

Black Plain 1831

Chapter 1831 God!

Later that day, some members of Minos' party received defensive or offensive artifacts from this temple.

Unfortunately, not all of them were compatible with the artifacts in the area, so they ended up with nothing.

However, Harold had been successful and obtained a low-level grade-4 shield, which was extremely important to him.

One of Minos' wives had received armor, and two of the Demigods in Forrest's party had received medium-level grade-4 weapons.

Forrest tried for over an hour to move the large axe from its position, but after nearly exhausting himself, he could barely shake the large weapon.

In the end, he gave up, as many had done in the past when passing through this area.

Finally, Minos had a chance to test his skills with this challenge!

While Forrest tried to pick up another item in the area, Minos borrowed some levels from Gloria and activated his Soul Avatar, placing both hands on the handle of the weapon and then forcing everything he had into it in an attempt to manipulate it.

As he did so, Minos felt the chaotic energy from the giant bones vibrate in his being as his muscles contracted violently, growing and tearing through his spiritual clothing.

The veins in his body quivered as they appeared on his now extremely thin skin. His face turned as red as a tomato, and sweat dripped from every pore on his body.

Minos suddenly opened his mouth and screamed, causing the surroundings of the weapon to shake as the spiritual energy there became highly disorderly.

Seeing this, Forrest momentarily stopped what he was doing to look at Minos, noting the power of Emperor Stuart when he could concentrate on one thing.

For several reasons, Minos could not demonstrate high combat skills at his current level.

First, Demigods generally had complete sets of Golden-grade techniques. Even though some of them had achieved this later in their lives and had changed techniques, which weakened them, these people still had excellent fighting skills.

Second, creatures that could reach level 90, such as beasts, were very talented beings with special characteristics, which gave more "weapons" to his potential enemies and decreased his efficiency.

Third, the difference in power levels between the levels of the 10th stage was ridiculous. For example, the difference between level 90 and 91 was greater than the entire cultivation of a level 88 cultivator!

Minos was officially at level 83, so he was suffering a lot to improve his combat skills, although he was still advancing with relative ease compared to the Sages and Demigods.

But now, instead of facing an opponent, he was trying to master a weapon!

Weapons, no matter how strong or special their abilities were, did not pose the same challenge as conscious living beings capable of thinking for themselves!

More importantly, the test was not about strength but about understanding cultivation.

As Minos was demonstrating everything he had, and his body was glowing with the fusion of the Indestructible Body and the Divine Seal, the large axe suddenly shook and rose two centimeters from its original position!

"What?" Forrest exclaimed upon seeing this, realizing that all the mighty Spiritual Demigods who had tried to master this weapon for countless years had all failed and lost to a young level 83 Sage!

Minos felt the weapon move and made a terrible expression as he tried with all his might to remove it from where it was stuck.

Blood began to ooze from his pores, and Minos screamed even more, trying to lift the weapon and quickly end his suffering. I think you should take a look at

If he could get that weapon, a high-level Demigod of his force could have a proper equipment in the future!

'I have to obtain it! This weapon is so close to me! I can't give up now!' He thought as he felt pain all over his body.

Seeing this, Minos' wives felt worried about seeing him go so far for that weapon.

"Minos..." Isabella muttered as Harold looked at him with narrowed eyes.

At that moment, a half-dark, half-golden silhouette began to form behind Minos' body as the Spatial Kingdom ring released some of its invisible auras in one of his hands.

'Let me help you a little!' A voice rose in Minos' heart before this half-dark, half-golden silhouette pushed his back with a gentle touch.

Feeling this, Minos suddenly opened his eyes, and a golden glow came out of them. In an instant, he felt his strength increase to the point where he could lift the gigantic axe in one motion, despite this being even bigger than he was.

As he raised the weapon over his head, Minos continued to scream, but now his sounds carried a power that made even creatures kilometers away from where he stood looking in his direction in amazement.

"That aura..." One of Mairin's experts looked in astonishment at where Minos was standing.

At the same time, Forrest's eyes twitched as he stepped backward, feeling an unmistakable aura coming from where Minos was standing.

"Go... Go... God!"

He was not the only one to feel it. Everyone in that part of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom suddenly felt a level 100 aura covering Minos' body, holding the weapon in the air.

The mouths of the women in Minos' group fell open, but before anyone could say anything, the silhouette behind him became even denser, changing shape until it turned into a huge man.

Minos continued to hold the weapon in the air. Yet, he looked to the side and saw a black-haired man with golden scales in the shape of clothes, 2.5 meters tall and very muscular, appearing behind him.

"Young Spiritual Sage, congratulations on achieving 100% compatibility with me.

After millions of years of waiting, someone has finally passed my challenge.

Let's begin the inheritance!"

An elderly voice broke out from that spirit form as the temple's surroundings changed, with the appearance of dense, dark, egg-shaped walls that quickly covered the entire space up to 3 kilometers away from Minos.

'Inheritance?' Abby looked at the man and remembered the inheritance from the Goddess of Life.

However, this was not a simple inheritance from someone at level 99. This was an inheritance from a true God, someone who once was at level 100!

Not only that, this was not the inheritance of an ordinary being!

As they stared at this man in shock, the entire group watched his body transform again, this time into a gigantic creature whose origin they all knew.

A dragon!

Chapter 1832 Heir Of Two Gods

'Huh? An inheritance?' Minos was surprised to hear this as he looked at the dragon's body next to him while still holding the axe over his body as if he had been frozen that way. 'Your test was to take the weapon from where it was?'

'Wrong!' A voice rose in Minos' heart. 'This weapon was left in this area by one of my descendants. The real test was to show your essence and your compatibility with me.'

Taking the weapon from where it was would not in itself entitle you to my inheritance. But you, young human, demonstrated something that reminded me of myself.'

Minos looked into the creature's eyes and sensed that it was related to the energy he had acquired over the years by stealing the powers of the giant bones in the Spatial Kingdom.

'It seems that high-level beasts really do have more in common with those prehistoric creatures than we humans do.' Minos no longer had doubts and understood why some races of the Spiritual World, such as dragons, were so strong.

Not even Henricus Longus had realized the connection between these mighty beasts and the ancient giant skeletons scattered worldwide. To this ancient God, the world simply had more and less powerful beings. For him, that was nature, chance.

But Minos saw it differently after knowing and feeling things that Henricus Longus had never had the chance to do!

He clenched his fists over the weapon above his body and looked at one of his hands. 'Anyway, you continue to help me. Thank you for your support so far, Elder Longus.'

Minos realized that the level 100 dragon remnant itself had helped him lift this grade-4 weapon. But the ring of the Spatial Kingdom had also done that.

Knowing that this ring had already prevented several beings from prying into his fate and even helped him in other situations, Minos could not help but thank the guy who had left several helpful inscriptions on such a ring for this thing that helped him on his journey.

As for why the dragon had helped him, it was simply a gift for his heir, who had shown compatibility with him. But this weapon had nothing to do with that inheritance, and soon, the level 100 dragon announced.

"Young Sage, choose a person to share the inheritance with you. Unfortunately, you are still too weak and do not have enough to carry my wealth." The dragon said this for all to hear, doubly surprising the group watching in shock.

'Besides, you already have another colleague's inheritance in you... I can't leave too much of my power in your body for you to absorb in the future.' The creature said only to Minos, lamenting that another had already chosen this genius.

Even the Goddess of Life could sense the presence of Henricus Longus' legacy in Minos, so it had been much easier for this dragon remnant to realize the same.

Minos' soul was clearly too pure to be something natural. He had undoubtedly received an inheritance that had qualitatively evolved this essence of himself!

Moreover, the dragon could see that the powers of another God were sealed in this body!

'God of Time, huh?' The level 100 dragon thought to himself as he saw a golden glow on Minos' left chest, with a mark of 'Time' there, something he had heard of in his time.

'It looks like you're watching this young man's journey... Are you having fun, God of Time? Or are you busy?' The dragon's eyes narrowed, but he didn't delve too deeply into his analysis, lest his own plans be disrupted.

'Sigh, you have chosen your heir. It's time for me to earn mine! '

Minos said. "Ruth, come with me. You will go through this inheritance with me. "

Minos knew very well how inheritance worked. After all, he had dealt with three of them in his lifetime, and he had seen several others in the memories of Henricus Longus. I think you should take a look at

Regardless of what they gave their heirs, the experts always used their soul fragments to help qualitatively evolve their heirs' souls. Only then could they truly help these people approach level 100, their destiny.

Knowing that Ruth was the least talented of his wives, Minos chose her without hesitation.

"Me?" The beautiful black-haired woman asked, feeling a little embarrassed to be chosen instead of the others.

But her harem sisters soon supported her and wished her good luck.

"Seize the opportunity, Ruth. You have two children to look after. You must be powerful!"

"We will watch over you here. Soak up as much of this inheritance as you can."

The three women spoke words of encouragement until the great dragon looked at Ruth and floated her close to where Minos stood.

As he looked at them, the level-100 body of the great dragon stood still for a moment, assessing what he should give to each of them.

'Very well, I will seal my power into your body, young level 83 Sage, and give the rest to this woman. I want to see how your journey will continue!' He said before he started to fly around Minos and Ruth.

After only one circle around them, the dragon disappeared, and a colorful aura appeared around them, drawing closer and closer to them.

There were no additional tests in this legacy. By succeeding in awakening the remnant of the level 100 dragon, Minos had completed every test he needed to pass.

By demonstrating the greatest compatibility with this dragon that such a remnant had ever felt in his entire existence, he chose to pass on his inheritance to Minos without hesitation!

After more than 4 million years of waiting, someone 100% compatible had finally appeared. There was no reason for him not to move forward with Minos, even though he was a human, even though he had already been chosen by another God, and even though he was only a Sage.

For some reason, the people of his race had abandoned this space, and no dragons of particular note had attempted to pass his test.

'Maybe I should have left a warning for my tribe members back then...' The dragon flying as fast as light thought to himself, imagining it had been a mistake not to let a hint for someone come to him and prove themselves.

'It doesn't matter anymore. My waiting is over!'

As he thought this, he entered the bodies of Minos and Ruth and began their transformations.

Amid it, they both fell into a deep sleep and suddenly found themselves in a strange place.

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Chapter 1833 The Dangers Of Inheritance

Suddenly, Minos and Ruth awoke side by side in a completely different place than they had been moments before.

When they opened their eyes, they saw a majestic forest filled with powerful creatures. They could sense the auras of dragons, phoenixes, and various other special beings that one might encounter when traveling through some regions of the Continent of Beasts.

When they looked at each other as they stood up, they both had the same expression.

"What is this? Where are we?" Ruth asked, not understanding what was happening.

Minos was silent for a moment but soon understood what it was as he felt a creature pass through his body.

"This is a memory... I think we're seeing things that level 100 dragon saw on his journey." Minos commented in a low voice as he saw many creatures running on one side of the forest and smoke rising into the sky from a place a few hundred kilometers away.

Noticing this, he showed Ruth one of his hands and said. "Let's see. I think it has a purpose."

"Isn't it dangerous?" Ruth hesitated.

Even though she felt something pass through her body like Minos had just felt, she couldn't help but ignore the powerful mental fluctuations she felt in her surroundings.

She couldn't tell if this was a dream, an illusion, or even a piece of reality. But all her senses were working at the moment, and she felt the heat of the area, the air winds, the sounds, and the smell of the surroundings.

Feeling the spiritual density of the area, as well as the spiritual fluctuations of the living organisms there, she couldn't help but hesitate.

Being something so real, were there really no dangers for them?

Minos said. "No. Rest assured. This is a memory. The dragon wants to show us something. We won't awaken until we reach our destination here."

Some legacies had their dangers!

Once, Henricus Longus had met a level 99 Demigod who had left an heirloom before his death that held many opportunities for the one who found it. But among these opportunities, one would have to be wise and navigate the memories of this Demigod before his time was up!

In this legacy Henricus Longus has known when he was a Sage, if you were to initiate such a heritage, you would be taken to an illusion that showed the memories of that expert. One would have to find something specific in that illusion, and until they did, they would stay in the illusion.

If you didn't find your goal, you would be trapped in that legacy for the rest of your life!

As a rule, experts were not generous beings who just left everything they had built to their heirs for no reason.

Those who left something behind really wanted to "live" on the strength of others, with their abilities showing up in the world even after they left. But they would not just hand over everything they had built to the first person who came.

If you didn't have the least bit of ability, it would be dangerous for you to pass on an inheritance!

In the case of the Goddess of Life's legacy, if you were not strong enough, you would die in the first phase of it. In the case of the God of Death's inheritance, the darkness of that being would destroy someone without an affinity. On the other hand, for the Henricus Longus era expert, one would die within the inheritance if one were not good at deciphering what to do within such an illusion.

Few inheritances were like that of Henricus Longus, where one received all the prizes immediately at the cost of one day's fulfillment of a promise.

It was not a promise that could be easily broken. But even so, anyone who passed on such an inheritance would be given every opportunity at the outset and would have a chance to live before fulfilling their purpose. I think you should take a look at

Minos was no fool and knew there were no free lunches in the world. This dragon probably wanted to give them what he had after waiting so long for someone compatible. But he certainly wanted to show them something they would have to see for themselves.

If they hid, who knew if they would not experience the same situation as some of those who tried to inherit that level 99 Demigod from the time of Henricus Longus?

Minos then flew towards the ashes rising into the sky, taking Ruth with him at first, but soon managed to convince her to fly towards the fire.

After flying through the forest for some time, they saw the number of powerful beings significantly increase as they approached the smoke.

Many beings of different races seemed to follow the same path, curious to see what was happening.

But several others were running in the opposite direction, with expressions of fear and concern.

Were they running away? Were they in a hurry to settle something?

Minos and Ruth didn't know, but they kept moving forward, noticing several bestial sounds of the creatures chattering around them.

Mighty beasts could speak the common language of the Spiritual World, spoken by humans and elves.

But in the Continent of Beasts, these creatures would rarely use that language to communicate since there were not many humans there.

To give you an idea, the human population of the entire Continent of Beasts, a continent more than half the size of the Central Continent, was not even half the population of Dry City.

Most of these people were just people working in the area on behalf of families, organizations, and groups from the other two continents. But many were also just tourists or people looking for opportunities.

As such, it would be challenging for someone like Minos and Ruth to hear comments in their language, and the two naturally did not understand much of what the many creatures around them spoke.

But the language went far beyond words. One could understand another by their gestures, by their intentions.

Little by little, the two discovered the commotion about where the dragons' territory was supposed to be.

As they approached where the smoke began, they found a desolate area with several battle traces nearby.

In a large crater in the middle of the area, two massive bodies, one fallen and one standing, were covered in red flames, while many creatures of various races were surrounding them.

When Minos and Ruth stopped, looking at the two beasts, they saw a bloody scene as one dragon began to devour the other after the end of a battle.

At that moment, a voice arose in their minds. 'On that day, I saw my father being devoured by an enemy.

I was only a level 89 sage at the time, so there was nothing I could do to stop that creature from devouring my old man's entire body.

But that day led me to my destiny, which I share with you, young level 83 Sage.'

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Chapter 1834 Minos' Theory

The environment changed, and Minos and Ruth found themselves in another area.

Once again, they found themselves alone in a part of the Continent of Beasts.

Realizing that he would have to follow his instincts to see what exactly the level 100 dragon wanted them to see, Minos took the lead and once again led Ruth through the area.

This time, there were no obvious signs of where they should go, unlike where the level 100 dragon's father had died and been devoured by an enemy.

"Where are we going?" Ruth asked, feeling that this area they were in, although it had the same characteristics as the previous one, was much quieter, and the creatures around seemed to be at peace.

Minos thought and said. "The dragon said that we have something in common. The only thing we have in common besides high talent is the chaotic energy of the giant skeletons... Let's go where this energy takes us."

"Do you feel anything?" Ruth asked, not feeling anything herself.

Minos was helping his people in the Spatial Kingdom grow stronger by stealing the energy from these bones and giving it to them. But while he could 'easily' absorb the special energy from those remains, his people could absorb less than 5% of what he could.

That was pretty good, but it didn't compare to the bonus of the owner of the innate ability behind it!

Even with some of that energy herself, Ruth couldn't feel anything.

But Minos had already absorbed so much of the giant bones that his compatibility with them was currently so good that he could even track the lost giant skeletons through the Spiritual World.

Of course, he would not be able to sense the location of a giant skeleton or anything related to them at a great distance. But he could use his abilities to get to it if there was something like that within an area of a few tens of square kilometers.

And right there, Minos felt something very similar to what he felt from the bones in his Spatial Kingdom.

"I feel something in the northern direction. Let's go there. Maybe that's what the level 100 dragon wants to show us". He commented to his wife, smiling.

The two walked for a few minutes, quickly passing several creatures on their way, which could do nothing to them as they were mere memories.

After a while, the two reached the top of a volcano where they could see the burning red lava in this unique "lake," a small island in the middle of it.

Right there was a huge white mass, half covered by land, half in sight of Minos and Ruth.

When they saw it, they both narrowed their eyes and realized that there was indeed one of those skeletons.

Minos did not know where it was since Henricus Longus only had the location of the giant skeletons in the Central Continent and part of the Divine Continent.

But Emperor Stuart was shocked for a different reason than Ruth.

While Ruth was admiring her husband's skill and watching the dragon floating in the lava of that scalding 'pool,' Minos was sensing the shape of that skeletal creature. I think you should take a look at

'This was obviously the body of one of the 101 races, specifically a bestial race.' He narrowed his eyes, noticing the similarity of this remnant to dragon bodies.

'Four wings, four legs... They have more wings than current dragons, but that means nothing. Losing two wings is much easier than losing the original size of these creatures.' Minos thought, remembering that the ancestors of today's humans probably belonged to the Fah'um of Dunov's race.

Minos had a theory that he had never revealed to anyone. It linked natural talent to the genetic heritage of the 101 races that managed to leave their "mark" on this world.

According to Minos, people with high talents who had the potential to learn soul techniques to form the Soul Avatar were more compatible with the beings of the 101 races than those who were unable to reach level 70.

People with White and Blue talents had cultivation limits at levels 49 and 69, so they could not form the Avatar.

To Minos, these talents were nothing more than a lack of compatibility with the Fah'um of Dunov's race.

The higher one's potential, the greater one's compatibility with these ancient races.

In his theory, these White and Blue talented humans probably carried more genetic inheritance from their powerless ancestors than from the people of the 101 races. Their compatibility with these fantastic beings was so low that they could not even display the basic characteristic of these races, the enormous size of their bodies.

But talent alone would not explain everything. For Minos, the physique also influenced this theory, and he had in mind that some innate powers were more or less close to those creatures.

However, this did not mean that the direct descendants of those creatures were more powerful than modern humans or beasts. At the beginning of the spiritual human race in the Spiritual World, the descendants of those beings were not powerful, and many perished. At that time, a great catastrophe had destroyed much of Panvuter, and many of those early descendants had undoubtedly died.

Even though they were genetically very close to those magnificent creatures, those who survived were left in a terrible situation. In a new world where the existing essence was utterly different from the old one, they were probably limited to levels much lower than their ancestors.

Techniques had not yet been created then, so they did not have the same kind of technology to access their bloodlines.

Even with much less compatibility than today's high-level humans, those beings were probably much weaker than today's experts.

But weakened or not, these beings had passed on the genes of their powerful parents to the next generations. Over millions of years, these beings developed new technologies and methods to access their ancient powers.

Those with promising talents and high-level Physiques were currently more compatible with these ancient skeletons, so they were naturally more capable of approaching the greatness of these beings.

Minos thought so, but to this day, he didn't have any proof if it was just a coincidence that made him think of this theory or if this could actually be behind many things in the Spiritual World.

When he saw the corpse and the dragon swimming in the volcano, Minos noticed not only the great structural similarity of their bodies but also the energy they were emitting.

Henricus Lognus didn't have the same sensitivity to those bones, so he hadn't noticed it in his time. But already with a lot of chaotic energy in him, Minos immediately realized that this dragon and the giant skeleton were emitting a very similar sensation!

But then he heard. "This is me swimming near the remains of the Ancestral Dragon God. This place in front of you is the Sacred Dragon Altar, where only level 99 Demigods have the right to enter..."

Chapter 1835 The Story Of Three Special Races

"When I reached level 99, I came to this place and dreamed about the ancestor. He showed me something and opened my eyes. Fifty years later, I reached level 100 and became the 4th Divine Dragon of my tribe." The voice behind this legacy said this for Minos and Ruth to hear.

"The Ancestral Dragon God helped me a lot during my ascension. I narrowly missed making a mistake by absorbing the powers of my Divine Medicine, and I escaped perishing in my ascension. But even after I became a God, I still could not understand the meaning of what he showed me."

'Ancestral Dragon God?' Minos frowned upon hearing this, realizing that such creatures saw this giant skeleton as an ancestor.

It should be noted that there were no dragons with 4 wings, and the size of that creature was at least twice the size of this level 100 dragon.

But the history of the animals of the Spiritual World was much deeper than that of humans, considering the long life of these creatures in that world.

Dragons could live for more than 250,000 years when they reached level 100!

Because of their ability to live longer, these creatures had much more important memories of the ancient past of this world.

"This skeleton... What is its relationship to your tribe?" Minos asked. "What exactly did it show you?"

"That is the secret of the dragons, young one. But since you will inherit my powers, I will tell you. This is our ancestor's body, the Spiritual World's first dragon.

In the beginning, we did not exist. Only the beings of our ancestors' tribe lived in our world. But then something happened, and as the last hope of his tribe, our ancestor sacrificed himself to divide his own powers.

This division created his corpse, but it also created three weaker races that could carry fractions of his power throughout the world. These were the sea dragons, the dragons of my tribe, and the wyverns."

Wyverns were ancient creatures that had become extinct in the Spiritual World. Still, in the distant past of such a world, they were mighty, though they lost in raw power compared to these two "siblings" races.

"For some reason, the Wyverns perished before they even discovered their origin. But sea dragons and we had instincts that led us to this place. Unfortunately, we were weak at that time, so our tribes kept this area a forbidden secret, where not even our members could go."

Dragons below level 90 would die if they came near the remains that attracted them so much. So, millions of years passed before the first of them reached that level, and the two tribes kept the volcano under protection.

The Spiritual World was in its infancy since the end of Panvuter, so there was nothing powerful to threaten them at that time, and they protected such a place with ease.

Eventually, these creatures adapted to the new reality of this world and grew stronger.

"When the first ones who entered this place did so without being burned, they soon realized that below level 99, sleeping here would do more harm than good. But as soon as this was discovered, my tribe took this place and drove out the sea dragons.

Since then, we have kept this place under our control and passed on the story of the ancestor among the high elders of the tribe.

After I killed and devoured the body of my father's murderer, I was privileged to be close to the ancestor and receive his help."

"That..." Ruth heard all this and was shocked. "He divided? Is that even possible?" "I think you should take a look at

"That is what my ancestors who were closest to him felt, young woman. I was not alive at the time, so I cannot speak for sure. No dragon in my tribe has that ability, either. However, the cultivation world is mysterious and profound.

Some innate abilities can do more impressive things, so why doubt it?" He said.

'Probably a special kind of sacrifice...' Minos thought. If this was reality, then his theory was more or less correct.

These dragons were descendants of that creature through a mixture of bloodlines or the splitting of its powers. Either way, they would have fractions of the characteristics of this creature.

The dragon replied to Minos. "As for what he showed me, I think it will be easier for you to understand if I say it was the sky. I saw something starry. But I still don't know for sure what he was trying to tell me. All I know is that by thinking about it during my advancement, I was able to reverse a mistake and successfully advance to level 100."

"The sky?" Minos opened his mouth, not understanding what that meant. 'Is it because pieces of Panvuter were sent away? Is he telling us that...'

At this thought, Minos' eyes opened even wider. 'Could it be that the enemies Henricus Longus expected are other descendants of those giant creatures? Perhaps descendants that survived on other fragments of Panvuter?'

If that were the case, it would be both good and bad.

It would be good because it would mean that the limits of these creatures were close to their own, and his worries about the future would be less. But it would not be so good because it might mean that there were several potential enemies of theirs among the many fragments of Panvuter.

What if each fragment of Panvuter was like the Spiritual World? What if several of them were somehow connected because some of them were closer?

Then the threat to him could be much greater than he thought!

The dragon saw that Minos was seriously thinking about something but continued to speak. "Anyway, this brought me to the peak, and you two should look for this place when you reach level 99. Fight with the dragons of my tribe and earn the right to come and meditate in such an area.

With what you'll gain with me, you will surely have strong bodies to withstand the temperature of that place."

The two felt their vision fade with these words as everything around them changed.

"That's all for now. I hope you can come close to my level... Perhaps we can meet again in the future." The creature said before disappearing.

Meanwhile, Minos' entire group watched as his and Ruth's bodies were surrounded by half-golden, half-black energy.

"How much longer will it last? They've been like this for a week." One of the Demigods in Forrest's group asked.

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Chapter 1836 Conversation During The Inheritance

Seven days had passed since Minos and Ruth began receiving the inheritance from the level 100 dragon, even though to them, it seemed like only a few minutes had passed.

Forrest's group was trapped inside a large sphere that prevented them from coming and going, and they were stuck there while they waited for the inheritance to be completed.

Most of them had taken advantage of this time to cultivate and train, as there was no danger to them in this area. But as the days passed, some of them began to worry.

What if this inheritance would last for months? What if they could not leave until the event was over?

This concern was on the minds of some of the men in Forrest's group, who still had a lot of work to do in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

So far, they have been more focused on getting promotions and things for themselves. But now that half of the event had passed, they wanted to focus on getting things for their faction to strengthen the high-level experts in their group who were taking care of serious matters in the Evergreen Empire.

One of the reasons why the high-level experts didn't come to this event was that not only were the weaker youths almost as efficient as them at getting things in this area, but they also had critical matters to attend to.

In other words, was it worth it for a guardian to leave their position if they could send a representative to collect something they wanted? Was it worth the risk of weakening their position for such a thing?

So, as they watched time pass and Ruth and Minos continued the same way, some of these men began to worry.

After one of them asked, Forrest sighed and said. "I don't know. But there's nothing we can do. An inheritance like this can't be stopped; even a level 99 Demigod would find it extremely difficult to get out of this area.

I think it's best if we cultivate without worrying too much. Eventually, the legacy will come to an end."

He glanced toward the last Spiritual Sage in his group, who had been trying to keep up with Minos and Ruth as they received their inheritance.

Meanwhile, Gloria and Abby were resting after a workout and approached this member of the Spiritual Church headquarters.

"Cardinal Forrest, since we finally have a moment of peace without worries, I want to ask you a few questions. Could you clear up some of my doubts?" Gloria asked.

In theory, Forrest was her superior, and even though he was an ally in and out of this Spatial Kingdom, she couldn't casually demand answers from him, let alone talk to him so freely.

But after months of working side by side, the relationship between their groups had grown closer. Now, the red-haired beauty felt confident enough to open a dialogue with the Supreme Pontiff's disciple.

"What do you have in mind, Cardinal Frost?" Forrest looked at Gloria and Abby, putting aside the previous topic.

"I have two requests. One about the North Sea and one about the Blood Triangle Pirates. Do you know anything about these subjects?" She asked as Abby sat down with Forrest's group around a campfire.

The rest of her group was either training or meditating.

Hearing this, Forrest nodded in agreement. "I know a little of each."

"Then, can you tell me the purpose of the Blood Triangle Pirates? I confess that my husband has been investigating this group for some time. Still, some of the information about them confuses us."

Forrest saw no problem in talking about something that had nothing to do with him, like this group concerning the Evergreen family. So he answered. "The Blood Triangle Pirates act for the good of the imperial family of my state.

They take orders from the emperor and whoever is in that position. Right now, that would be the Supreme Elder of the Evergreen Family, but with Maximilian's return, things have changed somewhat.

The current Evergreen family has the same ambition as Maximilian. Expansion. That's why they listen to this guy instead of following the Supreme Elder."

"What's the point of kidnapping and enslaving beasts from the Continent of Beasts?" Abby asked, making several of the Demigods look at her.

Forrest bitterly laughed and said. "This is for power, young miss. The Evergreen Family is among the 20 strongest families in the Spiritual World. Would it be worth it for a tribe from the Continent of Beasts to fight for a low-level beast kidnapping?

The Blood Triangle Pirates are weak. They can only take beasts up to the 7th stage. So, it's not worth the risk for 10th-stage powers to get into trouble with this imperial family.

Meanwhile, the Evergreen family raises these beasts to become stronger, sells the weaker and less talented ones, and keeps the others as protectors.

I don't like their methods, but I can't deny their effectiveness."

Abby and Gloria heard this and didn't comment on how wrong it was. Minos did something similar!

Of course, Minos didn't take low-level beasts, kidnap them, and force unfair contracts on them. But he did use the strategy of domination against beasts that stood in his way, giving them the choice of dying or serving him.

Several of the Black Plain Empire's protector beasts were conquered in this way and helped to strengthen the state. Without these beasts, Gloria and Abby knew that the number of experts in their state would be reduced by at least 40%.

Therefore, they both knew how good it was to use beasts as protectors.

Forrest continued. "So they act this way to gain the power they need to pursue their expansionist plans. To keep these beasts under control, they enforce accords that prevent these creatures from speaking of them and their methods, making it difficult even for fugitives to reveal their plans to the world.

But those close to this family know what they want. My master tried for a long time to stop them. Unfortunately, he was unsuccessful, something that has always shamed him."

Hearing this, Abby was surprised. From everything she had heard in the last few years of the war before Duncan's seclusion began, this man seemed to be a peaceful and good person, the opposite of what one would typically expect from someone in charge of an organization like the Spiritual Church.

"This is surprising. It seems the Supreme Pontiff was quite a figure." Abby murmured.

"Hmm, he is." Forrest agreed, looking toward the level 100 aura covering Minos and Ruth. 'I hope he reaches that level in the future...'

"What about the North Sea? What does the core of the Church think of it? Is it a dangerous place due to natural phenomena or the actions of sentient beings?" Gloria asked.

...

Chapter 1837 Movements In The Other Space Pockets

"Natural phenomena or the actions of sentient beings, huh?" Forrest repeated as the people in his group looked at Gloria and Abby with interest.

"It looks like you two think there's something there." One of them commented with a smile.

"Do you know anything?" Abby asked. "We heard that even Emperor Quinn thinks something strange is going on in this area. Why shouldn't we suspect that there really is?"

"So you've heard those rumors as well." Another of those Demigods commented before Forrest answered Abby and Gloria.

"We've also heard of Emperor Quinn's concerns and his failed attempt to convince his own allies to join him in looking to the North Sea. But as far as we know, there is nothing in that area.

Two hundred thousand years ago, this place was as troubled as it is today. Some incidents happened to members of the Church and motivated the Supreme Pontiff of that time to go there himself to investigate if something was wrong.

Before that, the incidents in the area were controlled, but suddenly, they became more chaotic. Yet, it must be some kind of natural phenomenon, a cycle.

When the Supreme Pontiff of that time visited that sea, he concluded there was nothing there and the area was just more agitated than before. He concluded that some kind of cyclical phenomenon was happening in the North Sea. The phenomena in that area will increase and eventually decrease every few hundred thousand years.

This must be a common feature of our world, something like the seasons, but with much longer-lasting cycles."

Some Demigods had heard of this theory while studying at the Spiritual Church headquarters and nodded.

Many wanted to fantasize about what was happening in the North Sea out of sheer fear, alarmism, and conspiratorial thoughts. But they had it on good authority that these were just natural phenomena, dangerous even for low-level Demigods, but limited to that uninhabited area.

The second strongest Demigod in the group added. "The Spiritual World is not dead, ladies. Continents are moving. The ocean floor is moving. Islands are floating, and so on. There are traces all over the world that all the continents were once one land mass.

These are cyclical processes. Sometimes, the world will cool down. Sometimes, it will warm up, and the continents will separate or come together. However, this is part of the reality we live in. What happens in the North Sea follows the same rule.

So don't worry about these phenomena. As long as you stay away from that area, you will be safe."

Abby and Gloria looked at each other for a moment, and then the blue-haired woman asked. "But what if there is something? Let's say there was something in the North Sea that threatened the Central Continent, the Church's territory. How would you deal with it?"

Forrest laughed when he heard this, seeing that they really did believe the same things as Emperor Quinn, even after hearing the voice of reason. "In that case, if we had proof that our territory was being attacked or harmed by something in that area, we would act."

Abby was pleased to hear this and brought the matter to her husband's attention. 'Then we'll gather that evidence for you.'

"But things would be a bit complicated now with the war between Maximillian and Vico. Any expert would think twice before getting involved in a high-level problem that has nothing to do with them." One of the level 90 men said.

...

While the group was talking inside the inheritance area, the two groups that were already inside the space pocket when Minos awakened the inheritance were on the outskirts of the area.

Just as Forrest's group could not leave that space, those curious and interested in taking what was not theirs could not enter that space. I think you should take a look at

But confident that something of high level was happening there, the two groups parked nearby, waiting for the end of this legacy to see if they could benefit from it.

Luckily for Minos' group, there were only humans around so far.

...

On the other hand, after leaving the previous pocket, the large level 90 Sky Whale had spent the last few days investigating the whereabouts of the dragons that had previously angered him.

However, as strong as he was, this creature did not have powerful tracking abilities, and he had yet to find his targets after all these days.

However, the day before, this creature had stumbled upon a major battle in the space pocket he was in, and he had seen two high-ranking groups engaged in a deadly battle.

Vico's and Maximillian's groups met by chance in this space pocket and fought a great battle for three hours!

However, both groups had already had random but problematic encounters in this Spatial Kingdom. So they had fought to a draw, even though they were very different in composition when they left the Flaming Empire.

Calvert's group had struggled to win the previous battle against the beasts they had encountered along the way. The group sent by Vico, however, had run into a group of angry elves and missed a few opportunities as well.

Both sides had had their luck before they had even met, and despite their chance encounters, neither had managed to gain an advantage over the other.

The great whale saw one such confrontation and merely watched as the two groups battled for a while before seeing them give up when they realized his presence in the area.

Unfortunately for them, few had the courage to act forcefully in his presence.

But for these young talents, there was no harm in retreating from the mere presence of this whale in the area. Even Vico and Maximillian would be careful if they were near a Sky Whale of a level close to their own!

This was what it meant to belong to the most powerful and feared race in the Spiritual World!

...

Meanwhile, the dragons were in another space pocket, minding their own business, in the dark about the search for this level 90 whale.

However, just like the enemy they were searching for, the two dragons had advanced and reached level 90 in the past few days!

In the same pocket where these dragons were, the group of Nine-tailed Foxes noticed the movement of the dragons and decided to leave from there, entering a spatial portal that led to another area of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

'Hm?' Upon arriving at another area, the elder fox suddenly felt a terrible spiritual fluctuation and looked to where a large energy ball was covering a vast area.

"A level 100 aura! Has anyone managed to initiate one of the lost heirlooms from this place?"

Chapter 1838 Battle Of Beasts 1

Another 3 weeks have passed!

While Minos and Ruth were still receiving the inheritance from the level 100 dragon, in addition to the two groups already in the space pocket they were in, two new ones had joined the waiting on the sides of the inheritance area.

One group was basically made up of special beasts, phoenixes, and nine-tailed foxes. The other group consisted of humans from the Divine Continent and an elf.

This was not the same group that Minos and his party had fought and robbed earlier. Elves were rare in the Spiritual World, but there were several different families, clans, and elven organizations on Elves Island.

Not every elf was allied, and there were even many rivalries among the powers of Elves Island.

More than a few elves had left their island to participate in this event.

But without much to do while they waited, and with no waiting group interested in starting confrontations against each other, these four teams quietly meditated and waited.

What interested them was this area of inheritance!

Who knows what inheritance from a God could give to their heir? Such a thing was rare, and aside from the spiritual benefits one could have, such as increased talents, purification of powers, and acquisition of skills and techniques, Gods were beings that amassed great wealth. It was unlikely that there would not be a spatial ring with all kinds of resources for their heir!

As such, none of these groups wanted any trouble with each other, and some of them were even preparing to unite and fight the people who received this inheritance, depending on how strong these beings in this area were.

Unfortunately, they would have to wait until this inheritance was over to know how many people were in this area and how strong they were.

...

While some were waiting in the space pocket where a large lake was, the Sky Whale, who had advanced one level in that lake, had changed space pockets again. This time, he had finally found the tracks of the two dragons!

After finding the tracks of those two, this whale moved toward them, ignoring what those dragons were doing to challenge them.

"I want to see if you have the courage to say the previous words to me now." He shouted as he saw the two level 90 individuals already radiating his powerful aura.

The two dragons noticed the newcomer to the place where they were retrieving their tribe's riches and stopped what they were doing to look at the man who looked like a blue balloon.

"It looks like you're not so bad after all... Even though you don't have any talent, you still managed to advance your level, huh?" One of the two dragons provoked.

There was a long-standing feud between dragons and sky whales. They were two of the strongest races in the world, and they had problems many times in the past.

Among their tribes, there were reports of dragons and sky whales clashing since the beginning of the Spiritual World, and there were few powerful members of these races who had never fought each other.

Dragons were arrogant and felt uncomfortable around sky whales. On the other hand, even though sky whales were the strongest, it was infrequent for a member of this race to have a belligerent personality. They rarely looked for trouble, and because of this, they were much more irritated when dealing with dragons.

Even if they weren't the strongest, the dragons behaved like them. This irritated the sky whales!

However, as peaceful as they were, the sky whales changed a lot when they decided to hunt and fight someone. When their interests were focused on someone, they would go all the way!

When the descendant of the strongest race saw those two arrogant souls in front of him provoking him once again, he clenched his fists as the spiritual energy around him vibrated.

"Let's fight! Both of you come against me! Let's see if you stand a chance!" He shouted, insulting the ability of these dragons. I think you should take a look at

Dragons were not only arrogant, but they were also proud. They would avoid fighting in pairs against a single individual as much as possible.

To challenge them to such a fight was tantamount to calling them weak!

"Motherfucker!" One of the two dragons, in their humanoid forms, growled. "Don't play games with us. It's not because our tribe hasn't fought yours for the past 60,000 years that we'll accept anything you say!"

"Tribe? This has nothing to do with my tribe. This is between you dragons and me. What? Are you afraid and want to use your tribe to run away from the fight?" The whale teased.

Sky whales were peaceful, but when angry, they would mock and curse their enemies just like dragons and other creatures did in ordinary situations.

The stronger of the two dragons looked at the blue-haired fellow with narrowed eyes and clenched fists.

"Well done, you've managed to annoy me, fatso. I hope you won't regret it later." As his body changed shape, the dragon said, losing the humanoid features as he grew considerably.

The other dragon followed his partner and also began his transformation, saying. "I have never tasted sky whale meat... This will be our chance!"

"I can say the same for you, dragons. I hear your meat is delicious." The blue-haired fellow continued in his humanoid form, smiling as his razor-sharp teeth showed.

Land and sea beasts had difficulties fighting in the water or on land.

In the case of this sky whale, if he transformed into his full beast version, he would have problems because he would not be able to move as well in the air and on land.

But he wasn't worried about being unable to use his powers fully!

Even in his humanoid form, he still has a brutal force!

When he saw the two dragons transforming, he moved, appeared near one of them, and punched it hard in the face.

Pow!

The slap displaced the air in the path of his hands so quickly that the air exploded.

Boom!

As the whale's hand struck the dragon's face, the creature's scales shook violently, and that part of his face deformed before he was flung away!

A scream of pain came from the dragon's throat, already in his natural form.

If anyone witnessed this, they would be shocked to see a creature the size of a mountain being beaten by someone only slightly larger than an ordinary human!

The whale laughed as he felt the pain in his hand, noting that even though he had wounded his opponent, the dragon's flesh and bones were tough.

"Good! Good, if you were weak, it would be boring. Let's fight, damned dragons!"

Chapter 1839 Battle Of Beasts 2

"Damn, you! I'll rip your head off!" The dragon that collided his back against a nearby mountain angrily shouted as he felt pain in his face.

The blow he had just received was so strong that it would have killed a normal level 93 human Demigod!

If this creature did not have the massive body of a level 90 dragon, it might have been seriously injured by this blow.

However, sky whales were even more powerful than dragons, so that beast felt much pain.

Even in human form, and with his opponent in beast form, the strongest for beasts, this whale had managed to hurt his opponent more than himself by slamming his hand against something so hard.

The other dragon made an ugly face and showed his teeth, which were even bigger than the body of this humanoid whale.

"Tsk, your breath stinks!" The whale said out loud as he raised his guard.

A moment later, blue flames shot out of the dragon's mouth, burning everything in its path until it hit the whale.

The other dragon stood up, covered some parts of his body with a diamond-like surface, and flew towards the whale.

Seeing his opponent's movement while holding those flames, the large whale transformed part of his body and leaped into the air, forming a large fin in place of his legs.

He spun his body in the air, leaving his place under the attack of the other dragon's flames, targeting his opponent as he flew toward him.

As the two collided, his rear fin struck the diamond-armored dragon's chest.

Boom!

The air exploded once again, causing several trees in the area to topple over due to the strong wind. The spiritual pressure suddenly increased, and the ground began to sink as sparks appeared between one's blow and the other's body.

Even with the diamond armor on his body, the giant dragon that had been struck earlier roared in pain as he felt the strength of this enemy to attack.

But this time, the whale let out a howl of discomfort, realizing the high level of this creature's defense.

"Not bad! Not bad at all, dragon. I almost got hurt by your body!"

"Almost got hurt? You're clearly in pain, you bastard!"

"Not a bit. That scream was pure adrenaline! I've never been so happy!" The whale laughed out loud, releasing some of his pent-up emotions.

Sky whales were so strong that they could not casually show everything they had, or they would destroy even their homes. Being peaceful, they could take a lot of trouble on their "shoulders" before a fit of rage, so they kept many things in their hearts.

They felt very happy when they could fight and show their true strength to a worthy opponent!

"Damn, you!" The other dragon shouted, hating this creature that enjoyed fighting more than dragons.

The dragon with the flame ability moved quickly, using more power against the blue creature, showing this whale the dragon's greatest ability, spatial manipulation!

One of the reasons why these spaces of the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom Realm were so large was because of the dragons' natural ability to manipulate spatial laws. I think you should take a look at

Dragons were beings that had outstanding spatial characteristics from birth, so when they reached level 100, it was much easier for dragons to bend the space of regions and create Spatial Kingdoms.

The size of a Spatial Kingdom only depended on the spatial understanding of the God behind it.

When he combined his spatial abilities with his flames, that dragon threw several blades of fire at that whale's eyes, causing them to emerge from the vacuum of space without giving the whale much room.

The blue guy saw this and closed his eyes momentarily, turning that part of his body into the whale's eyes.

His clear and bluish humanoid eyes transformed, and they were already completely black when he opened them.

The eyes and the flame blades touched, but nothing happened. All the blades dissipated into the air after a few seconds due to the coldness of those eyes!

Sky whales lived in the underwater world, in an icy part of the ocean where even high-level Demigods could risk death if they did not take care to protect their bodies.

One of the most common abilities of these whales was related to ice laws.

Unfortunately for this dragon, ice beat fire in almost all circumstances!

"Nice try. But you'd never hurt me with that alone." That part of the whale's body returned to normal, and he moved again, continuing this high-level, high-speed battle.

Beasts could freely change certain parts of their bodies while maintaining their humanoid form. This was an ability of those above level 70, who could change not only the appearance of their bodies but also the size and characteristics of their body parts.

That whale's eyes would be as big as a house in its original size. But by transforming them just now, he had made them look only slightly larger than human eyes while still revealing their abilities.

However, such a creature could never unleash 100% of himself without transforming completely.

Even though he wasn't using his bestial form, this whale used his power at almost his maximum and was fighting an equal battle with those dragons!

Unfortunately, no one but the participants would have the chance to witness this high-level battle, which would surely make experts tremble with fear and excitement.

Battles between such powerful beings were uncommon, and when they happened, it was usually impressive, even if it was over in a few moves.

In the case of a fight between dragons and a sky whale, even an arm wrestle would be impressive. Then, a fierce battle where one side tried to kill the other would make even high-level 10-stage experts stop what they were doing and watch it!

But only these three would know what would happen there.

Neither side was looking for glory, and they soon showed the first injuries from this battle.

"Aaaagh! You bastard!" One of the dragons screamed in pain as it felt the whale rip off a piece of his tail with his teeth!

"Hmmm, even raw, your meat tastes excellent!" The whale chewed on the piece he had just ripped from his weaker opponent, feeling pain in his teeth but ignoring it.

The two dragons flew at him, one spewing flames and the other with his head covered in a thick layer of diamonds, determined to eliminate this daring enemy!

"Die!"

Chapter 1840 Awakening 1

Another three days have passed...

While the various groups in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom searched for old problems, fought, or continued to look for opportunities, the situation of Minos and Ruth finally evolved a bit.

A little over a month after the beginning of the legacy left by a level 100 dragon, the cocoon of energy around Ruth and Minos had finally changed, becoming less dark and more transparent.

However, the situation between the two was slightly different. While the energy cocoon around Minos' body was still relatively dense and dark, the one around Ruth's body had almost disappeared.

As the level 100 dragon had said earlier, they would inherit different parts of this legacy!

Ruth would get the lion's share, but the trickiest part of the transfer of power from a level 100 being to its heir was the transfer of its innate ability, not the development of talents and spiritual blessings.

Level 100 beings could pass their special abilities directly to their heirs!

Unlike level 99 Demigods, they didn't need to give their heirs techniques that could be fused for them to have a chance to unlock that being's unique ability. A level 100 expert could pass their skill directly to their heir as a soul skill.

Henricus Longus had done this with Minos, and the young man had been asleep for 6 years!

However, Minos was very weak when he received the God of Time skill, and to this day, such a trait is sealed in his being.

Since neither of them had inherited everything from the Dragon's legacy, and both were already Spiritual Sages, the time it would take them to absorb everything left by that God would not take 6 years.

In just over a month, Ruth was already showing signs that she would awaken soon!

Noticing this, the group that had spent the last few weeks meditating and training, with even the last level 89 Sage having advanced to become a level 90 Demigod, began to pay attention to her.

"It looks like Ruth is about to wake up," Abby smiled at her harem sisters.

The others looked over to where the beautiful black-haired woman and Minos were floating.

Three hours later, the almost invisible cocoon was completely gone, and Ruth's body fell from where it lay.

Some in the group almost moved to stop her from hitting the ground, but Ruth opened her eyes an instant before that happened and nimbly controlled her body.

Flying over to her group in this area, Ruth frowned as she narrowed her eyes, feeling something strange.

The sensation she felt at the moment was similar to that of a person who had just replaced the lenses of their glasses with more modern and compatible versions.

Seeing this world from a new position, feeling much easier to 'see' and notice certain things, Ruth stopped what she was doing to familiarize herself with her new abilities.

Her talent had risen from the Silver grade to the level above Golden, the same as Minos!

Not only that, unlike humans, beasts had much more of their power concentrated in their bodies. By inheriting from a level 100 beast, Ruth had improved her Physique, and now its level was only one step away from Divine!

The way it was, even without consuming a Divine-grade medicine, Ruth could dream of reaching the qualitative peak of her Physique!

Her ability to regenerate had significantly developed, and she felt a "hunger" in her being, a desire like that of a pregnant woman.

Pregnant women sometimes feel a strange urge to eat certain things during pregnancy. As strange as this may seem, there was a biological explanation for it!

Sometimes, their bodies lacked a nutrient essential for developing the fetus in their wombs. To meet that need, there were times when pregnant women would have these sudden cravings for things that contained those nutrients!

What Ruth was feeling now was similar, and she was almost salivating at the thought of Saint medicines compatible with her.

Gulp!

At the moment, she had nothing in her ring that was compatible with her, so she tried to control the desire in her being to understand what else had changed in her existence.

'My talent has increased, my physique is at its peak, and my understanding of cultivation has dramatically improved.' She realized that if she was at level 89 now, she could already attempt to break through to level 90 since all she needed at the moment was spiritual energy.

All the understanding she needed to advance one level had already been completed, even though she was at the beginning of the 9th stage!

'Moreover, even though I only recently ascended, I feel that my soul is already close to ascending to level 82.' She thought about the spiritual wealth of her soul.

Gods could give their heirs a few levels of advancement if they wanted to!

Henricus Longus had not given this to Minos because he had not even started his cultivation then. On the other hand, these heir promotions were by no means stable.

Therefore, they were usually only suitable for those already at the final stage, as they could control their soul more effectively to reduce the damage such an advancement might cause them.

For example, if Ruth had received all of these inheritances when she was a level 95 Demigod, she could have easily reached level 97 with them and still kept her soul stable enough to one day try to advance to level 100.

But at level 81, she had almost no chance of receiving such a benefit because a single full breakthrough would make her soul so unstable that even reaching the middle of the 10th stage would be difficult in the future.

The level 100 dragon remnant had only given Ruth and Minos the maximum level increase they could receive so as not to hinder their journey.

But even though she was nearing the peak of level 81, Ruth realized that she would have to train and meditate hard for at least 6 months before she could attempt a level-up.

She smiled as she realized the essentials. Very good. In about 6 months, I can advance to level 82 and enjoy having top-notch talent!

Now, she could keep up with the rest of the family in terms of cultivation speed, something she had been lagging behind lately, not only because of her pregnancy but also because of her former lower-level talent.

With this in mind, she went to her harem sisters to celebrate!