

Black Plain 1871

Chapter 1871 Reaching The Capital

After passing through the geyser area, Minos' party traveled for another two days until they finally reached the first green area since leaving the coastal city where they had arrived in this domain.

At the sight of this area, Minos and Emlyn quickly realized the reward that would come after a great challenge.

This place was very different from what they had experienced, and life flourished there like almost nowhere else.

For those who knew the Spiritual World in depth, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that this place was a bit like Elves Island.

The spiritual energy was extremely dense, and the aura of life in the area radiated from the ground, the rocks, and the roots in the surroundings in such a way that anyone there could easily heal from injuries and regenerate some of their vitality.

At the same time, the plants and medicines in this place could develop deeper than in 99% of the Spiritual World.

The vibrant colors of the forest in front of the group were so striking and special that those who had just overcome the desolation of much of this area couldn't help but stop and sigh at sight.

After so much desolation, to come upon something so vibrant was truly strange!

"Beautiful!" Emlyn said as Minos looked at this place, feeling the difference from what Henricus Longus' memories told him.

Even the mercenaries of this state, who had seen it countless times in the thousands of years of their lives, couldn't help but observe the area for a moment before continuing their journey.

"The first city ahead of us is only a 30-minute flight from here." The person responsible for guiding the group commented.

Hearing this, Minos snapped out of his trance and said. "What's in this place? Is this a big city?"

"The city ahead is a headquarters city. It serves to meet the needs of the imperial guard soldiers working in the area. Although it's a richer place than the city where you arrived in our state, it doesn't have much of what you're looking for.

The best place to find Sea Folk is in the capital. There are politicians there, members of the imperial family, and it's also a renowned training ground in the state. There are definitely relevant members of various branches of the Sea Folk there.

With over 100,000 members, the Sea Folk race wasn't just made up of close relatives and heirs to the state. No, the imperial family of that state must have had at most 500 members who were in the line of succession.

Most of the Sea Folk were subordinates or vassals of the imperial family, with or without close blood ties to the family.

But all Sea Folk were of great importance in the state. In a sense, the various branches of this race either served as direct subordinates of the imperial family or were the nobles of the Marine Empire.

With this division similar to what one might see in human territories, it was very common for different families or branches of this race to send their members to train in the state's land or underwater capital.

As beings capable of evolving in both types of habitats, they moved between the two areas from an early age to train their skills best suited to each environment.

If they lived in only one place, they might weaken other essential traits and lose what made them special.

Knowing this, Minos didn't want to stop in the town ahead and thought it better to continue his journey to the capital, where there would surely be many members of this race for him to meet.

"Then let's pass this place quickly and continue our journey to the capital." He said to the group. I think you should take a look at

"How long until we reach our destination?" Emlyn asked.

"Well, two or three days. It depends if we run into any problems that make our journey take longer." One of the Sages in the group commented.

"Trouble? Isn't this area safer than the one we passed through recently?"

"Yes, but that's exactly why the density of living beings is much higher here. In this green part of the empire, a lot will make traveling difficult or easier for groups like ours."

"Sigh... All right." She sighed.

But Emlyn preferred it this way. Although she wanted to finish this journey as soon as possible so that she could see her tribe again on the Continent of Beasts, she preferred to travel through an area without the dangers of the region they had just crossed and to have the chance to see the different races of this place.

Their group continued to fly forward, quickly arriving at the city they had just talked about.

It wasn't a big place, just an urban area with about 100,000 inhabitants, most of them guards of the imperial forces. If you took those men out, there wouldn't even be 20,000 people left who lived there with their families just to serve those guards.

But as they passed quickly through the place, stopping to buy supplies, Emlyn and Minos had the chance to see new races.

There, they saw ogres and orcs, types of humanoid beings, but with extreme appearances and body shapes, not so beautiful from a human point of view.

However, despite their hideous appearance, these beings were very helpful and were behind much of the construction work around this state.

They had a lot of strength, and when they were commanded by beings of a higher intellectual level, they could do great things quickly and with impressive speed.

Although they were horrid and sometimes aggressive, they were very common on the land side of the Marine Empire.

In the aquatic area of this domain, one could find beings like mermaids who lived in this area of the south pole of the Spiritual World.

Minos was curious to meet the mermaids and other races in this area, but for the time being, he was content to observe the ogres and other beings of races that were unusual to find in other parts of the world.

After the beasts and humans in his party had received their supplies from the city, they made their way back to the forest they had just entered.

From then on, they would encounter various special creatures on their way, from sentient plant beings to even mythical races that lived in the local forests.

With a powerful formation capable of scaring off even Demigods, the group would have no trouble traveling for the next two days, finally reaching the capital of this magnificent place.

Even before entering the largest land city in the state, home to more than 4 million beings of various races, the group would encounter the first members of the Sea Folk, one of the strongest races in the Spiritual World!

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Chapter 1872 The Faith Of The Sea Folk

When they encountered the first member of the Sea Folk they saw before them, Minos and Emlyn looked at the green-skinned humanoid with blue algae-like hair and fish-like eyes.

The members of this race had holes where their noses should be, while gills were scattered along the sides of their bodies, through which they breathed in the underwater world.

Males of this race were usually between 1.9 and 2.2 meters tall, while females were between 1.7 and 1.9 meters tall. Both genders would have shapely bodies but without much muscle volume. However, the physical strength of these beings should not be underestimated. They had extremely strong bodies that even rivaled those of beasts.

Because they resembled beasts, they had special body transformations when they exceeded level 70, and they could transform into humanoid giants on land or aquatic beings like fish in the water.

The aura of these creatures on land and in the water carried great spiritual density, and in terms of compatibility with the natural world, they were second only to the elves. As such, when people saw one of these beings, they would normally feel a sensation very similar to what they would feel around an elf.

The surrounding laws are concentrated around his body as if he were their favorite person in the world. Emlyn looked at the being walking along one of the sidewalks of the city they had just arrived in, surprised at the characteristics of the members of this race.

The Sea Folk were the second race that could live more in the Spiritual World, but they lost in brute strength to the Sky Whales, Dragons, and Elves, while they ranked fourth in cultivation speed.

Even though they had similar characteristics to elves, they weren't as number two in this world as one might imagine. They were only second in terms of vitality, or rather, compatibility with the rules of this world.

Minos already knew a lot about these beings from Henricus Longus' memories, but seeing something in person for the first time was always special.

'If one of these beings believes in me and follows me, I'll have enough to bring this race to my side.'
Minos thought to himself.

The Sea Folk shared special powers that allowed them to see everything another of them had experienced. Because of this ability, if a single one of them saw something, their entire race could see the same if that one had the chance to pass those memories on to others.

With this race's ability, Minos wanted to use one of these people to convince the entire Marine Empire to side with him!

The man leading the group interrupted the two's observation and said. "Here in Oxbarrow are the seats of some noble families and one of the posts of the state's imperial family.

We won't be able to get to the imperial post because only authorized people can enter that part of the city. So we should look for one of these noble families."

He looked at Minos and said. "Considering that Your Majesty is the ruler of a state in the Central Continent, our chances of gaining access to one of these houses will not be small.

However, whether the relevant nobles will receive us is another matter."

Minos said. "Fine. Talking to any powerful member of this race will be fine."

Emlyn thought of something and suggested it. "Minos, isn't this race almost as sensitive as the elves? So why don't we look for someone from this race who observes the world and senses trouble? We'll have a better chance of getting what we want here if we go to someone like that."

Minos didn't disagree and looked at one of the mercenaries. "Do you know anyone like that?"

The men and women looked at each other and exchanged a few comments.

"I think we should go to the Sanctuary of Visions." "I think you should take a look at

"Yes, there are members of the Sea Folk who can do what Emlyn said."

"But it won't be easy to approach that place. You know how the Sea Folk feel about their temples."

The Sea Folk had their own beliefs. That faith was preached by the Sanctuary of Visions, which looked after the welfare of the empire and the Spiritual World.

They saw themselves as part of nature, essential to the balance of the world as it was. They taught that they should protect the world, protect animal and plant species, and not consume more than the environment could sustainably provide. In short, there were myriad practices that a follower of this faith was to adopt in their life to ensure the good of the world and their race.

But just as it wasn't easy for anyone to gain access to the core of the Spiritual Church, it wasn't easy for the group of non-believers in the local faith to gain access to the Sanctuary of Visions.

This organization had shrines in all the cities of the empire, but since this was one of the two capitals, the local shrine was one of the most important and highest-ranking. The highest-ranking members of this group worked there.

"Let's give it a try. Even if it's not easy, our boss is a ruler and someone who just wants to chat." The level 91 Demigod said before looking at Minos and instructing him. "Your Majesty, it will be easier for all of us if you pretend to be interested in learning the local beliefs."

This is the faith of the Sea Folk and the people of the Marine Empire. Still, some of them believe that anyone interested can learn the truth to follow the right path."

Minos immediately accepted the suggestion. "Very well. Let's do what you have in mind."

Minos didn't know that the local religion still existed after such a long time and had changed so much that the Sea Folk accepted members of other races into their sanctuary.

In the time of Henricus Longus, these people were very close, and only elves were allowed into their shrines.

That was why Minos hadn't thought to look for such an organization at first.

'Something must have changed in the last million years.' He thought, not surprised that not even the Pantheon of Honor had this information.

Before starting his journey, he had searched the Pantheon of Honor for information on the Marine Empire. After all, he was an active group member with several merit points. It would be foolish not to take advantage of this group.

However, not even the Pantheon of Honor had access to everything.

There were certain things that only the most intimate groups had access to.

As Minos' group approached the local shrine of this religion, he asked. "How long has this faith started to accept people of other races? I've heard that the Sea Folk were very defensive about it in the past."

"That changed about 50 years ago. At that time, one of the elders of the shrine, who had been in seclusion, woke up and said that his people should change their ways and accept members of other races.

Many didn't like it, but since then, tens of thousands of beings from various races of the Marine Empire have joined the local faith.' Said one of the men as they walked toward the local shrine.

Chapter 1873 Sanctuary Of Visions

Arriving at the Sanctuary of Visions in Oxbarrow, Minos' group didn't stop to admire the magnificent ten-story oriental-style building that resembled a pagoda. They made their way through the garden on the area's outskirts, where many Sea Folk could be seen.

Several of them wore similar clothing, all red, and walked in groups around the garden, strolling or watching the area.

This was a place that the Sea Folk highly regarded, but even so, it was open 24 hours a day and any believer could go there whenever they wanted or needed to.

But that didn't mean it was easy to get into. Some artifacts around this building limited those who could enter the central part of this religion's sanctuary.

If you didn't have the talent and compatibility with certain natural laws, or if you didn't have a high cultivation level, it would be impossible to enter!

But this wasn't done to restrict beings of weaker races because some of the Sea Folk didn't want other races to intermingle with their beliefs. It was something ancient, part of the way of that faith. The creators of this sanctuary believed that only those who were compatible with their purpose could enter the doors of their sanctuary.

Whether these people were members of the Sea Folk or any other species, those who were not compatible with this place had to wait until a later time to try to discover the secrets of this world.

When they had walked about 30% of the way to the front steps of that huge building, some of the people in Minos' group began to feel their bodies getting heavy.

'This...' Emlyn was one of the first, but as a member of a very talented race, despite its limitations, she still had a better understanding of this world than level 89 humans.

However, there wasn't much difference between her and the three level 89 humans in this group. As such, she and these three experienced almost the same difficulty when trying to walk toward the entrance of this building.

"Minos..." She said with difficulty. "I don't know if I can keep up with you..."

Minos hadn't felt anything yet, but when he noticed that almost everyone in his group had changed their expressions, he understood why.

'So this place has something like that?' He thought but without surprise.

The Sea Folk's faith existed before the Marine Empire's creation. It had existed as long as this ancient race had existed in the Spiritual World.

He saw that the Demigods in the group were also feeling some pressure, but they were still able to move with him. "Let's continue." He said, encouraging the group's three humans and the two level 89 beasts.

With a few more steps forward, Minos' group had reached 65% of the way to the entrance of this building. But now, only he and the three Demigods were moving forward.

All the others were standing behind, unable to move forward or even backward, stuck in their positions.

Even though the three Demigods were still able to move, it was with great difficulty, especially the two level 90 Demigods.

Realizing how much they were struggling to move, sweating, and in pain, those two looked at Minos in an ugly manner, not understanding the situation.

"How?" The level 91 man, a little better than his companions, asked in shock as he looked at the young man next to him.

Minos moved as if nothing was pressing on him!

Minos laughed and said. "I may be level 83, but I'm stronger than you, my friends. Just because I hired you doesn't mean I can't protect myself and turn around."

The man clenched his fists, realizing that Minos wasn't actually being arrogant, but stating a fact. I think you should take a look at

They were relevant to Minos' purpose but weren't necessarily his bodyguards.

When he understood this, these people's respect for him went up a few notches.

Minos no longer waited for his companions, and after his comment, he took several steps forward until he reached the last step he needed to overcome this area that limited the weak and those with low spiritual understanding.

When he got there, Minos felt a little pressure on him, but he managed to take the last step when an elder from the shrine appeared in front of him with an astonished expression.

This member of the Sea Folk looked at Minos strangely, incredulous to see the first level 83 human able to overcome the powerful artifacts in the area.

To get to where Minos was now, a human would have to have a Golden-grade talent, an almost Divine-grade Physique, and be at least level 93.

Due to the high requirements and the fact that until a few decades ago, no human was allowed even near this area, less than half a dozen humans had ever entered this place. All of them had cultivations higher than level 95!

But Minos had only reached level 83, which came as a complete shock to the level 90 elder standing before them.

Minos' arrival there had already attracted the attention of several of the shrine's elders, and many eyes were turned in his direction, watching him intently.

"Young human, who are you? Where do you come from?" This elder, who looked very similar to all males of the species, asked Minos, trying to analyze the young soul before him.

Minos was sincere, knowing he didn't have to hide from the humans in this place. "My name is Minos Stuart. I am the Emperor of the Black Plain Empire, a state in the Central Continent.

I have heard of your faith and found that we have much in common, elder. So, of course, I'm here to learn, if possible."

"Oh? Central Continent?"

"I didn't expect the Central Continent to produce a new genius."

"After Vico Travisani, I didn't expect such a talented person to appear on this continent."

Some members of the shrine in the vicinity commented among themselves, while this elder saw that Minos wasn't lying or joking with him.

This young man really seemed to have many compatibilities with this place.

In particular, there was something powerful and chaotic in his being, something similar to what had created this world as it is today.

As a worshipper of the truth and stability of the Spiritual World, this individual looked at Minos as if he were in front of a singularity that he needed to investigate.

Few in this world had the characteristics he could sense in this young human.

With this in mind, he said. "Minos Stuart, come with me. I'll introduce you to someone who can answer your questions.

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Chapter 1874 The Truth Already Known (1)

Accompanying the previous elder, Minos saw the inside of the building that not even Henricus Longus had entered in his time.

This particular building didn't exist then. But the Sea Folk's faith already existed, and other places similar to this one were scattered throughout the underwater area controlled by this race.

But Henricus Longus hadn't done this and many other things in his time because of lack of interest, not because he didn't have the power.

After reaching level 100, he spent most of his time preparing to leave a good legacy not only for his heir but for his family.

He had been one of the few Gods in the entire history of this world to leave behind two Spatial Kingdoms!

So everything Minos saw in this place was new to him, and he couldn't help but look at the inside of this building with interest, seeing this place full of mirrors everywhere he went.

The arrangement of the mirrors created an illusion in the area, making it seem much larger than it was. Not only that, it would be extremely easy for someone entering this sanctuary for the first time to get lost.

As he surveyed the area, trying to understand his surroundings, the Demigod in front of him commented. "What you see is a combination of mirrored arrays. It has defensive purposes, but also to hide what's here."

"And you don't mind talking to me about it?"

"Not at all." The Sea Folk elder replied quietly. "Our sanctuary is for those with compatibility. After elder Boyle's new resolution 50 years ago, we changed how we look at the people who come to our doors.

While some of us still prefer people of our own race, we have no problem presenting the world's truth to those who are compatible and interested.

We obviously hate those who only want to use us and have no interest in protecting the world as it is.

Besides, these are not meant to hinder people like you, young Minos. They're meant to stop powerful and evil cultivators."

Minos frowned and asked. "But would someone like that get here?"

"A God could easily come here. That test you passed can't stop a God, and even if they weren't compatible with us, someone like that could get to us..." Even though he was talking about something serious, the old man smiled, showing his pointed green teeth. "But even someone like that would have a hard time beating our high-level grade-4 arrays!"

"That's impressive," Minos said with a smile.

"Anyway, this hides one of the many bodies of the creators... You'll understand when you know the truth of the world." He said.

The Sea Folk were very sensitive to intentions. Different from the elves, who could easily see into the future, these beings could easily empathize with others. This made it very easy for them to understand the feelings of those close to them and to tell them their true feelings and intentions.

Even if the men in Minos' group outside this place had advised him to feign interest in this faith, it wouldn't be necessary. Emperor Stuart had a real interest in this group, in acting for the continuity of this world, with real concerns.

Those who didn't know him might have thought that he was only interested in the growth of his own state and power. And indeed, his actions were in that direction. But they had an additional purpose that only those aware of the world's problems could understand.

Knowing that this young man really had an affinity with them that went beyond special talents and characteristics, the elder didn't bother to tell the newcomer the truth. I think you should take a look at

Without realizing it, Minos arrived at one of the top floors of the building, where a high-ranking elder was already waiting for him.

"Young man from the Central Continent, what is your purpose?" An old member of the Sea Folk asked Minos while looking at what looked like a glowing sphere, slightly larger than an adult human head.

Minos saw this level 97 individual, the strongest of the Sea Folk he had ever seen.

As important as it was, the faith of these people did not attract the most powerful and talented. There were certainly Demigods as powerful as this elder and even stronger in some shrines like the one in this city. But they were few and far between since becoming an elder of this faith was as difficult as becoming a spiritual judge among the human professions.

Therefore, the strength that Minos would see in this post did not reflect the power of one of the strongest races in the Spiritual World.

Minos replied. "My goal is the freedom and continuity of the Spiritual World. I don't want to get involved in other people's problems or stop third-party confrontations and wars. But I do seek a world where people can choose to live in peace or not."

"Hmm, free will is important. Without it, we wouldn't have half the wealth of our world." The weakest elder there commented, seeing that Minos understood what it meant to be an agent of this world.

Those chosen by the heavens were not necessarily good people who preached peace and the common good. On the contrary, to maintain the world's stability, their true purpose, many of them would sometimes bring chaos into the lives of those in their path.

They weren't neutral. They didn't fight for the good side. They simply did what they felt was necessary to prevent disaster!

To some, they would be terrible demons, but to others, they were the saviors of existence.

Minos didn't want to do anything that would put him in a saintly position, but his purpose was the noblest of all, even if it seemed ordinary.

The older man said. "And what brings you here, young man?"

"I seek those who think as I do about the truth and what should be done. Specifically, I'm looking for witnesses to come with me and witness the horror I intend to show the world.

Something terrible is about to happen, elders. But our world as a whole doesn't see what's right in front of it. However, I believe terrible things will happen very soon, and I want to gather as much strength as possible while there is still time.

I know the purpose of the Sea Folk, but I also know that you won't join my cause without proof. So my goal is to convince you of my cause and win you over to my side in the coming war."

The two elders heard this from Minos as they looked at him earnestly, feeling the sincerity of his words but also hearing a concern that only the most important people in their shrine had ever spoken of.

The shrine was looking to the future, and some of its elders had already noticed that dark 'clouds' were beginning to cover their world.

Minos wasn't part of their group, but he still had something on his mind that few in this world had!

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Chapter 1875 The Truth Already Known (2)

'Was it for him? Was it for him that Elder Boyle ordered us to accept beings of other races into our faith?' The level 97 elder wondered as he looked at Emperor Stuart with interest.

Boyle's decision hadn't just been an unreasonable idea or the whim of an elder. Boyle was one of the three main seers of the sanctuary, and he had awakened 100 years earlier than expected.

Unlike human seers, seers from other races of the world, who were of different races, had completely different abilities from humans. In the case of these professionals' visions, the members of the Sea Folk who did this saw the future in their visions, which usually lasted for centuries.

To see, a few months into the distant future, beings like Boyle would sometimes spend 300, 400, or 500 years in seclusion!

But these seclusions didn't end at any time, depending on the interest of the seer. They only ended when something went wrong!

In this case, elder Boyle had awakened prematurely after an apocalyptic vision. Amid the chaos, however, he had seen humans acting in concert with their people.

Only the most important of the faith knew. As one of those who knew, the level 97 elder couldn't help but take a closer interest in Minos, as his words matched some of the comments he'd heard in the sanctuary.

But the other Demigod there, who didn't know that part, narrowed his eyes and asked. "How do you know that?"

The elder didn't know why beings of other races had been allowed to join his faith decades ago. But he knew that something bad would happen in the future because several of his elders had suffered setbacks in their seclusion.

Minos said. "There is something wrong in the North Sea that is connected to the advice I received from a prophet in a spiritual legacy I received some time ago."

"Oh?"

"The North Sea? That place has always been chaotic. Do you think there's something wrong there?" The level 97 elder, someone who had lived for over 100,000 years, asked Minos.

"Yes, in the distant past, that place was difficult because of the spiritual nature of the North Pole of our world. But things are much worse than they should be, and we're not in the middle of a generational cycle that could explain it." Minos said, aware that special phenomena from the Spiritual World could aggravate or ameliorate spiritual phenomena worldwide.

"Apart from some reports I've heard from survivors who passed through the North Sea, I feel that this would be the perfect place for something terrible to start. Who would suspect that something was wrong in that area, which was already chaotic and uninhabited in the past?

It's the perfect place for vile beings to hide and take the first steps toward terrible plans for the rest of us."

It was logical. What place, if not a place where no one wanted to go or live, would be the best place to lay the groundwork for plans that would endanger the entire world?

In the Spiritual World, there was no place better for this than the North Sea!

The two knew this, but it was tough to believe Minos' theory that the world's problems would come from that already chaotic area in the distant past.

Without any indication that the problems they felt would hit them would come from the North Sea, these beings couldn't fully trust Minos' suspicion without first investigating it.

However, investigating the North Sea would be very difficult, and there were many other things they needed to investigate!

The two elders looked at each other, and then the stronger one said, nodding to Minos. "Come here, young man. Let me show you the truth of our world. I don't know if your fears will turn out to be true. But what we have here is what we suspect lies behind the difficult times ahead."

Minos followed the recommendation of this member of the Sea Folk until he got close enough to the glowing sphere to see what was there. I think you should take a look at

From a distance, he could only see an intense white color emanating from the object. But when he arrived next to the level 97 elder, Minos could see a large corpse sealed by several chains and arrays in the vacuum of space.

This sphere was like a small spatial hole that connected the two areas, and Minos soon saw this being that had a body as preserved or more so than the corpse of Fah'um of Dunov.

"That..." He saw the non-human form of this corpse, which indicated that this being was not of the same race as Fah'um of Dunov.

The elder beside him explained. "We found this body 8 million years ago. At that time, we didn't have our first God, who created this sealing space connected to the shrines of our faith. But our Demigods of that time managed to put enough seals on it to preserve and bind it.

Since then, we have kept safe and imprisoned this creature, which even exceeded level 100 in its death!"

The two elders clenched their fists, feeling the weight of this truth. But surprisingly for them, Minos was not surprised to hear such things.

"Eight million, huh? That was a long time ago."

"Huh? You're not surprised?" The strong elder asked.

"Actually, I already knew that, elder. This body you sealed isn't the only one in the world..."

The two of them changed their expressions even more when they heard this, feeling that they would have to search for these beings to seal them away and prevent them from affecting this world.

If there were others like this, the danger they posed to the world would be gigantic!

Even when they were dead, their aura was stronger than that of Gods!

Imagine if someone in this world managed to use just one of these beings? The entire Spiritual World would be destroyed!

"This is terrible! Young Minos, where did you find this? We must seal it immediately!" The weaker one said.

Minos said. "It's already sealed by another group like yours..."

Anyway, I know that level 100 isn't the limit. In fact, these beings are from a time when the Spiritual World was completely different and much bigger than we know."

"So you already knew the truth..." The stronger man sighed, knowing that others like them had inherited the purpose of taking care of this world and didn't immediately worry about Minos' words.

"But if you know all this, why are you still worried about the North Sea?"

"What if other fragments of this world that gave rise to the Spiritual World gave birth to races like ours? What if one of them found a way to come to our world?" Minos asked, raising a new doubt in the minds of these beings. "As far as I can see, these bodies are not a threat. What they represent, however, is very worrying."

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Chapter 1876 Getting Witnesses

"That's your theory?" The older of the two Demigods asked, seeing the meaning behind Minos' words.

If what had created the Spiritual World was home to beings like the one sealed in that space, and such a place had collapsed and eventually given rise to new life forms, there was a possibility that other parts of this larger world had life forms similar to or superior to those of this world.

If there was a way to travel between one place and another, destructive wars for both sides could break out quickly after first contact.

Obviously, the chances that Minos was right were slim. But his theory was by no means implausible or less credible than what the members of this faith feared today.

The two Demigods grew more serious as they considered the possibilities, worried that aliens might invade their world and endanger everything.

What if the rules behind those other fragments of the world that formed the Spiritual World differed from those of this place? What would happen if this world were 'flooded' by aliens?

In short, there were 'n' questions to be asked, and these beings couldn't help but worry about the many possibilities.

"If you're right, your worries could be about beings far worse than we realize." The weakest Demigod commented worriedly.

What they thought could destabilize this world was a combination of beings from this world capable of controlling the preserved bodies of beings from the races of the time of Fah'um of Dunov. In other words, they were worried about corpses and people from this world.

Minos, however, was worried about unknown beings who were alive and capable of doing unexpected things that could break the standard rules of this world.

It was much worse!

Better a 'known' enemy than a stranger!

The level 97 elder looked into Minos' eyes and asked. "Young Minos, your concern seems justified. But are you willing to take an oath?"

Many people with good intentions give up or fail to keep their promises. Even though he was so willing now to do something for this world that would help this race fulfill its purpose, it didn't mean that Minos would continue like this until the end.

Whether he liked it or not, he was still weak in terms of his level. There was still a long way to go before Minos reached the peak of the 10th stage, and by then, he might have changed his mind and preferred to hide.

Between reaching the peak and dying for the world, the first option was definitely preferable. Perhaps his concern and willingness to act were great today. Still, as he grew and became stronger, Minos might become more defensive about the powers he had worked so hard to build.

This elder of the Sea Folk faith could only demand a commitment from Emperor Stuart to prevent this from happening.

If Minos swore to the heavens that he would do as he said, no matter what, the man was willing to choose some observers to accompany the young man.

"I am," Minos said. I think you should take a look at

Immediately, the level 97 elder raised one hand to his navel height and said. "Well then, as a witness to your words, the heavens will punish you terribly if you return on what you said. From now on, you are part of the defense of our world and cannot shirk your responsibilities."

As the being said these words, the energy around the area changed, circling one of the elder's hands and Minos' body, while the three felt like they were being watched.

Minos felt as if a handcuff had connected him to the heavens, something similar to what one would feel when signing Soul Contracts, but on a much higher level.

"Raise your dominant hand and say, 'I agree.' That will complete our agreement." The elder advised.

Minos did so without hesitation, confident that he wouldn't return his words since he had already committed himself to such a thing. Besides, he didn't expect to get agreements to support his crusade without compromising, so that was fine with him.

After this agreement, Minos felt his surroundings return to normal. Yet, he also noticed that he now had some limitations on himself, something that would probably only change once he reached level 100 or fulfilled his promises.

After completing this deal, which was directed by the elder who was currently guarding the shrine, Minos heard from him. "Very well, I will send three of my people to accompany you on your journey in search of evidence.

If they see enough for us to take up the possible problem in the North Sea, I'll bring the matter to the Imperial Court to get men to join your cause.

How long will it take you to get this evidence?"

Minos thought for a moment and answered. "A few years. No less than five. The North Sea is dangerous, so I want to strengthen myself before going there. I'll also be looking for allies and people who are willing to follow me and witness what my group and your emissaries will see."

"Hmm, I agree to leave these men at your side indefinitely as long as they report to me once a year about their actions. At the same time, they will accompany you only as observers. Don't think of them as your troops or soldiers. They won't act unless their own lives are in danger." The elder clarified the rules of how their partnership would work until the journey to the North Sea.

After that trip, they would either be on the same side because there was something terrible in the North Sea, or they would be on the same side because they had the same goal of acting for the Spiritual World.

Therefore, this elder would lose nothing by sending only three of his men with Minos, even if they would discover nothing relevant.

With that, Minos thanked the man for his support, and then the weaker Demigod left to call the names the level 97 elder had chosen.

This elder wouldn't send weak people to the North Sea. That place was dangerous. Soon, three Demigods, two at level 90 and one at level 91, stood in front of the elder and Minos.

"You three will follow young Minos from today. Cooperate with him and don't hinder his group's journey." The old man ordered, quickly introducing Emperor Stuart and the purpose of this mission to the group in front of him.

With that decided, Minos and the three of them soon left the building, following the level 90 elder who had led him earlier.

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Chapter 1877 New Destinations

After leaving the Pagoda, where one of the shrines of the Sea Folk's faith was located, Minos said goodbye to the old man who had welcomed him in the first place and headed back the way he had come earlier.

His companions were still standing in the positions where they had stopped earlier, still under the pressure of the test in this area.

As he followed the three Sea Folk who would accompany him, two men and a woman, Minos didn't hesitate to help his companions by pushing them in the opposite direction so that they could escape the pressure on them.

With this move, Minos saw all of his traveling companions manage to escape their previous situation, heavily breathing as they felt relieved to have finally left their previous circumstances.

"Hah... Thanks for that, Minos." Emlyn commented while in her bestial form.

The three individuals who would follow Minos and his group from now on saw these companions of the human beside them, and one of them asked.

"Is this the group we're going to the North Sea with?"

The level 97 elder had only explained what they should and shouldn't do—everything else they would have to discuss with Minos to understand this mission.

Minos replied as he watched his group take regeneration pills. "No. We have a long journey ahead of us to assemble a team capable of going to that region.

From where we are, we'll travel through the Marine Empire to get the support of at least one or two local tribes. After that, we'll go to the Continent of Beasts, where I'll see what I can do with the nine-tailed foxes and the phoenixes.

But that's only the beginning of our journey. We won't go to the North Sea for another five to ten years."

When the Sea Folk heard this, they didn't think it was terrible, even though they would be out of their state for a 'long' time.

'At least he'll prepare a group strong enough to venture into that area...' One of them thought, considering that they certainly couldn't go there with beasts of Emlyn's level, but aware that the journey Minos planned might bring several new specialists into the group.

They were brave and powerful, but they didn't want to go to the North Sea with a group of weaklings who wouldn't support them. You could only venture out in that dangerous place if you had a strong group!

"I know some tribes in the underwater part of the empire that might have fearless members interested in joining our crusade." The level 91 woman told Minos.

As dangerous as it was, there were beings who would be interested in journeys like the one Minos wanted to follow. This was especially true at the beginning of his journey, which would take him through many powerful places normally of interest to lower-level 'young' Demigods.

As powerful as some beings were, seeing beings below level 90 exploring places far from their home was unusual.

Few Sages from the Central Continent knew about the other continents and the most powerful islands in the world. The same was true for the members of the aquatic and terrestrial beast tribes, who would typically only explore the world near the peak of their cultivation.

In a way, the beginning of the 10th stage was the ideal time to explore this glorious world in search of new opportunities.

It became more difficult to progress at this stage, and it forced the world's strongest people to search for new and different opportunities. At this point, most of them wouldn't have much to improve upon, and they would finally have some time to actually live. I think you should take a look at

Considering the characteristics of some of the groups of beings this woman knew, she was sure Minos would gain support on his journey.

"Oh? Then, I ask you to lead the way. I promise to support those who travel with me and risk their lives on adventures with us." Minos said, pleased to see that someone from the group was already volunteering to lead the way.

"Who do you have in mind, Maryam?" One of the two level 90 men asked.

The other asked. "Are you thinking of visiting the Arctic Whale Tribe?"

There were several races of whales in the Spiritual World, but they were all quite strong, considering their massive bodies. The Sky Whale Tribe was the most famous and powerful, but the others were not insignificant.

"We can go there. But before that, I wanted to visit the Mermaid Tribe and the Kraken Tribe. These two races have excellent characteristics for our adventure to the North Sea." She explained, catching Minos' attention.

"Mermaids, huh?" Minos muttered, remembering the characteristics of these half-human, half-fish sea creatures.

Mermaids were very powerful and had strong mental manipulation abilities. On top of that, they were among the three fastest underwater races when it came to swimming and had practically perfect sensory abilities.

It was said that a mermaid could only be found or captured if they wanted to be!

As for Kraken, they were sea monsters of terrifying power, among the strongest beings in the Spiritual World when it came to fighting on the high seas and against large groups of enemies.

A single Kraken could fight more than a dozen crews or warriors of its own level!

Both races were extreme, and their members were very self-confident. Many loved to fight and were often just waiting for trouble to let them show some of their powers.

Maryam had these two tribes in mind because of these characteristics and how fearless their members were.

"Krakens and mermaids... They're more suitable than arctic whales." One of the two Sea Folk said, agreeing with their group leader's suggestion.

They soon decided to search for the mermaids first since they were closest to them, following the path they would have to take to reach the Continent of Beasts.

As soon as Minos' group had finished restoring their energy, they gathered together, introduced themselves, and set off to return to the coast of that great island.

This time, they were going to a different place, where the Sea Folk group had a boat they would use for their next journey.

So Minos' journey in this state began well, and soon, he would travel through the underwater world after years since his first experience of the deep sea.

Chapter 1878 Fish People

After a few days of traveling with the three members of the Sea Folk, Minos' group crossed the most challenging area of the terrestrial part of the Marine Empire and arrived at a coastal area in the southeast of the state.

From there, the group took a Sanctuary of Visions ship, which the three individuals were allowed to use for their travels, and immediately set off into the underwater world.

The main point of their journey through the terrestrial part of the Marine Empire was to obtain witnesses of the sovereign race on these lands, where they could more easily contact members of the Sea Folk. After that, there was no longer any reason for them to remain in that fugitive's paradise.

And with the superior navigational skills of the Sea Folk, the race that dominated one of the largest underwater territories in the Spiritual World, they quickly and easily began their journey underwater.

For the first few days of their voyage, they simply increased the depth of their ship without encountering any particularly troublesome groups or even underwater cities.

This was the Marine Empire. Hardly anyone would seek trouble with beings traveling on a Sanctuary of Visions ship. Second, due to the local geography, there were no coral reefs or areas inhabited by beast tribes for up to 500 kilometers off the coast of the large island where they had been.

Only after a few days of traveling would they reach the first areas with the presence of beasts and other sea creatures.

However, with their smooth progress, they were quickly approaching the territory of the first tribe they would pass on this journey!

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When they encountered a glow on the bottom of the sea, Minos' party soon realized they were about to meet the first mermaids of their lives.

As they already knew, mermaids were extremely difficult to find, even for high-level cultivators like the mercenaries in Minos' group.

But mermaids lived in the Marine Empire, and the members of the Sanctuary of Visions knew how to get to their underwater city.

Knowing they were minutes away from meeting the beings of one of the most special races in this world, even the beasts who had spent thousands of years of their lives in this empire were excited about their arrival in such a city.

This was especially true for the men on board, as the mermaids' features were particularly attractive to them.

The mermaids were beautiful, with charming features that could easily enchant even the most demanding of beauty seekers. In addition, they were naturally noble in their gestures and were known to have good hearts.

However, this didn't mean they were stupid, easily fooled, or innocent. Mermaids were very emotionally intelligent and could easily read people's intentions, just like the members of the Sea Folk.

When they encountered ill-intentioned people or enemies, they became extremely dangerous because of their ability to hide, which could fool even the cleverest of villains.

Even if they sensed something wrong with those around them, they would still act sweet, even if they were setting a trap.

The crueler side of these spiritual beings could only be seen when they fought in fierce battles, which was challenging to see, considering how hard it was to find even a single one of them.

So even though there was a brutal side to these beings, few knew about it, and they were famous for their angelic behavior.

But there weren't just female beings within this race. Mermaids were the females, but they were not hermaphrodites. Within their race, there were beings of the male gender known as mermen. I think you should take a look at

Mermen were like mermaids, half fish, half humanoid. Although they could mate and reproduce with mermaids even in their natural form, these beings had unique characteristics quite different from the females of their race.

Instead of powers related to charm, mental manipulation, etc., mermen had great physical strength and were known for their abilities to manipulate water.

But no one there was particularly interested in these creatures, for even they were no match for some of the mermaids' abilities!

When their group got close enough to this well-lit tribe in the deepest part of the sea, where spiritual roots kept the underwater as clear as twilight, they weren't too impressed to see the first mermen of their lives.

"Sanctuary Of Visions' crew, what are you doing in our territory?" Two level 89 mermen stopped in front of the group's ship, and one of them immediately asked.

Even though they were in the Marine Empire and this tribe was a vassal of the imperial family, it didn't mean that they would let members of the main race of this state into their tribe at will.

The level 91 woman from the Sea Folk there said. "Mermen of the Fish People Tribe, we're here in search of mermaids willing to join us. But don't worry, we will follow your rules and traditions, and I guarantee that no one will do anything they don't want to do with us."

Just because a member of the ruling race of that state was looking for traveling companions, it didn't mean that the people of that state had to accept and do things against their wishes. There were rules in the Marine Empire, but no one was forced to do things they didn't want to do or even to go against their own principles and beliefs.

Not even a member of the imperial family could demand such a thing, so it wouldn't be this group that dared to disregard the customs of this tribe.

"Oh? Looking for adventurers?" One of the two guards watching this quadrant asked in surprise.

His people were naturally interested in adventures and such. No matter how sweet mermaids seemed to be, even the calmest of them loved to travel and go to mysterious places.

Right now, a whole group of mermaids was traveling to the Ancestral Sea, where an island had fallen from the sky a few years ago and had already become known throughout the Spiritual World.

"Very well, I'll escort you to our tribe. Please follow me calmly." One of the two said before swimming towards the illuminated spot the group had seen from afar a few moments ago.

Under the command of the Sea Folk, their ship, which had a giant serpent as its driving force, followed the path of the half-fish, half-human being in the blink of an eye.

Mermen weren't as big as beasts, but even the smallest was about four meters tall.

This individual looked smaller than he was close to the group's ship, but he was huge for a humanoid being.

Despite his size, he swam very fast, and soon, the group came across a city unlike anything they had ever seen before, where several mermen and mermaids could be seen on the outskirts.

'Incredible!' Emlyn thought as she saw one of the most beautiful creatures in the world, with silver scales, blond hair, blue eyes, and a height of about 2.9 meters.

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Chapter 1879 What's The Catch?

When Minos saw the first mermaid of his life, he opened his eyes wider, for the beauty of that being was truly magnificent.

The skin of the first mermaid they saw on their way was like a precious gem of a tone and texture that an ordinary man would definitely feel in heaven just by touching her hands.

Her eyes were a bit large, but that was normal for her size. However, because they were large, it was easier to look at her beautiful irises, which looked like blue starry skies with black holes in the center.

Her fin was incredibly adorable, and even though it was the non-human part of this being, it could make men adore her, for it hid what this mermaid would have when transformed into her humanoid version.

Seeing how thick this mermaid's fin was, some of the men in Minos' group couldn't help but swallow their saliva as they imagined her dimensions when she was in her humanoid version.

Her nose, mouth, and ears were perfect, neither too big nor too small, allowing her to use her hearing and breathing abilities both underwater and in the air.

Mermaids had super-hearing that allowed them to hear things being said up to 30 kilometers away. In addition, they could emit a sound pulse that could reach up to 100 kilometers away from them, making it an outstanding special ability for communication.

"Mermaids are gorgeous. Even our people can't say otherwise." One of the level 90 men from the Sea Folk commented to the humans and beasts in Minos' group, seeing that most of them were looking at the first mermaid in their path with shining eyes.

"But don't stare at her too much. Some of them can accept being watched and even enjoy it. But if you stare at them for too long, you might incur the wrath of one who isn't so patient and understanding." The woman in charge of the boat advised the weak-willed humans in the group.

Gulp!

Minos said. "Come on, guys, don't scare our potential traveling companions. There are few mermaids here, so we don't want them to think we're a bunch of perverts."

The Fish People tribe was not large. There were about 50,000 members, and of them, about 27,000 mermaids.

This race's members could cultivate to the limit, but only a few could go beyond level 97. Moreover, only a fraction of those few members of the race could reach level 90, the ideal level for traveling companions in this group.

If they offended a particularly powerful mermaid, they could easily find themselves in a situation where they couldn't get any support in this place!

The men in the group listened to Minos' advice and tried to control themselves a bit, which was not so complicated for them, considering their level.

It was inevitable not to be enchanted at first contact, but by controlling themselves, they all managed to put aside their strange looks from a few seconds ago and become more serious.

Even so, they couldn't help but admire the abilities of these creatures.

'I just saw a level 85 mermaid, and even then, I almost got lost in my thoughts...' The level 91 Demigod hired by Minos thought to himself, shocked by the seductive abilities of the female members of this race.

Amidst the thoughts of the members of this group, they soon arrived at the center of the village, a place where coral reefs served as the home of the local inhabitants.

The place wasn't huge, but with a few tens of thousands of inhabitants, this tribe had a bustling city that covered an area of about 100 square kilometers. I think you should take a look at

But unlike a human city, there were no streets in this city. On the contrary, there were waterways where some could swim at high speed and quickly get from one side of the city to the other.

There were also a lot of lights on most of the coral reefs, with shops in the city center and some very nice residential areas on the city's outskirts.

The tribe was somewhat isolated from the outside world, so there weren't many members of other races around. The only exception was a subordinate race of the tribe, which was used by them and whose members also lived there.

But visitors and tourists were practically non-existent there, and Minos' group was definitely the majority of visitors to the place that day.

Stopping in the center of town, the merman said to him. "Leave your boat here. Come with me to the tribe's central square. There, you can try to recruit people for your voyage."

The Fish People tribe was very liberal when it came to the freedom of its members. As much as there were rules that everyone had to follow, if one wanted to leave the tribe to venture out into the world, that was a personal decision that the tribe would not interfere with.

Since it involved members of the Sea Folk, no one there would see a problem with a foreign group looking for traveling companions.

With that said, they soon arrived at the indicated spot, and the female leader of the group sent by the elder level 97 member of the Sea Folk said. "Minos Stuart, it's up to you now. You must convince the mermaids we come in contact with on your own."

She and her group had already done a great job in getting the group to this place, where they certainly would not have been able to go without their help.

Minos thanked her and took the lead on the matter, quickly putting up some posters and signs and placing them around a military tent he had in one of his spatial rings.

This has already attracted the attention of many beings passing by in the area. Still, soon after he had finished, Minos stopped in front of the tent and began to speak loudly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, come closer! We are a group of travelers passing through your tribe to bring you opportunities!" He said with a smile. "We have several opportunities for those who wish to try their luck. In particular, I will give a Saint-grade medicine to the mermaid who manages to defeat me in an arm wrestle!

That's right! Saint Medicine! It's not a lie, look at it!" He displayed a medicine of the promised quality while talking like a market vendor trying to attract customers.

Seeing a level 88 mermaid looking at him, even though he wasn't interested in someone of that level, Minos didn't underestimate the potential of attracting someone like that and said. "Miss, come and test your strength. It's not a lie. If you beat me, you can keep this medicine.

You can use all of your skills to defeat me, while I'll only use one of mine!" He smiled, showing this beauty that it would be very 'easy' to obtain the medicine in his hands.

"Are you serious? What's the catch?" She asked as several creatures at the square's edge stopped what they were doing to look at Minos.

Even the merman accompanying their group looked at Minos strangely.

Minos replied. "The trick is that you have to listen to my proposal before the showdown, and if I win, you have to do me a favor that's within your power."

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Chapter 1880 Attracting Attention

The mermaid, who looked at Minos with interest, was silent for a moment. But when she saw a merman next to this guy and his group, she didn't suspect this was some kind of false advertising.

If he went back on his words, he would definitely incur the wrath of the entire tribe and be punished!

Even if he was with members of the Sea Folk, could Minos and his group withstand the pressure of the entire tribe?

Confident in her people, she smiled and approached where Minos was standing.

"What do you have to say to me? I'm interested in testing your strength, human." The mermaid with red hair and cherry lips said with a charming smile.

Minos smiled back at her and showed her what was inside the military tent, which had its sides open so everyone could see what was there: a table.

Minos quickly sat down on one of those chairs and said to the beautiful mermaid, who had already changed the shape of her body a little to contest the arm-wrestling with this human. "Beautiful mermaid, my group and I are about to embark on a journey full of adventure and danger.

We're looking for brave, high-level beings willing to travel to the Continent of Beasts, then to the Divine Continent, and make a brief stop in the Central Continent before heading to the North Sea.

We'll challenge that sea and discover what's hidden in that area."

The moment Minos said this, this level 88 mermaid looked at him with a strange expression, wondering if this person was crazy.

'Going to the North Sea? That dangerous place?' She thought.

But Minos had said it to her loud enough for dozens of mermen and mermaids in the area to hear his words.

Immediately after he said it, the various creatures of different levels and sizes in the town square took an even greater interest in Minos' group.

Watching a show was always interesting. But seeing crazy people was different—crazier people willing to travel to the North Sea.

"Are you serious?" The merman next to Minos' group asked the Sea Folk members there.

"This young human is telling the truth. We are forming a group to go to the North Sea. It will take a few years to reach the crucial moment of our journey, but we will eventually enter that chaotic place." One of the two level 90 Sea Folk men said, confirming Minos' words.

It was one thing for Minos to say he was going to that place. Humans found it very easy to lie. It was quite another for this member of the Sea Folk to confirm his words.

And so, not only the mermaid in front of Minos but also several people around the square put their hands over their mouths, thinking about the dangers this group would face.

Meanwhile, a level 90 person there looked at Minos' group with narrowed eyes, imagining the journey this group was about to take.

'The Continent of Beasts, the Divine Continent, the Central Continent, and then the North Sea? That sounds like quite a journey. One who travels with them could learn a lot about the Spiritual World and have a few years of adventures.' This level 90 guy thought to himself, curious to see and hear more of these people.

The mermaid in front of Minos then asked. "My name is Rillie, what's yours?"

"Minos Stuart." He said before putting his arm in the right position, indicating to Rillie that that was all he had to say.

Rillie followed Minos' lead and positioned her right arm, quickly intertwining her hand with his. "Then I wish you good luck with your plans, Minos Stuart. But today, I'm going to take this Saint Medicine!"

The level 91 member of the Sea Folk stood on one side of the high-level steel table and signaled for the match to begin after speaking to both of them. I think you should take a look at

"Begin!"

The moment the woman said that Rillie didn't hesitate to use all her strength to force Minos' right hand against the table.

But as soon as she did so, she felt a tremendous force emanating from Minos' right arm as she tilted his arm just 30 degrees to the opposite side.

Minos felt this mermaid's strength and smiled, realizing the benefit of receiving the level 100 dragon's legacy.

'Ah, it's really good to have a powerful body...' He imagined as he closed his eyes for a moment and then looked directly into the reddish eyes of the beauty in front of him.

Rillie changed her confident expression from a moment ago and looked into Minos' brown eyes, seeing that he wasn't playing to lose. Despite his low level, he had a lot of strength.

The people in the surrounding area crowded around Minos' military tent, interested in this fight.

A level 91 mermaid stopped by to watch this show and realized that Rillie would have to use her charm, or she wouldn't be able to beat this human.

At first, Rillie didn't try to use her mental abilities. She felt it would be cheating, even though Minos had told her it was okay to use all of her abilities.

She tried to use as much strength as she had without using her mental abilities, quickly making the veins in her arm and face start to quiver.

The energy around her and Minos' bodies grew stronger. It began to affect the surroundings, causing everyone there to take steps backward. In contrast, the water there began to move away from that point of contact, forming a vacuum between their hands.

"Aaagh!" She shouted, feeling pain in her right hand and all of her arm while using the other to keep her balance.

Minos also felt a lot of pain, but he didn't utter a single sound of pain, standing still as he watched his opponent.

"Use your mental abilities, or I will defeat you."

As he said these words, Minos tilted her arm 60 degrees to the other side of the table, gaining the upper hand.

Rillie looked into Minos' eyes and made an angry expression, showing many there something that mermaids rarely showed.

'Damn it!' She cursed her weakness in front of this strange human and finally couldn't hold back any longer.

Her eyes shone brightly, and the contours of her face became more beautiful to those around her while a strange melody rose in the air.

'The song of the siren...' Minos closed his eyes as he noticed his opponent's special ability, feeling the melodious song she would soon sing to him, trying to dominate his mind and make him obey her orders.

'Surrender! Give me victory, and I'll give you all my love, noble human!' A voice rose in Minos' heart, showing him the maximum of this ability.

But as the mermaid devilishly watched him, feeling less and less strength in Minos' arm, he suddenly opened his eyes.

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