

Black Plain 1941

Chapter 1941 Daring!

As Minos moved against the Gorgon once again, his group quickly prepared to use the strategy they had used before.

The risks of using Abby's fusion would be enormous. But after Minos' next move, he would be exhausted and need days or weeks to fully recover.

Without the support of the one with the greatest potential in the group, the rest of them could only form around Minos' women, while Ruth was already using her innate ability to try to buy her husband time.

He had to last as long as possible, or they would all be in a bad situation!

"Hurry, make your fusion!" The level 91 Sea Folk woman shouted as everyone in the group tried to control their soul projections or bestial forms, even under the devastating effects of Minos' supreme weapon.

In a few instants, another eight mid-level 10th-stage Gorgons might arrive. If they didn't move quickly, they would be finished in a few moments!

Amid the confrontation between Minos and the level 96 Gorgon and the preparation of Emperor Stuart's 35 allies, beings of various cultivation levels moved around in terror.

A few moments ago, the environment around this area suddenly became chaotic, with space collapsing and extreme spiritual phenomena appearing.

Several beings in the area had been killed or injured by these sudden changes, and those who hadn't been affected were already moving out of the area, terrified of what was happening.

But amid all this, an extremely muscular humanoid being, over two and a half meters tall, with horns on his head and wings on his back, frowned as he flew over the area, searching for the cause of these sudden phenomena.

When he felt a dragon's aura coming from the direction further south from where he was, he looked back, his expression changing as he thought a fellow tribesman might be nearby.

'That aura...' Not only did he look in that direction, but he also showed a strange expression as he sensed a dragon aura that was even stronger than his own, even though he was a powerful level 94 Demigod.

Dragon aura was not a simple thing that every dragon had in the same way, depending on their level. Some beings of this race had stronger auras due to their talents and more extreme future prospects.

Even a weaker being could have a stronger aura than a higher-level being.

However, when this elder of the Dragon Tribe, who was accompanied by two people of different races but of the same level as himself, noticed such a strong dragon aura coming from the south, he felt the sensation of a supreme weapon.

"A supreme weapon!" He exclaimed, not understanding what could be happening.

Supreme Weapons were a possibility that only high-level Demigods should be able to use in normal situations!

They were the weapons of the Gods, unique creations that stood at the pinnacle of this world.

But even if high-level Demigods could create them with some effort, they would rarely use them because they were the kind of items only used in mortal combat.

But high-level beings hardly fought!

With it in mind, the dragon changed shape and showed his bestial version as he began to fly in that direction.

His two companions looked at each other. They also transformed into their bestial versions and flew after the dragon, breaking into a cold sweat.

They also felt that terrible fluctuation and could tell it had caused I think you should take a look at

the caused chaos in the area.

It would only take them a few seconds to fly from their position to the area where Minos had just made his last move.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

The level 96 Gorgon screamed in pain as she was struck by the blade of the Gods' Slayer and thrown to the ground, while Minos could no longer stand it and began coughing up blood.

His weapon distorted and flashed as he fell to the ground, exhausted. His cultivation returned to level 84, while his whole body resembled that of an old man about to die.

However, his situation wasn't as bad as the last time he used such a fusion. Despite everything, he was still conscious enough to stand up when he fell to the ground, confident that he wouldn't faint.

As Minos spat blood onto the ground, the Gorgon felt her back hit the ground as her injuries caused her to lose even more blood.

Trembling with rage at having to suffer as much to deal with a 9th-stage opponent, she opened her eyes to take one last deadly look in Minos' direction.

She didn't feel like she would die there, but before she passed out, she wanted to at least kill the bastard who had made her suffer so much.

Her companions had just arrived in the area to pressure Minos' group, so her victory was only moments away.

Even if she fainted, everything would be resolved when she woke up later!

"Di..." She was about to call out when she suddenly saw a large shadow looming over the area where the ground was destroyed, with large skeletons rising from the ground.

Abby had just succeeded in her fusion after summoning two dozen creatures, the strongest of which was a level 94 Demigod, a little weaker than she had summoned before. But there were more Demigods in this group of skeletons than in the one she had resurrected in the Phoenix Tribe's territory.

However, whether they would help her was another question that neither she nor anyone else in her group was sure of as they tried to withstand the attacks of eight powerful Gorgons.

"Daring!"

Then, at the decisive moment for the parties involved in this conflict, the gigantic beast that had already cast a shadow over the entire area opened his mouth and said in anger when he saw so many daring beings acting disrespectfully within his sphere of influence.

One human had used a supreme weapon. Another had used a kind of fusion that could bring the dead back to life. Meanwhile, the Gorgons there were doing everything in their power to wipe out everyone in the area, not to mention using their powers to turn into stone various beings who had nothing to do with the conflict.

The dragon there couldn't help but be angered by so many disturbing things.

What angered him the most was that level 96 Gorgon was trying to kill Minos, this human who had a strong dragon aura even though he was severely weakened.

The dragon didn't know who Minos was, but he couldn't let someone with those characteristics die before interrogating him!

Seeing the audacity of that level 96 Gorgon, he opened his mouth and released scorching flames.

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Chapter 1942 The Dragon's Intrusion

The moment the level 94 dragon opened his big mouth, the level 96 Gorgon felt like she was standing in front of a volcano about to erupt.

She felt death closing in on her, but she kept looking at Minos. Now everything had changed. When that creature attacked her, there was no escape for her.

Even though she was a powerful level 96 Demigod, compared to a level 94 dragon, she wasn't so impressive that she could compete with him even when she was at her best. But in this situation where she was wounded and practically exhausted, there was no way she could survive the opponent's attack.

Knowing she would probably die there, she was determined to kill Emperor Stuart before falling!

"You're coming with me, you bastard!" She glared at the exhausted young man coughing blood dozens of meters away from her, already in his normal form, his Soul Avatar and supreme weapon gone.

The only reason Minos hadn't collapsed and lost consciousness was due to the blessing of the level 100 dragon, which had made his body much stronger and able to withstand the fusion of three techniques. However, he was truly exhausted and would need a few days to recover.

In this situation, he was completely vulnerable to that Gorgon!

However, the Gorgon's plans would not be completed so easily. Sensing the mood of the great level 94 dragon, the two creatures he had business with earlier looked at each other and decided to help their partner.

The two moved in front of Minos, easily crossing the space and then moving together to counter the movement of Emperor Stuart's adversary.

"Not so fast, Gorgon!"

"You're too far north to act like that. Remember, these are dragon lands!" The other said, throwing a colorful flash toward the Gorgon's attack, enough to destroy its icy gaze before it hit Minos.

Meanwhile, red flames erupted from the level 94 dragon's huge mouth, burning the level 96 Gorgon's entire body instantly, leaving her no room to scream in terror.

Exhausted and wounded, that Gorgon didn't stand a chance in front of the dragon's flames.

In the blink of an eye, she was breathing and looking at Minos, and then her body was reduced to ashes.

Meanwhile, the Gorgon's allies in the surrounding area realized the problem and broke out in a cold sweat, realizing that they would meet the same fate as their leader if they didn't flee.

"Shit!"

"Let's retreat!" The strongest ones there stopped looking at Minos' group, finally giving space to the people who were suffering to withstand their powers.

However, as they fled the area, the skeletons summoned by Abby finally moved.

"Hahaha, trying to escape?"

"Since you came, you should stay." A large bone monkey said. "Why run away? Fight! Show what you're capable of!"

The beasts Abby summoned weren't doing it to help her group. On the contrary, some even felt the urge to attack the blue-haired woman's group.

However, after awakening and sensing the aura of a great level 94 dragon, a ruler over all inferior races, all those beings decided to stop the Gorgons from escaping.

But in doing so, they didn't attack those beings to kill them. They merely acted to prevent their escape and force them to stay there for the judgment of the angry dragon.

'What cruel creatures.' Bella thought to herself. 'They're not here to help us, but they won't make it easy for these Gorgons either. They want to see everyone's blood dripping in front of the dragon.' She looked at the giant creature staring at her. I think you should take a look at

After killing the level 96 Gorgon, the dragon saw the skeletal beings and then looked at Minos' group, first at Abby and then at Emperor Stuart.

'He can't use the supreme weapon anymore, and she won't be able to do the fusion for a while.' The dragon pondered, seeing that the two most troublesome of the Gorgon's strange group of enemies had no means of threatening him.

Then he looked at the level 94 and 95 Gorgons around and saw that some of the skeletons were slowly disappearing, but they were able to prevent those women from escaping.

"Stay here, or I'll go to your tribe myself." He said as he looked at the Gorgons, making them fearfully tremble.

The strongest of the Gorgon tribe was a level 97 elder, but even she would have problems fighting this level 94 dragon!

A visit from this individual would be highly problematic for their entire tribe!

"Your Excellency, we did not want to take action against this group near your territory. But they are dangerous outlaws who have eliminated many of our tribe members. We were only trying to eliminate vile lawbreakers from our continent." The strongest Gorgon in the remaining group said as the others looked at the still-standing skeletons.

'Those bastards! They're already dead, but they're still giving us trouble!' One of them thought to herself, seeing that these creatures acted on their own free will, not under orders from their enemies.

That irritated them even more!

While others had similar thoughts, the dragon's two business associates returned to their humanoid forms as they stood next to Emperor Stuart, watching him.

They hadn't expected to meet someone as strange as this young man that day.

'How is this possible? I'm standing right in front of him, but I can't believe it.' One of them thought as he felt like he was standing next to a dragon, but the visual information couldn't confirm the feeling he and all others nearby would feel.

Looking into Minos' eyes, the other level 94 individual felt he was facing a prehistoric beast and should be careful with him.

'That must be the most extreme human in history! To be level 84 and still be able to make me feel like this...' The other one thought.

Meanwhile, the dragon changed its form and shrunk its body considerably to deal with those gorgons.

Without any fear, it looked into the eyes of the level 95 creature, knowing that even if such a creature were bold enough to try to turn him to stone, she wouldn't succeed.

That's how extreme dragons were!

"If your actions are for the good of the continent, that's up to me. But don't think that your words can fool me, Gorgon. Your leader attacked this person indiscriminately." He pointed at Minos. "Look around you. Several beings unrelated to this conflict have been turned to stone."

Dragons were not merciful. But they were highly defensive about their territories. Above all, they all had a certain amount of arrogance and would never allow brazen behavior in front of them without getting involved in the problem.

Since none of them were stronger than him, he had no reason to ignore them.

As he had already made his move, he wanted to punish all of these creatures in front of him!

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Chapter 1943 Punishment

In front of the two groups of troublemakers, the level 94 dragon saw his two business associates appear at his side. Still, he ignored them to enunciate the punishment of these beings.

"You have disturbed my people. To act in dragon territory is a sin that must be paid for with blood." He said as his aura pressed down on almost every creature in the area.

The only ones who didn't feel it were his two business partners and Minos, whom he couldn't pressure even with this young human exhausted.

Everyone in the area trembled with fear, and the woman of the Sea Folk in Minos' crew said. "But that's not..."

"The entire continent is our territory." The dragon said as he opened his mouth and showed his razor-sharp teeth.

The sea creatures in Minos' group couldn't argue with that and quickly lowered their heads, fearing that this would be the end of their journey.

The Gorgons were even more worried about the situation, angry at the place they had reached because of a group as weak as Minos'.

But amid this tense moment, Minos found a way to stop coughing up blood and stood up, creating a strange image for these three level 94 creatures.

On one side, these three creatures stood up in their humanoid forms, while in front of them, almost all of Minos' group and the Gorgons lay prostrate, pressed to the ground.

"What will be the punishment?" Minos asked with difficulty, trying not to fall while being the only one on his side to stay upright.

The dragon's pressure didn't weigh him down, but his tiredness was getting in the way.

Either way, the surrounding creatures looked at Minos differently, seeing how determined he was to stand up to such a strong dragon.

This muscular being looked at Minos momentarily, narrowing his eyes in curiosity.

But first, he answered Minos' question. "Your groups will have to give up one of your companions. Each of you will have to make a sacrifice to me if you want to live to see another day."

Silence was all they heard, or rather, didn't hear, as they pondered that punishment.

"Choose your victims. You have one minute to do so." He said with a smile on his face.

When he finished speaking, the Gorgons quickly pointed to the weakest of their group. They unanimously decided she would be the sacrifice without giving her companion a chance.

"No! No..." She was about to scream when the dragon moved to her side and lifted her by the neck into the air, then manipulated her body.

Everyone stared, eyes wide, as the dragon devoured the Gorgon without giving her a chance to scream or express her great sadness at being betrayed so easily by her tribemates.

Dunyxa saw this and swallowed her saliva in awe, turning a few degrees paler when she saw some of her crew looking at her.

'I am the one the group would miss the least...' She was thinking this when Minos opened his mouth to answer.

"I offer myself as a sacrifice for my group." He said, surprising most of the people around him.

"You?" One of the dragon's two companions asked, surprised to see someone as talented as Minos willing to sacrifice himself for others.

In Minos' situation, many would sacrifice even their family members without blinking an eye if it meant ensuring their survival!

But Minos shocked these three, and especially the Gorgons, who knew nothing about him.

"You?" The dragon swallowed the Gorgon's body and returned to his humanoid form, looking at Minos strangely. "No. You c..."

"Either you punish me, the crew leader, or you act against all of us. We won't choose someone to be sacrificed." Minos interrupted the dragon.

The creature looked at Minos differently, experiencing the feeling of being interrupted by a creature other than another dragon for the first time in his life.

But he wasn't annoyed. He looked at Minos with interest.

"Why? Why would you sacrifice yourself for these creatures? None of them can compare to you. Few are of your race, and even fewer are of your family."

"Because I promised to bring them to the North Sea. Until we reach our destination, their lives are my responsibility." Minos said with difficulty. "I can't guarantee that nothing will happen to them on the way, but I can promise that I will do everything in my power to bring them to the end of our journey."

"Oh?"

"The North Sea? You're going to the North Sea?"

"That's a dangerous destination..."

"But it makes sense. Your group has a lot of sea creatures and birds."

The three commented to each other, seeing that there was a great possibility that this group's destination was indeed the mysterious and dangerous North Sea.

The dragon believed Minos' words, seeing that this guy had a lot of determination and would certainly try to fulfill his words.

Feeling the dragon's aura and the chaos that existed in this human body, he smiled, for such a personality would not be so uncommon in his tribe.

"Very well, I won't kill anyone from your group... For now." He announced, causing the expressions of the people in Minos' group to improve, while the Gorgons felt immensely hurt.

"But elder..." One of them was about to shout in protest, feeling guilty for the death of her group member, when he glared at her, making her stop before saying more.

"You have nothing to offer me. Don't think you can bargain." He said as he moved, forming a seal of spiritual energy before throwing it in their direction.

"I said the rest of you could live, but I never said you would be free." He announced as he saw the creatures feel the terror of what was about to befall them.

"I sentence you to a thousand years in the Searing Seal! If you survive, you will be free."

The remaining creatures saw their surroundings change as a scorching, scarlet world, an inferno of flames, covered them.

In that situation, they could only scream in despair, feeling the worst punishment they could suffer that day.

When the Demigods in Minos' group saw them being absorbed by the seal created by that dragon, they thanked the heavens for not making a rash decision.

That would have been their fate, too, if Minos hadn't intervened in time!

"As for you, don't think you're off the hook. Two of you have done something terrible." The big dragon looked seriously at Minos' group. "If this one doesn't convince me, you will face the same fate as those Gorgons." He pointed at Emperor Stuart.

"But for now, I'll give you a chance!"

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Chapter 1944 Presentation

After hearing the dragon's words, Minos' group relaxed a little from the tension that had come over them, but not too much, for the danger was not completely over yet.

Minos also relaxed and finally sat down on the ground, trying to recover a little from what he had done earlier to prevent the worst for his people.

He ate some fruit that he always kept in his spatial ring and began to meditate, causing the spiritual energy around him to focus on him at an impressive level for a level 84 Sage.

Despite being at level 84, Minos was manipulating an amount of spiritual energy during his meditation, similar to the amount manipulated by level 86 Sages.

That meant that he was cultivating faster than any other level 84 Sage!

Noticing it, the dragon saw another part of this human with a dragon aura and realized Minos' talent was even higher than his own.

When the dragon saw some human women approaching Minos, he noticed Ruth sitting behind Emperor Stuart with her two hands on their backs.

'Divine Physique? How is that possible?' Not only the dragon but also his two business partners noticed the quality of Ruth's physique and noticed that not only Minos and Abby had impressive things about them in this crew.

The dragon then looked at Gloria and Isabella, the strongest in the area, who had Minos' scent on their bodies and weren't busy recovering or helping their husband. "Where are you from? Who are you?"

"We're from the Black Plain Empire, Central Continent. That's Minos Stuart over there, the emperor of our state." Gloria said, pointing one by one toward her husband and the harem sisters. "This is Abby Miller, the Empress. On the other side, the one helping our husband is Ruth, his second wife.

The one next to me is Isabella, Princess of the Flaming Empire and the youngest member of our family.

I'm Gloria Frost, a member of the Spiritual Church."

"Oh?"

"Spiritual Church? I thought members of the Spiritual Church only married other members of the Church." One of the dragon's two business associates said, finding the situation rather odd.

"Indeed. But the Church made an exception for Minos and me." Gloria replied.

"Is that true? But isn't it strange that you would leave your state without its leaders during a high-profile war on your continent?" The other level 94 beast asked, while the dragon gave Minos a few minutes to recover enough to hold a dialogue without the risk of passing out.

"We are not involved in the war," Isabella replied. "Senior Maximillian Flamen has pledged his protection to the Black Plain Empire, which has given us much peace and freedom to come and go throughout the Spiritual World in recent years."

Everyone there had heard the name of the Spiritual Church revolutionary who had returned to the world of the living after millions of years. After all, he was a level 99 Demigod, someone with extremely relevant cultivation.

"Are you friends of Maximilian?" The dragon asked.

Isabella and Gloria looked at each other momentarily, not knowing what to say.

Then Gloria said. "I don't know if he thinks of us that way. But my husband was the one who freed him from where he was imprisoned. So he has a real reason to protect us from our enemies on the Central Continent."

At that moment, Minos took a deep breath and opened his eyes. I think you should take a look at

Emperor Stuart was not 100% recovered. It would take him months to regain everything he had used that day to use his supreme weapon. However, with his current abilities and Ruth's help, with just a few minutes of meditation, he had achieved enough to remain conscious in the face of that dragon.

He stood up and said. "Thanks for your help, Ruth. Concentrate on helping Abby now that I'm better."

With that, he looked at the three level 94 creatures, grateful that the dragon had shown him mercy for the moment.

Minos didn't trust that creature blindly. He was sure this dragon had many curiosities about him and would not kill him or allow anyone else to kill him until he had answers.

However, he knew he had to gain the dragon's trust now so that his group wouldn't be in danger once he had answered its questions.

The dragon looked at Minos and said. "My name is Umuss. These are Kian and Alfie."

"Nice to meet you," Minos said sincerely. "Without your help today, my group would have been wiped out. So thank you for what you did, even if it wasn't just to save us."

"Hmmm..."

The two creatures nodded at him while looking at Minos with interest.

But the dragon took their lead and asked as he approached Minos. "Well? Will you explain to me where your aura comes from? I've never seen a being from a race not related to dragons with our aura. What's more, your aura is quite powerful for someone of your level. You must have acquired it through some artificial method, right?"

Minos said in the dragon's mind. 'Senior Umuss, can we talk privately? What I have to tell you has to do with the secret of the dragons. Perhaps it would be better if we could talk alone.'

Umuss immediately became more animated when he heard these words, without doubting Minos.

'Do you know our secret?' He asked, feeling his heart beat faster, for the history of his tribe and its secrets were known only to high-ranking members.

But Minos had such a strong dragon aura that Umuss didn't doubt this level 84 human.

'Yes, I know about the Ancestral God of the dragons and where he is.' Minos said, making Umuss look at him with wide eyes.

"Very well, Minos and I will lead the way. I want you two to bring his group to my tribe. Take them to my men. I'll meet you there later." He told his two partners before grabbing Emperor Stuart with one hand and leaving so quickly that no one had a chance to question his decision.

Minos' wives looked worriedly at where he had gone, as did his group. Meanwhile, the two level 94 Demigods couldn't help but sigh when they saw that they would have to become observers of this group for a while.

However, they had no one to complain to and soon left, leading Minos' group into the dragons' territory.

Meanwhile, Minos and Umuss quickly reached the dragon tribe's territory after crossing a wormhole only 10th-stage dragons could use in this area.

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Chapter 1945 Dragon Tribe (1)

Crossing the wormhole created by Umuss, Minos came upon a place Henricus Longus had passed through, but not only that, an area where the level 100 dragon he had recently inherited had spent much of his life.

That was the dragons' territory, one of the strongest tribes in the world, home to some of the most powerful level 99 Demigods of the era!

Arriving there, Minos closed his eyes and felt the spiritual fluctuations of the surroundings, ignoring the many floating islands in this area of the northernmost part of the Continent of Beasts.

That was the most spiritually rich area of the entire continent. Not only that, but it was the home of not only dragons but also the strongest beings that were subordinate to them.

Therefore, every being there, even the lowly ones, would have powerful auras over their bodies because their potential was enormous.

Even the plants in the area were different from what one would find in an 'ordinary' high-level place.

If one were to look for better places than this in the entire Spiritual World, one would only find Elven Island, a part of the Sea Folk's submerged territory, and a small area on the Divine Continent.

There was nowhere on the Central Continent that even came close to this area!

Even though he wasn't there for a walk, Minos couldn't help but smile as he felt the difference between being there and seeing the memories of others who had once walked these lands.

"No wonder you're so powerful. Cultivating in a place like this, reaching the pinnacle is only a matter of time." He muttered, attracting the attention of the level 94 dragon.

"Do you know my tribe?"

"I've never been here before. But it's not difficult to recognize it. After all, I got my aura from a dragon."

Hearing that answer, Umuss wasn't surprised. "So it was an inheritance..."

"Yes. I found an heirloom left by a level 100 dragon in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom." Minos said casually, knowing his chances in this place would exponentially decrease if he lied to that creature.

"What?"

Even though he had expected Minos to have gotten something like that from an inheritance, Umuss hadn't expected that such an inheritance would actually be that of a God, let alone one in the ancient Spatial Kingdom of his people.

"Are you serious? Why do we have no news of an inheritance in this space?" He looked at Minos more seriously, not understanding how something so relevant to his people could have gone unnoticed by his tribe.

They knew about a place where dragon bodies were and could be of great value to beings of this and other races who went there and used the opportunity to cultivate or absorb the power of those older bodies. However, they did not know about the legacy in the unstable pocket that had a large lake. To them, it was just an area to encourage beings to become stronger.

"I don't know. But there was a level 100 heirloom hidden in a place where various high-level weapons were left for members of their tribe to try to conquer. I managed to remove a weapon that was there, and that showed my compatibility with the heirloom... Anyway, that's how I got this aura and such a strong body for my level." Minos said, answering some of Umuss' questions at the same time. I think you should take a look at

"Is that why you know about the Ancestral God of my race?" Umuss didn't doubt Minos' words.

According to the information he had from the elders of his tribe who had managed to reach level 100, there were at least three of them whom no one knew where or if they had left any heirlooms.

One of them was the 4th Divine Dragon, the one Minos had received his last legacy from.

But he was curious why such a prominent member of his race would give the truth of his people to a human.

Even if Minos had received his inheritance from this individual, it didn't mean he had become a dragon or a friend of dragons. It would be risky, to tell the truth about them to someone like that, who might one day decide to go to the tribe and cause chaos in order to profit from their wealth.

So Minos responded not only with words but by showing the dragon some of the chaotic energy in his body. "Yes, he told me about it. In fact, he showed me his memories, and I saw where he said the Ancestral God of dragons helped him as he advanced to level 100.

He advised me to come to his tribe one day and challenge his people to gain access to such a place." Minos laughed.

Meanwhile, Umuss looked at Minos with narrowed eyes, already in his dragon form. He couldn't help but be frightened when he sensed the chaos hidden in the small human's body.

'He has the same energy as some of the tribe's leaders.' He thought, feeling a little inferior to Minos, even though he ignored the dragon aura of the young human in front of him.

Every dragon had such a chaotic energy within them. But only elders near the peak reached such a density of chaos in their beings. However, Minos, at level 84, had already achieved this feat.

"What are you?" He asked. "Not even the level 99 elders of your race have this energy in such density in their bodies!"

Minos bitterly smiled when he heard this. "I am just a human with an innate ability that is compatible with it. I'm not that different from you dragons. Anyway, that's exactly why I got the recognition of your ancestor, Senior Umuss.

As for challenging your people, I do not intend to do so. I'm just passing through on my way to escape the Gorgons. I intend to go to the Divine Continent for a meeting in the Pantheon of Honor. After that, I intend to continue my journey to the North Sea."

"Pantheon of Honor?" Umuss was familiar with this high-ranking organization and was naturally surprised to learn that Minos was related to it.

"Yes, I'm an active member of it." He said, showing his card up his sleeve to dissuade the dragon from doing anything dangerous to him.

Minos knew he couldn't lie because that creature would know, and that could provoke an action, something that could put an end to all his plans. But telling the truth was also dangerous, so he had included this critical piece of information so Umuss would know he wasn't some bum who wouldn't be missed.

He had powerful friends!

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Chapter 1946 Dragon Tribe (2)

"This is strange. I thought they only accepted Demigods into their group." Umuss said as he looked at Minos, still uncomfortable with the chaotic energy in that small body.

"And they only accept them. I was the first and only exception. But I think the senior can understand why." Minos smiled, dosing his comments in a way that wasn't overly arrogant but also without false modesty.

'To be able to create a supreme weapon and to have a talent as high as his, that's possible...' Umuss thought, feeling the situation of the human in front of him had become a few degrees more complex.

Even though his tribe was one of the strongest in the world, it didn't mean they could casually get into trouble with high-level powers.

They could undoubtedly act boldly and take more risks than others without jeopardizing their continuity. But while fighting the Sky Whales, the Dragons couldn't afford to get into a fight with a group as strong as Pantheon Of Honor.

Pantheon Of Honor had several level 99 Demigods in their group, and they were influential throughout the Spiritual World.

Angering them over something small could cause damage that such a level 94 Dragon didn't want to suffer on behalf of someone like Minos.

However, he still didn't know how to deal with someone who knew the secret of his tribe. Even more so, considering the many oddities and unparalleled talent this young man had already shown him.

With that in mind, he went over what Minos had already told him and asked. "Why would you risk traveling to the North Sea?"

"That's a good question, Senior Umuss." Minos took the opportunity to talk about a subject that might make him less of a threat to the Dragons.

There was nothing better to ease the tension between two groups than the emergence of a third group capable of threatening all parties!

"The level 100 legacy wasn't the only legacy I received on my journey. I've experienced other inheritances myself, and I've heard stories from people close to me who've also received inheritances from cultivators who've reached the peak or near the peak of cultivation.

Through these chance encounters, I was able to come in contact with the prediction of a prophet who, before he died, saw the Spiritual World facing a great extraterritorial threat."

"Extraterritorial?"

"Yes, a threat from outside our world." Minos shook his head in agreement. "Given what I know about the North Sea and some reports of soul fragments from old experts in the Spiritual World, I know that area shouldn't be as dangerous as it is in our time.

I suspect the extraterritorial danger to our world will come from that place."

"That..." The Dragon hesitated, finding it hard to believe this was true.

But Minos informed Umuss that he was not the only one who believed it. "I know it's hard to believe, but I'm not the only one who thinks that way, senior. I currently have an agreement with Emperor Quinn of the Western Empire for an alliance to deal with any threat that may exist in that sea.

I also have a promise from members of the Sea Folk that they will try to help me if I can get proof of my theories.

That's what this voyage is for. It's for me to prove to my allies and contacts the danger that might exist in that place.

That's why I'm putting together such a diverse crew. If I'm right and we return from our adventure in the North Sea, I hope to have as many witnesses as possible to spread the truth and convince their tribes of our common enemy." I think you should take a look at

It all made sense. That is, it was crazy, but the way Minos was organizing things, making contacts, gathering witnesses, etc., it all made sense.

He didn't seem to be making it all up, and his passage through the area really did seem to be an escape from the Gorgons they were getting into trouble with.

'If all this is true and he's right, then the fact that he knows the secret of my tribe is not the worst thing we have to worry about.' Umuss thought. 'Not to mention that it would eliminate any chance of him using it against us. If he's right, there's a good chance he'll die on this journey north, or even if he survives, he'll be in too much trouble to think of acting against us.'

"This is all very difficult for me. How certain are you of your theories?" He looked into Minos' eyes as he returned to his humanoid form, the human in front of him already having withdrawn the chaotic aura within him.

"About 75%."

"All this?"

"What I know about this world makes me believe that it is unlikely that we are alone in the universe. Your Ancestral God was someone who surpassed level 100. But I can tell you that he wasn't the only one. The place he came from may have also given rise to the enemies I believe our world will have to deal with." Minos replied soberly, deep in his words.

"Sigh... I hope I'm wrong. But it seems unlikely that I am. The further I go, the more certain I become about my theories."

Hearing Minos' worried tone, even Umuss, a being who normally wouldn't care about the fears of others, became concerned.

Already knowing that he couldn't handle this human alone, he made up his mind. "Minos, I will take you to the heart of the tribe. The things you've told me are too disturbing for me to handle alone. My elders will decide your future."

Minos clenched his fists as he felt Umuss carrying him once again, aware that where he was being taken now would be the end of his life or the end of his problems on this continent.

High-ranking Dragons might even prevent him from escaping to the Spatial Kingdom. If someone decided it would be better for him to die, there would be no other way for him to escape!

Luckily, he had several levels of protection, even though he was temporarily unable to use his powers due to the lingering effects of using the supreme weapon.

'I hope these guys aren't as petty as some of Henricus Longus' acquaintances...' Minos thought, already seeing this tribe's core as he was carried by Umuss.

Henricus Longus had sought the help of the world's strongest tribes when he had his prophetic dream of the world's troubled future.

But because his vision was so far removed from his time, no one believed him, even though he was already highly respected.

After all, visions became less accurate the further they were from the present.

In this sense, Minos felt the aura of the first level 99 Dragon he met!

"So you're the one who can use a supreme weapon at the 9th stage, huh? Nice to meet you, Minos Stuart."

Chapter 1947 Dragon Tribe (3)

Hearing a female voice in his mind, Minos was surprised to realize that the one behind the strongest aura he had just felt was actually a female dragon.

One's gender would never determine one's potential. However, given the more violent and often rebellious nature of males, it was much more common to see high-level specialists or even leaders of organizations of the male gender throughout the world.

In the history of the Dragon Tribe, few women had ever led their people.

But from what Minos realized when he reached the top of a giant volcano where some of the strongest of the Dragon Tribe were, in this generation, a woman was leading the tribe.

Seeing a dark red, wine-colored, mountain-sized scaled Dragon, Minos immediately lowered his head and greeted her and the other two who were there at that moment.

"This junior greets the elders of the Dragon Tribe." He said, sensing the auras of those creatures, two at level 99 and one at level 98.

That tribe had a third level 99 Demigod, but he was currently busy with the war with the Sky Whales.

Minos could see that, but he wasn't surprised by the strength of this tribe.

The most powerful races in this world had an average of one to six level 99 Demigods per generation.

It was rare to see a tribe with more level 99 elders than that or none at all.

The only exception was the tribe of elves, the most talented beings who could live the longest in this world.

But even if the woman who had first spoken to him was the only one in that tribe, Minos was sure this would not make that tribe weak in the slightest.

This creature was at the absolute peak of her level, and given the chaotic energy in her being, she probably had more than an 80% chance of advancing to level 100 if she absorbed Divine Medicine.

She was so strong that not even a monster like Maximillian could compare to her.

Feeling her power as she smiled at him, Minos was confident that not even Maximillian's divine weapon would be of any use in giving such a Demigod an advantage in a battle against that Dragon.

Argy, the leader of the Dragon Tribe, looked at Minos when she saw him break into a cold sweat. She had known about this human even before he met Umuss.

She had heard about Minos from a contact in the Pantheon of Honor. What's more, after this man had used his supreme weapon so close to this area, she had seen and heard almost everything he had talked about with Umuss after he had separated from his group.

That's why Umuss had found it easy to get through to his tribe leaders without even having to tell them why he was there with a human.

"Your dragon aura is very strong. Which elder gave you your heritage?" The level 98 Demigod, a dark blue scaled dragon, asked while a frozen cipher on his forehead caught Minos' attention.

"The 4th Divine Dragon of your tribe."

"Brammet?" Argy murmured, seeing that the Deathlord hadn't left without leaving something behind.

"So it was him." The other level 99 Dragon, a male with dark green scales, said as he looked at Minos with eyes that looked like two giant balls of fluorescent energy. I think you should take a look at

"And where did you get our energy?" Such an individual with a penetrating gaze asked Minos, making the human feel the spiritual pressure of a level 99 Demigod.

That pressure was nearly 20 times greater than what he could generate himself!

But it wasn't just a quantitative difference. Even if his spiritual pressure were equal to that of the expert, Minos would still lose if he didn't have the same quality!

"The same as you elders." He said as he felt his knees shaking.

"Oh?" The green being pushed him a little harder when he heard that, causing Minos to slam his knees to the ground.

"Brailzryrus!" Argy said that, and the green creature immediately removed his pressure on Minos.

"What do you mean, Minos?" Argy asked him.

"You got some of your chaotic energy from your high-level origin. Dragons are the direct descendants of a being who transcended the boundaries we know. However, as distant descendants of that being, you are born with only a fraction of that special energy.

Most of what you have came from your ancestor, the Ancestral God of Dragons. I got what I have similarly. But of course, I didn't use your ancestor. I used the ancestors of other powerful races in our world." Minos was sincere when he referred to the giant bones he had access to.

"You can do that?" The level 98 Dragon was surprised to hear it.

But their surprise was that Minos could do it, not that there were other ancestors.

They were aware that there must be others like their ancestor in this world. Minos' words only confirmed their theories about some higher powers in the Spiritual World.

'The damned whales must have something like that, too...' Brailzryrus thought as he made an ugly face, thinking that Minos had probably found the ancestor of humans.

The other two thought the same thing as they looked at each other, but they didn't find the fact that Minos had achieved something like this so worrying since other powerful races hardly didn't have the same advent as they did.

However, the fact that Minos were weak and among them gave them a great advantage, something they didn't have against the established groups.

"Minos, would you be willing to join our tribe?" Argy 'suggested,' trying to make sure that he would be on the side of the Dragons when things got complicated for this world.

With the support of the dragons and the things he had already achieved on his own, it was almost inevitable that Minos would reach the peak of cultivation in a few centuries. Facing him, the Dragon leader couldn't miss the opportunity to win him over to her side.

It would be foolish to eliminate Minos. Of course, it would be best if he was on the side of the Sky Whales. But since he had not yet made any real commitments to anyone, it was better to have him on their side than to lose him!

'With someone who has the potential to become as strong or stronger than us, we can reach the peak more easily.' Argy thought as she looked at Minos, less concerned about the threat to the Spiritual World he feared and more interested in raising her tribe's power to a level never seen before.

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Chapter 1948 Final Support?

When he heard Argy's 'proposal,' something he couldn't refuse or he would surely be devoured on the spot, Minos understood almost immediately what the dragon leader of this tribe had in mind.

'Even if there is no threat to our world, if I reach the end of the 10th stage, your tribe would have an ally with some sensitive obligations towards you...' He thought for a second.

But Minos knew that he wouldn't be a mere ally. The agreement these dragons would have with him would certainly be one where he would almost be an external subordinate of the tribe.

He would certainly have many freedoms to make it look like he was just an ally. But he would have obligations to the dragons on a level that only subordinates would have, which would force him to defend the tribe or even support it if asked.

Even without listening to Argy's conditions, Minos was sure that what she wanted was to give him some superficial support in the short term so that he could more easily achieve his goals. Then, when he matured, the tribe would reap the benefits of having a powerful and influential 'member.'

This would be an excellent deal for the dragons as it would cost them very little. For Minos, on the other hand, it was a deal that would give him a lot of responsibility for little benefit in the short term.

'It's better to have this disadvantageous deal than to be killed by those dragons.' Minos bitterly laughed at his situation but was aware that it wouldn't be all bad to make this deal.

"It would be an honor for me to become an outsider member of the tribe." He said, pleasing the elders, while Umuss sighed in relief next to Minos.

As much as Minos was a stranger, he had many peculiarities that Umuss wanted to see developed a bit more.

With that answer, Emperor Stuart was one step closer to reaching the 10th stage and surviving to show beings like Umuss what he would be like once he became a Demigod.

The three high-level 10th-stage dragons smiled at each other as they transformed into their humanoid versions to greet the young Emperor Stuart.

"Haha, with this alliance, Minos, you'll easily become a Demigod!" The level 98 dragon commented.

Minos seemed to have almost everything he needed to reach the 10th stage. All he needed was the support of a powerful group to protect him until he reached that stage.

The organization he belonged to on the Divine Continent still didn't consider him essential because of his low cultivation level and also because they historically didn't send their men to protect their members.

But the dragons were different. If Minos made a deal with them, they would send someone of high rank to travel with him and make his journey smoother until he became a Demigod!

That was the final support Minos needed on his journey!

Hell, these dragons were even willing to help him deal with Vico and Maximillian if either of them became hostile to the Black Plain Empire in the future!

Argy said with a beautiful smile on her human face. "Very good, Minos. You won't regret it. Being an outside member of my tribe means that you will have responsibilities with us in the future, but also opportunities.

When you reach level 99, we can let you meditate in the area where our ancestor god is." She said, knowing that Minos would be compatible with that but also that it would be a good incentive for him to work for the good of the tribe.

The two elders beside her thought the same and saw no problem with their leader's words.

Minos narrowed his eyes when he heard it, unable to hide his smile. 'That is better. It is better for me to reach such a place without getting into trouble with this tribe. Even if they aren't the strongest in the world, they are not to be underestimated.'

"Thanks for the opportunity, senior. I'll do my best from now on!" He said with his head down, knowing there would be other benefits.

All the responsibility he would have in the future would not come without opportunity for him and his people!

'Maybe this will help me out of trouble on the Central Continent when Vico and Maximilian's war is over.' He thought as these old dragons approached him to shake his hand and greet him as a new outside member of the tribe.

Given the level of these creatures, they didn't need a spiritual judge to confirm an agreement with Minos. Emperor Stuart's oath and their will were enough to guarantee an agreement that could not be violated unless one of them became a God.

Soul contracts were also limited to level 99, so this weakness in their agreement with Minos would exist even if they used a high-level grade-4 spiritual judge, something that didn't even exist in this world.

When the agreement between them was finalized, Argy asked. "So, Minos, what are your short-term goals? What are you going to do until you become a Demigod?"

The biggest concern for the three of them would be Minos' journey until he reached level 90, his moment of vulnerability. After that, they could already see that everything about this human would change, and their worries would be greatly diminished.

So the three of them listened while Minos answered.

"I have a few things on my mind. I intend to continue my journey through the Continent of Beasts until I reach the northern coast. Of course, I'm injured now, so I'll have to delay my journey for a month or two.

But after that, I'll take my crew to the Divine Continent when I reach the north coast. In about three years, there will be a meeting of the members of the Pantheon of Honor. I must attend this event, so we'll make this trip to those lands as soon as possible.

After that, I'll return to the mainland to prepare for my trip to the North Sea. I intend to travel when I'm close to level 87."

They didn't see a problem with most of Minos' journey, but this last part was especially dangerous.

"Why don't you wait until you reach level 90? It won't take more than a few years." The green-eyed dragon asked, still as threatening as before, even in his humanoid form.

"The war on the Central Continent has been going on for several years, and as far as I know, the leaders of both sides are trying to make final breakthroughs before deciding the conflict. This means that the war could end at any moment with the success or failure of one of them." Minos said seriously. "But it wouldn't be good for me if the war ended before I could prove my theories.

If I do that, I'll have a problem for the winner of the war to worry about, in addition to the catastrophe approaching us. This will remove the danger from my state, and I'll be able to develop my plans better.

I'll also have more support, which will be good for me and my allies."

These three heard that and understood Emperor Stuart's haste.

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Chapter 1949 Present For The New Outside Member

Minos' haste was justified. As much as he could risk it and wait for his advancement to level 90, it could be pretty dangerous.

Advancing to level 90 wouldn't give Minos supreme powers. It would make him much stronger. He knew that better than anyone. But level 99 Demigods would still be a problem for him to deal with.

If the war ended before he made this breakthrough, or even a little later, he might end up in a situation where he would have more enemies than allies.

Even with the support of the dragons, he wouldn't be able to protect himself from anything that might endanger him.

Would those dragons come to the Central Continent to protect or help him? Hardly. They had their own problems!

A war far worse than the one between Vico and Maximillian, a tribe to lead, and a catastrophe on the horizon.

It would be good for Minos and his allies to have more allies at the high level of the 10th stage as soon as possible!

He would achieve this if he could prove his theories, as he would almost immediately gain the support of the Sanctuary of Visions and the Quinn family. He might even have a chance to convince the Phoenixes and the Pantheon of Honor to join him more closely.

Counting on the dragons and the strength Minos would have built up by then, even if Vico or Maximillian wanted to act against him or the Black Plain Empire, they couldn't.

As dangerous as it was, Minos' plan was the best he had to protect himself in the short term and guarantee his future progress.

"It makes sense." The level 98 dragon looked at his superiors and commented. "Maybe we should send a lower-level Demigod with Minos' group."

"Yes, that might increase his and his group's chances of survival in the North Sea." The man with the fluorescent green eyes agreed.

Argy looked at Umuss and gave the order. "Find a level 93 dragon to accompany Minos on his journey."

"Okay, tribe leader!" Umuss said before disappearing from the area.

Minos clenched his fists in satisfaction after hearing that.

It would help him a lot. A level 93 dragon would be as strong as a level 95 gorgon or a level 96 human!

'That will increase the power of my group exponentially.' He thought, ignoring the pain around his exhausted body.

After such an order, Argy looked at Minos and said. "As for you, you should rest to recover from your current situation, Minos. We'll send one of our doctors and some resources later to increase your recovery rate."

Nevertheless, Minos would soon be taken by a weaker dragon to another area of such a tribe, where there were structures more like human cities, where dragons of this tribe went about their business.

However, this was not a great place. The dragon tribe was not open to the world, and few beings from races not allied with them were allowed to enter the area.

With a population of less than 10,000, the city was tranquil and seemed more like a sect's nucleus than the continent's capital.

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A week after encountering the level 94 dragon, Minos' party arrived at the heart of the dragon's territory. I think you should take a look at

Guided by Umuss's two business partners, Minos's entire party was a little apprehensive about the future, especially the situation of their leader.

But when they arrived in the city where Minos was and noticed his aura in a building for humans in the center of that urban area, everyone in the group felt a little less bad.

They were still in an extremely dangerous place, but the fact that Minos was still alive was a great sign.

Maybe they wouldn't die in such a place!

Minos' wives were the most relieved of all when they arrived at the building where he was and received permission to enter.

In front of his room, a level 93 dragon was guarding the place where Minos was, which was strange to everyone in the group.

But they ignored the dragon for a moment to see how he was doing after everything that had happened.

"Minos! Are you all right? What happened these days?" Abby was the first to question her husband as she knelt beside the bed where Emperor Stuart rested.

Seeing Minos wrapped in dragon scales, with various strange liquids attached to those scales by wires, everyone there was curious to know his actual situation.

"I am sorry to worry you. But everything is going well, guys, I'm being honest. I was lucky enough to make a deal with the dragon tribe, and soon after, they treated my injuries and left me here to rest." Minos said in a much better tone than the women of the Longus family standing next to his wives thought he would have now.

The last time Minos had used the Divine Sword, it had taken him weeks to reach a recovery rate similar to his current one.

Seeing him and feeling his powerful aura, these women could see that he would recover much faster and easier this time!

Minos was more aware of this than anyone else. Not only did he recover with the help of the dragons, but he was also growing stronger!

After receiving the level 100 inheritance, part of his existence had ceased to be that of a talented human. In some ways, he now resembled a prehistoric beast.

With the help of the dragons and their extremely effective dragon resources, he recovered while cultivating his body to a higher level than before.

Minos had sacrificed months of cultivation to use the Divine Sword against the level 96 Gorgon. Still, he felt the lost months could be made up in another month at this place!

"We'll have to stay here for a few weeks to finish my recovery, but soon after that, we can continue our journey north." He said with a smile, but without moving from the bed so as not to lose the benefits of the treatment he was undergoing.

"Is that true?" Isabella asked.

Minos commented. "Yes. Besides, we'll have a new companion when we leave this tribe in a few weeks."

"Oh?"

"The dragon outside this room will accompany us until the end of our journey," Minos said, surprising the strongest of his group, who also entered the room he was in.

Sensing the level 93 of that powerful creature, everyone in the group opened their mouths in surprise, not expecting Minos to turn their complicated situation around so much!

Chapter 1950 All Or Nothing

Five weeks had passed since Minos and his people were reunited at the core of the Dragon Tribe.

At that time, he had fully recovered from what he had suffered because of the supreme weapon. Not only that, he felt even stronger than before the battle against the level 96 Gorgon.

After finishing his treatment the day before, Minos finally met up with his group to plan the rest of their journey.

After waking up in the morning and being released by the Dragon Tribe doctors, Minos quickly reunited with his wives and went to meet the rest of the crew.

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Upon meeting all the members of his group, Minos introduced them to the dragon that would be their companion from now on, one that many of them had heard about over the past few weeks but had not had the opportunity to interact with.

Smiling at his people, Minos said. "With Nymmas joining us, our journey through the Continent of BEasts can be considered complete. We've already gathered a group of new allies strong enough to continue our journey."

"Already?" One of the mercenaries in the group asked while the great Arctic Whale looked at such a mercenary with an ugly expression.

Being in dragon territory, that whale couldn't help but feel uncomfortable. For him, the news of their group's departure was great.

He wasn't delighted to have a dragon as his companion, but the fact that no one from this tribe had threatened him in the last few weeks made him willing enough to continue on this journey.

If dragons could bear to welcome an enemy's subordinate into their territory, then he could bear to travel with such a dragon!

But that didn't change the fact that he felt very uncomfortable with this tribe.

Minos replied to the mercenary who questioned him. "Our goal on this continent was to look for reinforcements for our group so that we could continue on to the North Sea. But we've already gained

eight companions here, including Nymmas. If we consider my women have also joined the group on this continent, the number jumps to 15."

"Yes, we've greatly improved our numbers in these lands over the past two years. It's time to go to the Divine Continent." The level 91 woman from the Sea Folk commented.

"Not to mention that many of us have improved our strength on this continent." Another member of the Sea Folk there added.

"I hoped we'd be adventuring on this continent for a few more months." Adrina, one of the mermaids, commented with a sigh.

"That was the plan. But with the Gorgon problem, we can't take any more chances. We've already almost died twice at their hands. Let's not risk a third." Abby commented, making the sea creatures who were curious to know more about this continent agree with her and see that it really wasn't possible.

They had already explored the main areas of the continent, dealt with beings of the predominant races in these lands, and escaped death more than once. Their adventure in these lands had been no small matter, even though much of their journey had been within the tribes, where the dangers were controlled.

"Well then. May I come to the Divine Continent!" One of the Krakens said in an excited tone, eager to visit the most famous ancient continent in the Spiritual World.

Everyone there knew that Minos had appointments on the Divine Continent. However, his appointment was about three years in the future. But the travel time between the Divine Continent and these northern lands was only five months.

In other words, they knew they would have about two and a half years to explore the lands of the old continent, plenty of time for those seeking adventure!

"When do we leave?" Gloria asked Minos, eager to visit that continent for the first time and see the magnificent Pantheon of Honor, one of the most powerful forces in the world, an institution even more important than the Spiritual Church.

"Today," Minos replied. "If everyone is ready, I'd like to leave now."

Most of them indicated they were ready, while only the dragon looked at Minos as if he still had some things to sort out.

Nymmas asked him. "You were supposed to talk to the tribe leaders first, weren't you?"

"No. I told them I would leave their territory as soon as I recovered. They already know I'm leaving." Minos smiled at the muscular, tall, black-haired man before him, whom he had seen for the first time on the Central Continent.

Nymmas had been the bodyguard of the two level 89 dragons that had entered the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom years ago.

But unlike in the past, when he had ignored Emperor Stuart's group, Nymmas was fully aware of how powerful and important this young brown-haired human was.

Even though he was on a higher level and had superior fighting power, Nymmas heeded Minos' words and no longer stood in Emperor Stuart's way.

With that settled, the group quickly left the tribe, not stopping to say goodbye to anyone, as they had barely communicated with the small town's citizens over the past few weeks.

The dragons were closed to the outside world. Apart from those who had been appointed to take care of Minos' group's affairs during their time there, hardly anyone else had contacted them.

But as they set out, they caught the attention of the locals, with Minos attracting everyone's attention as he led the group out of the town in the middle of the volcanic mountains in this part of the continent.

Minos looked to the north and said to his people. "We are about a week from the northern coast of the Continent of Beasts. But this is dragon territory, so nothing can stand in our way."

"We can shorten the journey by traveling through a wormhole." Nymmas suggested.

But Minos rejected the offer. "No. We're in no hurry. Since it will be a few years before my appointment on the Divine Continent, we can take our time and explore a bit while we travel north."

A week less wouldn't make much difference to those who were up to date with their obligations and had no urgencies.

So the group set off from the core of the Dragon Tribe, finally preparing to leave the Continent of Beasts!

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While Minos and his group were leaving, the Gorgons had not forgotten all that had happened between them and the crew.

At the organization's headquarters, the tribe's level 97 leader had just issued a new persecution order against Minos!

'This is not over, Minos Stuart. If I can't reach you this time, I'll send a group to your state!' She thought as she held the map of the current Central Continent in her hands.

She took her eyes off it and crumpled it up as she angrily saw the image of Minos in her mind.