

## **Black Plain 1811**

### Chapter 1811 A Little About Dragons

Abby could not command Demigods, and her limits would become more and more different from Minos' as time went on. But they could both become stronger. That meant there were only positive prospects for this combination of powers!

When he thought about how much it could help the resistance against Maximillian, Forrest clenched his fists and felt how right his master had been in directing him to the good side of these people.

Minos and the Black Plain were quietly preparing terrible things for this continent!

If Vico and Maximillian knew about this combination of powers, they would probably worry more about the north of the continent.

'Perfect! As long as they gain a few more levels, we can go further in the future.'

But at that moment, when everyone looked at Abby differently, Minos shouted. "Let's move. We have to get out of sight of the wooden dragon. These skeletons will last five minutes at the most. The strongest of them should return to the ground in less than 40 seconds!"

Since Abby was only level 81 and didn't have the benefit of Minos' innate ability, this fusion was too costly for her. She could even bring back the dead Demigods in this area, but the stronger they were, the less time they would stay standing.

"40 seconds?" Forrest muttered, but he didn't find it strange. It made perfect sense. If this fusion didn't have its limits, it would go against every spiritual theory known to this world.

But even though it was only for a short time, it was enough to make a big difference on the battlefield.

As for their problem in entering the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, it was more than enough for them to escape that wooden dragon and continue their exploration.

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After a few minutes, the Minos group moved away from the area where they had entered this Spatial Kingdom.

They found an underground building on their way and promptly entered to escape the mighty wooden dragon.

Fighting an immortal creature that was only meant to protect the area would be difficult for their group, which did not have enough to destroy such a thing.

For now, they wanted to explore this area while the creature was distracted and maybe forgot about them.

Inside this underground place, they soon came upon a network of huge tunnels that were part of the underground area of the Spatial Kingdom.

Dragons had some different habits from the other races of this world. They performed a dozen different rituals during their journeys, some marking the beginning of adulthood, others the end of life.

In particular, the first time they mated with their partners was a special moment for the entire tribe, and some were watched by several elders as they mated, producing the future leaders of the tribe.

They didn't do this just anywhere but in underground chambers like the ones in this underground area.

In places like this, the females would lay their dragon eggs after the mating hours and leave them in special chambers where the eggs would hatch. It was said that only after a good "dance" would one have the chance to give birth to a mighty dragon.

The humans in Minos' party knew this story and soon passed through one of the tunnels, scanning the area.

The places where dragons performed their special ceremonies or hatched their eggs were usually places with various valuable items and resources that were important to people like them.

"We were very lucky to come to this place," Gloria commented, considering what she knew about this area. "Only two spatial pockets of the six remaining parts of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom have underground structures." "I think you should take a look at

Forrest agreed and said, "Few people have been lucky enough to enter the underground part of this Spatial Kingdom over time. The entrances to this area usually change places with each event, so we have a chance to find valuable things here."

"Is it possible that there is a dragon egg here?" One of the level 89 Sages asked.

There was no way they could find a dragon egg in the hatching process. But they could find "dead" or "frozen" eggs.

Such an egg could be used for various activities and was extremely valuable to Spiritual Sages and even low-level Demigods.

For a dragon, such a thing was a snack that could help them improve their understanding of the world and increase their strength and vitality.

Dragon bloodlines had different levels, and by devouring other dragons, one would always have the chance to increase the purity of their bloodline.

Cannibalism had been practiced in the Dragon Tribe since the early days. It was the natural method of passing power within this group of powerful creatures.

When an elder died, they had two possible fates in the Dragon Tribe. Either they would be buried, or their heirs would devour them.

The first option usually happened when the elder died in battle, and much of their bloodline was destroyed or weakened. In such cases, devouring their bodies would not produce anything positive for the one who ate them.

The second option was the one they usually used for natural deaths when they performed the power transfer ceremony.

In such a case, a dragon could increase its cultivation by up to 5 levels in a few months after devouring an ancestor's body!

A small "dead" egg wouldn't do the same, but it was still an advantage that dragons wouldn't ignore.

"I don't know..." Minos said when he heard that comment. "But even if we only find the shells of a dragon egg, that would be pretty good."

A dozen high-level pills had dragon eggshells as an ingredient!

This was one of the main reasons for the rivalry between humans and beasts in the distant past, when beasts devoured humans to become stronger, and humans mainly targeted the major beast races to steal their powers.

Phoenix feathers, dragon eggs, dragon teeth, sky whale blood, in short, small parts of the most powerful beasts in the world, could greatly increase the strength of humans!

Nowadays, the balance of the world doesn't allow for hunting these resources. Still, in a place like this, where there could be resources without owners, people like these men and women couldn't help but think about getting some of these resources.

But as they cautiously walked through the tunnel, they suddenly heard the sound of mechanisms, and one of them shouted.

"Damn it! A trap!"

Then, several spear-shaped dragon claws flew toward them from three different directions!

At the same time, large stone wheels closed the tunnel they were in, trapping them inside it!

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Chapter 1812 Overcoming The Problem

With giant dragon claws flying toward them and no way to escape, Minos' allies looked from side to side and prepared to act.

The tunnel they were in was huge, big enough for 9th-stage dragons to pass through. There was enough room for all of them to activate their Soul Avatars.

The strongest of the group took the lead, raising their defenses against their weaker companions to prevent the worst from happening.

The surprise attack of the trap in that area was not weak, but it was not threatening to the Demigods or Minos.

So, these three acted quickly for the good of their group.

Minos activated the Spatial Sword, and several ghost blades emerged from the vacuum of space, heading toward the dragon claws flying toward the people there.

Forrest and his companion were not left behind and soon destroyed many of those razor-sharp claws with their attacks, helping to reduce the number of attacks that were about to hit Minos' people.

But Gloria, Ruth, Isabella, Abby, and Harold did not stand still. They joined the other 9th-stage members of their group and combined their defenses, preparing for the claws that their 3 strongest people would not destroy.

With this action, in the blink of an eye, several layers of defenses appeared in front of this group, with the strongest defenses in front and the weakest behind, with the purpose of absorbing the enemy projectiles' power.

Ruth's defensive ability was not the kind that could be used to protect others, so she did not join the group. Instead, she prepared her attacks, sending bursts of destructive lightning at the projectiles heading toward her group.

When one of the few projectiles that made it past Minos' group and the two Demigods hit the group's defenses, the first barriers suffered and were easily destroyed.

But with each layer of defenses destroyed, these and other attacks weakened, reducing their speed and destructive power.

When one of them broke through all the defensive layers, Gloria appeared in front of the level 89 Sage of Forrest's group, placing her two forearms in front of her body as if they were a shield.

Then inscriptions appeared on her body, causing the dragon claw to glow for a moment before turning to ash.

Gloria felt the protection Minos had left on her body increase the amount of spiritual energy she had at her disposal and immediately attacked with great force.

Seraphim's Wings!

She slammed her six wings down on her avatar's back, causing dozens of feathers to break free from her projection and fly away against other projectiles flying toward the group.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Isabella and Abby struggled to raise the destroyed barriers.

Seeing this, Minos grinned, enjoying seeing all his women show some of their abilities after so many years of not seeing them fight for their lives.

They did not display powers much greater than those of a talented, well-armed, and well-trained person of their level. But they were not there to make a difference for their group. On the contrary, they were there because he wanted to help them become even stronger with the help of what they could get in this space.

It wasn't their individual strength that caught Minos' attention, but their resilience in coming together to fight attacks much stronger than their own level, but also their will to persevere and become stronger.

He knew that not everyone could be like him! I think you should take a look at

'It looks like the years of training together are paying off, doesn't it?' He glanced at them before noticing one of the last dragon claws flying swiftly toward him.

Minos clenched his fists and did not hesitate. He activated the Indestructible Body and struck at it with force, causing space to collapse in front of his fist until it hit its target.

The collision of the two attacks caused an outburst, and the entire dragon claw exploded, leaving no trace as it was completely destroyed by the chaotic power of Minos' fists.

Seeing that no more claws were flying toward his people, Minos didn't hesitate and merged two of his techniques, creating a black hole.

The people in Forrest's group saw this for the first time. They felt the terror of Emperor Stuart's ability, which could even threaten the lives of level 92 cultivators.

Minos threw the thing in the direction of where a large stone wheel had blocked the path ahead, clearing the way for his party without delay or difficulty.

Forrest realized how powerful Minos' rare fusion ability was, which was very different from what he had heard about it.

"This is quite an impressive power." He praised Minos but soon moved with the rest of the group behind the brown-haired fellow.

Minos quickly extinguished the black hole with his abilities, knowing that if he detonated a black hole bomb in this place, his entire group would probably perish.

With a clear path ahead of them, they soon came to the entrance of one of the many underground chambers in the area.

From a distance, they could see a deep green, with several roots on the ground, and the smell of wet earth that came from such an area.

"A plantation?" Isabella asked as she realized what was in front of her.

"Dragons have bizarre ways for us humans," Forrest commented. "Among them, they grow a kind of herb that only grows in the dark. They usually use this herb to make drinks for some of their ceremonies.

If these plants are that kind of herb, some of us might have a chance to use it to temper our bodies and increase our understanding of flame-related techniques."

"Oh?" Harold was interested in this, as his entire cultivation base was flame-related.

He was not the emperor of the Flaming Empire for nothing!

As a descendant of the ruling family of such a region, his techniques had a lot to do with FLAME things!

Isabella had already learned some techniques from Minos. However, her cultivation base and, more importantly, her innate ability were closely related to flames.



So when she heard that, she smiled, imagining that she could be the first of the group to win something in this place!

Minos said nothing and led the group into the place, knowing there might be more traps.

Before they celebrated, they had to ensure they could use these things!

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Chapter 1813 Enemies Everywhere

Upon entering what looked like a large greenhouse of about 10,000 square meters, Minos' group was confronted with plants that covered much of the space there.

Roots exceeded the boundaries of the areas intended for plants and covered the corridor intended for human passage, making it difficult to walk in the area.

A strong smell of plants emanated from the surroundings, while the spiritual density there was not small.

These were not ordinary plants but Saint medicines!

However, they were somewhat different from the plants Forrest had mentioned.

"Hmm, they have changed a lot since this place was abandoned," Minos muttered as he realized that these were the herbs Forrest had mentioned, but they were also something new. "I can't say if they still have the same positive effects as those herbs, but they are Saint-grade medicines.

They have their value."

Hearing that, Harold looked at the plants around him and felt like harvesting them, even if they weren't as good as what Forrest had said.

He would still be interested in them even if they had only 1% of their former potential!

Unlike the rest of his group, he could only rely on outside resources to increase his strength. Even with the help of the Spatial Kingdom, this man did not expect to one day become a Demigod without the help of outside resources.

Unfortunately, he had aged a long time before he managed to reach the 9th stage, and even after that, he had spent quite a bit of time at the beginning of this stage.

"How do we harvest them?" He asked Minos.

Medicines could not be harvested just like that. One could easily damage their quality and destroy the part of them that was capable of producing the benefits that made humans and beasts value them so much.

Minos then took some items from his spatial ring and showed them to his father-in-law. "With this here."

"Oh? You have such a thing of high-level grade-4?" Forrest was surprised at the quality of the items Minos had just shown him.

Minos lied. "I found this in an heirloom from an ancient level 99 Demigod I met on my journey."

Forrest didn't think it was a lie and thought it made sense. Minos had probably received a good heirloom many years ago and changed his own destiny with it.

Stories like his were rare in the Spiritual World. Still, a few experts achieve great things in every generation through their chance encounters.

Cultivation was very complicated, and one would have to go through countless challenges and difficult times to reach the peak. Therefore, it wasn't something like death that would cause experts who had suffered so much to completely disappear from the world.

Almost every peak expert would leave behind at least one heirloom to mark their passage through the world and pass on to others at least some of what they had painstakingly built.

This was not as simple as the transfer of power between dragons through cannibalism, but in a way, it was a power transfer.

With techniques, resources, or even knowledge, even someone of low talent could perform remarkable feats!

Minos then looked at one of the mature herbs and decided to harvest it for Isabella.

As he did so, their group kept their guard up, watching their surroundings in anticipation of trouble.

There were many opportunities in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, but for every one of them, there was a high chance that something dangerous was nearby!

Traps, enemies, competitors, in short, anything was possible in this place, before, during, or after any situation.

They could only be sure they would be safe once they left this room and returned to the Flaming Empire!

As Minos placed the blade of the scissors in the place it was supposed to cut, he suddenly heard something and took his eyes off the medicine to look ahead.

He saw the leaves of one of the plants move. I think you should take a look at

His eyes flashed in a rainbow of colors, and as he focused on the space in front of him, he saw a scaly creature with no arms or legs crawling across the area.

'A snake?' He found that strange.

As in every Spatial Kingdom, there was plant and animal life in this place.

Every such space had creatures that kept the environment in balance, and that would only leave their positions if the God that created such a space, or a new God that entered it, ordered them to do so.

But this space had been severely damaged, and the creatures of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom no longer followed the orders of the creator of this space.

Since this space was divided into several smaller parts, and others were completely destroyed at the time of the great battle that damaged this zone, there was no way for these beings to follow the ancient rules of it.

Each being there did as they pleased, trying their best to maintain their existence without destroying the remnants created by their God.

Knowing these creatures, Minos knew that any creatures that still existed there would be enemies to him and his group.

Infinite Dream!

A lightning bolt shot out of his eyes and quickly hit the level 89 creature, giving it no chance to dodge.

A second later, Minos received pertinent information.

"We're surrounded!" He shouted, quickly expanding his senses and noticing ten more snakes hiding in the trees, underground, and even on the area's roof.

These creatures could disguise their presence and mental fluctuations, so no one had noticed their presence in the area until Minos noticed it.

When they heard his voice, especially the women of Minos looked at the surroundings differently and saw this place as it really was.

Abby saw that the piece of wood in front of her was not wood, but a snake over 20 meters long, as thick as her body.

But Ruth felt something much worse as she looked over and saw the eyes of the snake beside her open and look right into her eyes.

Gulp!

"Shit!"

As she unconsciously screamed, she saw the creature lunge at her.

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Nothingness!

Her body became semi-transparent, and the creature didn't hit her but went through Ruth and toward one of the two Demigods there.

Seeing the first attacking creature flying toward him, Forrest's partner Demigod created a blade of spiritual energy and struck a single blow.

Swoosh!

The large snake was split in half in an instant, revealing its disgusting insides as dozens of gallons of icy blood fell upon their group.

At that moment, they all activated their defensive and offensive techniques once again, starting another battle!

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#### Chapter 1814 Poisoning

Surrounded by large level 89 snakes, Minos' group immediately began fighting in the green area, defending themselves, dodging, or attacking these creatures.

Snakes were treacherous creatures with great flexibility, hard-to-counter poison abilities, and high speed.

When the first two of them fell under the attacks of Minos and the weakest Demigod in the area, the others became much more cautious and changed their strategy.

They moved away from the humans and then opened their huge mouths at them.

An instant after they all did the same, their poison spewed out of their mouths. It evaporated into the air immediately after leaving their bodies.

Seeing this, Forrest sensed the danger of this move and shouted, "Do not breathe the air of this place, or you will be poisoned!"

Minos saw this and immediately used his innate ability to steal the cultivation of the hybrid from his group to increase his own strength.

He couldn't steal the cultivation base of a level 89 unless that being decided to lend their strength to Minos.

Then, Minos did not stop using his innate ability. At level 84, he quickly started stealing the cultivation bases of those snakes to strengthen the weaker ones in his group.

All those low-level Spiritual Sages immediately felt their strength increase while the snakes there became weaker.

When Harold and Isabella felt their cultivation jump to the peak of level 82, they looked at each other and nodded.

In the next instant, they both activated one of the two Golden-grade techniques of the Edwardstone Family.

They both stood with their upper bodies leaning forward before opening their mouths and letting out their breath.

Red flames shot out of their mouths, burning everything in their path.

But the amount of poison released by those snakes was more than those two could burn.

"Nice try, humans! But you will die here!" One of the snakes that were least affected by Minos' ability screamed as its poison became even more intense inside the chamber.

Minos circulated his energy through the Devouring Art, and several black rings appeared in the air around those creatures, as well as in the air itself.

Chaotic Gravity!

Feeling the spiritual energy of those opponents coming under his control, Minos pressed against those beings, making them all feel their bodies being crushed from all directions.

"Before we die, you will all die, you filthy beasts!" He said as he crushed the weakest creature, causing an explosion of flesh to appear there, scattering the remains all around.

As Gloria felt the effects of the poison rush through her body, she felt like she was going to pass out, but then Abby touched one of her shoulders, her hand glowing in blue.

A bright blue mist escaped from Abby's body and hit the weaker ones there, counteracting the effects of the poison and keeping everyone in the camera conscious.

Unfortunately, her ability couldn't solve the problem in these people's bodies. She could only keep them awake without feeling any pain.

But while Minos was killing several of those creatures, Ruth, the only one of the weaker ones there who did not feel sick from the enemy poison, did something strange.

She picked up a flimsy glass and a dagger and then cut her own wrist.

"What?" One of the Sages in Forrest's group shouted, not understanding what this black-haired woman wanted. I think you should take a look at

But then she screamed. "Quick, drink my blood! I am immune to this poison!"

Ruth had an innate ability that usually did not have much effect on other people because it was related to the regeneration of her own body.

When she came under the effects of those snakes' venom, she felt the effects of the poisoning for a moment, but then her ability kicked in, and she soon felt fine again.

In a single moment, her body had produced what she needed to neutralize the venom of those snakes!



Knowing how their harem sister's ability worked, Abby and Gloria were the first to move, accepting Ruth's blood without hesitation.

"Wretch!" One of the still-living snakes said, lamenting its enemy's resilience.

Forrest looked at the stronger enemy's reaction and moved, confident that the whole group would be fine even if they eliminated all these snakes.

With no reason to keep some of them alive, he jumped at the ones Minos hadn't killed yet and crushed them with his feet!

The other Demigod joined him and Minos, eliminating the last snakes in the area.

At the same time, Abby and Gloria sat down to meditate.

Drinking Ruth's blood would not solve their situation immediately. They needed to meditate and process what was in the black-haired woman's blood.

Harold and Isabella drank from Ruth's blood long after this woman began to breathe heavily.

In the blink of an eye, she had drained more than a quart of her blood for the group to drink and recover from the poison.

Even the strongest of them, like Minos and the other Sages, was still threatened by these poisons. The only ones who were not threatened were the two Demigods, whose bodies were much stronger and more resistant than the power of those snakes.

When she was about to faint from losing so much blood, Minos appeared beside her and stopped her from falling.

"Meditate a little and let your ability regenerate the lost blood, Ruth. I and the others are tougher than you, so we can hold out for a few minutes." He said in her ear.

Ruth was worried, of course, but since she had no choice but to give her body time to recover, she took Minos' advice and sat down in a lotus position.

Minos saw this and told Forrest. "Secure the area. I'll gather the herbs while Ruth meditates."

The two Demigods kept their soul projections on after hearing this. They watched the surroundings while Minos quickly did the harvesting there.

But then he found a fruit somewhat different from the herbs his group was interested in, something charged with negative laws.

'This... Is that why there were so many snakes here?' Minos stopped in front of a purple fruit near where the body of the first snake he had killed lay.

Noticing its purity, he picked it and ate it without hesitation, feeling that he could recover from these creatures' poison without drinking his wife's blood.

Having done so, Minos immediately gave the herbs to Harold and Isabella before sitting down in a meditative posture and beginning to circulate his Solar God Breath technique.

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Chapter 1815 Progress

Aside from his weaker companions who meditated in this area, confident that they would all be fine because of Ruth's skill, Minos soon focused on his cultivation.

Still under the effects of being temporarily at level 84, he took the opportunity to increase the amount of energy and laws he could absorb from his surroundings and the bone in the Spatial Kingdom.

Feeling the chaotic energy coming from his spatial ring, Minos redirected the energy entering his body and soul to his stomach, where a purple glow made his whole body shiver.

Minos knew about the problems of using alternative methods for quick improvements or breakthroughs. But since he had never used anything like that on his journey here, except when it was necessary, he had a pretty solid foundation to use the method without risk.

The most important thing was that this place was dangerous, and he needed to get stronger, or he and his wives would be in great danger from cases like this, with the snakes now dead in the area.

He felt the purple fruit he had eaten being digested by his stomach as his self-concentrated spiritual laws began to penetrate the inner walls of his stomach, searching for the spiritual part of him.

When it reached his soul essence, he felt as if he had touched something cold, and suddenly, his whole being shrank.

But soon, he felt something strange, as if his world had taken on a new color, and he slowly noticed a new essence that he had previously ignored.

'This is... ' He realized what the fruit had given him, a new affinity.

Cultivators had their affinities. Minos, for example, had a great affinity for the laws of space, while Harold had the same affinity for the laws of flame.

But both could gain new affinities by consuming special resources or adding a new technique.

The second option was much better, as one would learn bit by bit and slowly build up one's connection to that law, which would come with a much stronger spiritual solidity than suddenly gaining such a thing from a resource.

But it was not bad to gain a new attribute, especially if it had nothing to do with one's techniques or innate abilities.

If such a law were not necessary for one's power, then such a thing would just become something that would give the cultivator an extra boost in power but also a resistance to another kind of power.

For example, Minos had the Dark Sea, a soul ability he had acquired after developing his killing intent when he encountered the legacy of the God of Death.

The laws behind this ability did not affect Minos' innate ability or the power of his techniques. But this soul ability was of great help to Emperor Stuart!

Even though it was somewhat 'artificial' and not gradually built up, it was a bonus for Minos.

Realizing that this poisonous fruit would give him a new ability that those snakes would have had if he hadn't encountered them, Minos smiled and quickly accepted this power.

A purple glow covered his body, and then a crack ripped from the inside of Minos' body, attracting the attention of Forrest and his group mate at the 10th stage.

"Is he advancing?" The weaker of the two Demigods asked in a low voice, noticing the sudden increase in Minos' soul power.

Forrest saw this and was not surprised. 'He was already near the peak of level 82 when we entered here... It seems that he used this opportunity to quickly reach level 83.'

While these two noticed Minos' advance, Ruth, having recovered enough of her blood and spiritual strength, opened her eyes.

She looked at her husband and felt that he was out of danger.

Ruth smiled but then looked at the high-ranking Sages in the area. They seemed fine on the surface because of Abby's skill but were slowly getting weaker because of the poison in their bodies.

"Sorry for the delay. Shall we continue?" She looked at the people and cut her wrist again.

While the weakest of the group had priority, Isabella and Harold had their bodies on fire, feeling the effects of the herbs they had received from Minos.

Minos had also given some herbs to Forrest, but the Demigod had merely stored them in his ring since no one in his group had an affinity for flames.

His faction in the Church even had people who could benefit from it, so he kept it so that he could deliver some of those people when he left this Spatial Kingdom.

After a few minutes, Abby and Gloria finished meditating, absorbing all of Ruth's blood to the point that it neutralized the poison in their bodies.

When they awoke from their meditation, they saw those two people with flames around their bodies. They focused on Minos, whose cultivation was now at a normal level, as the effects of his ability had worn off.

But to their surprise, he was now a level 83 cultivator!

Upon noticing this, they both smiled with satisfaction, realizing that Minos had achieved enough to finally start using medium-level grade-4 equipment!

He was still meditating, but soon, he would awaken from his state and change the items around his body, increasing much of his defense and offense capabilities.

"Can you use this?" Forrest watched as Minos finished putting on a medium-level grade-4 armor, something one would normally only see on Demigods.

Such an item was so heavy that Sages wouldn't wear it, even though its defensive ability could stop even mid-level Demigod attacks.

Minos smiled at Forrest but said nothing.

Instead, he saw that Ruth had already finished healing everyone with her blood and had recovered.

Then he looked at Isabella and Harold, the latter in a crucial stage of his meditation.

'Isabella will probably increase the power of her flames quite a bit after she finishes meditating.' He thought to himself before looking at his father-in-law. Harold is about to reach level 82!

Minos could have increased his strength to the middle of level 83 if he wanted to, just with the medicinal power of the purple fruit he ate. But he had suppressed such a thing and kept his cultivation at the beginning of level 83 so as not to destabilize his base.

But Harold's situation was different. He allowed all the energy of the medicine he ate to penetrate his body and soul to raise his rank to level 82.

Therefore, after a few minutes, a cracking sound came from his body, and he advanced to level 82!

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Chapter 1816 Progress Underground

After a few moments in this green area, Isabella and Harold finished their meditation and made important progress.

The red-haired young woman did not advance like her father, for she had suppressed the medicinal effects of the herb she had ingested, just like Minos.

Unlike her old man, she was still in the prime years of cultivation and could not take things lightly. If she increased her cultivation and destabilized her foundation, her future progress at the 10th stage would be greatly hindered.

But she had gotten a good return from taking the Saint herb, which greatly improved her understanding of flames.

If someone asked her how much she had gained, Isabella would answer without hesitation that she had saved 5 years of hard work in the minutes she had meditated in this green area!

She was only at the beginning of the 9th level, but her understanding of flames had jumped from the low level to the middle level of this stage.

Now, she could reach the peak of its understanding before reaching level 86, which, before, she was supposed to reach on the eve of level 90!

As for Harold, by stabilizing his cultivation at level 82, he was more than satisfied with his progress, even though it would certainly make things difficult for him in the future.

For someone like him, progressing now was more important than progressing in the future!

When he saw Minos at level 83, he quickly congratulated him, feeling that the whole group was stronger with their improvements.

"Shall we continue?" Minos asked before seeing everyone there return to their formation and head back to the tunnel they had passed through earlier.

Leaving this camera behind, they would spend the next few hours traveling through this underground place, facing new traps but also passing other cameras like the one before.

However, the places they passed didn't have much to offer them and had either already been visited by visitors of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom in other events like this, or they didn't have anything special.

Not all places in this area would have valuable things, medicine, etc. Just like in a house, there would be places to store valuable things, places for plants, etc., so was a Spatial Kingdom.

The Dragon Ceremony area was very important to these beings, but not every corner of this area would have significant possibilities.

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After the first day since the Minos group entered the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, they traveled halfway underground from the space they had entered.

They were still in this underground area, now standing at a camera they had just finished fighting several giant insects.

The underground of this area was filled with spiritual beasts, from snakes to scorpions and even giant worms.

Most of them were high-level Sages, but Minos' group had faced half a dozen low-level Demigods after a whole day there.

Their strongest opponent had been a level 92 spider, which lay dead at Forrest's feet. I think you should take a look at

While the entire group sighed in relief at the death of the group's strongest enemy, Minos wiped the sweat from his face as he held the corpse of a level 90 creature in front of him. He said. "Let's collect these corpses. Insects have excellent properties, and their parts are valuable not only to alchemists but also to blacksmiths."

"With these paws, blacksmiths can make many grade-4 weapons." Forrest agreed, knowing how valuable it was to any cultivator.

Ordinary cultivators would use it to get new weapons, armor, or even potions. Still, they would also sell a portion of such a harvest, which could bring them a great return.

But their group wouldn't do that. They all had enough people to feed and arm, so the remains of these creatures would serve to feed their forces.



Forrest soon had his men collect several of these insect corpses, while Minos' women did the same with their share of the battle.

Meanwhile, Minos took a closer look at the chamber they were in, a place that appeared to be a sacrificial altar.

But as he surveyed the area, he suddenly realized that there was a portal there.

Forrest had already seen this and said, "This place must lead to another pocket of space. Do you want to continue your journey to another space pocket? This wooden dragon certainly has other body parts in 2 of the other 5 pockets. So our chances of finding the parts that go elsewhere are not small."

What prevented them from checking the surface of that pocket of space was that wooden dragon, which they could not defeat by fighting alone.

Minos could even use his weapon up his sleeve to destroy it, but he didn't think it was worth sacrificing some of his cultivation to form the Divine Sword.

As for his black hole, as much as it had the potential to swallow that thing, it would be too risky for him to create something that powerful in this place.

What he was willing to do there was to create a low-level black hole that he could destroy. But the black hole that would evolve after swallowing a level 93 creature would be so powerful that it would be beyond his control!

In a limited space like that, which had several flaws and could collapse if something terrible happened there, Minos didn't want to risk it like that.

So either they would have to move slowly in this area not to alert the creature, or they would have to leave from there to another pocket of space, hoping not to run into another part of the wooden dragon.

Minos then said, "Let's stay longer in this pocket. I think there are things here that might be of interest to us, and as far as we know, we are one of the few who have entered this place.

But we will mark this place. If we collect more resources and feel that things are getting riskier, we'll come back here to try our luck in another area."

"All right." Forrest saw no problem with that. "Worst-case scenario, Kaleb and I will fight the wooden dragon while you gather resources for the group. I think that can work for at least a few minutes."

"Hmm." Minos nodded, watching his group cultivate as they regained their energy.

With that taken care of, some more time passed, and soon, they were ready to continue.

This underground area was large but not endless, so they would soon find the ends of the area where the last cameras were.

Chapter 1817 Expiration Date

Upon encountering a glow coming from the last chamber on their way, Minos stopped his party and saw an opportunity just ahead.

"It looks like we have some artifacts right ahead." He remarked, not noticing any enemies at first glance but cautious, for this place was treacherous.

But there were more than just artifacts in this place. As they approached, Minos and the strongest of the group soon noticed the number of humanoid and bestial skeletons in this chamber.

"It seems that several beings who entered there died..." The weakest Demigod commented with a frown.

They continued with their Soul Avatars active, while the weaker ones followed in the middle of the group, seeing large pieces of shiny and metallic objects in that chamber.

As they passed the entrance to this area, Minos stopped in front of his group. "This place is hazardous. It's best if only Forrest and I go in there."

"Why?" Abby asked, interested in what the bodies in the area might have for them.

Forrest saw what was there and answered instead of Minos. "We are at the edge of this spatial pocket. Inside this chamber is a wall of spatial distortion. Anyone distracted and attacked by possible enemies in there could die without even realizing it."

This was the main danger of this place!

They had to be as careful as possible, or they would end up worse than falling into one of Minos' black holes!

Gulp!

Harold looked at this place and asked, "Is it worth the risk?"

Minos answered without hesitation. "Yes. I see 4 spatial rings on the fingers of some of these skeletons. Each is classified as medium-level grade-4, so we might find some good resources here."

In addition to these four spatial rings, the beast bodies also had valuable items on them, beastly armor, weapons, and adaptations of spiritual equipment for their bodies.

On one such skeleton, Minos and Forrest could see special footwear useful for birds that had long, sharp blades instead of the creature's claws, as well as special armor made for birds.

This was very valuable, even if it was only a low-level grade-4 item!

The two looked at each other and agreed, wasting no time to enter the room cautiously after leaving the group, ready to defend themselves against any possible trouble.

In the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, one would not only have problems with creatures from this place but also with the instability of this space itself.

At any moment, the gravity of this place could change, rising or falling, with earthquakes, spatial storms, and more.

Even though they had already cleared the traps in the part of the tunnel they were in, many problems could still catch up with them!

But as these 10 people nervously held their positions waiting for Minos and Forrest, they entered this chamber of over 30,000 square meters and 40 meters high to the ceiling.

There was not much in the way of buildings or vegetation. It looked like an ordinary underground cave with several unlit torches on the walls.

The whole place was very dark, but because of the Spiritual Sages' visual ability, they could see the place as clearly as if there was a sunny sky instead of a cave ceiling.

There were skeletons with dust-covered clothes and equipment in various places in this area, some closer to the spatial distortion wall and some farther away.

From how these bodies were distributed and the various items still on them, Minos and Forrest immediately came to the same conclusion. I think you should take a look at

'They must have died around the same time, fighting over each other.' They both thought about it and imagined that no one else had arrived at this place between the time these beings died and their arrival.

With every opening of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, hundreds of beings from all parts of the Spiritual World tried their luck at this place. So it was not strange for some of them to meet and fight to the death for something in a place like this.

As he realized what had probably happened there, Minos looked to the side of the spatial distortion and frowned.

"This distortion is eating this Spatial Kingdom!"

Hearing this, Forrest sighed and said, "After the battle that damaged this Spatial Kingdom, it has been losing space bit by bit. In another 500,000 years, this place will be completely wiped out by the chaos of space."

This was something that the Spiritual Church was aware of, as several of their members were studying the results of groups from their organization that participated in this event whenever the portals of these space pockets opened around the Spiritual World.

The battle of long ago had not only severely damaged this space but had actually doomed it!

Minos did not know this, but after noticing how much it seemed to 'eat' space, he did not doubt Forrest's words.

Looking to the side of the distortion, near the distortion was the most valuable item in this place at first glance, a large medium-level grade-4 armor.

"How are we going to divide these things?" Minos asked, changing the subject.

"We will divide the rings equally. They're like a lottery, so whether they contain valuable items or not won't change our division afterward." Forrest suggested.

Seeing that Minos did not disagree, he continued. "As for the other items, we can negotiate later. For now, let's collect the skeleton near the distortion before something happens, and he touches it."

Minos agreed and asked Forrest to keep an eye on him. Soon after, he activated Chaotic Gravity and pulled the skeleton near the distortion.

But as the giant, heavy skeleton moved slowly, something moved in the cave's darkness and went into Minos' back.

Forrest felt the air shift around the chamber and immediately moved to defend his ally.

Seraphim's Domain!

A golden glow spread from his body, forming a golden sphere that covered him and Minos.

A moment later, several grunts of pain rang out in the area, but they still could not see the position of any of these opponents.

Minos frowned as he realized that he and Forrest were surrounded, but he could not see or even identify the position of these creatures.

But Forrest was much more experienced than Minos and soon realized the problem.

"It's not that we can't see them. It's just that they're extremely small!" The disciple of the Supreme Pontiff shouted as he felt the gaseous displacement in the surroundings of this chamber.

Hearing this, Minos let go of the large bestial skeleton he was pulling.

"Small? Small or large, you still have mass. Let's see what happens when you get crushed!"

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Chapter 1818 Time To Return

Chaotic Gravity!

Clenching his hands while manipulating his 7th technique, Minos pressed down on everything around him as his cultivation rose to level 85 with Forrest's help.

Forrest was much stronger than Minos, but his abilities were quite different from his.

Knowing the capability of Chaotic Gravity, he gave a small part of his cultivation to his ally and paid attention to the area as the sounds of creatures in pain increased.

Within moments, several of them died under the great pressure of the peak of level 90, and both Minos and Forrest could see where some of them were from the explosion of their small bodies.

But they were even smaller than flies. As their bodies were crushed by Minos, some of them could only mark a few square centimeters at most, just enough for these two to notice their position before they died.

Their bodies were so small that after they exploded, it was impossible to tell what was blood and what was body parts. Everything was so small that they seemed to be made of one essence.

But not all of them had the same end!

Minos felt that some of these creatures withstood the pressure on their bodies well and frowned.

"They are very resilient!" Minos remarked in surprise, as he had never seen anything like this before, not even in the vast memories of Henricus Longus.

From what he could sense, these little creatures could withstand the pressure of his technique very well!

Only the weakest had their bodies blown apart, but the strongest held their ground relatively well.

But that was the world. A large-bodied creature would suffer greatly from the effect of gravity on itself, while a smaller creature tended to withstand such pressure better.

Realizing the impasse of the situation and having nothing in mind to solve their problem, Forrest suggested. "Keep them in their positions. Even if you can't kill them, I think you can keep them still, right?"

"Yes, I believe so," Minos said, his hands shaking from the force he was using.

"Very well, I will collect the items on these bodies while you hold them. We will leave the area after that." Forrest said, already moving towards the various items and rings scattered around the area.

"Won't they come after us?" Ruth asked, looking at Minos.

"We can set up a barrier at the entrance to this chamber when we leave." He replied, but he didn't think it would be necessary.

These creatures living underground in this space pocket probably knew the dangers of moving through the area, the traps, and more of what could happen there.

There had to be a reason why several chambers in this place had beasts, but none of the tunnels they had traveled through had any such creatures.

While the group held their position at the area entrance, watching the surroundings carefully, Forrest finished collecting all of these items, finding no difficulty.

All the creatures there seemed to be those little creatures that Minos was pushing all the way down.

With that done, Minos flew out of the area with Forrest, still holding all the space inside the chamber under his pressure. I think you should take a look at

In an instant, Forrest's men built a wall at the entrance to the area, figuring that the spatial distortion would take care of any creatures that tried to attack their people.



Gathering in the tunnel where they had already defeated all the traps, the group briefly celebrated another victory before Forrest allowed Minos to choose the rings.

Minos immediately took two rings from Forrest's hand and said, "What are we going to do with these artifacts you collected?"

"Let's divide them equally. Which of them would be most useful to your people?" Forrest asked.

Minos immediately thought of Starclaw and that item birds could wear on their fingers.

He and Forrest would spend the next 2 minutes discussing what was most important to each of them. At the end of that time, they would come to a division regarding the 13 artifacts collected from the skeletons' bodies.

"What do we do now?" Abby asked.

"We go back to the surface," Forrest declared, knowing that Minos intended to explore a bit of this space pocket before trying his luck in another unstable area of this Spatial Kingdom.

When they had arrived earlier, they had all sensed the spiritual fluctuations of mature medicines in this area, so there was certainly something there for them.

On the other hand, just like in the chamber, they had just closed, they could find more bodies of ancient experts who had entered this space and died countless years ago.

With this in mind, the group soon returned to the path they had taken earlier, not interested in further exploring this underground area.

There were several tunnels they had not entered, but it was not their goal to stay there for long. They had only entered this dark area to escape the wooden dragon.

As for what might be there, they thought it was not worth it. This was because moving in a dark and difficult-to-explore place like this was much more complicated than it was on the surface. This area had spatial distortions that one could approach without noticing, a great danger for all of them.

Not only that, both Minos and Forrest knew that the underground areas of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom were not where the greatest riches of the beasts that created this space were!

Both moved without hesitation toward the surface as the two checked what they had gained from the collected spatial rings.

A few thousand high-grade crystals... Millions of medium-level crystals... Several high-level grade-3 items... Wow! A medium-level grade-4 female armor!' Minos explored what was in one of those storages, hoping to find something useful for one of his wives in the future.

Unfortunately, they couldn't use something of this level until they reached level 90. Until then, he would have to keep it for her.

In the first ring he scanned, there were also some King-grade medicine and low-level grade-4 pills.

However, when he examined the contents of the second one, Minos opened his eyes wider and found not only copies of three Golden-grade techniques, something that was not in the other one, but also two Saint-grade medicines!

Medicines of this quality did not perish as long as they were stored within spatial rings, as these items did not allow living beings to enter their storage space, and all the spiritual energy of the items within them was contained within these spaces.

Anyway, there were other exciting resources for his army in this second ring, and Minos soon decided how to use these new resources and items!

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Chapter 1819 First Week

Upon discovering the resources of these spatial rings, Minos immediately decided to keep one of the Saint-grade medicines for future use.

This medicine didn't have much affinity with any of his family, but if he kept it with him, he could use it to upgrade someone's physique in his army, people who had King-grade Physique and could achieve the Saint grade. Another possibility was to hire a grade-4 alchemist to make pills with it.

But the second medicine was exceptionally compatible with Gloria, who had an innate ability related to mercury, the same as the medicine he had just received.

While moving through the tunnel with his group, he said to Gloria, who already had the Saint-grade medicine in her hands. "Take this. The next time we stop, I want you to eat it and absorb its essence. It will strengthen your innate ability and also help you reach level 82."

Gloria was at the peak of level 81, even closer to level 82 than Minos was to level 83 when they entered this room.

Knowing this, Minos knew it wouldn't hurt his wife and could help the group increase their strength a bit more.

Gloria took the thing from Minos' hands, feeling the compatibility she had with it.

This was the fruit she would have to use if she had been born with a King-grade Physique and wanted to upgrade it to a Saint-grade. Luckily, she didn't need to evolve, as she was born with the highest possible Physique, and only Divine-grade medicine would help her evolve that part of herself.

However, as much as she didn't need to evolve the quality of her Physique, Gloria and everyone else there could increase the quality of their characteristics with such medicines.

The women of Minos saw her storing a gray plant in her ring and were happy for her, noting that they might have secured some more advancements in these first moments of theirs in the ancient home of the dragons.

Forrest noticed Minos and Gloria's good fortune but said nothing, happy to see another of the women there growing stronger.

He knew Minos was probably only in this Spatial Kingdom to help his wives. Seeing that Emperor Stuart was doing well in his goal, Forrest was naturally pleased, as it would mean a better future for his plans.

Not only that, the stronger these women were, the less problematic their group's journey would be!

...

In the blink of an eye, a whole week had passed since the stabilization of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom portals!

In those days, Minos and his group left the underground area they had explored in their first hours in this space and returned to the surface, where the wooden dragon roamed and protected the area.

But this time, unlike when they first arrived in this Spatial Kingdom, their group did not encounter that artificial creature.

The space pocket they were in was not small, and there were many areas for that creature, from which it could hardly perceive humans like them moving around in distant areas.

Therefore, when Minos' group returned to the surface, they did not fight right away but concentrated on finding valuable resources in the area.

Using the information they had from the Spiritual Church or the Pantheon of Honor, their group went to where there should be interesting things for 9th-stage people.

They spent the last three days doing this, and they were involved in some confrontations with beasts in the area, as well as complicated situations caused by the spatial instability of that place.

The day before, their group was standing around resting when suddenly, the pressure on them increased significantly, and they were chased by destructive lightning.

At the beginning of this incident, they thought they were being attacked by another group that had entered this space with them, but that was not the case. As they tried to defend themselves and fight off these attacks, they realized that these were just natural phenomena! I think you should take a look at

For the first time in their lives, they were faced with a complicated Spatial Storm, something that was unlikely to happen in ordinary places but which has the power to kill even Spiritual Sages!

Some people in the Spiritual World thought that the phenomena in the North Sea were Spatial Storms, not conscious beings trying to protect their domains.

As a result, many of the experts from the central continent disregarded the recent concerns raised by the Western Empire's emperor.

Whether that was the case or not, Minos and even Emperor Quinn could not say for sure.

But what the emperor's group with Forrest encountered that day was indeed a terrifying phenomenon of the Spiritual World's nature, something that could happen in this space due to its instability.

Fortunately for them, Demigods were quite resistant to such phenomena, and their group had been saved by the combined powers of the two 10th-stage experts with Minos.

After that incident, they found some more useful resources for their group, especially for the Church's personnel, who had not seen much improvement like Minos' group.

...

In the middle of the forest where Minos' group had arrived, two high-level Sages were meditating while the rest were watching the surroundings.

After consuming some resources, pills, and medicines, they had found the day before, two of Forrest's group mates were concentrating on trying to increase their capabilities!

One was trying to raise his Physique grade from King to Saint, while the other was trying to reach the 10th stage!

Forrest had not brought just any people into this space. He had chosen some of his most trusted men who were about to make crucial breakthroughs. As such, some of them were already trying to take advantage of this opportunity to develop their strength.

Minos and his wives had not accomplished much in the past few days; they had gotten things for their army but nothing useful for those within this Spatial Kingdom.

However, in the past few days, Gloria had successfully absorbed the medicine Minos had given her and finally reached level 82!

Meanwhile, Minos had been feeding the level 89 hybrid in his group with the King-grade medicine he had received from the previous rings, helping him to get closer to level 90.

He didn't have high hopes of raising this hybrid's cultivation stage during this event, but he had fed it well to bring it closer to a breakthrough.

Unlike pure humans, beast-human hybrids had characteristics of both races, so this hybrid could absorb resources without risking destabilizing his cultivation base.

But he had to use his cultivation technique, unlike beasts who could simply process these resources by going to sleep and waking up stronger later.

Without much time to cultivate in this dangerous place, it might take him longer to progress there than if he were outside of this place with the resources Minos had given him!

Anyway, while they were in that area, there was a sudden cracking sound from one of those two cultivators!

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## Chapter 1820 The Situation Of The Other Groups 1

After the characteristic sound of a breakthrough came from one of those two men, everyone who was watching the area looked in the direction of the person who had advanced to level 90!

Sensing the spiritual fluctuation of this faction ally, Forrest smiled while clenching his fists. This was a new Spiritual Demigod for his group in the Spatial Kingdom, but also for his faction when they left this space.

Minos was also pleased with this successful breakthrough. With every advance they made, the dangers of this space would become less and less for them.

There were many dangers native to this flawed Spatial Kingdom that could endanger their entire group. As they became stronger there, these dangers would naturally decrease.

Also, any group that entered the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was a potential danger to everyone else.

If they were not strong enough when encountering troublesome enemies, they might end up very badly during the months they had to stay there!

The hybrid from Minos' group saw the progress of that Church member and sighed, wondering when it would be his turn to experience the same thing as that human.

But soon, the other cultivator managed to improve the quality of his Physique, and everyone there felt the dense spiritual energy of the Saint medicine leaving his body.

The weakest of the group who were not guarding the area, such as Isabella, Abby, Ruth, and Harold, took advantage of this and immediately focused their attention on absorbing the essence of this medicine leaking from the body of the level 89 Sage.

Unfortunately, it was not yet time for him to advance to the 10th stage.

Even so, he was in a good mood because he could feel that his abilities developed significantly.

He had an innate ability that was useful in battle. Thus, even though he hadn't greatly improved his soul's spiritual wealth by increasing his Physique ranking, this man had still become much stronger than before with this period of meditation.

When he opened his eyes a few moments after the new Demigod of the group, he smiled and soon heard the congratulations of everyone there.

After a minute of general happiness and relaxation, Forrest said, "All right, we've come a long way, but we still have many things to do here."

Everyone agreed, and soon after Forrest's words, they began to make their way back through this area in search of more resources, but always keeping an eye out for possible competition, especially the wooden dragon.

...

Meanwhile, in another space pocket of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom...

In a place even larger than the area where Minos and his group were, a group of 3 low-level Demigods was standing in an area surrounded by dead creatures.

Some of these corpses seemed to have been there for a long time, but others had met their end only a few hours ago.



Near the bonfire, two men were barbecuing parts of the previously killed enemies. At the same time, the third sat facing the bonfire flames, watching them intently.

"Jay, be careful, man! Don't do shit like before! You almost died at the hands of that level 92 worm!" One of the two men next to the fire said this to the person in front of him.

"Tsk! That was a mistake. It won't happen again." Jay said, feeling embarrassed and not wanting to talk about it.

But the man in front of him was not happy about it. "We still have to deal with the people from the damned Spiritual Church and Maximilian's emissaries. You can't die before we eliminate those bastards!"

This was the group sent by Vico, there to take advantage of the opportunity this space offered but also to eliminate people from Maximilian's group.

"Let's not forget Minos Stuart. His Majesty said he would be here with us." The man staring into the flames in front of him casually commented to his group. I think you should take a look at

Vico had been obvious in his orders. The priority of this group was to strengthen themselves and collect resources, but also to eliminate Maximilian's envoys. As for Minos, they were not to look for him, but if they found him somewhere, they were to kill him without a word!

Hearing their leader's comment, the two stopped looking at each other and stared at him.

"Minos? Will he dare to come here?"

"His Majesty said yes, so keep that in mind. If we find him, we will tear his head off in the name of His Majesty!"

...

Meanwhile, in another space pocket...

Two dragons were fighting the wooden dragon from the area where they had arrived.

Although they were dragons, the protective wooden dragon of this dimension could not recognize them as young masters because it was incomplete.

These two dragons from the Continent of Beasts already knew this, and when they encountered this creature, they did their best to destroy it.

Even though the two were only level 89 Sages, and their opponent was as strong as a level 93 Demigod, they maintained an even fight with this artificial being!

Both of them were in their bestial forms, as big as or bigger than that wooden creature, and they were attacking it with their special abilities.

"Let's end this and continue with our plans!" The strongest of the dragons said this as he saw his companion standing in the air with his mouth open as blue flames spewed from his large mouth.

Meanwhile, much of his body was covered with a surface that looked like diamonds, and he attacked the wooden dragon with his own body, ignoring his colleague's flames.

Dragons, like high-level beasts, had special abilities similar to the innate abilities that came from humans' Physiques.

Of course, just as different humans had different abilities depending on their origins, the same was true for dragons, and not all of them had the same powers.

Pow!

The dragon with the diamond-covered body smashed hard into its opponent's chest, destroying a part of the wooden dragon's body.

The large and powerful artificial being didn't make a sound when it was attacked, but the blow hit it hard enough for it to temporarily lose some of its power.

Flames Prison!

The other dragon manipulated its flame ability and took advantage of the artificial being's 'carelessness' to finally trap it!

As real dragons, they were much stronger than creatures of the same level. Not only that, they knew what to do to stop this artificial being from bothering them.

Thus, after days of intense battle with this wooden dragon, they finally managed to stop it so that they could focus on their plans there!

"Very well, let's continue to remove our elders from the area!"