

Black Plain 1821

Chapter 1821 The Situation Of The Other Groups 2

On the other hand, in another space pocket of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom...

In this place, two groups that had entered through one of the still-open portals in the Flaming Empire were facing each other in the Ancient Dragon City at this very moment!

The Spatial Kingdom that Minos and company had entered was a gigantic place, with a total area of over 50,000 square kilometers before it was damaged.

But even after losing nearly a third of its space after the battle many years ago and slowly losing space due to spatial distortions, it was still a very large place.

There were underground areas, forests, a lagoon as big as the cities of the Black Plain, a dragon graveyard, and a city where the headquarters of the dragon tribe used to be.

At this former Dragon Headquarters, the party sent by Maximilian encountered a group of beasts from the Continent of Beasts.

Calvert and Drogo, the Evergreen Emperor's son and grandson, and their two subordinates were there to help them as they faced two phoenixes and three nine-tailed foxes!

Three of the five beasts were at level 89, but one of the phoenixes was at level 91, and a Nine-tailed Fox was at level 88.

"Humans, we found the Dragon Fruit before you!" The strongest Phoenix said as he flew around the edge of the ruins of the ancient dragon headquarters.

Calvert's group, consisting of 2 level 90 and 2 level 91 Demigods, didn't care about the order in which things happened.

They had seen a Saint medicine with incredible properties that could be used to produce medium-level grade-4 pills, and they naturally wanted it.

"There is no preference for taking possession of resources from this room, bird!" One of the strongest Demigods in the group shouted confidently. "If you do not have the strength to keep what you have gathered, you can only blame your own weakness!"

Golden seraphic wings flew against the orange flames of the phoenix while the Nine-tailed Foxes, high-ranking elders of Emlyn's tribe, fought against the weakest enemies in the surrounding area.

They had very strong mental abilities and could create illusions or even lower the attention span of their enemies.

With these special abilities, they fought very well against Calvert and his nephew!

"Damned beasts. Just give us what you've got!" Drogo shouted, glaring hatefully at the creatures that were making life difficult for his group.

"Drogo Evergreen, don't think I don't know that your family is behind the Blood Triangle Pirates!" The strongest of these foxes shouted, feeling hatred at having to find these people there.

Drogo was the heir of the Evergreen Empire who would become the leader of the Blood Triangle Pirates in the future.

As someone who knew that several beasts from his region had been kidnapped by that group throughout history, this elder could not help but hate those people and show it in his words.

"I will never allow you to become stronger because of this, you bastard!" He said with hatred. "I may not be able to stop your people from what you are doing outside here, but today, I will kill you, bastard!"

"Tsk! I'll take your carcass to feed my mount, you filthy fox!" Drogo snarled, thinking of the fox he had enslaved and raised to the same level as this elder of Emlyn's tribe.

"Motherfucker!!"

...I think you should take a look at

While several fights were going on in five space pockets, things were relatively quiet in one of them.

In this place, slightly larger than the area where Lothur was, a tall, very strong man who looked like a blue-haired balloon was walking towards the large lake in front of him.

'You're here, aren't you?' The sharp-toothed man thought as he finally found the place he sought.

He had already switched spatial pockets once during this event, as he had gone to the wrong place when he had crossed the portal in the Flaming Empire.

Unfortunately, there was no way to know for sure where you were going when you went through one of those portals. Even though he had in-depth knowledge of the various parts of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom that still existed, someone like him would have to rely on luck to enter it.

However, after realizing that he had not reached his destination, this descendant of the most powerful tribe in the Spiritual World quickly made his way through another pocket of space, having found a portal that brought him to this area.

However, before reaching the great lake of this space, this Sky Whale stopped when he saw a brown, humanoid-shaped, giant creature with a large eye on its head appear in front of him.

"Wooden dragon, huh?" He muttered. "Get out of my way, or we'll have trouble, artificial creature."

As he said these words, he unleashed his powerful aura, causing the entire surrounding ground to tremble while the spiritual energy in the air seemed to freeze in front of him.

The wooden dragon continued to stand in the creature's way, but even it trembled before the presence of the whale.

"So be it. If you want destruction, you shall have destruction." Having said that, he leaped towards the wooden dragon and struck into the air.

His punch created a spiritual pulse, and a wind strong enough to make the wooden creature have trouble standing still blew toward it.

Pow!

When a blue pulse formed in the air and hit that part of the wooden dragon, it flew wildly toward the middle of the lake.

Seeing this, the Sky Whale smiled and appeared above where the wooden dragon was flying.

The next moment that blue-haired youth's body transformed and wildly grew until a shadow that was large enough to cover a small city appeared over the wooden dragon.

Then, the magnificent sea beast moved its gigantic fin and made a move so fast that the wooden dragon had no chance to dodge it.

When the fin finally hit the wooden dragon, it turned to dust in an instant as the power of this attack spread wildly through space.

The vibration generated by that single movement hit the lake below, and its entire surface shook, forming waves over 200 meters high in the next few moments.

The entire land of this space shook violently, many giant trees fell, and the surrounding mountains cracked.

If there were any other visitors from the Spatial Kingdom in that pocket, they would feel the most terrible thing they could witness at that moment: the terrifying power of a creature descended from the only race capable of destroying the entire world!

Chapter 1822 Facing The Wooden Dragon

Another three weeks passed, and things were getting hectic in the various space pockets of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom!

As time passed, the groups that had departed from the Flaming Empire through the six portals were moving through more and more areas, and encounters, like Calvert's group's with the beasts of the Continent of Beasts, were becoming more frequent.

Disputes over natural resources and items left behind by the fallen beings of previous generations were taking place in the various pockets of space, as well as the hunt for enemies.

Those who entered this place were usually the descendants of the strongest families or tribes in the Spiritual World. Some of them were involved in intrigues with each other.

Minos' situation with Vico's group and Maximilian's group with the people of the western region were not the only ones that could bring groups into battle without there being anything at stake. Several other old enmities would affect and were already affecting the groups that entered this place!

And with that, the first deaths due to disputes between these people finally occurred in the past few days!

Before these deaths, five people had already died at the hands of creatures from the Spatial Kingdom or even the strange phenomena in this area.

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Meanwhile, in the space pocket that Minos and his group had entered...

In a part of the great forest of this area, a group of six humanoid beings, two of them with pointed ears, stood around meditating. At the same time, two men were entertaining the wooden dragon, and one was protecting the rest of the group.

A few hours ago, they had found one of the most valuable resources in the area inside a spatial ring on an elf skeleton.

After coming across such a thing, the two elves who had entered this Spatial Kingdom together soon took the opportunity to absorb those resources together.

Meanwhile, the rest of their group, beasts, and humans, took the moment to cultivate what they had obtained so far, relying on the two level 92 Demigods in the group.

After hours, one of the elves finally opened his eyes, feeling much stronger and close to breaking through to level 90.

When he stood up, he saw his allies from the Divine Continent and the Continent of Beasts around him. Then, he looked to one side of the forest, and his eyes narrowed.

He closed his eyes for a few minutes and then said to everyone there. "Get ready to leave. A group is coming our way. Let's let the wooden dragon take care of them so we can get their resources."

Immediately after these words were spoken, the remaining people who were meditating there opened their eyes.

None of them were close to a breakthrough, and after hours of cultivation, most had already absorbed almost everything they needed to absorb and were approaching the end of this short period of meditation.

As the second elf opened his eyes and felt that he would be able to increase his level the next time he cultivated, he looked at his fellow tribe member and said. "Let's all stand aside. It looks like Elion has seen something interesting for our future."

"Oh?" One of the humans fighting the wooden dragon looked at these elves, very skilled creatures who could read the fate of others and predict things very easily with their abilities.

"How many are in this group? Are they strong?" The other Demigod asked.

After weeks in this place, they had yet to meet another group.

"There are 12 people. The weakest is at level 81, and the strongest is at level 93." The same elf said, surprising his companions that a group with such weak people had entered this place.

"That's quite a difference in level." One of the beasts commented.

With everyone up and confident in the elf's abilities, the group soon moved away, leaving only the two level 92 Demigods to entertain the wooden dragon.

Realizing their people were hiding from their opponent, the two combined their skills and threw the artificial creature away in one fell swoop. I think you should take a look at

Pow!

The two Demigods then disappeared from the area, leaving the wooden dragon behind.

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On the other hand, as Minos' group slowly followed some kind of spiritual fluctuation he had just felt, a sound of snapping branches appeared in front of them.

A moment later, a huge creature they already knew appeared, flying towards them at great speed.

"Wooden dragon!" Ruth exclaimed as she saw this creature again, remembering what had happened weeks ago when they entered this space.

Immediately after noticing this creature, Minos and the three Demigods of the group were surprised by the sudden appearance of this creature there.

"Someone threw it in our direction!" Minos said as he noticed the unnatural movement of this artificial creature.

Boom!

The large wooden dragon slammed its back into a large tree and finally stopped moving after traveling a distance of almost 2 kilometers.

The Soul Avatars of the strongest of the group appeared while Minos' cultivation level rose to level 85.

Minos placed his weakest personnel within his soul projection and maintained a guard position next to the level 89 sages. At the same time, the three Demigods moved to attack the wooden dragon that was already looking at them strangely.

Since there was no time for Abby to activate her technique fusion, the three Demigods launched their joint cultivation pressure against the creature, forming large hands of spiritual energy that clasped the wooden dragon.

Three hands appeared against the creature, taking advantage of its moment of weakness caused by the collision with the tree that had stopped its trajectory.

Rumble!

The incomplete dragon trembled under the pressure of the three Demigods, unable to get up from where it had fallen.

Forrest had about the same combat level as this creature, so he alone would be able to make it very difficult for it to move. However, pushing this artificial creature along with his two faction allies made the situation even better for them than if he had acted alone.

Amid their movement, Minos took advantage of the wooden dragon's immobility and fused two of his techniques!

Spatial Sword: Blades' Detention!

He danced with his medium-level grade-4 sword as it glowed an intense gold.

Divine Seal: Blades' Detention!

After successfully merging these two techniques, several swords similar to his appeared around Minos before flying like projectiles toward the wooden dragon pressed to the ground.

"Seal!"

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Chapter 1823 Encounter With The Elves

As the ten glowing swords moved toward the large wooden dragon, they pierced the creature's body one by one.

The first of these swords fell on its head, immediately dimming the intensity of its glow as inscriptions formed around the sword.

Forrest and his person immediately noticed the pressure against their movements decrease after only one of these swords had penetrated this creature, and they were surprised.

Then, another blade fell on the creature's tail, others on its legs, and several on its back, impaling it to the ground.

Each time one penetrated its large wooden body, more inscriptions appeared around the swords penetrating it. In contrast, the ones already on the body increased in size.

With 8 blades penetrating its body, the wooden dragon stopped moving altogether while the inscriptions growing around it began to merge.

Minos dropped the last two swords on that creature, controlling everything while making a hand seal and using a large amount of spiritual energy from the environment to maintain that fusion.

When the last of those swords fell on that creature, the entire wooden dragon began to turn to stone as the swords embedded in its body solidified.

At the same time, the tenth of those swords grew in size as spiritual lines joined the other nine and solidified as if it were a large sword-shaped building set against a small mountain.

No longer feeling any spiritual fluctuation from this creature, Forrest stopped pressing against the wooden dragon and looked at Minos in surprise. "You..."

"I didn't just raise my level," Minos said as he noticed the other Demigods also looked at him curiously.

Minos had been able to do this fusion before. But when he came to this place, he had no reason to face the wooden dragon head-on. Not only that, but he was also weaker than now.

His comprehension of cultivation had greatly increased after absorbing the previous purple fruit!

After that, he gained a new attribute that indirectly affected his ability to seal things!

"Don't get too confident. The wooden dragon will be stuck in this seal for a week at most. We'd better move while it's in this situation." Minos said, looking around, searching for the spiritual fluctuation he had felt a few minutes ago, the reason why his group had finally moved toward this wooden dragon.

"A week? That's pretty good." Forrest commented, feeling that if the wooden dragon was level 90, it was probably in danger of being sealed indefinitely by Minos' fusion!

That was a terrible fusion!

The weakest Demigod in the group was shocked by Minos' abilities, still amazed after weeks of living and fighting alongside Emperor Stuart.

But he soon became serious and said. "Someone threw this wooden dragon at us. I think we have enemies nearby, waiting to see us weakened."

The others became more serious and put aside Minos' shocking ability to pay attention to the area.

They all found the courage to turn their backs on Minos' sealed creature, checking their surroundings for possible enemies.

Narrowing his eyes and focusing on his surroundings, Forrest soon found a spatial distortion.

He was the disciple of the Supreme Pontiff of the Spiritual Church for a reason. As one of the most gifted youths the Evergreen Empire had ever produced, Forrest was very talented and soon noticed the group's trail near this area. I think you should take a look at

"Show yourselves!" He shouted in the direction where he felt a level 92 Demigod was watching him. "You tried to eliminate us with that dragon? What do you want with us?"

With those words from Forrest, his group kept their guard up while Minos still felt his cultivation at level 85, enough for him to do two or three more fusions before returning to normal.

"If you don't move now, I will destroy this entire place." Minos threatened, but he didn't talk tough without methods to achieve what he said!

Of all the people who had entered this Spatial Kingdom, Minos was the second one who actually had the power to destroy this entire space!

The Sky Whale could do that by using all his power in continuous attacks for a while, but Minos could do that with the black hole.

One of the elves in the area looked at Minos and strangely felt that this Sage's words were not an empty threat.

"How would you do that, young human?" The strongest elf of the group, level 89, said as he appeared hundreds of meters in front of Minos' group. "I feel that your words are true, even if unbelievable."

"I think you would prefer not to know how," Minos said as he looked into the eyes of this being, a tall man with the typical appearance of beings blessed with spiritual energy.

"Hahahaha, I really prefer that." He said as he looked deeply into the brown eyes of this strange human.

The aura emitted by Minos was frightening even to him!

Obviously, what scared this elf was not Minos' power level since he himself was stronger than this human. The most frightening thing was that a level 83 Sage was able to do such a terrible thing.

Besides, the elf could clearly sense that Minos' real level was not 85.

"You have some strange power inside you, huh?" This being's eyes opened wider when the others of his group appeared in the surroundings. "It's not for nothing that someone from my people has already chosen you."

Minos made an ugly face as the church people looked at him in surprise, hearing this for the first time.

"What is he talking about?" Forrest asked.

Then, the other elf in the group, a level 89 woman, answered in Minos' place. "This level 83 human is connected to someone from our tribe. His fate is already sealed with one of us. I can feel the contract between them."

"What? Is that true?" The second strongest of Minos' group asked, feeling sorry for the young man for letting himself be tricked by an elf.

Forrest did not like to hear that at all, fearing to lose his precious allies.

"Unfortunately, it is true. But the elf who did this will regret forcing me into such a disadvantageous deal. When I go to Elves Island in the future, I will fulfill my agreement with her and severely punish her."

"Hahaha, you have high hopes, young human. Why don't you make a deal with me and give up that old agreement? I assure you that I can end your relationship with her!" The elf said, mischievously looking at Minos while wishing for the strange power this human possessed.

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Chapter 1824 Fight For Resources And Honor

Minos' eyes narrowed even more as he looked at the elf. "I am not interested. I can solve my own problems. But you threw that wooden dragon at us, didn't you?"

"Is that so?" The elf laughed as he looked into Minos' eyes.

Then the woman asked. "What if we did? What will happen? Are you going to blame us for taking that thing off our trail?"

The humans and beasts in the group remained silent, watching Minos' group, especially Forrest and the Demigods of the Spiritual Church.

Their group had only 2 Demigods, while all the others were level 89 Sages.

Most of the beings who had entered this space over the years were high-level Spiritual Sages who wanted to advance quickly.

Many of these beings came from tribes or groups that had Spatial Kingdoms. But those domains and their resources were for entire tribes or organizations behind such places.

Each thing in those places had a purpose tens of thousands of years before it matured, so having access to these spaces was no guarantee that everyone would get good things from their organizations.

Even though it was flawed, the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was still interesting to these beings. The things there had no owners, and the strongest and fastest in taking and absorbing what they found would get the bonuses of those resources!

For this very reason, even elves, sky whales, phoenixes, and others came to this place in search of resources.

Even with the formation of the group now against Minos, which had allied in the weeks before the full opening of the event, they would not be able to easily defeat Minos' group.

A battle between them would be pretty difficult, so these beasts and humans from the elven group were cautiously watching the men and women from Minos' group.

'Three Demigods, three level 89 Sages, and that human...' One of the level 92 Demigods looked at the most troublesome people in that group.

On the other hand, Forrest had one hand on a weapon at his waist, ready to fight.

He'd rather not, but he wasn't the type of person who would casually accept a setup like the one that had just happened. The group of elves had clearly tried to eliminate his group by throwing that wooden dragon in their direction!

If he just accepted that aggression, these people would think they could do whatever they wanted to them!

Abby was also looking at these people with sharp eyes, ready at any moment to merge her techniques and bring these beings to their worst nightmare.

Minos was silent for a moment, thinking about what to do with these people. 'They must be behind the spiritual fluctuation from earlier... If we fight, my group can take what they have received since the event began.'

"I think you should reward us, no?" Minos said, holding up his medium-level grade-4 sword, the same rank as the armor over his soul projection. "We handled the wooden dragon situation for you, so you must pay a toll. How about giving us the resource you two elves started absorbing?"

"Hahahaha, we hand over our resources?" The male elf laughed, seeing that this human was not easily intimidated. "I was thinking of telling you to hand over your resources, human. Do you think we will do the opposite? Never!"

Minos said nothing more and simply moved while ordering Abby to quickly merge her techniques.

'Do it, Abby!' He said in mental communication with everyone in his group, indicating his intentions for dealing with the enemy team.

While everyone in their group understood what they had to do, Minos fused two of his techniques.

Chaotic Gravity: Shaking Reality! I think you should take a look at

He activated one of his techniques and immediately fused it with his mental technique to distract his various opponents long enough for Abby to act.

Infinite Dream: Shaking Reality!

A colorful glow erupted from Minos' eyes and passed through his hands, attacking each member of the elven party without distinction.

Immediately realizing how determined this level 83 human was, the male elf couldn't help but be cautious, raising his mental defenses to the maximum, knowing that even he might be in danger.

He was at the peak of level 89, but just like Minos, he had a fighting ability higher than his level. He wouldn't be hit as badly by this attack as some of the humans or beasts in his group. However, if he was even remotely affected by it without being able to defend himself, he would be in trouble because there was a level 93 Demigod in Minos' group.

This creature would be in trouble against someone as strong and talented as Forrest!

"Shit!" One of the level 92 Demigods didn't like this and moved to defend himself as well. He wasn't as talented as that elf, so even at a higher level, his combat ability was only slightly stronger than that elf's.

His situation wouldn't be much different from the elf's, so he immediately moved to defend himself, unable to counter Minos' sudden move.

The two groups were very close in terms of total strength. Therefore, a fight between them might not end well for either of them.

When Minos acted, he gained a small initial advantage, giving his group crucial seconds.

The men of Minos' group, except for Forrest, quickly mobilized around Abby as his other women left his Soul Avatar to form the final layers of barriers for the blue-haired young woman.

Reincarnation of the Fallen Ones!

Abby fused two of her techniques, immediately causing the area to shake as creatures dead for countless generations began to rise from their places of death.

Taking advantage of Minos' attack and Abby's action, Forrest activated the domain of his 8th technique, attempting to weaken and slow down the opponents.

"Shit!" The female elf exclaimed as she felt the terror of Abby's fusion, not expecting that the weak human could actually do something so powerful.

"Damn it! I can't adjust my aim!" One of the level 89 Sages shouted, unable to aim accurately as the shaking reality made him completely wobbly.

When Minos felt the effects of his wife's fusion, he immediately retreated to use the little time he had left at level 85 to get those skeletons out of the ground.

Dark Sea!

Darkness began to pour out of Minos' body, spreading rapidly for up to 1 kilometer away from him.

After sensing this, the strongest elf felt bad and judged that his group should escape.

"Motherfuckers! How can two people have such compatible abilities?" He saw the eyes of the dead creatures turn dark and look in his direction.

Unfortunately, under Forrest's pressure, he and his group could only fight, as it was already too late to flee!

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Chapter 1825 Theft And Run

In less than ten seconds since Minos had fused his techniques, the group of beasts, humans, and elves had been surrounded by more than a dozen level 89 to 91 skeletal creatures!

Considering the strongest men in Minos' group, the situation of the two groups with initially balanced power changed significantly in a single instant.

The situation had suddenly become unbalanced in favor of Minos' team, while these beings from different parts of the Spiritual World were facing a rather complicated situation.

"Shit! Retreat! I said retreat!" The elf shouted, knowing that it wouldn't be easy but that it was the only way for their group to escape in one piece.

But as Abby's skeletons began to attack, most of them using their large bodies to leap at their opponents, the high-ranking Demigods and Sages of the Spiritual Church there did not stand idly by.

Alongside Forrest, they took the lead in the battle, circling the area and beginning to launch deadly attacks from different angles.

Against such strong opponents, only attacks with lethal intent could give them the advantage and prevent the opponents from casually ignoring them and fleeing the area.

Aiming to steal this group's stuff, they could not allow these creatures to escape with their precious resources!

Vuup!

The wings of one of the Soul Avatars of one of the Spiritual Demigods over there smacked hard into the bodies of two level 89 beasts, causing them to move to protect themselves.

But just as they did, one of them felt a powerful attack from a dragon skeleton approaching its chest.

"Damn it!"

It immediately activated its special ability, consuming a great deal of its power, even though it would quickly exhaust itself.

In a high-level battle, one would always try to conserve as much energy as possible in order to stay on one's feet for as long as possible. Sometimes, what determined the winner of a conflict was not the type of power of those involved in the fight but the stamina to fight for longer.

The one who was exhausted first would naturally not be able to defend or attack with excellence and would end up as an easy target for someone who was still capable of delivering deadly blows.

By using his powers to escape almost certain death, this creature used as much as he had, preferring exhaustion to his own end.

Meanwhile, the two elves broke into a cold sweat as they manipulated their abilities and tried to counter the skeletal creatures moving against them.

For some reason, these creatures seemed to hate them and were focusing on the two of them!

"Damn it! Filthy creatures! You are already dead! How dare you rise up against us!?" The elf said, angry that these creatures were attacking them aimlessly as if they had the right to do so.

Minos did not even need to command these creatures to act this way. The very essence of a being called back from the dead pitted them against elves, beings rich in vitality, blessed by the heavens.

These two elves were the complete opposite of the creatures Abby had summoned. How could they not be attracted to them?

In essence, they felt two great opponents near them. It was only natural that they would try their best to eliminate them!

Large roots sprouted from the ground as one of the elves used his ability to try to stop the creatures from moving around.

"Stay strong! These creatures can only take so much. They will surely disappear after a few moments!" Seeing that he had no choice but to fight, the strongest elf calmed down a bit and realized Minos and Abby's situation. I think you should take a look at

After using their skills, Abby was already exhausted, while Minos had lost one level of cultivation.

It would only be a matter of a few moments before all these enemies that the combination of their powers had created would disappear.

Unfortunately, knowing this did not change the temporary situation of their group.

With only the combination of a skeleton and one of the members of the Spiritual Church attacking each of the other members of their group, the elves' team would soon become as exhausted as the individual who had just used everything in his power not to die prematurely.

Pow!

One of the two level 92 Demigods could not withstand the pressure of the two Demigods in Forrest's group, a level 89 and a level 90 skeletons fighting him.

His soul avatar vibrated and slowly disintegrated, revealing his full-sized body, which was extremely injured after receiving heavy blows.

However, even though he was bruised and exhausted after using all of his strength, this man was still breathing.

The two Demigods in Minos' group were also almost exhausted but still had some energy left. They looked at the man's condition and ignored him, soon focusing on the other level 92 Demigod, who was surrounded by skeletons.

At that moment, Minos saw that he could end the fight and activated one of his techniques, using all of his remaining power to try to end the enemy's chances.

Chaotic Gravity: Meteors of Destruction!

Huge stone clusters quickly formed on the area's outskirts and soon flew toward the remaining level 89 enemies.

The hybrids in Minos' party saw this and opened the way for his leader's attacks while the skeletons moved to prevent the creatures from dodging the attacks.

Half a dozen skeletons attached themselves to the bodies of the enemy Sages, trying to block the legs and arms of these creatures.

"Oh, shit!" A great beast of the Continent of Beasts felt the problem of facing creatures that felt no pain, and even breaking the bones of the skeletal lizard that trapped him, he could not escape.

BOOM!

A moment later, Minos' attacks hit his targets, sending fragments of various sizes flying through the area at high speed while screams of pain came from the last individuals still standing before his attack.

"Shit! You'll pay for this, human!" One of the elves, already in a cold sweat with blood dripping from various parts of his body, screamed in rage, feeling increasingly exhausted as he watched his group being defeated without him being able to do anything.

The skeletons that attacked him were almost gone, but with hardly any allies to fight alongside him and Forrest pushing him, he felt he wouldn't be able to escape defeat today.

"If you go on like this, I'll hunt you down wherever you go, damn it! Don't you dare go any further! I'll never forgive you!" He threatened.

But Minos didn't care and ordered his group. "Steal all the spatial rings from these bastards and destroy the spiritual marks on them.

Time to run!"

Chapter 1826 Gains And Change

Following Minos' orders, his group quickly collected the spatial rings of their fallen opponents and used what little spiritual energy they had to destroy the markings on those rings.

The owners of these spatial rings were too exhausted to do anything about it, so all the markings protecting these items were quickly destroyed.

"You bastards! This doesn't end here!" The strongest elf, the only one still conscious, shouted as he witnessed the theft of this group.

Minos' group didn't care about this person and was already moving away, leaving them behind.

The right thing to do in such a situation would be to kill these already fallen enemies. Unfortunately, except for Ruth, Gloria, Harold, and Isabella, all of them were too exhausted to deal with any killing blows.

But those four people were not enough to eliminate those opponents.

They could even kill some of those unconscious individuals. Still, the stronger ones, such as the elves and Demigods, they couldn't kill them.

If they couldn't kill everyone, it was better not to kill anyone, or else they would attract even bigger problems in the future.

Either way, a simple theft was less harmful than murder!

So, their group left the survivors behind and fled with only the resources of those opponents.

"We'll have trouble because of them..." Gloria said as she helped Minos move away from the area.

Minos didn't disagree. "Yes, but maybe not. This place is too dangerous to be as vulnerable as they are now. There is a chance that some of them will perish in the coming days due to the natural effects of this area, beasts, or even other opponents like us.

Whether they will meet us in this Spatial Kingdom in the future is uncertain. There is no need to worry about that now."

Forrest agreed. "Even if we run into them later, it's not like we can avoid it. At least we have their resources. That's good enough."

Each of them had already identified the resources of the spatial rings they'd split when they'd left the elven group.

One of the elven rings had been left to Forrest and his men, while the other was with Minos and his family.

In these two rings were the remains of the resources the elves had been using to reach level 90, as well as some other interesting items.

As elves, the two had Spring of Life in case they needed them, but they also had a lot of special items from Elves Island.

Elves fed themselves even at high levels. They valued food much more than humans. But they didn't eat just anything.

Elves were basically vegetarians, eating only fruits, grains, vegetables, and leaves. But their favorite food was a type of grain that grew only on their island.

This grain and other plant foods in the spatial rings of these two were rich not only in spiritual energy but also in laws, the kind that could help even Sages to increase their understanding.

Minos had such plants on the Black Plain, something he had cultivated for a long time and used to his advantage to strengthen his population. But even though his products were of great quality, they could not be compared to the things grown on Elven Island. I think you should take a look at

In addition to these resources, the elven rings contained many minerals, artifacts, and ingredients that could be important to Forrest and Minos' forces.

The spatial rings of the humans and the storage items of the beasts of that defeated group also held great resources, especially for the Spiritual Sages there.

In particular, the hybrid of Minos' group was the one who could benefit the most from this harvest, for in addition to valuable medicines, he had received an artifact that matched his bestial form.

In general, the returns from this battle were very good, and part of the group wanted to take advantage of this to cultivate and try to absorb some of these gains.

With this in mind, they soon found a place to meditate, and the more exhausted of the group soon began their cultivation hours while the rest watched their surroundings.

...

Three weeks had passed after the battle between Minos and the elves.

During that time, another level 89 Sage from the Forrest faction reached level 90, as he was one of those who benefited the most from the items collected from the enemy group.

But even though he hadn't made much progress, Forrest had begun to absorb the main resource those elves were using earlier and was already feeling stronger.

It had taken their group a few days to fully recover from that fight, but after that, they all felt stronger than before and had fought a few more times in that period.

They hadn't encountered the group of elves after that day. With the reappearance of the wooden dragon in that space, they thought that those beings had either died or were hiding somewhere.

After almost 2 months since they entered this place, they finally decided it was time to leave this space pocket and try their luck in another area of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

According to the information from the Church and the Pantheon of Honor, this area they were in shouldn't have many more important things than what they had already achieved in the past weeks.

After finishing their last cultivation session there, the group manipulated space and reappeared in that underground area where they had found one of the portals a few days ago.

When they arrived there, they all observed this portal for a moment, preparing themselves for new dangers and adventures.

Minos and Forrest activated their avatars and then took the group's lead, walking through the portal that they knew led to another part of the Spatial Kingdom, not the Flaming Empire.

A few seconds later, the first of them appeared tens of meters above the ground, near one of the spatial distortions of the area in which they had arrived!

"Shit! The spatial distortion of this area almost swallows this portal!" Minos commented as soon as he realized the danger nearby, ignoring the large lake in sight where they had just appeared.

Forrest looked at that and swallowed his saliva, quickly standing in the middle of this portal to the spatial distortion to protect the group coming from the other space pocket.

The others were also surprised when they arrived there. Yet, since they acted cautiously, they could escape the danger without further trouble, quickly moving away from that portal as they headed toward the lake in the center of that area.

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Chapter 1827 Golden Opportunity

As they flew toward the lake, gradually losing altitude, Minos and his group soon realized something was wrong with this place.

Aside from the magnificent lake and the frightening spatial distortions on the sides of this large area, this whole space seemed to have gone through some kind of catastrophic event.

More than half of the trees in the area had fallen, with many dead leaves on them. At the same time, the hills and rocks devoid of vegetation were broken, as if a powerful earthquake had struck this place.

However, as much as earthquakes existed in the Spiritual World, such phenomena were impossible in dimensional realms.

Even in this flawed place, an earthquake of that magnitude could not happen!

Realizing this, Forrest narrowed his eyes and tried to scan the surroundings to find out what had happened there.

As he did so, he noticed the remains of a wooden creature.

"Someone powerful has passed or is here." He commented to his group. "The wooden dragon of this space pocket was completely annihilated a short time ago."

"What? Who would do that?" Abby exclaimed when she heard such nonsense. "Our men said that no high-level Demigods have entered this Spatial Kingdom."

"And they didn't." The second strongest Demigod in Forrest's group said. "The strongest to enter this Spatial Kingdom in this event was a level 94 Demigod."

"Then how do you explain that?" Ruth asked.

"That could have been done by the Sky Whale that entered that Spatial Kingdom," Minos muttered, knowing that no 10-stage dragon had entered this space, but on the other hand, a being of that race would not destroy the guardian of this space.

Forrest agreed with Minos. "We have to consider that there is a Sky Whale in this place. So, people, don't insult this beast. A confrontation with it would not end well for us."

Even with Minos' abilities, his union with Abby, or even Forrest's own powers, this level 93 Demigod didn't think his group could survive a confrontation with such a creature.

Even Minos had no hope and said. "If we meet him, we must be respectful and do our best not to offend him. If he decides to act against us, our journey will be over."

Gulp!

Harold and the hybrid of Minos' group swallowed their saliva, feeling the same level of awe and respect for this creature as they did for mid- and high-level Demigods.

However, the presence of this creature in this pocket of space was not the end of the world for them.

Minos said. "Anyway, as long as we don't interfere in his affairs, everything should be fine. After all, Sky Whales don't go around looking for trouble, and they usually give their opponents a chance before they move."

Elves were the most arrogant creatures in the Spiritual World, followed by dragons and then phoenixes. Sky Whales were not even in the top ten of the most arrogant species and were even more quiet and humble than humans.

Knowing this, Minos felt that it was worth it for them to continue in this pocket of space, even with the possibility of encountering this creature.

"Let's look at the bright side." The weakest Demigod of the group commented. "At least we will find less trouble here. That Sky Whale used his powers here and probably killed all or most of the creatures that could cause us trouble. I think you should take a look at

Now, all we have to do is collect what he left behind."

This was indeed the truth. When the Sky Whale acted in this place a few weeks ago, all the creatures below level 90 died along with the wooden dragon, while only the strongest vegetation in the area survived the 'tsunami' and the earthquake.

Other groups like theirs would not dare to do anything conspicuous with the possibility of such a might beast still being in that pocket of space, so even disputes with other participants in the event would be unlikely.

Minos said. "Let's get started. I want to collect as many items as possible in the next few days to go into seclusion in this place. There will be no other place as safe as this for us to cultivate in peace for the short term."

Everyone agreed, and soon, the group was moving along on the ground, no longer flying, so as not to attract unnecessary attention from potential competitors or even the whale that was supposed to be in that lake.

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Meanwhile, in the depths of the lake, which was so large that it looked like a small sea, in the darkness of that area, 500 meters deep, a gigantic whale opened its eyes and looked up.

'Another group? But this one is just as weak as that one. None of them would dare disturb my sleep...' He thought momentarily before closing his eyes and falling asleep again, digesting the many resources he had eaten weeks ago.

...

Meanwhile, in another part of that pocket of space, a group of humans from the western region of the Central Continent stood near a temple where several high-level artifacts were scattered around.

In particular, a high-level grade-4 weapon was embedded in a square stone, available to anyone with the will and power to come and try to take it.

This weapon was an axe, but it was pretty large, with a blade the size of a human house and a handle over 30 meters long.

This was obviously no ordinary weapon!

In that area, one of the humans in the group, with his Soul Avatar fully activated, had his two hands on that weapon, trying to lift it off the ground and return it to its normal size.

Weapons of such a high level could be manipulated by their wielder to increase in size along with the Soul Avatar of the wielder. However, if the owner of such a weapon did not decrease or increase the size of the weapon, it would remain in the same state until someone changed it.

In the case of this weapon, there was a legend that a powerful dragon had stolen it from a human in the past and placed it in this temple to train its descendants.

To manipulate it, one would have to reach a high level of understanding. If one did not have a deep understanding of how the world worked, it would be impossible to master this weapon.

Unfortunately, such descendants could not be encouraged to strive to become stronger to conquer this weapon because this Spatial Kingdom was damaged soon after it arrived there.

After this catastrophe, only a few people knew about this story, and even fewer were lucky enough to find this temple and try their luck there.

One could not control where one went when passing through any of the portals of this Spatial Kingdom, and those who knew about this weapon did not talk about it to others.

"Damn it! This is too heavy! It's impossible to move this weapon!" The level 92 Demigod trying to conquer it said as he finally gave up on taking this weapon to his home state of Mairin.

Chapter 1828 10th Stage 1

Three months passed after Minos and his group arrived at the space pocket where the Sky Whale was.

During that time, their group did not encounter any major problems as they had expected. Even though they encountered two other groups in this space pocket, they did not engage in any fights or disputes because they were all wary of the creature sleeping in the lake.

Also, with the blow he had dealt earlier to destroy the wooden dragon, this whale had made life much easier for anyone who entered this area.

He had practically left the most valuable resources of the area unguarded, free for anyone to take.

With so many exciting things and so few people to fight over them, all three groups in this space at that time had achieved good results and had not wasted their time fighting each other.

For all three groups, most of these months had been cultivation and training time, and the few moments when they had to act strongly were due to the chaotic effects of this dimension.

Minos' group had even encountered two natural phenomena that caused them to suffer greatly during this period, even forcing some of them to use the Spring of Life to recover.

Other than that, they simply used this time to absorb the essence of some consumable resources they had received from the previous elven group, but also in this area.

After almost two months of seclusion in this place, Abby had advanced to level 82, while the first Demigod of the Black Plain Empire had appeared!

The hybrid from Minos' group finally had enough peace to digest the energy from the various medicines he had consumed so far.

Forrest had also enjoyed this time and was approaching level 94.

However, he had no expectations of advancing within this Spatial Kingdom and focused on getting things for his group and helping his faction partners become stronger.

One person in his group still needed to advance to the 10th level. Meanwhile, the time had come for him to seek more high-level resources for his faction.

At the beginning of this event, it was common for groups like theirs to search for things to strengthen their team members. But as the event gradually drew to a close, more and more beings would go after things for their families, factions, and so on.

When the hybrid of Minos' group finally moved on today, the group decided to end their seclusion and go back to searching, this time not just for things that would benefit them.

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Leaving where they had spent the last few weeks meditating and training, Minos' group began their journey searching for a new portal to leave this space pocket in search of another area.

As they grew stronger, they all became more confident in facing the natural threats of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, as well as the many experts who entered this space.

It had been more than five months since the stabilization of the portals in the Flaming Empire, so with practically half of the event having passed, many of those who had entered this Spatial Kingdom should have died by now. Also, some had probably already gotten what they wanted and left since not everyone would have to worry about finding things for their organizations.

After making small advances that wouldn't harm their foundation, even if they used outside resources, many would surely return to the mainland. I think you should take a look at

Thus, the stronger their group became, the less chance there would be for problems to arise and get in their way.

However, the group suddenly came upon an ancient temple when they were looking for a place to leave this space pocket where the Sky Whale was.

This area was very large, and they had gathered a lot of resources before they had even explored half of the forested area of this place.

They hadn't been through this area yet, so when they arrived there, they were naturally surprised to find this ancient temple.

"This..." Ruth saw several gigantic weapons at the edge of the altar-shaped temple in an area with almost no vegetation.

Minos looked at them and said. "This must have been a place to encourage the young members of the dragon tribe in the ancient past."

Henricus Longus had never entered a dragon Spatial Kingdom, but he had lived in the Spiritual World for over 50,000 years and had enough experience with dragons to know a lot about them.

With the most important memories of this ancient God, Minos could easily realize certain things about this space. "Dragons are powerful. One of the reasons is that they have a great affinity with many natural laws.

Humans usually reach 5 to 10 affinities after a long and arduous cultivation journey up to the 10th level. But dragons are born with 10 natural affinities, and throughout their lives, they can not only strengthen these affinities but also add new ones.

Because of this, these creatures are among the strongest in the Spiritual World in terms of raw power."

Forrest nodded and said. "So they naturally place great value on training and strengthening their offspring... This place must have been made for that."

Just as humans could use artifacts to become stronger, so could beasts.

Many of them proudly preferred not to use artifacts. Yet, in a fight against someone of equal level and combat skill, even proud creatures would use artifacts to increase their strength.

Dragons were born with a taste for valuable things, so by providing high-level weapons in this area in the distant past, the elders of this tribe helped their juniors to have goals to become stronger.

Not everyone wanted to get revenge, get stronger to impress someone, or change their status and be respected. Some simply wanted to get stronger to be like their leaders and family members or even to have enough to use an artifact.

Dragons provided high-level weapons in the Weapons Temple for their juniors to compete with each other for these artifacts. Anyone skilled enough to remove one of these weapons from its location would have the right to possess it.

Even without knowing the legend of this place and the weapons there, knowing what dragons were like, Minos and Forrest immediately understood what this place was about and became interested in the artifacts there.

In particular, a giant high-level grade-4 axe!

Chapter 1829 10th Stage 2

When Minos' group came across those artifacts that were freely placed in the area for anyone to pick up, they quickly spread out.

There wasn't just that big, high-level grade-4 axe. Several other low- and medium-level grade-4 artifacts were scattered around the area.

For some equipment, it was not enough to have the appropriate level to wield it.

Above low-level grade-3 artifacts, all kinds of items would have unique characteristics, such as innate powers, that their users could activate by infusing their powers into these weapons.

But could a cultivator with an affinity for ice, for example, activate the flame ability of an axe?

Not likely!

To master these weapons and use them, one would not only have the strength to bear the weight of the artifact but also have to have an affinity for it.

Otherwise, even if they had the strength to wield them, they would not have the strength to restore them to their original size and remove them from this place.

The dragons who built this temple did not want anyone with raw power to come to this place and take all the artifacts. Each piece of spiritual equipment was deeply connected to remarkable rocks that held the items firmly in place.

Strength alone would not be enough to move them, and only a level 99 or higher could take these items without having an affinity for them.

But no one at that level would come to this place just to collect items that had nothing to do with them. So even after so long since the 'end' of this dragon's home, this area still existed and had equipment available.

It was not necessary to have the strength to get these items out of there but to have the affinity to find the right 'way' to get them out of where they were placed.

So even Gloria and the other low-level Sages in the group soon found themselves scattered around the area looking for items that were compatible with them.

Minos and Forrest looked at the large axe before them, both interested in this item.

Minos did not use hammers, but someone in his group might have an affinity for this weapon. Besides, he only had one high-level grade-4 weapon. If he wanted more at his disposal, he would have to go after such equipment by buying or earning it.

Facing this challenge, he was willing to try his luck.

But being the weakest one there, he gave way to Forrest. "Try it yourself first. If you can master it, our group will be stronger."

Demigods of level 94 or higher could easily wield high-level grade-4 artifacts. Below that level, it would be difficult even to bear the weight of one of these artifacts.

But as someone who possessed a complete set of Golden-grade techniques, Forrest must have had some technique that increased his physical strength a bit and probably gave him a skill higher than his own level.

Thinking about it, Minos judged Forrest had enough power to fight with this weapon if he could master it.

He wanted this artifact for his own army. Still, knowing that it could also benefit him if it ended up in Forrest's hands, Minos didn't bother to give his ally room to try to grab the best item in the area.

Forrest nodded to Minos and was soon in his Soul Avatar form, a little smaller than the gigantic item but more compatible with how the weapon looked. I think you should take a look at

As Forrest moved his hands, a large amount of spiritual energy from the area suddenly converged on his arms, significantly increasing the spiritual pressure around him.

Everyone in the group noticed this as they were already in front of the items they were interested in and momentarily distracted themselves from the challenges they were about to take to watch Forrest.

The only one who didn't pay that much attention was Harold, who was the weakest in terms of combat skills and was standing in front of a low-level grade-4 weapon that he thought could be very useful to him.

Low-level Sages could easily manipulate artifacts of this quality. However, even though this place had received several people of that level over the years, some artifacts were still left behind.

This was a sign that could indicate a lack of affinity on the part of many of the talents passing through this area, as well as a lack of interest in low-grade items.

For the high-level Sages, the primary public of this event, only medium- and high-level grade-4 artifacts could catch their attention!

But Harold thought this was perfect. Because of this, he could have good artifacts that he could try to collect in this place without going through a big competition or spending too much of his crystals!

He was also already in his soul projection form, with both hands underneath one of the artifacts, pouring all of his power into it in an attempt to control the item.

'If I can get at least one of these artifacts, I'll leave the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom before the group continues.' Harold thought to himself, knowing there were still many dangers in this event and that he had already taken enough chances.

Continuing wouldn't get him much further, so he was already thinking of retreating to the Flaming Empire!

After a few moments, Abby, Gloria, and two of the Demigods in Forrest's group began making their own challenges in the area, trying to gain artifacts for themselves or even for the people in their forces.

With so many of them acting in tandem with Forrest, the others continued to stand still and observe the area, enduring the tremendous spiritual pressure while cheering on their allies.

Anything they could get there would strengthen them in this event and when they left this Spatial Kingdom!

But while these people were testing their affinities and strengths, a powerful spiritual pulse suddenly came from the direction of the great lake in that area.

A whirlpool of energy and laws formed above the center of that huge body of water, and in a single instant, it shook this entire space, causing it to tremble as a cracking sound rang out.

'A breakthrough?' Minos looked at the lake and swallowed his saliva. "The Sky Whale is entering the 10th stage!" He exclaimed.

There was a big difference between an ordinary human like Forrest's allies advancing from level 89 to 90 and the advancement of such a powerful creature.

This whale's advance would put pressure on all of this space for the next few hours, even if it did not intend to!

This might be bad for those who were trying to get weapons in the meantime, but it would move so much spiritual energy that this place would become a good spot to cultivate for the next few hours.

Those who advanced in level concentrated more spiritual energy in their surroundings than they could absorb. Knowing this, Minos immediately ordered.

"Hurry up! Seize the opportunity! When this advancement ends, we must retreat quickly!"

Chapter 1830 Whale's Target

Within minutes of sensing the advance of the great Sky Whale, the entire Minos group, except for Forrest, was focused on absorbing the vast amount of energy and laws being drawn into the area by the advancing beast.

Spatial Kingdoms were special!

When a God folded the space of a certain region and created one of these cultivation sanctuaries, the spiritual richness of such spaces was precisely the folding of space.

A God fold not only separated the area into a secondary space that was incredibly difficult to access, but it also acted as a collector of energy and laws.

At the "nodes" of the fold, all forms of energy from the Spiritual World were drawn into the Spatial Kingdom, like a drain that draws all the water in a bathtub toward itself.

In normal situations, this "drain" would simply cause the flow of "water" toward itself to be high. But reality changed a bit during relevant breakthroughs, like that of the beast in question.

To support the progress of the beings in those Spatial Kingdoms, during their progress, those "nodes" would become stronger, and they would draw more energy and laws into those spaces.

This was not something remarkable in the advancement of a low-level being or an ordinary being. But when a being from one of the strongest races in the world was ascending to the 10th stage, things were different.

Even though that space was damaged and incomplete, features common to the Spatial Kingdoms still worked!

The moment that creature's cultivation reached level 90, and its body and soul 'attracted' large amounts of energy and laws, that space's node would immediately increase the number of laws and energy in that space's pocket.

As the spiritual pressure of the area increased, even for 'ordinary' level 92 Demigods, the area had suddenly become much more interesting for cultivation.

It would be like this for the next few hours, so almost the entire Minos group was already cultivating in that area of the temple where they had tried to get weapons earlier.

Only Forrest was too strong to be affected by this progress and did not fall into a state of meditation.

As he watched the people in his group cultivate, he looked toward that beast and noticed that it was quickly solidifying its cultivation base at level 90.

'Impressive. He is so talented and strong that even advancing with the help of outside resources, his aura is as solid as someone at my level.' Forrest thought to himself as he saw this creature's body trembling as it grew with his advancement.

'Sigh... I hope he doesn't come at us. I want to try and get that weapon when the spiritual situation in the area returns to normal.' Forrest looked at the large axe he had been forced to put aside for the moment.

The spiritual pressure in the area had significantly increased, so trying to get one of these weapons out of where it was would be much more difficult now.

So he wasn't working on getting that weapon right now.

As he watched the area, keeping an eye on his group and occasionally watching the whale's transformation, Forrest suddenly realized the end of the sea creature's reclusiveness.

The great whale changed shape and transformed into its humanoid version, leaping out of the lake and appearing dozens of meters above the surface.

His humanoid body looked slightly smaller than before, but his musculature seemed much more developed, as if he had lost unnecessary points and strengthened what mattered. I think you should take a look at

His dark blue eyes glowed as his terrifying aura was still free, and he looked at himself and felt amazing.

Progress was something gratifying for any creature, beast, human, or elf!

But while enjoying his new abilities, this whale looked at one area and then two others, noticing the three groups of humans meditating around this pocket of space.

'Enjoying the benefits of my advancement, eh?' He smiled as he looked directly at where Forrest was, noticing this level 93 human looking in his direction.

'Spiritual Church, uh... Well, you're not my target this time, so I'll leave you alone.' He closed his eyes and expanded his senses, searching for one of the portals in this area.

It was not uncommon for creatures of this race to have hundreds of thousands of small 'fish' following them around the oceans of the Spiritual World, as the remains of what they ate were often of great value to others.

When this creature saw those humans enjoying the benefits of his progress, he saw no problem with it, as it was no different from that.

But then he became more serious, feeling that he could now resolve the situation in the Flaming Empire from months ago. 'My target is those two damned dragons!'

With that in mind, after identifying one of the portals in the area, he left without further ado, causing not only Forrest but everyone else in the space to sigh with relief.

However, it was not a permanent relief. What had kept the peace in that pocket of space was that very creature. Now that he was gone, some of the people there might become bolder!

...

Hours later, Minos' group finished cultivating after the spiritual pressure in the area returned to normal.

When he opened his eyes and saw some of his group already standing next to the large artifacts in the area, Minos sighed, feeling that his strength was 1% stronger just for taking this opportunity.

It seemed small, but if he could improve by 1% daily, he could change levels quickly!

Best of all, this improvement came from absorbing the free energies and laws in the atmosphere with his cultivation technique. It was something that was 100% beneficial to him and his group, something that not only could not harm their foundations but could also help solidify unstable foundations!

Noticing how much stronger those who had not advanced since the beginning of this event, Ruth, Isabella, and the level 89 Sage from Forrest's group, were, Minos smiled and said.

"Let's finish our business here quickly, folks. The other groups in this space or coming in the next few hours won't be so peaceful. Let's grab what we can and head for the next pocket of space!"

With that, those not already around the artifacts in the area soon moved on, and Forrest returned his focus to the large axe.

...