

Black Plain 1901

Chapter 1901 Preparation Before Disaster?

As the tension eased, Trilla looked at the level 91 Sky Whale and asked. "Senior, please help Minos' crew cross the area ahead. I only survived to alert my tribe and the seniors because they saved my life by getting in the way of that level 93 shark.

Now, they are marked by several members of this tribe, and they'll have problems if they travel alone through this area we're in."

Hearing these words, the elder knew that Minos' group had really done a lot, and it was only because of them that this information about the treachery of the Arctic Shark tribe had reached them.

Considering the fact that the strongest of this rank had recognized Minos, this Sky Whale didn't oppose the request of Minos and Trilla.

"I will see what I can do. If no elder of our tribe is available to escort this group to the territory of the Flooded Dragons, I'll take them there myself."

The Flooded Dragons could be found all along the South Sea. However, their territory bordered the Sky Whale's territory and Arctic Shark's territories to the east.

Even though it was so close to that tribe of sharks, this sea dragon territory was by no means accessible to those creatures.

Sea dragons were relatively friendly compared to their land cousins. But they were very defensive of their territory against powerful beings from unfriendly races.

In the case of the shark tribe that had fallen out with Trilla's tribe, they were no friends of the Flooded Dragons and had a long history of problems with each other.

Sharks from that tribe would definitely not enter the Flooded Dragons' territory just because of a group like Minos', so those whales knew that by leaving their crew there, they would be able to continue their journey with relative peace of mind.

At least there would be no one to hunt them down and try to kill them!

"I appreciate that, senior." Trilla thanked him before returning to the side of Minos' group, where the people were sighing after the tension of a moment ago.

"Thank you for your words, Trilla. This elder's help will be very valuable to us." Minos said as he watched her transform into her humanoid version.

The rest of the crew also looked at her favorably, and Emlyn asked. "Trilla, why don't you join us? Now that you've delivered the message to this tribe, I'm sure your people will be fine."

Trilla shook her head negatively and said. "I can't. As much as you met me when I was on the run, I have a certain position that I have to be in. Even if the tribe will be fine with the help of the elders from before, I have to go back."

"That's too bad. Your strength would be greatly appreciated in our crew." One of the mermaids said sadly.

While the group members commented on this and started to say goodbye to Trilla, one of the two Demigods from the Arctic Whale tribe said.

"Well, I was in the middle of my retreat when we were attacked. I can join you on your journey if that's not a problem." The whale, who had joined them before Trilla to escort them out of their territory, said, attracting the attention of Minos' entire group.

"Are you sure?" The other whale asked, but he could not join the group because he was worried about his family in the tribe.

"Hmm, I think our friends' journey here will be very good. And I'm free to do what I want, so I want to see how far they get." The level 91 guy said.

"What about our tribe?"

"I alone won't make a difference. With the help of the Sky Whales, everything will be fine, and what has been lost cannot be regained. If I stay behind, nothing will change." He was determined, feeling that if even the elders of the strongest tribe in the world recognized Minos, he couldn't miss this opportunity.

Hearing these words, Minos smiled and welcomed this great fellow to his crew.

It wouldn't be long before Trilla and the other Arctic Whale said their goodbyes and headed back to their tribe's territory.

Minos' group waited there for a few minutes until the elder returned with a level 93 Sky Whale that had accepted the mission to lead them to the Flooded Dragons' territory.

With that, the group left this outpost of the strongest tribe in the world, accompanied by an elder who would guarantee their safety for the next few weeks.

...

A few weeks after the incident at the South Pole of the Spiritual World, the world's greatest powers had already understood what had happened that day and what was behind the turmoil on the seas.

This was yet another consequence of the confrontation that had begun in the Flaming Empire between the two strongest tribes in the Spiritual World, who were now at war in the South Seas.

However, while those who had been affected by the rough seas, storms, and tsunamis of the past few weeks understood the situation they were in, the world's mightiest had already noticed the strange actions of the most powerful sea beasts.

The powers of all the continents and islands of this world were already aware of the movement of high-level sea beasts from the dark part of the sea to their tribes and territories, indicating that trouble was approaching worldwide.

With this information, the elves had already sent invitations to the powers with level 99 experts to meet on the Divided Continent in less than five years. At that meeting, they would discuss what they needed to do to intervene in the catastrophe that was approaching the world.

Meanwhile, the war on the Central Continent had finally begun to cool down a bit, with both sides in the conflict calling back their main combatants.

Vico and Maximillian were worried about being weakened amid a catastrophe like the Age of Lightning, and both had already gone into seclusion.

In Maximillian's case, he had finally entered the Seraphim Spatial Kingdom, where Duncan Evergreen was absorbing the power of Divine-grade medicine!

It was time for him to finally put into action his plan to strengthen himself and dominate the Central Continent!

Meanwhile, Minos and his crew, traveling in the dark about most of these facts, arrived in the territory of the Flooded Dragons, from where they could continue their journey to the Continent of Beasts alone.

Chapter 1902 Road To The Continent Of Beasts

After being dropped off by their guide in the territory of the Flooded Dragons, Minos' party would travel through this maritime part of the South Sea for a few weeks without encountering any major problems.

Of course, their journey hadn't been so peaceful that the crew members hadn't had to use their skills. The most powerful environments in the Spiritual World were never peaceful.

Even if intelligent beings didn't cause problems for each other, spiritual phenomena could cause countless problems on one's journey.

At the bottom of the sea or on a floating island, anywhere rich in spiritual energy, one might encounter extreme natural phenomena that would require action from those close to the place where something like an exceptional storm or a massive earthquake occurred.

Minos' group had encountered some of these problems in the first few weeks after entering the Flooded Dragons' territory, but without too much difficulty, as his group was very well prepared.

Since most of the group were 10th-stage beings, surviving the natural phenomena of the Spiritual World wasn't much of a challenge.

In any case, as they began their journey through this area, some of the crew of this Sea Folk's ship learned more about the reality of the bottom of the Spiritual World's seas.

The area in which they were sailing bordered the Arctic Sea of the South Pole and the continental sea of the Continent of Beasts.

Due to its location, the vast territory of the Flooded Dragons had two distinct areas: the area closer to the arctic sea beings, which was less densely populated, and the area closer to the Continent of Beasts, the one most densely populated.

As much as that was the territory of the Flooded Dragons, many races of sea creatures lived in such a region, just as one would find in many territories of powerful sea beasts.

Like royal families on continents, these sea tribes were like rulers of their states, and inferior races served them within their domains, receiving lands and places to live in safety in exchange for their services and loyalty.

As they saw this and much more at the bottom of the sea, the group drew closer to their destination, the south of the Continent of Beasts.

...

That day, after weeks of traveling through the underwater world, Minos' party finally began to make its way back to the surface.

They had already gathered the necessary forces after leaving the Marine Empire. With six Fish People, two Krakens, and an Arctic Whale, all Demigods between level 90 and 91, the group was much stronger than Minos had expected they would be when they reached the motherland of Emlyn.

Not wanting to take any more risks or spend time searching for new crew members, the group had decided to return to the surface, where they could sail more calmly.

On the high seas, the surface was like forests on land, while the ocean floor was like large cities and their surrounding areas. In other words, they were places where it was easier to find services and powerful beings but also easier to get into trouble.

The surface was also dangerous, as beasts often used this area to fight their battles. But for a group with Minos' composition, it might be more interesting to travel on the surface now that they were no longer looking for new sea allies. I think you should take a look at

They could even do that if they wanted to, but it would take time they didn't want to lose, and it could also get them into trouble that had nothing to do with them. Also, the Flooded Dragons were completely different from the Continent of Beasts' dragons and some of the creatures the group had attracted so far.

Flooded Dragons were much more peaceful than one might think, given the name dragon. They were creatures that usually didn't want any trouble with other races, and there was neutrality between their cousins on the Continent of Beasts and the strongest tribe on the seas.

Aware of this, Minos was calm as he returned to the surface, certain that he wouldn't be able to accomplish much at the bottom of the sea for the price he might have to pay.

His party passed through the dark zone of the sea again, where they saw another place without powerful beings.

Unable to do anything about it, the group simply continued their journey until they finally returned to the surface, where they saw the blue sky again after weeks of traveling in the underwater world.

Breathing the air out of the water again, Minos smiled and let out a long sigh, feeling the repressions he had felt before fade away.

The group's land creatures felt the same way, while the sea creatures began to feel the opposite.

However, the discomfort one would feel outside of their natural environment was not enough to be considered a problem. A human of Minos' level could easily live at the bottom of the sea for years without any problems. But upon returning to the surface, such a person would definitely feel less restricted. The opposite was true for beasts when they came to the surface.

"What should we do now, Minos? Sail directly to the Continent of Beasts?" Asked one of the three Sea Folk on the boat when they returned to the surface.

"Yes, we have nothing else to do at sea for now. Let's go to the territory of the Nine-Tailed Foxes." Minos said while Emlyn felt anticipation.

It would take them another two months to reach the coast of the continent she had left decades ago. But that was an extremely short time for her, who hadn't seen her tribe for so long.

While she was thinking about this, the level 91 woman from the Sea Folk said. "We just have to be careful about the clashes between the dragons and the sky whales. We'll probably see something related to the clashes between these two tribes."

"Yes. We'll change our route a bit if necessary to avoid possible clashes between these tribes." Minos agreed that they might have this problem later on their journey.

But for him, these clashes would affect them in the same way if they were sailing on the ocean floor. So he wasn't so worried about being back on the surface and just wanted to get to the continent of Emlyn to visit the two tribes he had made good contact with within the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

"Anyway, let's get on with it. Some members of my family should arrive on that continent in a few weeks to join our group." Minos said, planning the moment when he would bring his wives to his side when he arrived on that continent.

"Okay."

With that, they made their way to their destination, sailing with ease as soon as they left the underwater world.

Chapter 1903 The Motives of Minos ?

A month and a half later...

After weeks of traveling across the surface of the South Sea in the southeasternmost part of that vast sea, Minos and his crew had finally passed through the territory of the Flooded Dragons.

Two weeks ago, they had left that territory and entered the continental waters of Emlyn's homeland, where they were now sailing, days from the coast of the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe's territory.

Over the past few weeks, the group encountered several problems related to the conflict between the two most powerful races in the world. They had often had to divert their route slightly to avoid the consequences of the battles between the specialists of these two races.

But the route they had chosen for this journey was one of the safest and least chaotic, so even though they had encountered problems, there weren't many, and the group was still in one piece.

Not only was the group whole, it was stronger!

In the past week, one of the human mercenaries Minos had hired in the Marine Empire had reached level 90, while Emlyn had reached level 81.

Minos was already in the last half of level 83, but he still had a long way to go before advancing to level 84. However, he hoped to break through to that level before leaving the Continent of Beasts.

The continent was almost as large as the Central Continent, and it had even more territories and tribal problems than Minos' homeland. Therefore, the journey through this land would not be as quick as a stroll through the lands of the Central Continent. Emperor Stuart expected to spend two to four years in this place!

That was why he wanted to take his family with him when he reached the southern coast of the Continent of Beasts because after he arrived there, it would take some time before he traveled back across the seas to the Divine Continent and then returned to his state.

But while he was preparing to unite his women's group with his own, Minos took some time that day to distribute resources among his crew.

As he had promised everyone, he would cover all the expenses necessary for his group to travel to the North Sea, including providing cultivation opportunities for his people.

As he distributed Saint-grade medicine to the sea creatures in his group, they looked at him with gratitude and curiosity, seeing this situation for the third time on their journey here.

Saint-grade medicines were very valuable to Demigods, especially beasts, but even they couldn't consume too many of them in a short period.

Each medicine of this quality would take up to several weeks to be completely absorbed into the beasts' bodies.

Beasts didn't have the ability to learn cultivation techniques like humans, so they couldn't easily absorb essential medicines into their bodies.

Anyway, some of the beasts that had joined the group at the beginning of Minos' journey had received these resources for the third time, and they looked at the young Sage with gratitude and interest.

'This Black Plain Empire is truly rich.' One of the 9th-stage beasts in the mercenary group thought to herself, already having no doubt in her heart that it would be perfect for her to follow this group to the end of the journey.

If she were lucky, with Minos' help, she would be able to reach level 91 in 5 to 10 years, something she would hardly be able to achieve as a mercenary in normal situations.

"Thank you for this, Minos. You really are doing what you promised." One of the mermaids said to him after picking up her medicine.

Adrina asked. "But tell me one thing. Why do you feed us so much? Don't get me wrong, I'm happy about it, haha. But I'm also curious. Why not keep some for your people?"

Minos heard this and said to all the crew who wanted to know why he invested so much in mere allies. "Because as the catastrophe approaches, it will become more difficult to absorb certain types of resources and make progress.

At the same time, the stronger you are, the better our chances will be in the North Sea expedition in the future."

Minos had other goals. He wanted to establish meaningful relationships with the tribes behind each of the crew members on his ship.

By nurturing these individuals, he might not gain their eternal cooperation. But his chances of making himself and the Black Plain Empire more friendly and interesting to these tribes in the future would be greater.

In the best-case scenario, he could not only gain easier access to these tribes, but he could even bring some of these beings into his state.

In short, Minos had a lot to gain by cultivating them, and his interests were not limited to the disaster that was about to befall the Spiritual World.

But he didn't want to talk to these beings about it, and in a way, his words were true.

When disasters struck the Spiritual World, the laws of nature became weaker and harder to absorb, which could greatly hinder the progress of high-level experts.

By giving some of the resources he had to these beings, Minos could actually use them more effectively on these individuals than if he saved them for some of his men to absorb during the coming calamity era.

Those who knew what the Spiritual World was like in such times believed Minos, while the others imagined that his action made sense since the survival of everyone in the group depended on how strong they were.

If they were to reach the North Sea without at least making any progress, they would be in for a lot of trouble when they entered the area to the north!

With Minos' answer, the most interested would soon put their doubts aside and get on with their plans for the day, some keeping watch, others going to sleep to start absorbing the medicinal powers of these resources.

As they continued their routine of the past few weeks, time would soon pass, and the moment of their arrival on the Continent of Beasts would arrive!

After another 9 days of traveling, the group would finally be able to see a vast landmass in the distance that would grow larger and larger as they approached.

After months of traveling through the waters of the most tranquil sea in the Spiritual World, late one afternoon, the party would finally arrive at Emlyn's motherland and set foot on firm land.

Arriving on this continent, Minos took the initiative while his group hid their ship somewhere and went to a further area where he 'felt' he would find his group of women waiting for him...

Chapter 1904 The Dangerous Continent Of Beasts (1)

After a few moments, the members of Minos' group sensed that he was using his black hole fusion, which he had avoided during the recent journey but had shown the group on two occasions.

As a result, several of these Demigods moved, sensing that their ally had run into trouble as he advanced along this coast of the Continent of Beasts ahead of the entire group.

A Merman, a Kraken, and the group's Arctic Whale, all in their humanoid forms, advanced toward Minos ahead of the rest of the group, quickly reaching where his black hole had formed.

When they reached this region of space devoid of light, the three individuals with nervous looks stopped for a moment before noticing something coming out of the black hole, something that only Minos could do.

"Minos, what..." One of them was about to ask when he suddenly saw seven beautiful women coming out of that region of space alongside Emperor Stuart.

While the other members of their crew appeared in that place with fear on their faces, Minos laughed when he noticed the situation and said. "Sorry, guys. I felt that a tree was about to attack my family, and I acted quickly against it." He lied.

Meanwhile, Abby, Ruth, Gloria, and Isabella watched the beings in Minos' group, seeing how well their husband had done in his goals after leaving the Central Continent just over six months ago.

In addition, there were two elders from the Longus family, both at level 89 and Kyla, who was currently at level 80.

Seeing Emlyn appear in the area, Minos' wives and Kyla were happy to see this fox as this beast in its humanoid form approached them.

"Kyla, you have become a Sage!" She said with great satisfaction, much happier with her daughter's advancement than with Ruth's advancement to level 82.

With Ruth's advancement to level 82, the only woman on Minos currently at level 81 was Isabella, whom the black-haired woman had left behind because of the earlier inheritance.

In any case, Isabella was the closest to breaking through among them. She would probably reach level 82 before Gloria reached level 83, which wasn't far off either.

While parts of this family were meeting, Minos' crew soon understood that he had quickly solved the problem and they wouldn't have to fight once they arrived on this continent.

But considering the level of Minos' family, some of them couldn't help but imagine that they would have more difficulties than opportunities with those women joining them.

As much as they were Minos' relatives, they were of a lower level than him, something that would hardly contribute to the group's power.

'Why are they gathering at this place?' One of the Sea Folk descendants wondered, not understanding why Minos would risk so much to travel with these women at his side.

These individuals and others with the same doubts could even understand the situation of Kyla, a fox from the nearby tribe they would pass in a few moments. They also understood the importance of the two level 89 Sages who could contribute to the group's goals. But the case of his wives was challenging to understand.

It was as if they were there for tourism...

However, tourism on the Continent of Beasts was something only Demigods could afford!

The continent was home to the most powerful land beast races in the Spiritual World, and most of them were much more aggressive than the sea beasts or land beasts from the Central Continent.

Moreover, just as there were clashes between states, clans, organizations, and so on in the Central Continent or other areas of the Spiritual World, the same thing happened here, but with much more intensity. I think you should take a look at

The Central Continent had 13 states, and some of the beast tribes were as strong as the sovereign powers of their states. But the Continent of Beasts had more than 200 tribes, and more than half had similar powers.

As beings that could devour the bodies of their opponents and absorb some of their powers, the beasts found reasons to fight and start wars much more easily.

In such a competitive environment full of powerful beings, this place was a real mess for those who didn't know the area or were 'weak.'

As such, this was not the place to make tourism with mere low-level Sages!

"Minos, can we talk for a moment?" The level 91 Sea Folk woman asked him as she watched Emlyn and the newcomers interact.

"What is it?" He questioned.

"Won't it be dangerous for them to travel with us?" She got right to the point because even if she was only there to observe and didn't want to help the group keep these women alive, she knew that any weak link in the group could affect them all.

Minos understood the woman's concern and said. "Don't worry. As much as my wives are weaker than me, they have abilities that can help raise the level of the group as a whole.

Besides, this isn't just a trip for us to put together a powerful group. This is a journey of training and opportunities for us. I won't leave them behind just because this continent has some dangers."

"Some dangers?" The level 91 human Demigod of the mercenary group heard this as he approached the two, not entirely doubting the beginning of Minos' speech but thinking that his contractor underestimated these lands.

"Your Majesty, in this place, even normally calm trees attacked beings within their range for no reason.

We're going to have many problems on our way just because we're traveling with Nine-tailed Foxes... I think you're underestimating the local dangers."

Every tribe on this continent, except for the area's rulers, the dragons, had enemies. By arriving at this place alongside the Nine-tailed Foxes, this group had already guaranteed to run into problems with enemies from that tribe if they encountered them on their way.

In this place, a friend of an enemy was an enemy, someone to be eliminated!

Some beast tribes wouldn't even hesitate to attack creatures they had never seen before just because they noticed signs of friendship between those creatures and groups of their enemies.

Knowing that, the mercenary was naturally worried.

But Minos knew that better than anyone there. Henricus Longus might not have known and explored every place in this vast world. But the Continent of Beasts was a place he had traveled for more than 800 years after becoming a Demigod.

Of course, many things had changed from then to now, but even so, the competition, the tribal issues, and the strongest races in the area were still very similar to those of the past.

He looked at this level 91 man and said. "I'm aware of that...."

Chapter 1905 The Dangerous Continent of Beasts (2)

"Even though it's not the most powerful land in the Spiritual World, this place could be considered the most dangerous place to travel to.

Even the glorious Sky Whales would have to be careful when entering this continent."

As marine creatures, the Sky Whales relied heavily on the sea. Given the size of the Continent of Beasts and the presence of powerful beings in the area, even members of the strongest tribe in the world would have to be careful when venturing into this land.

Only the strongest, those between levels 97 and 100, could venture out with some degree of safety. Still, there were few of them, and there were beings from the strongest races on this continent that could make things difficult even for them.

Yet, Minos was willing to bring his women to this dangerous place!

He looked thoughtfully at the two most powerful members of his group and said with a smile, "Rest assured. You'll understand how much stronger we'll be when we're in danger."

Hearing his insistence, the two looked at each other and no longer pressed him on the subject.

Minos was the group leader and the one who would lose the most if something happened to his women because of the local dangers.

On the other hand, he was a brilliant fighter and must have had his reasons for taking such risks.

'What kind of skills do these women have? I doubt his confidence is because they have the same techniques as him.' The level 91 woman from the Sea Folk thought to herself, knowing that having the same techniques did not mean having the same level of power.

Minos might be a monster with his techniques. But with the same techniques, someone else might not be able to perform even the simplest fusion that he was capable of. Also, one might not even have abilities beyond their level just by having techniques similar to someone who could.

Even if Minos' wives had the same techniques as him, no matter how incredible those techniques were, those women would hardly be like him.

As such, this woman from the Sea Folk couldn't help but be curious about other characteristics, especially individual ones, that these women might have.

After Minos' initial conversation with the two of them and a few moments of reunion between Minos' wives, Kyla and Emlyn, they soon introduced themselves to the rest of the group, hearing the names of everyone there.

Gloria commented. "The group you've formed so far is very powerful. If we continue like this, by the time we reach the end of our journey, we'll have 20 to 30 Demigods on our side."

"We'll see... Maybe we won't be so lucky here." Minos smiled at Gloria before he looked at Emlyn and said. "Anyway, you can take the lead of the group. I think you know the area best from now on."

And indeed, Emlyn was the most familiar with the place. As weaker than some of the members of her party, most of them were sea creatures who hadn't gotten very far in their adventures on land.

Hence, no one saw a problem with Emlyn leading the way, and soon, the level 81 fox was at the head of the group, already running in her bestial form.

The land creatures there did the same as Emlyn, transforming into their bestial versions, while some of the humans there rode those creatures.

As for the sea creatures, they kept their humanoid versions, as it would be difficult for them to act in the terrestrial world with their true forms.

Thus, the group set off across this magnificent continent to explore the southernmost region of such a gigantic domain, an area of sparse forests and dry air.

The southernmost region of the Nine-Tailed Foxes, where Minos' group had arrived, was an area of plains with vegetation and a relatively dry climate.

Even so, the surrounding area was gorgeous, with fields here and there and spots of creeping trees that glowed even in the daylight.

As they began to make their way through the area, the group soon noticed the first animals in their path: several types of snakes, rodents, and insects that were quite common in the area.

As she walked ahead of the group, Emlyn said. "My tribe's territory stretches from the coast up to 300 kilometers into the continent. In addition, we have more than 500 kilometers between one end of the

coast and the other. However, there are several tribes with powers similar to my tribe along this coast. So, there are many relatively powerful races in the first few kilometers into the continent.

But after that, only our friends from the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe are allowed to live, so we won't be in too much danger once we pass that point. We just have to be extra careful for now, and then we'll be fine."

"Mom, how strong is our tribe on the continent?" Kyla curiously asked as she saw several relatively powerful beings in the area.

"There are currently 20 tribes on the continent that are able to pass level 89 and reach the 10th stage. So we're obviously weaker than those 20 tribes. But that's not all. There are more than 100 tribes that are capable of reaching the final of the 9th stage, just like us.

So theoretically, we have many competitors, and it would be difficult to say for sure how relevant any one of us would be in relation to others from these other races because there can be variations in power within the same race, just as there are among humans.

But our tribe is certainly among the 40 strongest on the continent. Our characteristics are brutal for many races with similar spiritual potential to ours." Emlyn answered sincerely, without overestimating her people, but with pride, for the Nine-Tailed Foxes were respected on the continent, even though they weren't even among the 30 most powerful tribes.

"That's it?" Kyla didn't like that very much.

"That's not bad, actually," Minos said to the young fox. "There must be about 60 tribes that can reach the 10th stage in the Spiritual World. And even though there are hundreds or even thousands of races capable of reaching the 9th stage, the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe is definitely among the 200 strongest.

That's no small feat, Kyla."

"But how can we maintain our position on this continent if we're so weak?" She asked, feeling disappointed even by Minos' words.

"Just as there are lesser powers in powerful states on other continents," Emlyn replied. "By allying ourselves with stronger groups, in our case, we have a long history with the Phoenix Tribe!"

Chapter 1906 Tribal Reality?

Being weaker than the leaders of a continent was not the same as being weaker in an enemy's territory. Lower-level powers would naturally align themselves with stronger powers that could protect them from threats they could not handle.

This was easily seen in human states, where ordinary people would subordinate themselves to wealthy families or organizations, while these did something similar to noble houses being vassals of royal or imperial houses.

The weakest would always have to ally or relate in some way to someone stronger than themselves, or sooner or later, they would face the risk of destruction by getting involved with someone stronger than they could handle.

The whole world worked this way, and Emlyn's tribe basically depended on the Phoenix tribe to survive on this powerful and dangerous continent.

But it wasn't as bad as it seemed to Kyla. In a way, her tribe lived on this continent as well as the Flaming Empire's imperial family lived on the Central Continent.

They weren't weak, had access to resources, and were close to high-level areas. But they were still weaker than some of their neighbors and couldn't do everything they wanted.

The big difference was that while the Flaming Empire was close to 4 stronger states and 4 of a similar or weaker level, Emlyn's tribe was close to about 40 tribes of a level close to or higher than theirs.

Unlike the Central Continent, where people could move around freely, going from one state to another with a chance of returning home even if they weren't experts, this wasn't the case in the Continent of Beasts.

There, a member of a tribe couldn't choose to live in the territory of tribe 'x' because it might be better for them. Either they would live in their tribe, or they would most likely be killed, devoured, or enslaved in another area of the continent.

Touring or traveling around the continent was very dangerous for those who weren't experts above level 80, and normally, such beasts would live in their territory.

As for living elsewhere, the only place they could go without many risks was the Divine Continent. It was the only place in the Spiritual World where they could freely live in cities with humans, hybrids, and beasts of other races.

For this very reason, the Divine Continent was a special place in the Spiritual World that was coveted by countless beings from all over the world.

There, even beasts could live in a society with completely different beings without running the same risks as they would in other areas of this vast world.

The Continent of Beasts had many special things. Still, it was very complex, and the weaker natives, most of them, didn't have much freedom to move around without taking great risks.

Like some of the sea beasts in Minos' group, who had basically only traveled around their tribes until they joined their group, most of the land beasts on this continent didn't know much about their world or continent.

They would not have a chance to learn more about the world until they crossed the level 80 barrier, and they would not have a chance to safely travel until they became Demigods.

After learning a little more about the reality of her people, Kyla couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

She already knew the entire Black Plain Empire and the territories of Albano, Blackrock, Rosser, and the Flaming Empire. Even though she was only at level 80, she probably knew an area almost half the size of her tribe's continent, something that perhaps not even the oldest elders of her people knew.

But that was the reality of the beings of this dangerous world.

While talking about the reality of the beasts of this continent, they quickly entered the deepest parts of the Nine-tailed Fox's territory without any problems.

It wouldn't be long before they encountered the first Nine-tailed Fox on this continent!

When they saw a member of that tribe running through the area they were passing through, everyone in Minos' group looked toward that level 75 creature.

It seemed to be running from something, and when it saw the two foxes with nine tails on their backs, it rushed to Emlyn and Kyla's side.

"Elders, help! I'm being chased!" The fox said, ignoring the various Demigods beside them.

Hearing this, Kyla narrowed her eyes and saw a colorful serpent, as big or bigger than the feathered serpents of the same level on the Black Plain, and took a few steps forward.

"Who dares to intimidate a junior of my tribe?" She shouted, barely aware that she was several centuries younger than the eight-tailed fox.

"Shit! Sages and Demigods!" The serpent chasing the 'young' eight-tailed fox screamed when it saw Kyla and Minos' entire group.

But before it could flee, Kyla moved, appearing beside him and moving one of her paws at high speed toward the serpent's head.

The claws of the paw sliced through the air, and in a single instant, Kyla sliced off the head of the level 76 serpent.

Seeing this, Emlyn sighed. "Some things never change... Those damned serpents still bother my people." She said, remembering some of their main rivals in the area.

The Nine-tailed Fox tribe had basically two types of enemies. One was those who usually competed for items and were on the same level of strength. The others were those they could not fight and could only flee to their territory, where few would dare to invade due to the protection of the Phoenix Tribe.

The Phoenix Tribe was one of the strongest on the Continent of Beasts, so even other tribes with 10th-stage members would avoid invading their territory.

In the case of that serpent, it was a member of a tribe at the same level as Emlyn's.

Seeing the lifeless body of her daughter's target, Emlyn remembered the many dangers she had faced in this place when she lived there.

"Elder, thank you for your help." The level 75 fox thanked her, finally feeling less fearful enough to look closer at his surroundings and notice the creatures accompanying Emlyn and Kyla.

"But elder, who are those with you?" The creature asked.

The Nine-tailed Fox Tribe had over 60,000 members and more than 700 9th-stage elders. Therefore, this one with an 8th tail formed wouldn't know all the elders in his tribe, and he wasn't surprised that he didn't know the aura of these two 9th-stage foxes.

Emlyn said to that fox. "These are our tribe's friends and allies. I'm taking them to meet some friends."

"Oh? Is that true?" The level 75 fox looked at them with a wink.

Chapter 1907 Arriving At The Nine-Tailed Fox Tribe

It was incredible for them to have such strong and strange friends!

In this group, there were humans, sea beasts, and land beasts that didn't exist on the Continent of Beasts. And most of them were near the end of the 9th stage or the beginning of the 10th stage, enough to influence the tribe.

When he thought about it, he felt incredible that he had appeared in front of such a prestigious group. Especially since one of them had such a strong aura that it even seemed like a dragon was among them.

Feeling excited and grateful for the help of one of those elders, he asked. "Elder, may I guide you? It would be an honor for me to take you to the leaders of the tribe."

Emlyn knew many things might have changed in her tribe since she left, so she readily accepted the young man's request.

"Hmm, very well, take us to the tribe leaders."

With that, the group soon followed the level 75 beast until they reached the area near a large lake where the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe lived.

However, before entering the Nine-tailed Foxes' city, the group was stopped by a 9th-stage elder who, unlike the level 75 fox, knew all the elders of his tribe.

"You, stop! Where do you think you're going?" A level 85 elder jumped in front of Minos' group, not afraid of the fact that there were Demigods in this group.

Even if he wasn't strong enough to stop this group, would these beings dare to act in the Phoenix-protected area? Besides, it was his job to protect this territory, even if he had to risk his life!

"Elder, the two elders are returning to the tribe with important allies and friends." The level 75 'youth' said, not knowing what was in the stressed elder's mind.

"Fool. These two are not elders of our tribe!" He said when he saw that this youth had been deceived by this group.

Not every Nine-tailed Fox was a member of the tribe. Some left the tribe to venture out into the Spiritual World and try to start a new life on the Divine Continent, while others were forcibly taken to the Central Continent.

Regardless of how they left this continent, Emlyn and Kyla were not registered as elders of the tribe. As far as this elder knew, they could be beasts tamed by the humans of that group.

Such beings would never be welcomed into this tribe without reservations!

Even if some were taken by force, and the tribe tried its best to resolve such cases, they wouldn't let such beings into their territory without several precautions.

Some tamed beasts might plot against the tribe to benefit their masters, so even those forced to leave the tribe and live away from this place would not be free to enter this territory without a series of precautions.

Emlyn knew this and made a respectful gesture to the elder, bowing her head to him. "Senior, I left the tribe with my late husband decades ago.

Unfortunately, many things prevented me from returning, but today, I'm here with my daughter and friends to see old acquaintances and attend to business.

If you don't trust us, please ask someone to accompany us. We won't make it difficult for your group."

"Tsk! Do you think it's that easy?" The even bigger fox than Emlyn asked, looking especially at Minos, who was at her back and seemed to be one of the most dangerous ones there, although he was not as high level as the various Demigods in the group.

"We don't have anyone to accompany a group as strong as yours. If you really care about the tribe, leave. Bringing such beings into our territory is a huge risk to our people!" He complained.

They had excellent relations with the Phoenix Tribe. Still, no Phoenix stayed in this territory to act together with them in situations like this. They would only act after the aggression against their

partners, but they would hardly be able to protect this tribe in real-time against the arrival of groups like this.

A large part of the Phoenix Tribe's protection was their power of persuasion, which meant that if you did something wrong, you could be sure to be persecuted by them. I think you should take a look at

Since there were no Demigods in the tribe at the moment to accompany this group, the elder didn't feel safe letting these people into his city.

But then Minos opened his mouth: "Elder, tell Demi that Minos Stuart is here. She will authorize you to allow my group to enter."

When he heard that name, the level 85 elder looked at Minos strangely, not expecting that this guy actually knew Demi, the first in the line of succession of the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe.

But Demi wasn't just an heir. Since the tribe's leader was already very old and wasn't expected to live much longer, she was already acting as a leader on several fronts.

This was especially true after she had returned from her trip to the Central Continent, where she had participated in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom event a few months ago.

"How do you know that name? Who are you?" The elder felt uncomfortable, not liking that such a strange person knew about someone so important and pretended to know her.

"I met Demi on the Central Continent. That's all you need to know. Tell her I'm here. I'm sure she'll come and welcome my group. We're friends after all." He said enough to make the old fox uncomfortable but without giving too many details.

That fox stood where he was, the fur on his large body standing as he stared at Minos intensely.

But without many options, he looked at the level 75 'youth' and said. "Kid, deliver this human's message to the tribe's leadership."

"Okay..." The fox with eight tails on his body said, feeling rather uncomfortable with the situation.

Meanwhile, several other protectors of the tribe with levels similar to that of the first elder who stood in the way of Minos' group appeared on the outskirts of their group, surrounding them.

Minos and his allies noticed this but didn't bother to react. They just stayed where they were and waited for the tribe's decision.

"Are you really friends of the Nine-Tailed Fox Tribe?" One of the mercenaries asked Minos, remembering he had said he was friends with this tribe.

But none of them had expected that a friend of this tribe would be greeted with such suspicion...

"Yes, but we haven't known each other very long. Maybe the elders on the outskirts haven't heard about us yet..." Minos replied casually.

"Won't that cause us problems? The Phoenix are quite strong." One of the Sea Folk members asked.

"Don't worry. We have friends in the Phoenix tribe as well."

...

Meanwhile, the level 75 'youth' made his way through the Nine-tailed Fox city, quickly arriving at the center where the tribe's headquarters were located.

Once there, he approached one of the guards with the symbol of the level 85 elder who had stopped Minos' party, thus gaining access to the most important building in the place.

"A guy named Minos Stuart is on the city's outskirts, waiting for permission to enter with a group of more than 10 Spiritual Demigods. He claims to be a friend of Madam Demi!" He shouted as he entered a hall where several of the tribe's strongest elders were on the outskirts dealing with internal affairs.

"What?"

Chapter 1908 Welcome

When he heard Minos' name mentioned there, the level 89 elder who had lost his wife to the group sent by Maximillian in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom was the first to react, surprised to hear it from this guy so soon after the event.

He and Demi thought it would take a few years for Minos to complete his journey between the Central Continent and the Continent of Beasts.

After all, since they were going to gather a group while passing through various sea areas, it was expected that they would take their time to get to know each place before moving on to the next.

Thus, this elder was surprised to hear that Minos was already in this tribe, as he had promised months ago.

'He really traveled fast... Didn't he stop once to get to know the places he passed?' He wondered, not knowing what Minos' goal was on this journey.

Minos hadn't told the group that had traveled through the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom with his staff everything about his plans. He had talked about a few points, especially with Forrest's group, but he hadn't gone into detail with the Nine-Tailed Foxes and the Phoenix.

So this guy didn't know how much Minos was in a hurry.

"Where is he?" Blake, the elder who had returned from the Central Continent with Demi, asked, eager to see Minos again and welcome him into his tribe as he should.

Minos could already be considered a great friend of the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe after everything that had happened in that event months ago.

Without his help, the foxes who returned from that space alive would never have taken revenge on some of their great enemies, nor would they have had half of the gains they had there.

After hearing the elder's tone, the other high-ranking members of the tribe realized that this newcomer was indeed the person Demi and Blake had said they had met on that continent.

"So this young man is already in our territory?"

"Chap, lead us to him."

The high-ranking foxes in the place said almost simultaneously, showing the level 75 'youth' that Minos' group was truly friends of the tribe and not enemies as the elders who had stopped the group feared.

He said. "He and his group are being stopped outside the city by a group of elders standing guard."

"What? That's terrible!"

"We should have told the rest of the high elders about this young man and what happened to Demi."

"But since we didn't, now they have embarrassed us in front of young Minos..."

The few who knew about what had happened in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom commented as they walked, letting the level 75 'youth' show them the way.

They would have preferred to receive Minos, someone so talented and so important to this tribe, in a more respectful and friendly manner.

Stopping him outside of the city and surrounding him as if he and his group were criminals was not the best way to welcome a friend into your home!

Seeing the concern of these elders, the level 75 'youth' stood with his mouth open as he was carried by a level 89 elder.

'Are they that important?' He asked himself, feeling good again for leading this group.

While he was thinking this, he and the other level 89 elders who had heard him moments ago quickly got close enough to where Minos and his group were surrounded by a dozen foxes between levels 85 and 86. I think you should take a look at

There, the group of nearly 30 beings with Minos was surrounded by 15 large foxes, enough to make these four elders scream as soon as they saw them.

"Return to your posts immediately!" One of them shouted at the men, looking at them with wide eyes.

Meanwhile, Blake took the group lead and walked over to Minos and his wives with a happy expression.

"Young Minos, it's good to see you again." He said as he carried the level 75 junior, but he also noticed the presence of Emlyn and Kyla with this foreign group.

Minos and his wives stood over Emlyn, while Kyla sat next to her mother, who stood to greet these elders of her tribe.

Kyla had never been there before and didn't know how much to respect these level 89 elders. However, her mother had heard about them when she was still living in the tribe and respected them very much, as they had thousands of years of experience and service to the tribe.

Even Emlyn's parents' parents had been in the tribe under the protection of these same elders!

As such, she stood in front of them, respectfully bowing her head while keeping Minos and his family at her back, at a height where they could speak to the newly arrived elders.

"Blake, it's good to see you too," Minos said as his wives waved to the old fox.

The other three level 89 elders quickly approached this group, looking at Minos with great respect, but they couldn't help but notice the women with him, especially the black-haired woman and the one with blue hair.

Both of them had monstrous abilities that could not be underestimated!

This was especially true for Abby, who could even summon a high-level army of the dead to serve her!

'And she's only level 82...' One of the elders there sensed Abby's power, remembering what he had heard from Demi and Blake.

Meanwhile, the others couldn't help but feel the pressure of Minos' presence, who looked like a dragon in a human body.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart!" They said simultaneously, making the same gesture as they would for very important guests.

Meanwhile, the foxes who had stopped Minos' group a moment ago couldn't help but open their mouths as they retreated from the area, noticing how respectable this newcomer was.

After the first words of the reunion, Blake focused on Emlyn and Kyla and asked. "Are these the two foxes you mentioned earlier? They are mighty for their age."

Minos pointed to Kyla and said. "I've been raising her since she was born. In just over 50 years, she was born and went from level 0 to 80."

"What?"

All the beasts in the area, not only the level 89 foxes but also the level 75 fox, the land and sea beasts in Minos' group, all looked at Kyla with wide eyes and mouths.

This was a ridiculous cultivation speed!

Kyla had practically reached the peak of her potential in less than 100 years, while the elders of the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe usually took thousands of years to achieve the same!

Chapter 1909 The Origin of Minos' Resources?

"Is that true, Minos?" The level 91 woman from the Sea Folk asked as she narrowed her eyes and looked at that fox.

Minos said that on purpose, to prove to all these creatures the value of being at his side. Not only did he want witnesses and interested beings to join their journey to ensure the group was powerful enough to travel back and forth from the North Sea, but he also wanted more high-ranking members in his state.

Since a chaotic era was about to hit the entire Spiritual World, many problems that could affect the future growth of the Black Plain Empire might hit it in a short time.

If he didn't prepare himself even better, Minos was aware that the chances of his people continuing to progress would diminish.

This could mean a decrease in the pace of development of the Black Plain Empire or even a delay in preparing his people for the threat Henricus Longus predicted.

To avoid this, he wanted to attract beings on this journey not only to risk themselves with him in exploring the North Sea but also to join his empire as members of his forces, not just as external allies.

He said. "What I've been offering you these past weeks, months, is what I've been offering Kyla since she was born.

With the best resources and enough peace for her to take advantage of opportunities, I helped her reach the 9th stage even though she was young and had little time to cultivate.

But don't be surprised. There are several cases like Kyla's on my side. Just look at my wives." He said as he waved at two of his four wives. "Abby and Ruth were just a Spiritual Warrior and a Spiritual General when I started my relationship with them back when we were between 16 and 19. But a little over 50 years later, they are both Spiritual Sages, just like me.

I also have a few disciples in my empire who I saw begin their cultivation, and they are currently at levels 73 and 74." Minos remembered Lee and Alison.

Gloria saw the impressed looks on the faces of her group and the newly arrived foxes. She said. "My husband is very generous with those who are committed to the same cause as us. We currently have a few dozen elders at the end of the 9th stage whom we are training to become Demigods in the next decade."

She looked at the group Minos had gathered so far and said. "Although we are gathering you to join our journey to the North Sea, we will also have people from our empire join us. We won't be relying solely on friendly forces, although we greatly appreciate the courage of all of you and also of those who are yet to join us."

"How are you doing that?" The arctic whale over there asked, looking at Minos.

"Well, I'm the emperor of a state with over 3 billion people and hundreds of millions of beasts. On top of that, I have alliances with half of the Central Continent and have had my own random encounters." Minos said as he looked at Blake, who could prove it.

"It's true... Young Minos received an inheritance from a level 100 dragon." The fox said, but almost everyone there heard him.

It wasn't enough to explain how Minos had managed to raise Kyla and the various others he mentioned. Still, the fact that he was an emperor of such a large and influential state helped those beings to understand.

Supporting a few individuals like Kyla wasn't impossible. As long as you put a large part of your resources into just a few individuals and give them a chance to train in peace, achieving what he had achieved with these people was not impossible.

Considering other possible chance encounters Minos might have had over the years and the wealth of the enemies he had surely defeated, there was enough in his history to justify the origin of the resources he had now, but also in the past.

"Impressive." One of the elders of the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe looked at Kyla, wondering how lucky this young fox had been.

Meanwhile, the level 75 fox couldn't help but stare in shock at this level 80 being, who he thought was much more experienced than him.

'Is that all?' He wondered how young Kyla was.

Blake looked at Emlyn and said. "Well, how nice of you to find someone as good as young Minos. I'm sure your journey was much better with him than it would have been anywhere else or with any other companions."

"Hmm, I was lucky, elder." She said, happy for all that had happened to her.

"Anyway, welcome to our tribe. I'm sorry for the way you were received earlier. We didn't expect to see you here so soon and with such a strong group." Blake said as he waved in the direction of the nearby city.

"We were fortunate to have the support of Sanctuary Of Visions. Without the support of the Sea Folk, it would have taken a lot longer and been a lot harder to get a group like this together." Minos said, giving all the credit for reaching the Continent of Beasts so quickly with such a strong group to the elder who had welcomed him to the land capital of the Marine Empire.

Without his support, the group would not have been able to get the three envoys from the Sea Folk, which would have prevented them from having easy access to the tribe of the Fish People and the Krakens.

As they talked about it, with Minos telling these foxes and his wives part of his journey, the three Sea Folk members were naturally pleased to see him give credit to Sanctuary Of Visions.

Meanwhile, they quickly made their way to the inner city, where they would soon see the home of the Nine-Tailed Foxes, a beautiful place where creatures of this race could be seen by the thousands.

Emlyn was able to revisit her old city, while Kyla saw the home of her people for the first time in her life, eager to get to know the area and explore the city.

The members of Minos' crew were also eager to get to know the place, as this was also a voyage of discovery for several of them.

So, while Minos and the group's most important members accompanied the foxes, part of the group split off to explore the city in the company of representatives of that tribe.

Chapter 1910 New Crew Member

"Where is Demi? Isn't she with the tribe?" Minos asked as he stood next to the strongest elders of the tribe, his wives, the members of the Sea Folk, and the strongest mercenary of the group.

The rest of the group had separated from them to get to know the tribe, rest, trade, etc. Thus, only a part of the large group that Minos had assembled so far accompanied him along with the elders of this tribe.

When Blake heard his question when they arrived at the tribe's headquarters in the middle of the city, he answered truthfully. "She is no longer with the tribe. After we arrived from the Central Continent, she barely had time to rest from her journey and was sent to the Phoenix Tribe by the tribe leader."

"If you want to see her, you must go there. She'll be staying with the Phoenixes for the next year." Another elder said.

Demi was like the leader of the tribe at the moment, and she was supposed to stay in this city to perform various functions that only she could do. But whenever the tribe's leadership needed to travel to an important meeting with allies, she was the one to do it since the de facto leader of this city only had a few decades left to live.

The Phoenix Tribe had decided to hold a gathering of their allies in the coming months, where they would work on joint exercises and a series of special meetings.

The Phoenix Tribe was one of the strongest on the continent. After some recent events, the war situation between the leaders of these lands and the strongest race in the world, their leaders were worried about the future.

To prepare for the coming years, the tribe had summoned powerful representatives and leaders from each of their allies weeks ago.

Minos didn't know this, but when he heard the elders' comments, he didn't find it so strange or bad. "Really? Then it won't be a problem. After I leave this city, I intend to go to the core of the Phoenix Territory."

"That will be good for you, young Minos," Blake commented. "Perhaps you'll be able to meet several races of powerful beasts at the meeting the phoenixes are holding."

Not only that, but since they're gathering the strongest of their allies, it's possible that you'll be able to meet relevant elders of this tribe more easily than you would have without this congregation."

"Hmmm, but where are they doing that?" Abby asked.

The Phoenix Territory had the territory of the Nine-Tailed Foxes and 19 other tribes within its sphere of influence. This territory was as large as the old Kingdom of Waves, the largest territory in the northern region before the rise of Minos.

But this meeting could occur anywhere in the area, including the Spatial Kingdom controlled by the Phoenixes!

One of the elders looked at Abby respectfully and replied. "You must go to the city of the Phoenixes. There, you will find the way to where this meeting occurs."

"But young Minos, how long will you stay in our tribe? You seem to be in a bit of a hurry." Blake said as they entered the area they were going to.

"I don't know. A few days, a month at the most." Minos said.

He had two reasons for coming to the Nine-Tailed Fox tribe. The first was to bring Emlyn and Kyla home, where they could meet acquaintances, friends, and maybe even family. Minos had promised them a long time ago that he would bring them to this place one day, so he wasn't going to come and go right away.

Besides, even if the beings of this tribe couldn't advance to the 10th stage, they could be useful on the journey Minos planned to take to the North Sea.

The Nine-Tailed Fox tribe had one of the strongest mental abilities in the Spiritual World.

Combined with the mermaids in his crew, a few level 89 Nine-Tailed Foxes could help the group protect themselves from mental traps and even counter high-level mental blows from any enemies they might face.

Even though they couldn't reach level 90 or higher, these creatures could even fight beings that were 2 or 3 levels stronger than them in terms of mental power.

For the current Minos and the needs of his group, this was enough for him to be interested in recruiting some of these elders.

But in this tribe, Minos' situation would be a bit different. Unlike the places where he had recruited so far, he wanted to recruit some of the strongest beings in the tribe, beings that were very relevant to this city.

So he came right to the point and asked in a different way than he had in other places. "I'd like to meet some foxes from your tribe who are at the end of the 9th stage but also at the end of their lives."

"Huh?" The four elders looked at Minos strangely.

Wanting to meet the strongest was quite normal. But to seek out beings who were about to die was not what one would expect from a group like Minos'.

But the members of the Sea Folk and the mercenary next to Minos and his wives understood what he wanted.

Only a fox of such power, so close to death, would agree to join this crew!

Anyone else would have to think for the good of the tribe before risking themselves by agreeing to travel with Minos.

As these elders looked at Minos strangely, the being they were bringing Emperor Stuart's party to meet heard this and laughed.

"You've come to the right place, young man. I don't have much time left, and I'm at the peak of my cultivation." A soft voice said, drawing the attention of Minos' entire group to an obvious cave where a white-furred fox appeared, gradually transforming into a humanoid version.

The humanoid version looked relatively young, but its hair was white, something unusual to see in foxes of this breed.

"Leader of the tribe!" The four elders looked at her and shouted at the same time.

"Minos Stuart, my name is Bella Beech. I fit what you're looking for... What do you want?" This woman asked, smiling at this group, very grateful to him for what he had done for her people.

Minos didn't hide his interest. "I'm looking for brave people to join my group for a journey to the North Sea."

"Oh? That's quite a dangerous destination." She said good-naturedly. "Very well, I'll join your crew."

Everyone there opened their mouths in surprise, not expecting that the tribe leader herself would decide to join the most daring crew in the Spiritual World!