skeletons."

"Oh?"

Minos explained his theory, something even Henricus Longus had not thought of in his time, for he had not had the chance to find where the body of the Fah'um of Dunov lay. "There are huge skeletons that are not humanoid in shape. I believe they belonged to one of the 101 races. Perhaps the beasts we know, or at least some of the greatest creatures of our world, are descended from one of these races."

"If that's the case, it explains the size of the sky whales and dragons," Ruth commented, also looking at the creature that had eyes as big as human houses.

At that moment, he looked in the direction of their group.

'Humans? Tsk, someone at your level dares to enter our Spatial Kingdom!' This gigantic creature did not like the strength of this group and felt that it was a great pity that low-level creatures dared to enter his ancient home.

However, the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was full of dangers, even for the strongest cultivators, so he did not stop them and just kept watching them.

'You will die in the Spatial Kingdom. This place is not for weaklings like you.'

After a moment, he closed his eyes and went back to sleep, as no one else around seemed to want to enter any of the portals in the area.

A total of 6 portals were open in a mountainous area of this part of the Flaming Empire, each on top of mountains in the area.

Each portal was supposed to lead to a different part of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. Still, according to ancient reports, there were other portals within that region of space that either led out or to other unstable areas.

Thus, the place one entered did not guarantee that one would be confined to one area, and there was a high chance that beings who entered different portals would meet in the middle of their journey.

Minos and his group knew this, but still, they would soon head to the portal that no member of the western region had entered.

Oswald and one of the level 89 Sages of the Black Plain Army were there to guide them and tell them who had entered where so they would not be traveling in the dark.

When they met Forrest's group waiting for them next to the portal, they just greeted each other and walked through the portal!

With Forrest's 4 companions, the level 89 Sage of the Longus Family joined Minos' group, leaving Oswald behind to observe the area with the other men of the army and the Gray Clouds Sect.

Seeing them all disappear into that portal, the white-haired and white-bearded man sighed, but he did not stay there for long and soon returned to his people's observation post.

'Good luck. I hope you will achieve good things in the coming months!'

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Chapter 1809 Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom

As Oswald returned to his position, Minos' group passed through the portals and arrived at one of the unstable areas of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom!

The first of them to pass through this portal had been Minos. Upon arriving in this Spatial Kingdom, Minos looked around and frowned, feeling such a strange spatial sensation for the first time.

To him, this could not be called a Spatial Kingdom. This space did not have the classic stability of Spatial Kingdoms, and even Spiritual Sages could manipulate space there.

Unlike what one would find in his Spatial Kingdom, which seemed to be a boundless land, when Minos looked at the horizon, instead of the infinite horizon, he saw large distortions.

When he noticed these bluish distortions, he immediately realized some of the dangers of this place.

If someone fell, were thrown, or pushed there, they would surely die in the chaos of space!

When he saw this and the Church's men arrived where he was, Minos realized the spiritual fluctuation of this place.

Even though it had been badly damaged in the battle a long time ago, at least this part of the Spatial Kingdom had a good spiritual density. It was not like the region of space Henricus Longus had created for his heir, but it was better than the high-level places in the Central Continent.

The vegetation there was complex, quite different from what one would find in the Central Continent.

But that was to be expected. After all, Spatial Kingdoms were nothing more than parts of the world that were spatially manipulated to create kingdoms detached from their places of origin. But their bases would never change and would always be parts of where their creators had folded space.

In the case of this Spatial Kingdom, it had been created on the Continent of Beasts, specifically in the home of the dragons, in the northeastern part of that continent.

Naturally, the vegetation and terrain of this place were similar to what one would find in that area.

However, when Minos observed this place, which was well lit by the sunny sky, he noticed the differences between human and dragon Gods.

Perhaps because of the difference in their size or other characteristics, Minos did not know for sure, dragons could create much larger spaces than humans.

This was just one of the unstable areas resulting from the partial destruction of this Spatial Kingdom, but even so, this place was at least three times the size of Minos' Spatial Kingdom.

Noticing all this, Minos smiled as his wives appeared behind him.

"This place is really fantastic..." Gloria commented, following what her family had planned.

Unlike the people of the Spiritual Church, they could not react to this as if the place was just another version of what they already knew. No one knew they had their own Spatial Kingdom, so they all quickly demonstrated their "surprise" at this place.

"So, Spatial Kingdoms are like this? Incredible! It's no wonder high-level powers manage to keep their talents for so long!" Harold exclaimed, participating in this collective performance.

Forrest laughed upon hearing this and commented since they were allies and Gloria was part of the Church, "This is nothing. A complete Spatial Kingdom is much better than this. Besides, every Spatial Kingdom has plantations of Divine Medicine, but this place has none.

This was just an unstable area of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, but Forrest's group, as well as other groups that had recently passed the portals, knew that there were no Divine Medicines in this place.

After this space was damaged in the battle countless years ago, this place had strangely lost its ability to produce medicines of that quality.

After countless openings of this dimension, all the strongest powers in the world were aware of it, and no one had even tried to plant medicines of that quality there. I think you should take a look at

But there were a lot of Saint-grade medicines on this site, and near where this group arrived, they could already feel some of these plants!

"Is that so?" Minos smiled when he heard Forrest. "It must be amazing to cultivate in a Spatial Kingdom... I'm looking forward to entering one, one day."

"Haha, that's the spirit." Forrest smiled. "But if you're interested, there's an organization on the Divine Continent that anyone with the necessary crystals can pay to enter and do whatever they want in their spatial kingdom.

But the entrance is quite expensive. It costs 100,000 high-grade crystals per month. And you have to pay for all your expenses within the area, such as food and shelter.

Some Spatial Kingdoms were used as headquarters for organizations, but others were used to protect entire cities!

In the case of the Spatial Kingdom Forrest mentioned, it was actually the capital of one of the three states of the Divine Continent, where the nobility of the entire continent lived.

The three states of this continent were 'brothers,' allies who had never fought each other since their founding. As such, even noble families from other states had their headquarters in this city within a Spatial Kingdom.

The nobles did not pay to come and go from this place, but anyone else interested in living or entering this space had to pay the fee Forrest mentioned.

"That's really great," Harold said, this time with sincerity. He had never thought that this world would offer something like that!

The level 89 Sage of Minos' group knew of such a place, but he said nothing, observing the place he was in, the second Spatial Kingdom he entered.

This was a hybrid of a human and an animal race from the Divine Continent, Griffin.

Hybrids could create new races of hybrids by crossing with other pure races or even with other hybrids.

There were a variety of ways to do this. Still, few of them had a good success rate, so in the Spiritual World, you would usually only find hybrids that were a mixture of two pure breeds.

Cases like this being with falcon's eyes, a humanoid torso, wings on the back, and a lion's tail were extremely rare.

He used his super visual characteristics and alerted his group to this place, drawing them away from their previous conversation and primary observation of this space.

"Your Majesty, there is a strange creature right in front of us." He said in a somber tone, for he had never seen anything like it before.

This creature seemed to be made of roots, but it had the body of a one-eyed giant, and it seemed to be looking at them while kneeling on the ground hundreds of meters in front of them.

Upon hearing this, everyone in the group stopped thinking about Spatial Kingdoms and their curiosities to pay attention to this creature, one of the guardians of this space.

Minos immediately remembered the map he had received from Julian and the hints this elder had given him.

"This is a piece of a wooden dragon's body!" He exclaimed as he saw the creation of a level 100 dragon looking in their direction.

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Chapter 1810 Powerful Combination

A wood dragon was a creation of dragons, an artificial creature that could take the form of a dragon but also a humanoid giant with one eye.

It was like a servant of the dragons and the most powerful families of this race, who would take care of the maintenance of Spatial Kingdoms but also deal with intruders.

These creatures were not living beings, so they had no life expectancy. Last but not least, this creature was there to make things difficult for Minos' group!

Forrest frowned at the sight of this piece of the wooden dragon of this Spatial Kingdom.

Wooden dragons were practically as strong as level 99 human Demigods. However, this was only a piece of this Spatial Kingdom's wooden dragon. Therefore, it was "small," and the power it emitted was similar to that of a level 92 dragon.

However, dragons were much stronger than ordinary humans, so this thing that emitted such a strong spiritual fluctuation was worrying.

"It looks like we're out of luck." He remarked to his group while everyone was already taking up fighting positions and circulating their energies.

"How will we face it?" Harold asked while the Minos group hybrid was already in his bestial form, the same as his ancestors, Griffin!

Minos made a complicated face and said, "Ideally, we wouldn't face him, but I think he's already interested in us." He looked at Abby and said, "Use your fusion. Let's see what we can do with it."

"Oh? OK."

When the people in Forrest's group heard that, they looked at Abby strangely, not knowing what was happening.

As far as they knew, the women of Minos had fighting skills far inferior to his. On the other hand, none of them had ever demonstrated a fusion in public.

Abby was even known to combine her techniques very well, but these were not fusions like what Minos did.

Forrest looked at Minos and asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"Just watch. Maybe Abby can create a distraction so this creature forgets about us." Minos said, smiling.

The wood dragon was a creature with protective instincts that would act first to defend the Spatial Kingdom against what it felt was the worst for that space.

If it had to face many enemies, it would have no choice but to leave the more harmless and quiet ones aside while it dealt with the others.

Abby quickly fused two of the techniques she had received from the Goddess of Life, which could bring that expert's legendary skill back to the world.

As the spiritual energy in the area condensed and Minos' group stood guard around Abby, the ground in several parts of the forest suddenly began to crack.

One of the level 89 Sages in the group looked at one of the cracks that appeared near them and frowned when he saw a hand emerge from the crack.

Then, several human and non-human skeletal creatures began to emerge from the area, including a gigantic dragon skeleton!

"What? What is that?" The level 92 Demigod in Forrest's group cried out in shock as he saw 40 skeletal creatures emerge from the ground after the fusion of Abby's techniques was completed.

Forrest was also startled, not understanding where this was coming from.

This technique looked nothing like the information his group had on Abby!

Meanwhile, Minos smiled, pleased to see his wife finally able to merge the two techniques left by the Goddess of Life.

The skeletons shook violently momentarily, and then voices emerged from their skeletal bodies. I think you should take a look at

"Hmm? Where am I? I thought I was dead."

"And you did die, you good-for-nothing! I killed you!"

Two human skeletons said to each other, speaking loudly.

"You damned worm! I killed you too, apparently. It looks like you couldn't take your injuries, motherfucker!"

"Tsk!"

Meanwhile, the skeletal dragon shouted. "What? Am I back to life? Hmm, is someone controlling me?" His tone quickly turned hostile as he looked in Abby's direction.

"Human? Tsk, brat, you have a phenomenal ability to resurrect me like that, but if you think you can use me..."

He, a former level 91 dragon, could not accept this humiliation!

But as he spoke, a dark mist suddenly appeared around the humans, affecting not only him but also all the other skeletons in the area.

"Obey!" Minos' voice reached them all, making them tremble as they felt the Dark Sea in action.

Abby's fusion resulted in a copy of the Goddess of Life's innate powers. As such, she didn't have as much control over these creatures as the ancient expert would have. But this fusion still brought back creatures from the dead with almost maximum power!

Not only that, as long as it worked, these creatures would be similar to conscious beings, with those with levels similar to Abby's under her full control, while the stronger ones would be somewhat free.

That was the only flaw in it at the moment.

But just because they were conscious, Minos could freely use his powers on these creatures and manipulate them as he pleased!

This dragon skeleton was not as strong as it was in life, and with a power similar to that of only level 90, it could not withstand the power of Minos' soul and soon fell under the control of this emperor.

"Distract the wooden dragon," Minos ordered, making the creatures stop talking and turn their attention to the wooden creature that was already watching them more than the group of living creatures there.

Immediately after his command, they all moved and acted separately to take the wooden dragon away from their masters.

Forrest frowned at this display of power and looked at Minos and Abby in shock.

This was no simple combination of powers!

Abby could use her fusion to bring back dead creatures that had over 80% of their powers in life, and she could do it even with creatures much stronger than her!

At the same time, as much as she could not control the stronger ones, she could leave them under the control of Minos, who could even manipulate beings with level 90 powers.

This was not simple!

Gulp!

'This... This can't be! If this can be widely used, when Minos becomes a Demigod, he will be able to command armies of the dead alongside this blue-haired girl!' Forrest quickly came to this conclusion.

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