

Black Plain 1861

Chapter 1861 New Destination: Marine Empire

Upon arriving at his Spatial Kingdom, Minos immediately paused for a moment to contemplate the difference between this space and the one he and his wives had spent the past 8 months in.

As much as the Spatial Kingdom Henricus Longus had left to Minos was much smaller than the former home of the dragons, this place of the Stuart family was much better than that of the strongest beasts of the Continent of Beasts.

Not only that, Minos, who had not been to this place for eight months, immediately noticed some differences in this space from the last time he had been there.

'It looks like the Spatial Kingdom is evolving!' Minos sensed this and noticed that the spiritual wealth of the area and the medicines planted there were improving.

Some Saint-grade medicines were almost jumping levels and reaching the Divine grade!

Noticing the effect of leaving the corpse of Fah'um of Dunov in this area, Minos smiled subtly, imagining what good things would come from this in the future.

But after noticing this growing spiritual wealth, Minos quickly ignored the giant bones around the area where he had arrived and made his way to the lake house where his family was already gathered.

When he met the women of his family and the children there, Minos was direct. "Folks, it is time for you to make your decisions. Those of you who want to stay here with Rowan, Lily, and Hollie, make up your minds now.

After that, you will be staying here for the next few years. I plan to leave for the Marine Empire in the next 24 hours."

The women of the family soon began to talk among themselves, some wanting to stay to see their grandchildren, nephews, or even great-grandchildren grow up. But others had business on the mainland and could not stay.

As these women talked, Sarah approached her father and asked. "Father, I want to stay on the Black Plain. I am strong enough to take care of myself."

Sarah was at level 70, close to level 71. In addition, she had the inscriptions that Minos had put on her body, and the Black Plain Empire even had a Demigod now.

With that in mind, Gloria defended her daughter's request to Minos. "It is time for her to have some freedom. Let's allow her to have some fun."

Minos looked into Sarah's eyes and thought for a moment. After much thought, he sighed and said. "Very well, I will leave you in Dry City."

But you will not be able to leave the empire's territory, and you will always have the company of at least one high-ranking Sage when you are not in the capital."

"All right! I'll do that!" Sarah said with a smile on her beautiful face.

Hearing this from afar, Kendrick looked at his father and said. "Hey, Dad, could you..."

"Shut up! You're not staying behind, Kendrick! Focus on becoming a Saint before you worry about that!" Abby said in Minos' place, ending any chance for the level 54 boy.

Kendrick listened to his mother and bowed his head. He wasn't expecting much, but seeing his old man in a 'good mood,' he decided to try his luck.

Unfortunately, Abby was there to pull his ear. I think you should take a look at

As Kendrick's grandmothers laughed at his misfortune and Sarah celebrated, Minos approached some of the mid-level Sages in training and said. "I have some resources to help you, people. My wives will distribute them among you over the next few days before you prepare to go into seclusion.

Minos quickly advised the group, which would be staying in the Spatial Kingdom, but also some of the people who would be returning to Dry City with him when he left later.

Having done that and having stored in that house all the resources he would be leaving there for the use of the personnel in the Spatial Kingdom, Minos wasted no time in taking the next few hours to rest and spend time with his young children.

At the end of the day, they would have a big feast to celebrate their group's victorious return from the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom before things returned to more or less normal in such a space.

With the house full, Minos did not have much room to enjoy himself with his wives. However, he and his wives already planned to use the next few years to have fun in their free time.

On the upcoming trip, Minos planned to leave Ruth and Isabella in the Spatial Kingdom as long as possible for Rowan, Lily, and Hollie's sake. But he intended to bring Gloria and Abby to his side when he reached continents or islands.

Besides, Minos already had his methods of getting into his Spatial Kingdom without attracting attention, so if they were in need, they could easily 'help' each other.

Anyway, as the hours passed, the time finally came for him to leave his Spatial Kingdom.

Returning to Dry City alongside some people who had previously been in this space dimension, including Sarah, Minos left them in their capital, saying a few words to his people before finally leaving.

But this time, for the first time in a long period, Minos made his way alongside Emlyn, entering one of the wormholes of a Dry City port with this beast in her humanoid form.

Kyla stayed behind in the Spatial Kingdom, as she was still a Saint and working towards becoming a Sage when her mother and Minos reached the Continent of Beasts.

Leaving the empire's capital, Minos and Emlyn would reach the southern border of that state with the Flaming Empire minutes later, and from there, they would immediately make their way to the Flowers Kingdom.

Located between the Ancestral Sea and the South Sea, the Marine Empire was the closest to the Western Empire of all the states in the Central Continent. However, with the war intensifying in that area, Minos did not want to risk going through the Quinn Family's territory.

He and Emlyn were heading to the Flowers Kingdom, a state that was friendlier to them and not as problematic to enter through the border with the Flaming Empire.

Still, they would both take great care on this journey and after arriving at the southernmost city of the Flaming Empire connected to their wormhole network, Minos quickly changed his appearance before heading to the McBride family's state.

He and Emlyn quickly flew through this territory of women, where they were soon stopped by the famous women of this territory, who naturally wanted Minos' seeds.

Not knowing who he was from his different appearance, they could not help but desire this level 83 man!

So, the first troubles of this journey would begin!

Chapter 1862 Problems At The Beginning Of The Journey

When Minos and Emlyn met women from the Flowers Kingdom in a forest near the Flaming Empire border, they did not want to fight. The beautiful beast in her humanoid form took the lead.

"Flower Warrior, we are sent by the Black Plain Empire. My companion and I have requested passage through your state. We are on our way to the Marine Empire, so we need to pass through your state." Emlyn said, making the tall and muscular level 86 woman in front of them look into her eyes.

"Emissaries from the Black Plain Empire?" The woman narrowed her eyes, not liking this at all. This man looked extremely interesting. It would be a great pity if the queen allowed him to move around freely in this state.

"Don't joke about it. We received no warning that the Black Plain Empire envoys would pass through our state. We are very close to the Stuart family. Do you really think such an excuse will fool me?" She said, laughing at them.

"If you can pass me, pass me with your strength. Lies like that won't ease your way to the coast."

Minos saw that dialog would not solve anything for him and Emlyn and closed his eyes and began to show the woman his terrible aura.

But since he did not want to kill that woman, Minos did not use Dragon's Gaze. He just activated one of his techniques, and when he opened his eyes, he fired a powerful mental attack at the woman who was already jumping toward him and Emlyn, attacking her with his fists.

Infinite Dream!

A colorful beam came out of Minos' eyes and hit the woman in a single instant.

After being hit, she immediately found herself in a different place while her body in the real world fell freely, already completely unconscious.

Boom!

Seeing the woman fall face first to the ground, Minos made a funny face and commented to Emlyn. "Ah, that's going to hurt when she wakes up."

Emlyn sighed. "Well, she chose this path... But what do we do now? Others like her will come our way."

Even though they were Sages, these two would still have to fly at high speed for at least an hour to cross the entire Flowers Kingdom.

In doing so, they would surely attract the attention of experts like the now fallen woman, women who would surely try to challenge Minos.

Minos sighed and said. "There is not much we can do. The Flowers Kingdom is too close to the battlefield, so it would be dangerous for me to show myself to these people.

Let's continue on our way. After we beat up a few women, they will leave us alone."

These would be the first "stones" in their path. Thinking about how much worse things would soon get, Emlyn thought that she really had nothing to do.

With that, the two soon continued their journey through the Flowers Kingdom, moving quickly through this flowery state.

Unlike when Minos had come to this place, he was much faster now, reaching places in a matter of minutes that had taken him days before.

At the same time, as much as there were women in this state who were interested in challenging men like him, their situation was different now than it had been years ago. Back then, Minos had been watched from the moment he entered the kingdom, and thousands of women had heard about him. I think you should take a look at

This time, however, he was acting outside the expectations of the people of this state. By moving quickly and without stopping to make himself the target of 'hunters,' few had noticed his and Emlyn's movement.

Also, as strong as it was, the Flowers Kingdom was a state with few high-level Sages who could cause trouble for these two travelers. At the same time, most of those experts were in cities that Minos and Emlyn could not even get close to.

Thus, when they crossed this state to the coast, they would only encounter 4 more women like the one before, women between levels 85 and 88.

After defeating them all, they finally reached the coast and saw the calmest sea in the entire Spiritual World!

The day was sunny, and the sands of this beach stretched for tens of kilometers to the east and west but reached as far as 1 kilometer into the Flowers Kingdom.

Feeling the warmth of this morning and the pleasant breeze of the area, Minos almost felt like taking a swim and relaxing. But with more pressing goals in mind, he looked around and soon found a town where he and Emlyn could get a boat to Marine Empire.

Unlike his first time in this kingdom, Minos now had a very detailed map of the area and knew what to look for, where, and when.

With a lot of information in his head, he led his companion, and soon, they were in a city of about 500 thousand inhabitants, one of the few in the Flowers Kingdom where men and women lived together.

This was the place where the children of the Flower Warriors lived, where men could move freely without running the risk of being stopped by women interested in their genes.

Arriving in this place, Minos and Emlyn had no trouble moving around and soon went to a large local harbor where large ships could be seen from afar.

Not only were there cargo ships but many passenger ships as well.

In high-level Spiritual World states, especially those with access to the sea, there were always ports where large organizations offered transportation services to other states or continents.

Some companies would transport people between states on this continent, which was a much safer way to travel than traveling in groups through the forests. So, such services were very popular in the higher-ranking states, and even trips within the same continent were often made by boat.

But there were also companies that took people to other continents, islands, etc.

This kind of service was not so common, and only a few ports in the central continent had companies that made such long journeys. But that was no problem for Minos and Emlyn.

From this city in the Flowers Kingdom, they could travel to another port with connections to the Marine Empire!

So, without encountering any problems on their way through this city, the two soon arrived at the port, from which ships departed daily for the Evergreen Empire and Lusmait.

From Lusmait, there was a connection to the Marine Empire, so Minos and Emlyn soon went to the port's counter to buy their tickets to that kingdom in the Western Region!

...

Chapter 1863 A Warm Start To The Journey (*)

"Welcome to Solaris Transportation. Where would you like to go today?" A woman dressed in the uniform of one of the transportation companies operating in this port asked Minos and Emlyn politely at a counter in the local port.

Hearing this, Minos came straight to the point. "Lusmait."

"Two tickets to Lusmait... We have two schedules for this trip, sir. One ship leaves in 45 minutes but has only first-class flats. Another ship leaves in 8 hours, and we have 1st, 2nd, and 3rd class rooms. Which do you prefer?" She said while looking at a screen that displayed this information.

Minos wanted to reach his destination as soon as possible, so he said. "Let's go on the first ship that leaves."

"OK, 2 tickets to Lusmait in 1st class on ship 666. That will cost a thousand high-grade crystals." She said, revealing a rather high cost for a trip that would take less than a week by ship.

In any case, it was a lot less expensive than a yacht, and since the ships of this company had Demigods in charge, Minos and Emlyn would hardly have to worry about problems in the middle of the trip.

He paid for the crystals to be serviced and soon received his and Emlyn's tickets.

With those tickets in hand, the two followed the signs on the outskirts of the port and quickly made their way to ship 666, which was already preparing to leave.

As they approached the ship, the two realized it was a low-level grade-4 ship. But its crew was mostly mid- and high-level Sages, with a small group of level 90 Demigods in command.

That was a pretty good crew for what was basically the calmest sea in the world and on a voyage that would take a week.

Minos didn't think the price he'd paid was too bad, and soon he and Emlyn were at the entrance to the first-class section of the ship, from where they soon came to a large entrance hall where many of the ship's personnel were profiled, waiting for those they would serve in the coming days.

Emlyn observed the luxury and care of the people in this area, remembering how different things were for lower-level beings.

When she and her late husband had tried to leave the Continent of Beasts decades ago, when they were only Spiritual Kings, they could only afford low-level ships that looked like fishing boats.

Entering this place today made her think back to that day and realize how much she had changed since then.

As much as it was obvious from her strength since she was always in the Spatial Kingdom or surrounded by stronger and stronger friends or enemies, she had gotten used to having more or less the same relevance and roles.

Unlike in her tribe, where one grew stronger, fought less, and became more important within the tribe, things were different in the Black Plain Empire, which grew stronger and stronger.

Until now, Emlyn had not stopped thinking about her current situation.

But when she saw this place of luxury and how she was treated like an expert on this boat, she clenched her fists and realized that she had become so great that she could be appointed as an elder of her tribe.

'Ah, we were so weak back there... I know if you were here, dear, you would be happy for me. Then I will live for both of us!'

Emlyn loved her husband. But after decades of his death, that feeling had changed and was no longer romantic but more like the memory of a loved one. I think you should take a look at

Knowing that Minos had recently 'avenged' her and her husband, she felt free from some old obligations, and as she looked at the human beside her, she couldn't help but smile.

"Thank you for everything, Minos. You've given me a really interesting and exciting life." She said to her companion before stopping in front of the apartment they would be staying in for the next week.

Hearing that, as she turned the door handle in front of her, Minos smiled at her and said. "Don't say that. We are old friends. We fought together to get here."

As they entered the 50 square meter apartment, they both stopped at the door, Minos enjoying the view from there while Emlyn looked at him with something in mind.

She clenched her fists tighter and then stepped forward to Minos and hugged him.

"Still, I never got the chance to thank you properly. Please let me do this for you."

Upon hearing this and feeling Emlyn's fingers move through his clothing, Minos' expression changed as he felt his companion's body go 'up in flames.'

He could feel Emlyn using her charm ability, but he didn't stop her, letting her do what she had planned while keeping a curious expression on his face.

In the blink of an eye, Emlyn was kneeling in front of Minos without the black fur coat over her body.

Minos could see Emlyn's medium-sized breasts and her pale skin, which in no way gave away that she was a beast.

Meanwhile, Minos was already without underwear while his little brother was standing, ready for even the bloodiest battles.

While Emlyn had both hands on Minos' baseball bat, she ran her pink tongue down the length of that fiery piece of flesh, eyes closed, smelling his masculine scent.

She hadn't done this in decades, and as she 'tasted' what she was doing, Emlyn couldn't help but feel wet and wanted to do much more than she had planned.

At that moment, Minos suddenly felt a warm, soft sensation surrounding his little brother. He ran a hand through Emlyn's hair and watched as she put more than half the length of his baseball bat in her mouth.

Feeling the delicious sensation of Emlyn's mouth and throat, Minos felt a more intense urge and quickly removed his clothes from his upper body.

In an instant, he and Emlyn were completely naked, looking at each other with the same intention, wanting to 'consume' each other.

'Ah, this trip is going to be really interesting...' Minos thought to himself before he looked into his partner's eyes and moved, taking her into his arms.

Then he carried her to the bed...

Chapter 1864 A New Taste (18+)

Taking Emlyn to bed in his arms, Minos bent down to place the fox's beautiful body gently on the bed, kissing her as he relaxed.

As he did so, he slowly pulled away from her, separating his lips from Emlyn's and opening his eyes, looking down.

At the sight of his companion's beautiful naked body, Minos quickly glanced at the slit between Emlyn's legs, feeling the urge to taste the nectar flowing from it.

His heart beat faster, and he slowly slid down to that glorious part of Emlyn's body, where he immediately smelled the fragrant scent of this fox, which quickly got him hooked, making him want more and more.

Inhaling the air sharply, Minos closed his eyes and then opened his mouth, working his tongue in a way Emlyn couldn't handle, tightly contracting her abdomen, unwillingly pressing her partner's head down with her legs.

Minos endured Emlyn's strong thighs closing in on him and used his hands to massage the woman's waist, making her squirm even more while emitting sounds of pleasure.

"Ahhhhh~"

Emlyn couldn't stand even a minute of Minos kissing her little sister, quickly pouring her love liquid into his mouth.

Minos felt like a dam had been opened in Emlyn's lower parts, but he didn't stop, starting to use one of his hands to penetrate this woman's burning cavern.

She couldn't stand this movement and opened her eyes, screaming passionately.

"Ahhhhhhhhh~"

"Minos~ I won't last like this~" She complained, already feeling a strange sensation in her legs, unable to fully control them.

Seeing his companion's weakened state, Minos smiled and gave her a little 'peace,' moving his lips away from that fox's little flower.

But seeing the look on her face that told him to use his 'sword' on her, Minos didn't hesitate to position himself above Emlyn, placing the dragon's head at the entrance to the passionate cave.

Feeling the contact of her sensitive parts with that 'rock,' Emlyn bit her lips, longing for the sensation she was about to feel.

Minos put a bit of his baseball bat inside this woman while looking at her face, seeing the expression of pure pleasure on Emlyn's beautiful face.

Hearing her moan, Minos almost didn't kiss her, as he loved how Emlyn screamed in pleasure. But seeing her lips 'begging' him to kiss her, he couldn't hold out long and once again kissed her vigorously, stealing the air from her.

"Mmmmmm~"

In this way, Minos worked his little brother into Emlyn's flower, making him enter her faster and faster, generating sounds of pounding flesh while the animalistic smell of sex spread through the room.

Emlyn was a beast, a being with physical characteristics far superior to humans. So even though she was weaker than Minos' women, she could 'dance' with Emperor Stuart much more than his wives.

Even though Minos had reached a physical level similar to that of dragons of his level, Emlyn's physical characteristics were not so inferior to his. Mating with him on that cruise traveling to Lusmait, Emlyn would endure the most from her lover, vibrating in excitement as she felt the full 'power' of Emperor Stuart's rod.

After almost four hours of intense 'dueling,' both would reach the tenth peak of their activity, reaching simultaneous orgasms while in another apartment room. I think you should take a look at

The surroundings were totally messy, with sweat marks here and there and the whole room smelling of their sex.

Minos and Emlyn were on the floor at this very moment, with Minos lying on his back on the wooden floor of the apartment while Emlyn was above him, with his little brother completely inside her.

A whitish liquid dripped down Emlyn's flower, reaching Minos' testicles and accumulating in a small puddle.

Meanwhile, drops of sweat ran down Emlyn's back while her hair was tied up so that her neck was visible.

Her skin was reddened at various points on her body, and her face was completely flushed.

Meanwhile, her eyes looked somewhat cloudy, like those of a person intoxicated by alcohol. But this was not the effects of alcohol, but of extreme pleasure after a sex session following decades of abstinence!

She couldn't take it anymore and collapsed on top of Minos, extremely tired and exhausted to the point where she could no longer control her own body.

"Hah... Hah... Minos, you're a machine..." She said, not believing that she had 'lost' to Minos in this long battle.

He smiled at her and hugged her body. "But you impressed me, Emlyn. I didn't expect that, let alone that you would be so resilient." He ran one of his hands down her body until he reached one of her buttocks and squeezed it.

Feeling Emperor Stuart's rod tremble inside her, Emlyn opened her eyes wider to see that he still had energy despite how hard they had worked.

Gulp!

'Not for less! It's not for nothing that none of his wives are unhappy, let alone fighting for his attention!' Emlyn realized how Minos managed to keep four wives happy and still find time to have fun with friends.

At the moment, Minos paid much more attention to his wives than to others. But every now and then, when he had time, he still visited Elen, Elena, and other old 'friends' of his.

'Actually, one can't keep up with a monster like him! These women need help to keep him happy!' She thought as she closed her eyes and smiled, feeling that she probably wouldn't have any problems with Abby, Ruth, Isabella, and Gloria.

Minos didn't know what was on Emlyn's mind and quickly took her to bed to let her rest.

He had spent a lot of his energy on her, but still, unlike Emlyn, Minos had some strength left, and he quickly took a shower, smiling as he imagined the next few days of travel.

He would have a few weeks of fun with Emlyn on this ship if nothing went wrong.

But Minos wouldn't stop cultivating and training in the meantime. So, after he had cleaned up and eaten something, he quickly went to the ship's training area, leaving Emlyn to rest in their apartment.

Ships like this provide a complete experience for customers. There were all kinds of shops, restaurants, and training areas, as well as places of the highest standard.

Knowing this, Minos quickly found a place, paid the appropriate fees, and went to meditate in a low-level grade-4 cultivation room, the best there was.

Chapter 1865 First Goals

After a few days of sailing the South Sea, Minos and Emlyn had used the days to get to know each other better, having spent almost half of the voyage locked in their room.

During the other half, while one of them rested, the other used most of the time to train on this ship, continuing his work to get closer to level 84.

On a few occasions, Minos and Emlyn had dined in the ship's restaurants after trying out some of the services offered to make the trip more enjoyable for the transport company's customers.

Since this ship followed an old route and had a capable, experienced crew, no incidents disturbed them after seven days of travel. On this last day of their journey, they were already approaching the port of Lusmait when Minos and Emlyn finished their entertainment and prepared to change ships.

As they left their first-class apartment, the two observed the coastal city they were about to reach, a very beautiful and peaceful place despite being in the troubled western region.

But the most dangerous places in the west were those closest to the Flaming Empire's border, so the effects of the war were not visible in this remote area of Lusmait.

There were many effects that they would notice if they entered the city. But from a distance, they couldn't see or feel them.

Seeing this place from afar, Minos and Emlyn soon heard the captain's warning about the ship docking and then went back to the area where they had to wait to get off the ship.

Minutes later, they arrived at the local harbor, a place more than three times the size of the harbor they had seen in the Flowers Kingdom. This place had ships leaving for many more destinations than the last port they passed, with ships from the Marine Empire to the Divine Continent.

In the Central Continent, you could take ships from four states to any destination in the Spiritual World. Three of them were in the Western Region, and one of them was Lusmait.

Arriving there, Minos and Emlyn soon made their way through the harbor and found the counter of one of the local companies that offered trips to the Marine Empire.

"Hello, welcome to Lusmait. Where would you like to go today?" A well-dressed attendant asked them.

"Hello, we'd like tickets to the Marine Empire. We'd like to go as soon as possible and in the first class." Minos said.

The man quickly found a ship soon leaving and said. "We have a ship leaving for the Marine Empire in 3 hours. Two first-class tickets cost 10,000 high-grade crystals."

The price difference between traveling within the same continent and traveling to distant islands or other continents was really huge!

The Marine Empire was practically at the South Pole of the Spiritual World, almost as far from this city of Lusmait as it was from Dry City.

Since this journey had to be made by ship and couldn't be made through wormholes, it was a journey that could take several weeks!

Knowing this, Minos didn't try to haggle over the price. He quickly paid what he owed before picking up their ticket and making his way to the new boat he and Emlyn would be taking.

After a few minutes of walking around the harbor of the city of Lusmait, the two arrived at the entrance to the first-class of the ship 878 of this other transportation company.

As they entered the ship, they quickly realized how good it was, a medium-level grade-4 ship!! think you should take a look at

Not only was this ship of higher quality than the previous one, but the crew was also much stronger, with several Demigods and even level 96 individuals in command.

But that was what one should expect from a ship that was going to the Marine Empire.

The Marine Empire was a high-level empire, as strong as the strongest states in the Spiritual World!

The journey there had its dangers, even though the South Sea was considered the safest in the Spiritual World.

Realizing this, Minos and Emlyn appreciated the fact that this crew and this ship were of a higher level, something that could guarantee them not only more safety on this journey but also better services for both of them.

Having finally found their apartment on this giant ship, which could carry up to 4,000 people, the two soon prepared for their departure and the start of their journey to the Marine Empire.

"What are we going to do there, Minos?" Emlyn asked as she felt the ship begin to move away from Lusmait.

"The Marine Empire is a special state not only because of its level, Emlyn. It is the home of the Sea Folk but also the home of the strongest mercenaries in the Spiritual World.

In the distant past, it was founded as a safe stopover for pirate crews and a home for mercenaries fleeing trouble on the Divine Continent. Eventually, its founders got together and decided to create something organized where anyone could come and go and be protected from the troubles of their past."

In the Marine Empire, hunters and people looking for criminals couldn't go after their targets if they were in such a state. If that happened, the forces there would act against the pursuer, even if those people were doing what was correct.

Because of this characteristic, there were many more people willing to sell their services in that state than in any other state in the Spiritual World, and it was cheaper to hire mercenaries there than on the Divine Continent.

"At the same time, the Sea Folk are the most similar to the elves in the Spiritual World in terms of their role in keeping the world as it is. They are almost as sensitive as elves and are among the beings most likely to join our cause."

Minos added that this tribe was also very influential. "They also have ties to almost as many groups as the elves. With just one member of the Sea Folk, we will access hundreds of thousands of tribes around the seas of the Spiritual World."

The Spiritual World had more sea creatures than land creatures. Therefore, a sea race as relevant as the elves were important to someone like Minos looking for allies!

"But can we really get help? Why would these creatures act any differently than the humans in the Western Region that Emperor Quinn informed of his concerns?" Emlyn asked.

"These beings can sense things like elves. But I'm not looking for immediate assistance. I'm looking for contacts with people who can lend their strength or join us later. If just one member of the Sea Folk agrees to come with me when I investigate the North Sea, that will be enough.

"I'll use their testimony to get us the support we need."

"So that's it... I hope it all works out. But I'm confident that we can get help from my tribe. With what you've told me about what happened in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, I'm sure the elders will welcome us and listen to your request." She said.

"For now, I don't need to bring any armies. As long as I can get one person from each tribe or place I visit to agree to come with me to the North Sea, that will be perfect." Minos said, thinking about the dangerous journey he wanted to make before the Continental Tournament.

Chapter 1866 Problems Ahead

Three weeks later...

After days of peaceful travel through the South Seas, Minos and Emlyn had had a great time together without much to worry about, as they enjoyed the experience on this top-of-the-line ship.

They interacted with each other as if they were addicted to each other's bodies, having spent more than 35% of the voyage deeply connected...

But while they enjoyed a peaceful start to their voyage, they had also taken advantage of many of the ship's services. Minos loved to eat and taste high-level cuisine, and on this ship, he had been exposed to unique dishes prepared by grade-4 chefs.

On the other hand, even though they had a great time on this trip, Minos and Emlyn had trained together several times in the days since they left Lusmait.

Cultivation and training were some of the most important things in their lives.

But while they were peacefully enjoying this trip, they gradually began to hear inside the ship about some recent problems related to the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom!

...

"So the two tribes are moving to confront each other because of what happened in this place?" Minos asked a man with white hair, black clothes, and a calm look who was standing in front of him and Emlyn in a rather dark cabin.

The information vendor nodded and said. "Yes. It seems that the young sky whale devoured one of the dragons that entered that space. This has made the dragon tribe very angry.

There are already reports of at least three incidents between members of these two tribes in the oceans and on the central continent.

Even the calm waters of the South Sea are becoming more turbulent."

Emlyn already knew what had happened in the unfinished event in the Flaming Empire. So when she heard what the man Minos was paying for the information said, she wasn't confused at all.

Minos had expected something like this. To him, the man's words only confirmed his suspicions.

But he had to keep an eye on such serious problems, so he had sought out this man to get information, even though he was on this ship.

This ship was like a small, high-level city. Just as one could get information in cities, one could get that and much more on this ship.

Minos asked. "Will we have problems on our journey because of this?"

The territory of the sky whales was in the South Sea. If this tribe started to move against the dragons, the calm seas in this area could change a lot in a short time!

"Unlikely. Although the sky whales have begun to take action against the dragons and are more agitated than usual, they are still the rulers of the seas, and no one would dare attack their territory.

At the same time, our crew is well aware of the problems in the South Seas and knows the routes to avoid trouble. So if I were you, I'd rest easy." The man said with a neutral expression, "But it's completely different for the Marine Empire's voyages to the Divine Continent or the Continent of Beasts.

There are reports of elders from the two tribes becoming estranged on their way to the area that ships from the Marine Empire would have to pass through on their way to one of those two continents."

Sky whales would not attack the heart of the dragon's territory, and dragons would not attack the headquarters of the other tribe. It would be too risky for both sides to act in the name of the juniors. I think you should take a look at

So, the clashes between them were expected to take place halfway between their tribes, between the South Sea and the East Sea.

When Emlyn and Minos heard this, they looked at each other and saw they would have some problems on their journey.

But they could do nothing about it, as it was beyond their control.

With that, they left the information vendor's establishment, for the moment, unconcerned about part of their journey but aware that they would have some problems later on.

"Will we make it to the Continent of Beasts in one piece?" Emlyn asked with a bitter smile.

"It is hard to say. But I believe the shipping companies are already sending their specialists to their ships. This is a very important operation for the powers behind these ships, so I think we'll have a good chance of reaching your continent," Minos said.

These shipping companies had friendly and commercial relations with the major sea beast tribes on their ships' routes.

This was one of the reasons why continental voyages were so expensive, as there was almost a guarantee of safety for those traveling with one of these companies.

At the same time, these were high-level powers with even high-level Demigods in their ranks. They had enough to definitely create defensive barriers that could protect their ships from even high-level beasts of the strongest races.

Because of this, Minos believed that his chances were better than the words of the information vendor made it seem.

Still, he didn't underestimate the problem, and his words didn't mean they wouldn't face any challenges.

"Anyway, we can do nothing but continue to become stronger and more influential. Don't think about it too much. When the time comes, we'll deal with whatever comes our way." He said, leading the way to this ship's cultivation and training area.

...

For the next few days, the group traveling from Lusmait to the Marine Empire would continue their journey peacefully without encountering many problems along the way.

Because of the marine transportation company's relationships with the tribes along the way, they had the safest possible route for this journey.

But even with the best route, a good ship, and a strong crew, the passengers on this ship would witness some clashes in the coming days, the appearance of powerful beasts nearby, and much more.

Fortunately, there would be no high-level battles in their vicinity, and most of the time, the beasts that would come their way would only be those who were interested in doing business.

The seabed was very rich in minerals and precious resources for humans. As such, the beasts used many of these resources to barter with humans whenever possible, which often happened when humans traveled on ships like the one Minos and Emlyn were on.

Only twice during the entire voyage did the group of Demigods on this ship have to act in any way to protect their passengers.

And so another few weeks would pass before the party finally arrived near the Marine Empire, the first stop for Minos and Emlyn on their journey to find followers and fighters!

...

Chapter 1867 Marine Empire

Seeing the beginning of the Marine Empire's island, Emlyn looked at the place with a twinkle in her eye, for when she left her continent decades ago, she had intended to come to this place after getting to know the Divine Continent.

The Marine Empire was based on an island the size of the Flaming Empire, but that wasn't all of its territories. The Sea Folk, the island's rulers, were a unique race that shared characteristics of sea and land creatures. They could live well on the land or in the sea without the limitations that land and sea creatures would have when living in incompatible environments.

As such, these beings had no weaknesses from being in one environment or the other, and their condition was not limited to this island. Beneath the sea surface, where Minos arrived on this island, was an area twice the size of this island, where the sea race ruled supreme.

The Marine Empire was divided between the land world and the underwater world, with a gigantic territory, one of the largest in the entire Spiritual World.

In terms of area, the Marine Empire was second only to the territory of the Sky Whale Tribe, those gigantic creatures that ruled over an area as large as the Divine Continent itself.

However, despite its vast territory and the presence of thousands of different races, the Marine Empire was not particularly overpopulated, nor were there as many Sea Folk as one might think.

A race also blessed by the heavens in terms of talent, the Sea Folk had less than 100,000 members of pure blood.

Aside from the rulers of this state, there were approximately 900 million living creatures living in this territory, not very many considering the size of this state.

By comparison, the Black Plain Empire now had about 3 billion inhabitants but had an area of less than 60% of this territory.

However, more than 90% of the Marine Empire's population lived in the underwater part, and less than 90 million creatures lived in this area, similar to that of the Flaming Empire.

Seeing this place that was almost as rich in resources as the Divine Continent, Minos clenched his fists, hoping to have some luck with the Sea Folk.

Although the Sea Folk were not as complicated as the Elves, who could be terrible depending on how one approached them, the rulers of this territory were not so easy to approach.

'First, I'll get some mercenaries to work for me. I'll use their strength to gain some influence to get close to a relevant descendant of this race.' Minos thought to himself as his ship slowly approached the local harbor.

A mere level 83 Sage wouldn't attract the attention of relevant members of one of the ten most powerful races in the Spiritual World. But if he were accompanied by high-level Sages or low-level Demigods, things might be different.

Aware of how important appearances were, even among the strongest in the world, Minos had already made up his mind to look for mercenaries as soon as the ship he was on docked in the area ahead.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Larany, the land of Queen Nineveh. Thank you for choosing..."

The voice of the ship's captain came over the ship's public address system as it docked in a local harbor, welcoming these newly arrived travelers to the Marine Empire.

Minos and Emlyn soon followed the path to the ship's exit, passing through the port's screening station, where visitors were required to identify themselves. I think you should take a look at

"Names?" A being in humanoid form but with hair in the shape of squid tentacles and an animal face asked Minos and Emlyn in the common language of the Spiritual World.

"Minos Stuart and Emlyn." He said, quickly answering some basic questions from this member of the imperial forces.

This was not to select who could or could not enter this state. It was just something to identify the visitors. As such, they answered basic questions such as name, origin, and purpose in the state, etc., before being given small identification cards that would be useful if they wanted to use official services on this gigantic island.

After passing through this port, they finally entered the city of Larany and saw how different this place was from the ordinary cities of the Central Continent.

This was not a large city. With only about 200,000 inhabitants, the place seemed quite peaceful at first glance. But the most striking thing about it was not the buildings, which were no higher than the third floor, but the members of different races walking the streets.

The Marine Empire was even more diverse than the Divine Continent!

Here, humans, sea creature races, sea creatures themselves, and land creatures lived in "harmony."

But unlike the Divine Continent, where you'd see many hybrid races, there weren't many hybrids here. In the Marine Empire, mixing bloodlines was considered blasphemy and a serious crime by the imperial family.

Minos and Emlyn were not concerned with local political issues and soon made their way to the city's center, where they thought they would find a mercenary guild.

As a home for refugees from other continents, this place was full of people willing to sell their services to continue living in this paradise for them.

When they arrived in the city's center, Minos and Emlyn came across a square with four mercenary guilds, something impressive for such a small city.

"Impressive! And there are even Demigods in these guilds!" Emlyn commented to her partner as she felt the auras inside the buildings.

It wasn't common to see 10th-stage mercenaries in the Spiritual World. After all, Demigods usually had very important roles wherever they went, casually selling their power to others.

However, there were nobles, royalty, and wealthy people who had the resources to hire even Demigods. Besides, not all 10th-stage cultivators had access to the best resources and lands in the world.

Therefore, in a few places in this world, there were people with that level of strength who were willing to sell their strength for temporary jobs. This was especially true in the Marine Empire, where the cost of living was particularly high.

"Let's see this place first." Minos pointed toward where he felt the strongest aura from these mercenary buildings, eager to see the world's strongest mercenaries and their prices.

With that, the two quickly entered a building that looked like an ancient ruin, but it was not abandoned, and many high-ranking individuals were coming and going from the area.

Chapter 1868 In Search Of Mercenaries

Upon arriving at the guild, Minos and Emlyn soon found several groups of mercenaries or contractors waiting for jobs in the area.

There were people of various races, humans, land and sea beasts, and even other types of beings that existed in the Spiritual World.

Most were at the 7th stage, but there were also 8th and 9th-stage individuals in the common area, which everyone could enter when they entered this guild.

Customers could hire mercenaries there by going directly to the group they were interested in, or they could pay a 'small' fee to the guild and have that organization refer them to names that fit their needs.

Minos didn't know anyone there and didn't have access to the strongest ones. So he and Emlyn went to the guild's reception desk to ask for a referral.

"Good morning. How can I help you?" A human at the rectangular reception desk, surrounded by a beautiful counter, asked with a smile.

Even though Minos and Emlyn were not the strongest in the world with their levels 83 and 80 of cultivation, with this cultivation, they would be treated well anywhere in the Spiritual World. 9th-stage cultivators were experts even on the Divine Continent.

Upon hearing this, Minos came straight to the point. "I want to hire some men for a mission that will start in the Marine Empire but end outside of it. The mission's duration is indefinite, and I will pay the men willing to join my group weekly.

I'm looking for level 89 Sages and low-level Demigods."

When the receptionist of the strongest guild in the city heard what Minos was looking for, he wrote down the information, but his face suddenly changed when he heard the strength of the people this customer was looking for.

'Demigods?' He looked at Minos as he stopped writing down what he wanted as if to ask if this person hadn't made a mistake.

But seeing the look on Minos' face, the attendant realized that this strange customer hadn't made a mistake.

"Are you serious?" He asked.

The problem here wasn't that this attendant underestimated Minos and Emlyn. The problem was that Sage men like them would hardly have problems of this magnitude to solve. At the same time, the people who were able to hire such a professional were usually extremely complicated.

Maybe it wasn't in this guild's interest to provide services to someone who could put a target on their back!

And even if Minos wasn't such a problem, could he afford it?

The man who attended them didn't want to underestimate anyone. Still, normally, people who could pay for Demigods usually had their own 10th-stage cultivators.

"The daily rate for our available Demigods is between 30 and 50 high-grade crystals."

It might not seem like much, but a single level 90 Demigod would cost 900 high-grade crystals per month, equivalent to 9 million low-grade crystals. That was the equivalent of more than 100 million low-grade crystals annually, enough to build a city from scratch!

Few people could afford to pay this fee. Even princes of high-level states usually received only a few hundred high-level crystals per month.

Only kings and emperors of the Spiritual World could hire such people without feeling the weight in their pockets! I think you should take a look at

"This price seems fair to me," Minos said with a smile.

But he was astonished. The amount these mercenaries charged per month of service was higher than what the men in his army would earn in salary by the time they reached the 10th stage.

In the Black Plain Army, 10th-stage soldiers could receive 800 high-grade crystals every month after their promotion. However, this amount could be increased depending on the role of certain people.

For example, a Demigod who only stood guard at a post was unlikely to receive a bonus on their salary. However, the commander of an army operation could receive bonuses that could double their monthly income.

Even so, in the future, most of the Demigods in this organization would only receive 800 crystals per month. Seeing that these mercenaries wanted even more than that, Minos couldn't help but be interested.

Normally, Demigods who worked for someone other than themselves would earn between 400 and 700 crystals per month.

This was the case for the Demigods of the Longus family before they were destroyed.

The man was surprised, but seeing that this customer didn't seem impressed, he quickly finished searching the guild's system.

"If that's the case, we have 39 names that match your search. Of those high-level Sages and the low-level Demigods, 22 can start new missions now." He said as he read what was on the screen of the array he was manipulating.

"16 of them are level 89 Sages, 4 are level 90 Demigods, and 2 are level 91. Exactly how many men does the senior want? I can inform them of the service opportunity, and tomorrow morning, those interested will be here to meet you." He looked Minos in the eye.

"I want 6 Sages, 2 level 90 Demigods, and 1 level 91. That will be enough for me for now." Minos said, thinking that with this strength, he would attract the attention of some relevant members of the Sea Folk if he tried to approach one of them.

At the same time, with this number of mercenaries, his chances of getting one of them to follow him to the Black Plain Empire and the North Sea would be better than if he hired only one or two men.

"Six Sages and three Demigods... That will cost you 230 high-grade crystals per day, equivalent to 6,900 crystals per month. All right, we'll add a 5% fee on top of the monthly contract price for our men.

So that will be 345 high-grade crystals."

Minos immediately paid what he owed and placed a small bag of crystals in front of the man.

After receiving the service payment, the guild official concluded the transaction and handed Minos a card.

"Thank you for doing business with the Tremblehands Guild. You can come back tomorrow to see the results. However, we cannot guarantee that these men will be able to complete the mission you're interested in.

The guild simply refers our clients to the mercenaries who are most compatible with them. If both sides want to do business, that's up to them and has nothing to do with the guild.

Minos already knew how this worked, as his guild in the Dry City operated the same way.

With the item in hand, he and Emlyn set out to find a place to stay while they waited for the next day.

Chapter 1869 Talk And Agreement

The next day, after a hot night at a local inn, Minos and Emlyn made their way back to the mercenary guild building they had passed the day before.

Upon arrival, they were immediately directed to a room in the private area of the building where only authorized personnel could enter.

When they got there, they met a group of 8 people who were interested in the service they wanted to hire. Of those 8, 5 were level 89 Sages, 2 were level 90 Demigods, and 1 was level 91.

The guild had only been able to convince 5 Sages out of the 6 Minos had asked for the day before.

Seeing this, Minos didn't mind having one less Sage. This group was strong enough for the journey he had in mind.

"Are you the contractors for this service?" One of the two level 90 Demigods asked, already knowing the level and appearance of his contractors.

Minos looked at this level 90 woman, young, wearing armor the same color as her brown hair, tall and slender. He smiled and said. "Yes, that's us. The one beside me is Emlyn, and I'm Minos Stuart.

As I told the person who took care of us the day before, I will pay your fees once a week. I'll make the first payment as soon as we leave this city, and I'll keep paying in advance until one or all of you give up accompanying me."

"Oh?" The level 91 Demigod looked at Minos with narrowed eyes and asked. "Does that mean you plan to hire us indefinitely? What exactly are your goals?"

"For now, I intend to gather allies and mercenaries to face a problem in my state." Minos knew how important it was for these men to know who he was and where they were going, so he immediately spoke the truth. "I am from the Central Continent, leader of the Black Plain Empire.

I'm currently expanding my state's naval operations across the Ancestral Sea. But near my state is the dangerous North Sea, so we need men to help us guard the areas where my men are building outposts.

Once these outposts are completed, the mission will be over.

He obviously didn't want to tell the whole truth because it was too shocking. But in a way, that was the purpose of these men: to go to the border of the North Sea and help the group keep an eye on the area. Beyond that point, Minos knew that only witnesses interested in risking themselves with him would go on.

"Now I'm on a journey in search of brave and strong people who are willing to accept what I offer in exchange for their strength.

I am now in the Marine Empire, but next, I will travel to the Continent of Beasts, where I intend to visit the tribes of the Phoenix and the Nine-tailed Fox. After that, I'll go to the Divine Continent before returning to my state to prepare for the end of this mission."

Everyone listened to Minos seriously, knowing how dangerous the North Sea was.

They didn't care that Minos was a ruler, nor did they care about the Black Plain Empire. Besides the North Sea, nothing else mattered.

But there was one positive point in everything Minos had said. Despite the danger of the North Sea, they could tell that this guy didn't intend to take on established organizations on any of these continents with the strength of this group.

Not having to provoke large organizations was a sign that at least they wouldn't have to deal with future revenge from Minos' enemies.

Minos watched these people in silence and added. "But don't worry about following me. The last and most dangerous part of this mission will take years. In the meantime, you can abandon this mission at any time. I think you should take a look at

The opposite is also true. If one of you wants to go all the way, I'll even open up opportunities for you to bring more people you trust over to our side, and I'll even give you cultivation opportunities."

"That all sounds very good."

"Yes, young Minos is truly generous."

Some of the Sages commented among themselves, seeing that they could gain a lot from this mission despite the danger of the North Sea. Until they reached the North Sea, they could live for years receiving Minos' generous rewards and still give up before reaching that place.

The level 91 Demigod looked seriously into Minos' eyes and asked. "Your Majesty, how are your forces at the moment? Why do you need the help of mercenaries? Doesn't your state have enough capable people to do that?"

Minos replied sincerely. "Currently, I only have one level 90 Demigod in my army. So the help of allies and mercenaries like you can make a big difference."

"That's not bad." The level 90 woman, the only one in the group, commented. "But let's leave that for the future. Since Your Majesty isn't seeking a firm commitment, we can discuss it later. However, what is your short-term goal in the Marine Empire?"

This was the most important point for this group, so everyone was paying attention to Minos and Emlyn.

He replied. "I have no intention of fighting here if that's what you're worried about. We would only fight if we were attacked first. But my goal is peaceful, so that's unlikely to happen."

"What do you want?"

"I want to contact a relevant member of the Sea Folk. I want to form an alliance with at least one high-ranking Sage of that race and have him accompany me to my state. If possible, I want to visit some of the native tribes in the area and try the same thing.

After that, I intend to travel to my companion's continent."

They looked at the nine-tailed fox next to Minos and thought his goals weren't that complicated.

Trying to make deals wasn't usually dangerous.

The Sea Folk had about 100,000 members, but even though most of the strongest were directly related to the imperial family, it wasn't that difficult to make contact with a level 89 Sage. There were a few thousand people of that level. Some of these mercenaries knew such individuals themselves.

Since this was not a dangerous short-term mission for the rewards they would receive, the group immediately agreed to follow Minos for the time being.

Whether they would follow him to the end would be decided in the future. But for now, these were easy crystals for them, and none of them gave up on making a deal with him.

After a few minutes, they left the guild, already paid for their first week's services, with one of them leading the group into the interior of this great island, where he knew he could lead his contractors to members of the Sea Folk!

Thus began Minos' journey through this domain!

Chapter 1870 The Terrible Natural Phenomena Of The Marine Empire

After two weeks of traveling through the terrestrial part of the Marine Empire, Minos, and his group had made it most of the way to the terrestrial capital of the state.

Due to its division into land and underwater areas, the Marine Empire had two capitals, one in each of these two areas.

However, unlike what one could see in many states around the Spiritual World, the land capital of this state was not located on the coast but inland.

Therefore, Minos and his group had to move from the northeast coast of the territory to the southwest, where the capital and the main cities of the territory were located in the center of the state.

Due to the volcanic nature of the land part of the Marine Empire, there weren't many forests in this state. Most of them were located in a 10,000 square kilometer area in the center of this gigantic island.

Outside of this area and the strip that extended up to 100 kilometers from the local coastline, there was practically no vegetation, with volcanic areas and extreme terrain that made normal life impossible.

Minos and Emlyn had seen this for themselves while traveling with the 8 mercenaries they had hired earlier, and they had had virtually no problems with beasts or other groups like theirs because of this characteristic.

But even if the terrain weren't full of natural hazards that prevented lower-level beings from thriving, they still wouldn't have encountered many opponents on their way.

In a territory as large as the Flaming Empire but with a population of only 90 million, or 4.5% of the population of the Edwardstone Family's state, it would be challenging to find living beings outside of the cities.

And so, after days of traveling through this area, they hadn't even come across another group on their way.

But that didn't mean they hadn't encountered any dangers!

...

It was late afternoon, and the sky over the Marine Empire was blue, with not a cloud in sight, while much of this great state was hot.

While the weather looked perfect from afar, things weren't so simple for Minos' party as they tried to get past a geyser area.

As they walked slowly through the area, where violent jets of scalding water erupted from holes in the ground almost every moment, Minos' group had their guards up in whatever form they could best use their characteristics.

"Wait a little longer!" One of the Demigods said as the group stood in a position waiting for the right moment to pass through another part of this area.

This area they were in was so unstable that they couldn't just open wormholes and cross them through the void of space. If they attempted to do so, which was already difficult enough to open a spatial rift, they would still risk the wormhole's space walls collapsing and seriously injuring them.

On the other hand, even with the speed of several of these mercenaries, they couldn't cross this geyser field without getting hit once, as it was more than 50 kilometers long.

Emlyn stood motionless, waiting for the moment to act, sweating as she felt the searing heat of the area.

But looking at the jets of boiling water that could reach tens of kilometers high, she wouldn't think of just trying to fly over this area.

Even if the special hot water in this area didn't reach the highest point that a cultivator like her could fly to, it still didn't mean it was safe to pass through this airspace. The steam and the area's laws were so terrible that even Spiritual Sages could die if they risked going there.

If someone of Emlyn's level were caught in one of those water jets, they would melt before their body even reached a high altitude. I think you should take a look at

Still, it was the least dangerous way to reach the state's interior. Other routes would expose them to diamond rains, volcanic eruptions, space storms, and even areas where lightning could injure Demigods.

This desolate area of the Marine Empire was one of the most chaotic in the Spiritual World due to the high local spiritual density and the geographical location of this gigantic island. For this reason, experts worldwide would come here to train when they reach the final parts of the 10th stage.

Although these areas were hazardous for cultivators up to the low levels of the 10th stage, for the strongest ones, those above level 95, the power of these natural phenomena could help them prepare for their future advancement, especially the advancement to level 100.

But because Minos' group chose the less dangerous path, they didn't encounter any of these high-level beings who were tempering their bodies in this area.

"Now!"

When the man leading the group saw one of the geysers reach the peak of its jet, he immediately signaled his group, flying at the maximum speed the weakest of them could go.

All the others flew after this mercenary, covering several kilometers in an instant until he stopped again.

They would do this for the next hour and a half until they finally crossed this dangerous area.

"Hah... hah... I didn't think traveling through the Marine Empire would be so dangerous." Emlyn commented to her group, shocked at the dangers they had faced so far.

Before passing through this area of geysers, they had experienced several other strange natural phenomena, many of which could kill careless Sages.

After feeling enough natural forces to kill her several times, Emlyn couldn't help but shout along with her teammates.

One of the women in the group heard this and smiled at the beast. "It would have been much more dangerous if we had taken a different route, Emlyn. This area we traveled through was definitely the safest of all."

"Hmm, perhaps the only route as 'safe' as this would have been the one from the southeast to the center of the state. But there is a region of endless ice in that area that could freeze those who cannot protect themselves."

"That's pretty extreme!" Emlyn commented, finding it absurd that people would live in such a place. "How do people from this state move around here?"

The level 91 Demigod explained. "The Marine Empire was created by beings of high talent and level who allied themselves with refugees from all over the Spiritual World.

While some of them had extreme characteristics that allowed them to live in this place, others had no choice but to accept those circumstances."

Minos nodded and said. "Nobody wanted to live on this island in the distant past, Emlyn. Think about it. Most of the enemies of the people who managed to cross this desolate area wouldn't be able to do the same and would end up dying before reaching their destination.

In a way, despite the dangers, this is a paradise for people on the run!"

As Emlyn understood this, one of the Demigods in the group said. "In any case, we've already passed the greatest danger. In one day's journey, we'll reach the part where there is life in our state. From now on, we won't have these natural dangers.

With that, they continued their journey toward the center of the Marine Empire.