

## **Black Plain 1891**

### Chapter 1891 We Must Travel Together

When the two level 91 Krakens wrapped their arms around the big body of the level 93 shark, they felt like they would lose several of their arms.

That shark was mentally injured, had various physical injuries all over its body, and was still under the effects of the mermaid's special abilities. Still, it struggled while the two of them held it, moving from side to side so hard that they both felt pain despite using everything they had.

Minos saw this and jumped towards the shark, making a series of seals with his hands.

Divine Seal: Mental Prison!

He quickly circulated his energies through his mental technique, causing a beam of colored light to shoot out of his eyes and hit his hands.

Infinite Dream: Mental Prison!

Fusing two of his techniques, Minos threw a large seal at the creature's head, finally bringing the whale that was watching them into action.

"Damn it, I must join them and end this wretch's life!" The large level 92 whale thought to itself as it ignored the wounds around its large body and swam back to the writhing shark.

Sensing that it had a chance to eliminate this guy after fusing the techniques of the temporary level 85 human, this individual did not hesitate and moved its body in a manner characteristic of whales.

The two Krakens around the shark realized that such a creature was going to crush its opponent with its own body, and they were afraid that if they didn't let go of this creature, they would be in trouble as well.

"Let's hold him off until Minos' attack hits this bastard!" One of the two shouted as he saw his ally's seal move furiously just moments before hitting the shark.

Meanwhile, the shark could sense that everyone was acting against it, and if it didn't move from its position, it would die!

Even though it had a higher cultivation level than that whale, it couldn't compare to it in terms of brute strength.

Its strength was its speed and the strength of its jaw. This was what gave it the advantage in dealing with a whale, a being that naturally possessed immense physical strength, capable of crushing even those of higher levels.

As long as it could swim freely, it was confident that it would never lose to that whale. But if it were trapped for a few more moments, it would be its end!

"Damn it, I'm going to kill all of you, Krakens, mermaids, humans!" It finally managed to overcome the weight of the mental damage it had suffered and opened its eyes to see Minos' fusion rapidly approaching it.

Feeling a chill in its soul, it realized that it would be its end if it were hit by this and the whale's attack that was preparing to crush it.

Then, it began to rotate its body on its own axis, strengthening its fins so that they quickly became as hard as medium-level grade-4 weapons.

As it did so, it severed the arms of the Krakens that were trying to hold it down, causing the two creatures to release it as they let out screams of pain from their huge mouths.

Released, it didn't hesitate to flee, knowing that fighting so many Demigods and that whale would be difficult.

"Live a few more days. I'll be back!" It swam quickly, even outpacing the speed of the mermaids in Minos' crew.

The mermaids could keep up with it if they wanted to. But they wouldn't risk going after it alone.

So, as it fled without anyone following it, Minos' seal missed its target and hit the ground, while the attack of the giant whale landed on the bodies of the two Krakens.

"Shit!" I think you should take a look at

They both screamed in fear as they felt themselves being hit by the whale's huge body.

Already exhausted and unable to do anything else for the day, Minos simply watched as the other Demigods in his group joined forces to manipulate the space around his two companions.

In a single instant, as the huge bodies of those two Kraken were being pulled closer to the ship by more than 8 Demigods, that whale's fin finally made its final move, unleashing an extremely powerful attack.

Rumble!

Everything below where that level 92 whale attacked was pushed down as if the gravity in that area had suddenly increased dozens of times.

The sea floor itself was pressed against itself, sinking hundreds of meters over an area of more than 10 square kilometers!

The place where the ship of Minos' group had been was barely hit and damaged by that powerful attack!

The three members of the Sea Folk saw this from the command center of this ship and finally sighed, gradually letting go of the tension they had just felt.

Meanwhile, everyone on the outside of the ship held their positions, feeling the strong movements of the water in that area rushing past them, trying to carry them away.

That whale's attack had been so strong that all the water in the surrounding area had become agitated after its movement, and everyone there felt the masses of water trying to carry them away.

'That was close!' One of the mercenary Demigods thought to himself as he saw half of one of the Kraken's arms was missing from the whale's attack.

As such, this most injured Kraken was screaming in pain, feeling how terrible the attacks of whales were, the beings with the most powerful bodies in the Spiritual World!

Meanwhile, Minos controlled his position and managed to stay still, looking at where the shark creature had fled and disappeared.

'Damn it! That thing got away!' He hated loose ends, so he couldn't help but feel terrible about this escape.

"What are we going to do?" One of the mermaids asked, feeling terrible for not being able to contain the creature.

"What else can we do but talk to this one?" Minos said as he looked at the great whale, the only one there who could help them in any way.

The enemy had fled, which meant it could return with allies to destroy them.

Having seen much of what the group was capable of, that shark had suddenly become the enemy to be eliminated by this crew!

Minos then flew to it and asked. "Arctic Whale, can we talk? We have a common enemy now. I'm afraid we'll have to travel together for now, or we'll both be in trouble."

Upon hearing this and looking at the wounded Kraken, the level 92 whale changed its physical form and turned into a woman about 2.7 meters tall, quite strong, but without losing her femininity.

"Thank you for helping me. As much as it wasn't your intention, it may have saved my life." She said as she made a gesture of thanks to Minos and his people.

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#### Chapter 1892 New Circumstances

When they came face to face with this magnificent but gorgeous woman, Minos, and his people looked at her differently among themselves, some a little annoyed that they had acquired a mortal enemy because of her.

But others didn't see it as such a problem. If it was her fault that they got into trouble with the shark, it was their fault for being so close to those two during the previous confrontation.

In short, no one had forced them to make their journey through this place!

Minos saw that such a whale wouldn't make things difficult and smiled at her. "What is your name?"

"My name is Trilla." She said as she looked at Minos, knowing that he was the leader of this crew because of how much power he had shown just a moment ago.

Minos was a monster. Even in the City of Whales, there wouldn't be many who could compete with him at his level or stage!

With that in mind, she already respected him, and even though she was at level 92, she didn't consider herself superior to this young human.

'His fighting skills are as great as those of the geniuses of the strongest races in our world!' She thought to herself, comparing Minos to dragons, sky whales, and elves.

Not every elf, sky whale, or dragon was the same. Even though one was a member of the most talented and strongest races in the world, not all members of those races had similar talents.

They were not equal. Some were more promising!

Minos was similar to the most promising of these beings this whale had ever heard of.

She waved at him, and when she saw that he remained silent, she took the opportunity to apologize to the Kraken, who felt the pain of losing an arm because of her.

"I'm sorry about that. I wanted to kill that shark as much as you did. Unfortunately, things didn't work out as expected, and I ended up hurting you unintentionally." She said as she bowed her head to the creature one level below her.

The Kraken gave the woman an ugly look but didn't say anything while the people in his group helped him.

"What do we do now, Minos?" The other Kraken, already in his humanoid form, asked the group leader.

Minos had already gotten the whale to travel with his group, at least for the time being, so he already had plans in mind for dealing with the shark.

He said. "Well, first, we have to get to the Arctic Whale tribe. Staying here or continuing our journey without resolving the situation with that shark will be dangerous. It's already very strong on its own, and if it gets allies, we won't stand a chance.

Therefore, we must take shelter among powerful allies." He said, looking at Trilla while everyone in his group also looked at her.

She saw no problem in taking a group that had saved her life back to her tribe and said. "The one you saw is a member of the Arctic Shark tribe.

Normally, my race and his race are not friendly with each other. But beings at our cultivation level don't hunt each other unless something drastic happens.

A few days ago, when I was traveling near their tribe, something dire happened.

That day, I witnessed high-ranking sharks from that tribe meeting with land dragons and acting together against a weakened Sky Whale." She said in a very serious tone, concerned.

Sky whales were like the rulers of the sea. Even outside their territory, the beings of this race had their way, and the entire sea had to be on their side when confrontations like the one between dragons and whales broke out. I think you should take a look at

This was especially true for the other whale races, who were like high-ranking vassals of the sea kings.

As such, Trilla was loyal to the Sky Whale tribe, and when she witnessed the betrayal of the Arctic Sharks, she was determined to report it to the Sky Whales.

Without this information, many Sky Whales could soon perish at the hands of the traitorous sharks!

Because she had discovered this contact, she had been pursued by that shark. Not only that, but because she had fled with Minos' 'help,' she was now sure that her tribe would be attacked.

"Then we really must go to my tribe. We must tell my elders what happened and pass this information on to the Sky Whale tribe." She said seriously before apologizing again.

"Anyway, I'm just sorry that I got you involved in all of this. But as long as we eliminate those who know your identity, you shouldn't have too much trouble continuing your journey... Where were you going?"

"Continent of Beasts." One of the Sea Folk men replied as all of his crew slowly returned to the ship he was on.

"A chaotic journey. The clashes between land dragons and sky whales are making the area you must follow quite dangerous.

But I'll try my best to get an elder from the Sky Whale tribe to guide you part of the way, at least until you reach an area far enough away from the territory of those damned sharks.

Before that, I ask you to fight by my people's side until you can return to your journey." She said sincerely.

Since they could not turn back in this situation, no one complained. Now, they could only look for the best possible outcome to all of this, which, in the opinion of everyone there, was to help this information reach the strongest tribe in the world so that, in return, they could receive something like help to travel through that tribe's territory.

The people there agreed, and as soon as the injured Kraken began to sleep in his humanoid form, the members of the Sea Folk there changed the direction of their ship.

"Alright, guys, let's go to the Arctic Whale Tribe." Minos said, looking to the south of that area.

Earlier, someone had mentioned this tribe for them to stop. The Arctic Whales were very strong and could be important on a journey across the North Sea.

However, after Minos' success in gaining allies among the Fish People and the Krakens, they thought it would not be necessary to risk approaching a tribe that was not in the Sea Folk's territory.

They would have to be very careful with these whales, and there was still the risk that they would not welcome them into their tribe and would see them as enemies.



Whales were generally docile, but some didn't like visitors in their homes!

To avoid confrontation for no gain, the crew had already given up on passing through such a tribe. It was already on its way to the continent of Emlyn, no longer interested in stopping to recruit allies at sea.

The area they were traveling through was sparsely populated, and there were many dangers ahead. In other words, even if they wanted to continue recruiting, there weren't many tribes to stop at.

However, now that things had changed, they were already adapting their plans to the new circumstances!

'Let's see what we can get out of this tribe...' Minos thought to himself.

Chapter 1893 Prevented From Communicating

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye as the Arctic Whale traveled with Minos' crew to his tribe.

They hadn't encountered many problems on their journey so far. As fast as the Arctic Sharks were, the individual they had encountered was injured and on the run. It would be a while before it caught up with its people, recovered, and assembled an attack party.

In the meantime, Minos' party had traveled hundreds of kilometers, enough to make any scouting trip difficult.

Thus, after days of travel, they had encountered no problems on their way, having reached the beginning of the Arctic Whales' territory hours ago.

With a member of this tribe in their crew, the group had no problem passing the tribe's first observer in this territory, and they easily made their way to the place where some of the greatest creatures of the Spiritual World lived.

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As Minos and almost everyone else on his ship hid from the intense cold of the region they were in, they saw from where they were the home of the Arctic Whales, where dozens of gigantic creatures swam together.

Each race in this world had its own peculiar habits. For example, monkeys, even high-level ones, habitually sat on tree branches or used them to move around. So even if they lived in cities, you would see them behaving like that, and naturally, there would be a lot of trees at the headquarters of the tribes of such beings.

In the case of the whales, even though they had their own city where they did business and had resting places, they would swim together around their headquarters, which was a beautiful image for someone who came to that tribe.

This was a habit of all whale breeds, not just Arctic Whales.

Seeing this, the beings in this crew observed beings twice the size of their ship, or even 50 times bigger, swimming alongside many other race members.

"This is really fantastic. The big ones and the 'little' ones side by side, swimming and smiling." Emlyn saw this and commented, feeling that the beings swimming together were all happy.

Trilla heard this and explained. "For us whales, swimming together is like living in society for humans. If we miss it, we can feel awful and very sad.

It is also a special form of cultivation. By swimming like this, everyone, even the strongest elders, can benefit from the spiritual energy around them.

Anyway, I want to prepare my tribe for the sharks immediately. Wait for me. I'll be right back."

As she left the ship and changed into her bestial form, Minos said to her. "In the meantime, we'll do what we already told you, okay?"

"Okay." She said, knowing that this group wanted to get allies from their tribe for their journey to the North Sea.

The tribe wouldn't need one or two low-level 10th-stage whales. So she didn't feel the need to stop them or even that the elders of her tribe would stand in the way of what this group would do.

After days of traveling with them, Trilla had gotten to know more of them and discovered their goals and that they were trustworthy and honest in their purposes.

If someone joined them, it would be of their own free will, so she had no reason to worry about members of her tribe joining them.

If someone wanted to go to the North Sea, that was their problem, not hers!

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While Minos' group was getting to know the Arctic Whale Tribe, Trilla quickly arrived at her tribe's headquarters city and headed straight for a magnificent underground cave in that city, located on one of the area's frozen mountain ranges.

Upon arrival, she immediately opened her mouth and warned her people.

"The damned Arctic Sharks are conspiring with the land dragons! They have betrayed the Sky Whales!" She said, encouraging the elders to solve the problems. I think you should take a look at

The place where she stopped was like a huge cave chamber, where several side rooms were where the elders rested around where she stopped.

The moment she shouted those dangerous words, the four elders there immediately opened their eyes. They felt the seriousness of the problem that this junior had brought.

"What are you talking about, Trilla?" One of them recognized her lineage and immediately knew who she was.

The Arctic Whale Tribe was small. There were only 3,000 members, and each of them knew every one of their tribe, whether they were young or old, strong or weak.

Trilla responded immediately. "Elder, I witnessed 10th-stage sharks conspiring with the land dragons to eliminate an elder of the Sky Whale Tribe. One of them almost killed me, but fortunately, I survived by gaining allies.

But I ask that this information be relayed to the Sky Whales immediately. I'm afraid we will be visited by those fucking sharks very soon!"

Listening to Trilla's words and especially feeling her emotions, each of these elders realized this was a gigantic problem.

In terms of strength, their tribe was on par with the Arctic Shark Tribe. However, that didn't mean those creatures wouldn't attack them after what Trilla had described.

"This is terrible!"

"How long ago did this happen?"

The elders asked as they commented on the seriousness of the situation.

If the Arctic Sharks attacked them by surprise, they could lose many of their people!

"Less than 11 days," Trilla said, imagining that enemies must already be moving into this place to silence her and anyone else who could bring this information to the strongest tribe in the world.

"11 days? That's too long! The enemies could reach our tribe at any moment!" The oldest elder there shouted, immediately raising his aura.

"Alert everyone to start the defense formation! And send a message to the Sky Whale Tribe. The Arctic Sharks have rebelled and are on the same side as the land dragons!" The elder said as pulses burst from his mouth, reaching only those he wanted to hear his words.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

But just as he gave those orders, one of the caves in that frozen mountain range suddenly exploded, and all the elders in the area felt a presence that shouldn't have been there.

"Damn it!"

"Fuck! Has one of them infiltrated our tribe?" All the elders moved from their resting places while Trilla looked fearfully in the direction where a huge level 97 shark had just appeared and swam out of the place.

Amid this, the entire tribe went into alarm, with several individuals changing their quiet, everyday behavior.

"Elders, our communication with the Sky Whale Tribe has been cut off!

We cannot communicate with them!" One of the people in charge of communication between the tribes shouted this after realizing what the enemy had done!

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Chapter 1894 Powers That Can Destroy The World

The moment they realized what had just happened, the elders of the Arctic Whale tribe were furious as they left their resting places around their tribe's headquarters.

Seconds after the explosion in the area responsible for this tribe's communication with others in the Arctic Sea and the South Sea, a dozen elders between levels 95 and 98 appeared around the frozen mountain range at the bottom of the sea.

When they saw the level 97 shark fleeing at high speed, the elders of this tribe didn't hesitate to show their true size, becoming as big as the mountain range where they lived.

They immediately began to chase after the level 97 creature, attacking it with their massive bodies, causing chaos that was difficult to see even in the territory of such powerful beings.

The strongest whale, level 98, was the first to act, swimming upward and then turning around and launching a powerful back fin strike in the direction the shark was fleeing.

The other whales made similar moves, attacking in the direction of the daring creature's various escape routes, not caring for the chaos these moves would cause.

As the first attacks formed and flew toward the dark blue shark, the surrounding waters cooled a few tens of degrees more as spiritual pulses surged.

Immediately after the first wave of attacks was launched, such strong pulses spread outward that the hundreds of whales swimming in the area were suddenly hit, and more than 70% of them lost consciousness.

Just from the lingering effects of these attacks, these elders created such a powerful spiritual pressure that anyone below level 80 in the vicinity would immediately pass out from blows that didn't even come close to them!

But that wasn't all. Within a distance of up to 100 kilometers from these creatures, all living beings between levels 80 and 90 felt the pressure on them suddenly increase to the point that some of them began to tremble in agony.

At the same time, the sounds produced by these elders, who were shouting to the entire tribe, were destroying the eardrums of all non-whale races, the only ones capable of withstanding these sounds, even at levels lower than those of their elders who were producing such signals.

Minos and his crew were more than 30 kilometers away from the tribal elders who had just arrived, but the moment the attacks began, they all felt the weight of them.

All the beings below level 90 in this group put their hands to their ears as they circulated their energies over their bodies, trying to protect themselves from the spiritual pressure, the more intense cold, and the high-pitched sounds that hit them at that moment.

"Damn it! What's happening?" One of the Krakens shouted, feeling goosebumps all over because even he was a little afraid.

Even though the Demigods in the group weren't affected as much as the Sages, they felt the restrictions, the earaches, and the cold that their weaker crewmates were feeling right now.

Meanwhile, Minos had an ugly look on his face as he tried to hold back the remnants of the first attack by the elders of this tribe, looking in the direction where creatures much larger than the ones they had seen earlier were charging full force at an enemy.

'Shit! Are the enemies already here? So fast?' He felt terrible and clenched his fists in frustration.

Their group had just stopped at this place and was beginning to attract the attention of the 10th-stage whales who were interested in dangerous adventures. But suddenly, while they were talking to a level 91 individual, everyone around them changed with the first shout of the strongest of the tribe.

In this situation, he could only stand by and deal with whatever came at his group and could no longer consider his previous recruitment interest.

With his plans disrupted, Minos was furious, while even the Sea Folk members of his crew raised their guard, aware of the danger they were in. I think you should take a look at

Not only were they in danger from a possible battle between sharks and whales breaking out near them, but also from the defensive actions of the whales themselves!

"Raise your defenses! We must leave this place!" The level 91 woman said to the rest of the group.

"What? What about our interests here?" One of the mercenaries in the group asked with an ugly expression on his face.

"Don't be an idiot. When whales fight, only those of the same level or stronger can have the privilege of watching! If we stay, we'll die!" The woman screamed as she saw the first attacks of those creatures hitting the ocean floor where the shark was passing.

The level 97 shark had been very skillful and fast, escaping almost all of its enemies' attacks.

However, even though it had survived the worst, it still suffered from fractions of each attack. Its body was already riddled with cuts and purple stains from its enemies' first burst of attacks.

But it had avoided the worst by letting most of the power of those attacks hit the seabed.

When those very powerful attacks hit the seafloor almost simultaneously, hundreds of square kilometers of rock and sand were completely destroyed, crushed in upon itself.

Some simply sank in on itself, creating huge craters up to 10 kilometers deep. But other parts turned into lava, even considering the surrounding arctic area.

Some of the attacks were so strong that their great pressure on the ocean floor caused it to melt and form "pools" of magma in this icy area!

Finally, tremors appeared in that area, so strong that even living beings more than a thousand kilometers away would feel the tremors caused by the attacks of the strongest whales of that tribe!

Minos' crew felt it, and those who still didn't understand why the whales were said to have the power to destroy the world finally understood where it came from.

"Fuck!"



"Tsk! We have to get out of here!"

"Damn it! I never thought I'd see this in my life!"

The people on the boat screamed as they tried to hold on to the boat's sides, realizing that every word of this Sea Folk woman made sense and that they couldn't stay in this place.

Except for Minos, the Sages there were all unconscious and could not stand this situation any longer while he was enduring it all because of his heritage from the level 100 dragon.

He looked at his group and said. "Let's go to the Sky Whale's territory!"

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#### Chapter 1895 Awakening Of Mighty Beasts

When Minos decided to leave, one of the nearby whales, who had just heard the group's propaganda, asked.

"Hey, where are you going? If you leave the tribe now, you'll face unimaginable dangers. You'd better stay and fight with us!" A level 91 whale shouted.

But then Minos said to him. "Not everyone in our group is strong enough to withstand a high-level confrontation. We'd like to stay and help, but we must think of our weaker comrades."

This was a plausible justification. Considering how bad the current situation was and the possibility that there might be several high-level sharks nearby, Sages of other races really couldn't stand to be there for long.

It was different for the members of the Arctic Whale race. After all, not only were their bodies different from those of humans or land creatures, but they were also adapted to withstand extreme situations.

Even if some of them weren't strong enough to withstand the consequences of the high-level elders' fight, they would still be protected by some of the tribe's elders, which would never happen to the people in Minos' group.

That level 91 whale felt that these individuals didn't need to fight an enemy that wasn't theirs and that they needed to protect their own people. Then he made up his mind and said.

"All right, I can't go with you to the North Sea in the situation my tribe is in. But I will help you get out of our territory."

"Okay!" Minos said in a grateful tone as he tried to cope as best he could with the terrible mental fluctuations that hit him.

As the chaos that had arisen in that tribe spread across the sea and brought catastrophic phenomena to places far away, the Sea Folk's faith ship departed from that tribe, guided by two giant level 91 whales.

On the way out of that tribe, that first individual had recruited another tribesman to accompany the ship's escort, and so the group gradually began to leave that area.

But while those elders' battle against the shark continued, Minos' group heard Trilla's voice reach them minutes after leaving their previous point.

"Guys, are you leaving?" She asked them as she swam towards them.

"Yes, we have no choice. Even though it will be difficult to escape from that shark, it would be worse if we stayed... We didn't expect them to attack the core of your tribe directly." Minos said to the whale he could already see approaching his crew.

The two level 91 whales with the group looked at Trilla in silence as she looked back at them.

As she approached the group, Trilla said. "Then please accompany me to the territory of the Sky Whale tribe.

The damned enemy who just attacked us has destroyed our communication with the outside world. In order to warn the Sky Whale tribe of what has happened, we must go directly to them to pass on the information." She looked nervous as she spoke.

"Is that true, Trilla?"

"How can it be?"

The two whales escorting Minos' group asked in disbelief.

"Yes, it's a fact. One of the elders has ordered me to go to the territory of the Sky Whale tribe. Why don't you come with me? This is an important mission for our tribe."

The two immediately agreed, while the people in Minos' group realized it was better for them to do what Trilla suggested. I think you should take a look at

If they ventured out alone, they would face danger even from members of the strongest tribe in the world. But if they were accompanied by these three, at least the Sky Whales would have to see them as allies of their subordinates.

With the threat of being hunted by 10th-stage sharks still looming, they couldn't refuse Trilla's request.

"Alright, let's go to the strongest tribe in the world!" Minos said, making Trilla sigh as she went back to the boat.

"I'm sorry for all of this. I hope I can repay you in the future for everything you've done for my people." She said as she boarded the ship.

Once there, she quickly went to the side of the Sea Folk members controlling the ship and gave them the best directions to follow to their new destination.

"Guys, we'll have some excitement ahead of us, but hang in there. After that, we'll just have to worry about the 'normal' dangers of traveling like this." Trilla said as everyone took in his words, paying attention to their surroundings while in their strongest form.

The whales, sailing side by side with this ship, continued to swim with it, helping to lessen the effects of their elders' movements on Minos' people.

And so the group of Minos began their journey to the most powerful tribe in the Spiritual World!

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As Minos and his group traveled toward the central part of the Sky Whale's territory, tsunamis were already forming in places thousands of kilometers away from the Arctic Whale tribe.

The movements from earlier had been so powerful and destructive that even the coasts of the Marine Empire, the Continent of Beasts, and the Central Continent would feel the effects of those elders' attacks.

The power of the whales was truly destructive, and not only the beings of the strongest race in the world could display this trait. All whale races were like that!

The Sky Whales were the most famous for this because not only were their members stronger and even more terrifying than the members of other whale races, but they also commanded all the whale races in this world!

Because of this, they could truly bring chaos and destruction to the entire world if they ordered all of their experts to act simultaneously.

Anyway, while some of the powers around the Spiritual World were feeling the effects of the confrontation that had begun between the Continent of Beasts Dragons and the Sky Whales, the members of the strongest tribe realized that something was wrong.

Even in their own territory, they noticed tremors and spiritual disturbances far above normal, indicating a movement of powerful experts to the south.

Knowing that the whales would not act without first warning their tribe and that they would only do so in a matter of life and death, the first beings of the strongest race in the world did not have to wait for Minos and his crew to arrive to realize that trouble was brewing in the south.

One of the elders of this tribe, observing the southern part of their territory, realized the problem and opened his eyes while he was in the dark region of the sea, not hesitating to leave his post and head for danger.

With the departure of a level 97 elder, several creatures in that dark area of the underwater world awoke from their slumber, sensing that dangerous things were about to happen.

When the strongest beasts awoke, chaos and terrible things happened worldwide!

Chapter 1896 Eras of Chaos?

In the capital of the Evergreen Empire...

Maximilian was meditating when he suddenly felt an icy wind at his back and opened his eyes.

As he did so, he frowned and made an ugly face as he stood in a windowless training room.

"This..." He opened his mouth and felt that the cold wind on his back was not an ordinary wind but something spiritual that only very high-level cultivators could feel.

Something terrible is about to happen. Something has just changed! He clenched a fist and stood up from where he was sitting, not caring about the surprise at all.

Eager to find out what was behind this feeling, he left the place and quickly went in search of the seers of the Spiritual Church.

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Meanwhile, Vico was doing almost the same thing as his enemy, searching for information about the sensation he had felt just moments ago when he was sorting out the affairs of his region's war with the southern region.

"Elders, did you feel that? Did anyone else notice that an inexplicable wind hit them and made them shiver?" This leader of the Eastern Empire asked his people with a sullen expression.

The event in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had just ended, and he had discovered that all of his emissaries in that space had perished.

It would still take some time for his family's investigators to understand what had happened, but with the news that Maximilian's envoys had also met their end in that place, Vico and his family weren't too depressed about the results of this endeavor.

But they weren't happy either. Since the confrontation between the sky whales and the dragons had started because of this event, the Travisani family and the Spiritual Church were very worried.

Feeling a bad sensation like the one he had just noticed was not at all pleasant, even in normal situations. But already in the shit, Vico couldn't help but feel terrible, as if everything was against him.

As they listened to their leader, some of the most powerful seers in the Spiritual World looked at each other and realized they weren't the only ones who had felt such a sensation.

"It seems you felt it too..."

"I thought it was just me."

"Me too..."

"But if we all feel it... Bad things are coming."

"Your Majesty, have you sent people to investigate the situation of the sea creatures?" One of the oldest seers in the Spiritual World, a level 98 man, asked his leader.

Vico frowned when he heard that and realized he really had to do that.

"No."

Observing the sea creatures was extremely important for discovering problems in the Spiritual World. Why was that? Simply put, beasts were more sensitive to changes in the world than humans because they had a greater spiritual affinity with the laws of this world.

Sea creatures and elves were even more sensitive but were few and far between in the Spiritual World.

The majority of the living beings in this world were sea creatures.

In particular, most of the experts were sea creatures living on the bottom of the sea.

Due to their greater sensitivity to change, they were usually the first to make significant movements that indicated trouble.

The questioning elder said. "When terrible events are about to happen that will shake the world, the beasts become more agitated and are more likely to start confrontations that would not usually happen.

In these situations, the strongest beasts in the world don't act with purpose and awareness that things are wrong. They simply become more defensive and look for ways to stand out. Observing the behavior of sea creatures is important for this reason because it tells us their level of sensitivity.

We must look into this immediately, Your Majesty. If the sea creatures are agitated, something is bound to happen. That probably is what's behind this sensation we all felt."

"Shit!"

...

"Shit!"

"Did you feel that, Elder Merritt?" Elder Aarav of the Pantheon of Honor faced the strongest level 99 Demigod in his organization and noticed the concern in the tall, strong man's eyes.

"What could be behind this?" Merritt asked with a terrible expression on his face. "Could this be related to the unexpected awakening of one of the elders of the elf tribe years ago?"

"Anything is possible... Maybe it's another Scorching Age." Aarav sighed, sensing that times were changing and something was about to hit the entire world hard.

The world had its cycles; in a way, it was alive. And as a living being, it would sometimes fall on hard times.

A few million years ago, the world went through an era of extreme heat when the glaciers of the highest mountains and all the icebergs had melted. Volcanoes erupted worldwide, and the temperature of the whole world rose by about 50 degrees Celsius.

Crops became unproductive during this period, while many lower-level beings died due to the overheating of the world, which lasted for more than 50,000 years.

More than 100 races became extinct during this period, one of the worst in history.

But other eras of intense chaos have occurred throughout known history. There had been the Age of Lightning, the Age of Ice, and the Age of Decline.

The latter occurred during the Great Migration on the Central Continent and was related to the spiritual decline that had affected many areas of the world.

Some areas had recovered after a few tens of thousands of years, while others had never recovered.



"According to our ancestors, the volcanic area in the middle region of the Central Continent was formed during that scorching time, while the South Pole was formed after the Ice Age," Aarav commented. "Perhaps we are on the verge of a new chaotic era."

Merritt heard this and clenched his fists, not liking it at all.

Such chaotic eras were of no use to the living beings when they arrived. They might even create special new inhabitants that were useful for certain types of organisms, but that would come after stabilization, thousands of years after the chaos began.

Amid the chaos, billions of living animals and plants would perish!

Even though it wouldn't directly affect cultivators or high-level organizations like theirs, the entire Spiritual World would be impoverished in the face of such an era, which would be terrible for cultivators like them!

"Contact the elves. Let's see what they know about what just happened." Merritt said before disappearing from Aarav's sight.

Chapter 1897 Time To Move On

On the Elves Island...

In the middle of the territory of the most talented tribe in the Spiritual World, there was a huge, colorful tree, the oldest tree in the world, the source of the Spring of Life.

On the sides of this tree was a small lake that collected the drops that fell from the thousands of leaves of this ancient tree.

But there was a reason why this huge tree was so special and produced such a precious liquid. Looking through the soil to its roots, you would see something unique in the whole world.

The tree was connected to a spiritual root!

It was the only one in the whole world, the only one that had successfully connected with one of the highest-level life forms in this world.

Because of the importance of this tree to the elves, the strongest of this tribe lived near it, in the inanimate parts of this gigantic organism that was worth more than Divine Medicine.

But right where the strongest Demigods of this tribe lived, a group of them were gathered on one of the branches of this tree, all with resolute looks on their faces, deeply worried.

"We haven't found out what's going on yet. But we have already sent some of our siblings to travel the seas and the Continent of Beasts to investigate further.

But the recent behavior of the sky whales and dragons can clearly be explained by a new race for supremacy in the face of disaster." A level 99 pointy-eared being said while analyzing the matter with some elders of the same level as him.

"What should we do?" An elf asked, feeling that signs of trouble had reached them too often in recent years.

Another male elf said. "The Continental Tournament will be held soon. We'll have all the leaders of the Spiritual World in our territory to discuss measures to prevent disasters."

"That will take a long time. I have a feeling that the problem behind this sensation we're all feeling will hit us before the tournament." Another elf commented.

"Then let's invite representatives from each continent to a meeting. We can meet on the Divine Continent in five years. That's enough time for even the rival powers to get some space to send representatives to this conversation."

"Hmm, we need to start rationing food and spiritual resources immediately. We don't know what will happen yet. Still, it is almost certain that the harvests of common resources and high-level medicines will fall within a few decades."

The elves were one of the three oldest races and the most knowledgeable about the history of the world. They had already witnessed several global catastrophes and knew what global crises entailed.

They knew that to keep the world strong and get it through one of these eras, many measures had to be taken to protect as many races as possible.

Not only that, but the world leaders had to be as strong as they could be before that happened!

It would be twice as difficult to reach the peak of cultivation during such an era!

Knowing this, a level 99 elf, the strongest elder of the elf tribe, stood up from where she was sitting with her back to the other elders who were talking.

When they saw her standing on the top of that branch, looking at a giant moon that could only be seen from Elves Island, they all fell silent, waiting for the decision of one of the five strongest level 99 Demigods in the Spiritual World.

She was the strongest among the elves, losing in power only to two sky whales, a dragon, and a human from the Divine Continent!! I think you should take a look at

She moved her right hand, and the space around that part of her body distorted before returning to normal, with a bright orange fruit appearing there. "It's time for me to take the next step." She said subtly as all the elders looked at the Divine-grade medicine in her hands.

"Auræ..." One of the elders murmured the name of this 140,000-year-old woman, one of the oldest living beings in the world.

Even the elven tribe didn't have many Divine medicines. Every generation, the tribe would have one or two medicines of this quality.

But at this time, only one had matured, and the tribe had yet to decide who would be lucky enough to absorb it.

Unlike other races worldwide, where the strongest had this privilege, things were different on Elves Island.

You had to get the permission of the Tree of Life!

However, in this pre-chaos situation, things might be a little different!

"Does anyone here disagree with me doing this? Elders, the tribe needs a leader, and it needs to be as strong as possible. I will fulfill this mission and lead our people to the end of the next chaotic era." She said before disappearing to begin her absorption of the most precious resource.

The other elves just watched as the blonde woman with the greenish-blue skin disappeared from their sight; probably the last time they would see her at level 99.

Unlike many beings who could reach level 99, elves had an almost 80% chance of reaching level 100 when they had Divine Medicine in their hands!

Because of their spiritual affinity with this world and its resources, these beings needed only a small push to make such a breakthrough!

In a few years, decades at the most, that old woman could reach the highest level known in the Spiritual World!

...

While the powers of the entire Spiritual World were reeling from the sudden phenomenon that had stunned experts on every continent and island, Minos and his crew managed to leave the territory of the Arctic Whale Tribe.

After overcoming the problems of leaving the tribe, their group would continue to travel northeast for the next few days, toward the sky whale post closest to their position.

They wouldn't go to the headquarters of the most powerful tribe in the world, as it could take weeks or even months to reach that place.

Considering the difficulties of the whale tribe accompanying them, they only wanted to deliver information about the betrayal of the Arctic Sharks to the sea rulers.

Only four days after leaving their tribe, their group would arrive at the first location of the sky whale tribe's group, where they would encounter chaos that most of them would not have expected.

The dark zone of the sea was completely empty, while many experts above level 95 had left their resting positions to sail the world again!

'Shit... Trouble is coming!'

Chapter 1898 Calamities

When Minos noticed that the area where several powerful beings should have been sleeping while searching for new advancements was empty, he immediately noticed a serious problem.

Beasts, especially high-level elder beasts, wouldn't move from their positions without strong motivations, without feeling a bad premonition.

For all the beasts in an area like the one Minos and his crew had just passed through to have moved, there had to be more to it than curiosity about a war or confrontation.

High-level beasts only acted so defensively when they felt threatened!

And threats from other races didn't cause this kind of reaction!

The Spiritual World has existed for a long time. Even though there had been conflicts here and there for practically every generation, they were ordinary conflicts that wouldn't disrupt the natural order of things.

The experts would fight sooner or later. There was no way to avoid it. Sometimes, it would be over resources. Sometimes, it would be over personal issues, like a fight over a woman. And so some problem or other would cause the elders and especially the juniors to clash, sometimes bringing things to a level of mutual destruction.

Rare, however, were the movements that would cause planetary catastrophes, threatening a large portion of the world's races to such an extent that the high-level elders would become alarmed and leave their places of retreat.

This kind of threat could only be caused by something of the highest level that had to be strong and broad enough to reach the experts scattered worldwide!

An ordinary dispute between beasts wouldn't cause experts thousands of kilometers away to leave their retreats!

After two days of traveling through the dark part of the sea, Minos and his crew realized that not only a small part of the area they were in had been emptied, but the entire path to the vicinity of the Sky Whale tribe's post was like that.

With this in mind, Minos began to think more and more about the possibility that something devastating was about to happen to this world!

...

'Damn it. Something's going to happen.' He thought as he saw the outpost of the strongest tribe in the world, where his crew would arrive in a few moments.

While he was in a bad mood, which was quite common during the last days of the journey, Emlyn approached Minos and asked. "Do you think this phenomenon is related to the danger in the North Sea?"

The rest of the crew, most of whom already knew what Minos expected to find in the North Sea, turned to him immediately after Emlyn broke the silence.

Minos replied. "No. What could be in the North Sea, if it's what I really fear, would not cause a disturbance that could alert beasts so far away."

Specialists could threaten tribes and races. A single God could decimate life in the Spiritual World if there were no others of his level to stop him.

However, one or more specialists of that level would not cause species from such distant places to sense the coming disaster. That's because, as unusual and rare as they were, level 100 beings were 'normal' things for this reality. In other words, it was something that was 'allowed' by the rules of this world.

What could cause so many high-level beings to have a bad premonition was something that was completely out of the ordinary, something that went against the 'normal' way of this world.

In a way, Gods were like important and rare cells in a body that functioned according to its normality. Disasters, on the other hand, were like diseases, a malfunction, something that could cause the end of many parts of the body or even the whole body.

Only something like that could cause a reaction that could alert so many specialists simultaneously!! think you should take a look at

So, it couldn't be level 100 beings behind this, even if they were invaders from this world.

'That is, of course, if Henricus Longus was completely correct in his visions.' Minos thought to himself, without raising the hypothesis to his companions, that the invaders he feared could actually be stronger than level 100.

But he remained confident in such a God's abilities, and even considering that there might be stronger beings outside the Spiritual World, Minos felt that level 100 would be the limit of the enemies he would have to face first.

He said. "What could be behind this is a global catastrophe like the Age of Lightning."

Hearing Minos' last words, the three members of the Sea Folk looked at each other and felt that this human was right and that something like the Age of Lightning could begin again in a few decades.

"Age of Lightning?" One of the level 89 mercenaries asked while the weaker and less influential group members had curious looks on their faces.

One of the two Krakens said. "The Age of Lightning happened 9 million years ago. At that time, there weren't even any Spiritual Sages in our world. The strongest ones were level 79 Saints.

At that time, there was a dark period that lasted about 90,000 years, when almost the entire lands of the Spiritual World were rendered uninhabitable by the powerful lightning that struck the land and sea every day.

90% of the land life was wiped out at that time, and countless races of marine hybrids arose from it, eventually giving rise to the races of the Fish People and others."

"At that time, the Divine Continent and the Continent of Beasts also separated." The Sea Folk woman said, remembering that in the distant past of their world, the continents and islands had once been part of the same continent.

Another member of the Sea Folk closed his eyes and said in a low voice. "Legends say that these two continents were one land at the beginning of the Age of Lightning. But in the end, they were separated by 10,000 kilometers of the Purple Sea."

"What?"



"Did that really happen? How absurd!"

The ignorant members of the group exclaimed in surprise as they discovered a little of the truth about the Spiritual World and how, after tens of millions of years of existence, some groups were still living like their ancestors.

Countless catastrophes had befallen the Spiritual World since the destruction of Panvuter. Some of these catastrophes were terrible, but some were necessary to stabilize this fragment of the world and make it a stable place.

Either way, this stabilization didn't happen suddenly and wasn't easy.

It came from chaos, and with chaos, the less fit beings were wiped out, while the more fit faced countless challenges, often losing their progress as new disasters struck.

And so life in this world had changed many times over, but the few who survived it all didn't change much, confident that old habits were responsible for their continued existence.

It was good to have technologies and methods to strengthen and protect oneself. But only individual strength could guarantee survival amid the chaos that could strike them at any moment.

The strongest tribes in the world knew this, and that's why they still existed in much the same way as they did millions of years ago!

Chapter 1899 The Great Crime of the Arctic Sharks?

Throughout the history of the Spiritual World, various tribes, races, and civilizations have grown and evolved, using auxiliary technologies to facilitate their progress and stay ahead of other groups.

This was the case with the Seraphim tribe, which had ended in the Ocean Cataclysm when the Sky Whales, Quilins, and Dragons fought before the world's first God was born into the world's strongest tribe.

Just before that chaotic time, when several tribes met their end in the struggle for supremacy, a devastating era had ended, bringing countless benefits to the survivors.

However, some of them, such as the Seraphim tribe, were very weakened after the devastation, while others, such as the Sky Whale tribe, hadn't lost much of their strength during that era.

The Sky Whale tribe had never changed their ways. They believed in absolute power and strengthening their members to the maximum. As a result, they had overcome all calamities and reached the present day, becoming the strongest race in the world.

But the seraphim had relied on technology to advance, and when the era of calamities came before they departed from the Divine Continent, this tribe suffered a severe blow and lost much of its strength.

After that, they would never recover, and eventually, an internal conflict would cause them to flee to the Central Continent, where they would later mix their genes with those of humans and disappear during the Ocean Cataclysm.

The Seraphim tribe was just one of many that went through this. Technologies were only accessories. When disasters struck the world, the rules changed, and many of these devices became obsolete in the face of things as powerful as the lightning of the Age of Lightning.

The only thing one could use to protect oneself was strength, which could only be cultivated slowly over time!

The beings of the strongest races on Minos' ship knew this, but Emperor Stuart had an even deeper understanding of the subject.

Only those who can show similarities with the beings of the 101 races of Panvuter have a chance to survive!

By relying on auxiliary technologies, one would distance oneself from those beings and naturally become more vulnerable in extreme eras.

Anyway, while some were worried about what might happen very soon, others there were amazed and frightened by the history of this world.

But as they did so, these individuals finally got close enough to the post of the strongest tribe in the world for one of the vigilantes in the area to stop them.

"Arctic Whales, what are you doing here with such a strange crew?" A level 91 elder at that post on the ocean floor asked as he approached their group, emerging from a nearby cave.

Seeing this member of the strongest race, Trilla immediately swam closer and made a respectful gesture to the elder.

"We are here to file a complaint against the Arctic Shark tribe, elder. This tribe has betrayed the Sky Whales and sided with the dragons of the Continent of Beasts." She got right to the point, quickly forcing the elder to change his expression.

Even in his whale form, this creature showed the people in Minos' group an ugly expression, showing that this was news he didn't like at all.

As the rulers of the sea, the Sky Whales controlled all the sea races, and even when they gave them freedom to other sea races to act as they pleased, they would never allow something like treason!

"Treason is a severe crime, punishable by death. Do you have proof of that?" He asked.

"Yes, I have witnessed how 10th-stage sharks gathered with dragons to devour the body of an elder of your tribe who was wounded after a battle." She said, her words earnest.

"Let me see what you saw." The whale, more than 50% larger than Trilla, even though he was of a weaker level, moved close to her, resting his huge head against Trilla's.

Trilla didn't make it difficult for the old man and let him rummage through her memories.

Sky Whales were physically very powerful, but that wasn't the only special characteristic of their race. In addition to the special powers that each whale could have that distinguished them from other whales of

the same race, they could also connect their minds with those of other living beings and read their memories.

This would not work against the will of the target of these beings if the target were of a similar or higher level. However, it was handy for analyzing information in the minds of injured enemies and determining situations witnessed by others.

While this elder was using that ability on Trilla, he quickly saw what had happened to the Arctic Whale tribe a few days ago and understood where the tremors and chaos had come from.

But he soon moved on in that whale's memories, reaching the moment when she'd witnessed the crime of the Arctic Sharks when she'd been chased by the level 93 shark before.

After seeing those memories, that level 91 being was immediately enraged and began to tremble with rage, emitting a terrible aura and alerting his companions at that post.

"What's wrong?"

"What happened?"

Two voices from nearby caves reached the ears of everyone in the crew as the elder whose head touched Trilla's opened his eyes and separated from her.

"Elders, the damned Arctic Sharks have betrayed us! They've joined the Dragons and attacked the Arctic Whales!" He shouted angrily, feeling that his tribe needed to move quickly to deal with the traitors in the south.

"What?"

"How dare they?"

After the words of this level 91 whale, five whales even bigger than him quickly emerged from the caves in the area, the strongest of them at level 96!

The strongest of them was so big and powerful that even Minos couldn't help but swallow his saliva in front of such a creature, seeing a being potentially stronger than most of the high-level human Demigods in this world.

Even the Sea People and Krakens in that crew couldn't help but feel oppressed by those creatures, and their auras dropped as they stood silently in that boat.

The sensation they felt was not just a difference in level. It was a spiritual oppression caused by beings of higher purity of blood against beings of lower genetic quality.

In a way, even if those beings were at the same level as them, they would still feel like they were standing in front of superior beings and would naturally feel the need to bow their heads.

But one of them didn't feel that way, and those giant Sky Whales soon realized it when they sensed something strange coming from Minos!

Chapter 1900 Recognized

"You..." The strongest of those whales looked at Minos as they felt a dragon aura coming from him, one so strong that they couldn't help but feel that an elder of the dragon tribe was standing among them.

Everyone looked at Minos as the oldest and most powerful of those elders gave him an ugly look when he felt that sensation coming from his body.

Minos made a bitter expression but didn't say anything right away. He didn't need to because when he scanned his body, everyone there could see that he was a human, not a dragon.

And no matter how difficult the situation was between the strongest tribes in the world right now, a connection to the dragons wouldn't be enough for him to fear that these elders would attack him without even talking to him and probing him.

"Human, why are you giving off that disgusting feeling?" A level 94 elder asked, looking at Minos with a serious expression on his huge face.

Minos made a gesture of greeting and said. "Elders, this junior attended the recent Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom event. Until the opening of this space months ago, I had never seen a dragon in person. But there, I received the powers left by the elder."

He couldn't hide the truth. These powerful beasts were very sensitive to lies and could also imagine how a human could have a dragon aura.

There were only two ways to explain this. The first and most obvious was a high-level inheritance in which the human received a portion of a dragon's powers. The second was that Minos was a descendant of dragons and humans.

But the second hypothesis couldn't explain how such a weak human could have such a strong aura. Hence, everyone there quickly realized that he had indeed inherited dragon powers through an inheritance.

"An inheritance?"

"The Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom?"

Some of these elders weren't fully aware of the news of this event because they had other things to worry about. However, they were aware of what the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was and that their tribe's current confusion with the leaders of the Continent of Beasts was related to that place.

With that in mind, they felt less bothered by Minos' presence there, even though he was displaying that aura that bothered them so much.

The level 96 elder asked. "Human, what are you going to do now? Why don't you enjoy your inheritance on land? Why are you risking yourself at sea in such a dangerous place?"

This was a critical question. He had been disturbed by the sensation coming from Minos' body, and when he thought about it, it didn't make sense for someone like this young human to be in this place during all this chaos.

An inheritance comes with many benefits, not just inherited power. Surely, Minos had things to absorb and enjoy when he went into seclusion.

Considering that the event had just ended, it could be very interesting for him to spend the next few years in seclusion, absorbing and adapting to what he had gained in that place.

But instead, Minos was with a strange crew, traveling through a place full of tension.

How could that not be strange, coming from a young man with a power that bothered even them, the elders of the strongest tribe in the world?

As these whales looked at him, Minos replied. "My time is short. I feel that high-level problems will hit the whole world, especially my Central Continent. I think you should take a look at

I could really improve my strength faster if I concentrated on being in seclusion. But I won't be able to strengthen myself enough to protect everything I have by myself. I can only do that with powerful allies on my side.

So that's what I'm doing, elders. I'm gathering powerful and brave beings to face some problems that will surely hit my home in the near future." He had a determined expression on his face as he spoke.

The elders knew that one could only guarantee one's destiny if one had strength, but considering this young man's cultivation and how worried he was about the future, if his worries turned out to be true, he was right. He wouldn't be able to prepare by himself because even if individual strength were the most important thing, it would still take him a long time to reach a relevant level.

If the threat was as close as he thought, it might be better to gather allies than to concentrate on raising his level!

They looked at each other, believing this young man was sincere and wouldn't be a problem for their tribe.

"And where exactly are you going?"

"I'm going to the Continent of Beasts to gather more allies. I have friends in the Phoenix Tribe, so I'll try my luck with them. Then, I'll pass through the Divine Continent, where I have some business to take care of.

I will return to the central continent and then go to the North Sea. What I do next will depend on what I find in that dangerous place." He showed everything he had in mind for the next few years.

"North Sea?"

Seeing the expressions of Minos' fellow travelers, including the Arctic Whales who had already heard of his destination, the elders believed in the crazy journey this human was about to undertake.

"Is there something special about the North Sea?"

"I hope not. It'll be better that way." Minos sighed, feeling that he had already convinced these elders not to pick on him.

He was just a sailor passing through this place on his way to another destination that wouldn't necessarily cause problems for these beings.

Having made that clear, he saw the elders become less annoyed with him as they seemed to somehow recognize him.

"What is your name, young man?" The strongest of them asked.

"Minos Stuart of the Black Plain Empire."



"Hmm, young Minos, good luck on your journey to the North Sea. If you survive your journey, come back to the Sky Whale tribe. We'd like to hear your stories." The whale said as he tossed Minos an object the size of a house, a giant, razor-sharp tooth.

"Use this if you survive and are interested in becoming a friend of our tribe. It will give you access to the heart of our territory." Having said this, the elder took his leave and disappeared from Minos and his crew, along with the other stronger elders who had appeared in the area moments before.

Storing it in his spatial ring, Minos smiled to himself, happy to have gotten something like that tooth.