

## **Black Plain 1961**

### Chapter 1951 Months Of Travel And New Lands Reached

In the blink of an eye, five full months had passed since Minos and his crew left the Dragon Tribe!

After leaving the dragon homeland months ago, they had been traveling smoothly for weeks, and the group was ending another sea journey.

With the tranquility they had enjoyed in those first weeks, the entire group had taken advantage of the opportunities Minos had given them and had made improvements, with some new advances emerging among them.

Dunyxa had been the one to make the most significant advancement, reaching level 90 and becoming a Demigod!

In addition to her, one of the level 90 Sea Folk man had reached level 91, and Ruth had advanced to level 83, the same level as Gloria and Abby.

These were the only advancements the group had made during that period, not much, but enough to improve the group's overall strength.

The advances of Dunyxa and the Sea Folk man had been very important for the group!

But perhaps the most important breakthrough for them had not happened during this initial period of peace, something that was responsible for the problems they would encounter in the middle of their journey.

The leader of the group sent by the Sanctuary of Visions had not yet advanced to level 92 and, as such, was still marked by the Gorgon's poison.

As a result, in the middle of the group's third month of travel, they were reached by a group of Gorgons who had been chasing them since they left the Continent of Beasts!

That group of Gorgons was just as strong as the previous one, and they had the advantage that Abby couldn't use her ability on the sea's surface.

Their fusion required not completely decomposed bodies, but such bodies could only be found underground on land or on the sea floor.

The group hadn't taken this into consideration when they left the continent, so they traveled on the surface, which made it easier for them to be reached by the Gorgons and caused the first of the two battles they would have during the period.

But with a much larger group than the Gorgons and the presence of a level 93 dragon to help them, Minos' people had managed to escape these creatures' deadly threat.

However, they didn't manage to wipe out their opponents. After a long battle, both sides moved away from each other, which would lead to their reunion at the end of the fourth month of the Minos group's journey.

By that time, the level 91 Sea Folk woman had reached level 91, enough for her group to no longer have to worry about their opponents knowing their location at all times.

Unfortunately, it hadn't been that fast, and the day after the woman's breakthrough, the group faced the Gorgons again.

Once again, they had finished without extinguishing each other. However, four members of Minos' party had died in the battle!

Among the dead were a mermaid, a merman, and two mercenaries, a level 90 human and a level 89 beast.

These were heavy losses for the group, but they had managed to kill 3 of the 10 opponents between levels 94 and 96.

This time, they had used the sea floor to their advantage. Abby had managed to fuse her techniques quickly enough to significantly affect the group of enemies, helping to kill two of the three enemies and seriously wounding two others.

Thus, Minos' party had reached the end of yet another sea voyage, finally approaching the Divine Continent, where they would arrive in a matter of hours!

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Seeing the southern coast of the Divine Continent, where the state that housed the Pantheon of Honor was, Minos clenched his fists tightly as he stood on the deck of the Sea Folk ship.

"We're going straight to the Pantheon of Honor. I'm going to destroy those fucking Gorgons!" He said angrily, making even Dunyxa next to him a little afraid.

But after all that had happened, with Minos and most of his group having been attacked by Gorgons four times in the last few years, he had every reason to be angry.

They had lost companions he had promised to protect, and they had been constantly threatened and forced to flee.

The feeling of being constantly on the run was not pleasant!

Minos felt this bothering him more and more and wanted to try to use his influence in that organization to find allies.

Since the damned Gorgons wouldn't stop coming after him, they had to be exterminated!

Convinced that there was no other way to solve the problem, Minos was determined to advance his arrival at the Pantheon of Honor.

"This is good. Even if they don't help us eliminate that threat, we can at least make the Gorgons an unwelcome tribe on the Divine Continent." The level 93 dragon said, knowing that even he couldn't deal with the group that had been harassing them.

But Minos' friends in the Pantheon of Honor could, with the stroke of a pen, turn the Gorgons into hunted creatures and ensure that their group would no longer have to deal with these enemies, at least while they were on the Divine Continent.

"Do you know how to get to the headquarters of the Pantheon of Honor?" Gloria asked, aware that her husband had been taken there before.

"Yes. It's in one of the largest cities of this empire, which we're about to enter. We can get there quickly. The Pantheon of Honor has partnerships with all the states on the continent, and its members have privileges with the imperial forces and local nobles.

I'll be able to get a wormhole to take us there once I show my ID as a member of the organization. That will get us there in less than a day."

"Oh? That's really convenient." One of the mercenaries commented.

And it really was very convenient to be a member of that organization. It wasn't so convenient for those outside of the Divine Continent. Still, within these vast lands, one would feel a colossal difference between not being a member of this force and being one.

Even being favored by the continent's leaders wouldn't be much compared to the opportunities available to people with the prestige of being members of the continent's most important group of experts.

Nevertheless, Minos and his people would soon arrive on the Divine Continent and head for the first human city along the way, from where they would seek access to the local wormhole network.

Chapter 1952 Comfortable

Arriving in the first major human city on the Divine Continent for those who arrived via the coast of the continent's most southeastern state, Minos and his people soon attracted the attention of the locals.

Even though this was the Divine Continent, where experts were seen in droves, and racial mixing was common, it was not natural to see a group like Minos'.

With more than 20 Demigods in his party, a Dragon and an Arctic Whale, actual enemies, Minos' party was strange even by local standards.

There was even a Gorgon and a Pegasus in the group, extremely rare beings in the Spiritual World that were rarely seen outside of their territories.

Even though this was a mid-level group from the beginning of the 10th stage, which was not very powerful for the leaders of the continent, it was still a powerful group that soon attracted the attention of the local powers.

Less than 5 minutes after entering this city, Minos and his group were stopped by a group of local nobles, with a level 95 Demigod there to deal with them.

"Visitors to my city, what is your purpose in coming here? What power have you come from?" A blond human male, relatively young, tall, and strong, asked as he looked at the members of Minos' group, the beasts in their humanoid forms and the weaker ones awkwardly standing at the front of the group.

Stopped by guards and high-ranking local nobles, Minos found himself being watched by dozens of people at the edge of the avenue they had just passed when they were stopped by this group.

But the situation didn't surprise him. With a group as strong and strange as his, it was to be expected that they would cause such a reaction.

'The way we are, we can't enter cities without attracting attention. We're really strange.' Minos laughed inwardly before taking something from his spatial ring.

Everyone in the area looked at him as he made this move and narrowed their eyes, but without feeling threatened by a level 84 young man.

'That boy...' The level 95 man watched Minos closely, ignoring the level 92 and 93 beings around Emperor Stuart to finally notice the dragon-like aura of this brown-haired young man.

Minos then showed the symbol of the Pantheon of Honor, surprising everyone around him.

'I wonder if this young man is a subordinate...'

"My name is Minos Stuart, and I am a member of the Pantheon of Honor. We are passing through your city. I would like to go to that organization's headquarters to report some problems to the elders." He answered the questions of the level 95 Demigod in front of the group on their way, causing the man and the other Demigods in the vicinity to open their mouths in surprise.

"A member?"

"Is he serious?"

"I've never heard of a Sage being a member of the Pantheon of Honor."

Some of the nearby men commented in low voices, but the level-95 Demigod looked at Minos strangely, aware that an exception had indeed been made in such an organization.

'So this is the famous Emperor Stuart...' He narrowed his eyes, understanding why a young man of level 84 had achieved something that not even he, a level 95 Demigod, had been able to do.

With such a strong aura and being able to gather such a group, even though he was a Sage, Minos was truly different from 'ordinary' people like him. I think you should take a look at

'He is clearly the leader of these people. And he's going to the Pantheon of Honor headquarters with such a strong group... Big trouble must be brewing.' He looked at the faces of the men and women beside Minos and saw they looked worried.

What could a level 93 dragon be worried about?

With this in mind, that nobleman didn't want to make things difficult for Minos' group, let alone raise questions about why members of enemy races were in this group.

"So this is the group of Your Majesty Minos Stuart. I didn't expect to see someone so famous in my city this afternoon. Please allow me to lead you to the local wormhole port." He said as he showed the group the way, completely changing his demeanor from a moment ago.

Seeing how easy it had been to get this person's help, the women of Minos were a little impressed. But those in the group who knew what the Pantheon of Honor looked like were not surprised.

With this, they would soon arrive at a wormhole port in that city, and it wouldn't be long before they found a way to quickly reach the headquarters of such an organization.

"Elder, thank you for your help," Minos said to the level 95 Demigod, a noble in this state. "If I can ever help you with anything, come to me, and I'll do my best."

The level 95 Demigod smiled when he heard that while clenching his fists in satisfaction.

As much as Minos was level 84 and could do little for him at the moment, this man did not underestimate the potential of someone with Emperor Stuart's characteristics.

"I am the one who thanks you. It is an honor to help someone like Your Majesty." He said as he saw the first of Minos' party enter the wormhole that led to the destination of interest to that party.

Seeing Emperor Stuart enter with his wives, the level 95 Demigod wondered what would happen when Minos reached level 90.

'I will search for the Black Plain in a few decades. That will be the moment for me to enter the Pantheon of Honor!'

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Minutes after being greeted by nobles and guards from the previous city, Minos' party reached the headquarters city of the Pantheon of Honor, a place he had left more than 10 years ago.

Upon arrival, Minos immediately looked in the direction of where the temple should be, eager to seek the support of his faction to deal with the Gorgons.

"Let's go. Getting a meeting with the members of the faction I belong to won't be quick, so we need to move soon." He said as he took the group's lead, leaving the port they had just arrived at and heading towards the Pantheon of Honor Temple.

By this time, Minos had his credentials as a member of this important organization around his neck, so no one stood in his group's way, even after they drew attention to themselves with their unique configuration.

Thus, in less than 10 minutes, he and his group would arrive at the headquarters of one of the most influential organizations in the Spiritual World, where some of the elders watching the city noticed his return.

"Minos Stuart?" A level 99 elder standing nearby opened her eyes as she felt an aura she already knew, but much stronger than the last time the young man passed through this place.

Chapter 1953 Spectacular Growth

As Wren, one of the five level 99 Demigods in the Pantheon of Honor, opened her eyes and looked in Minos' direction, she remembered the day she had tested this young man, who had previously been level 80.



'Level 84, huh? Also, he's half that level and still has an entirely different aura than when he came here... It seems that this young man has had a fortuitous encounter in the past few years.' She got up from where she was sitting, wondering if she should go and see Minos.

She was curious to talk to that young man and find out how he had achieved such a feat!

But as she stood up, she heard the voice of the strongest member of her organization in her head.

'Wren, let Julian take care of Minos Stuart.' The eldest of the six elders of the Pantheon of Honor Council, Merritt, told her, also sensing how much the boy had changed in such a short time.

'But Elder Merritt...' She didn't understand why and asked him.

'Minos Stuart is part of Julian and Aarav's faction. We can't question him unless he's done something that compromises the organization or comes to us. Stay in your position.'

'I understand.' The white-haired woman sighed, realizing her carelessness.

As much as they were all members of the same organization, this group had internal disputes.

As she sat back as a temple observer, Aarav, currently in a cultivation area for high-level Demigods, also noticed Minos' arrival in this city.

But unlike Wren and Merritt, he was a member of Julian and Minos' faction. Sensing that the young Emperor Stuart was completely different from a few years ago, he moved towards the temple's entrance.

At that moment, Minos and his group arrived in front of that organization, in that beautiful huge temple that overlooked the entire metropolis they had just come from.

Arriving there, even Nymmas couldn't help but sigh as he felt several high-level auras coming from inside the temple in front of him.

The Minos women had smiles as they stood in front of such a place, imagining how much support they could get from such an organization.

Even if the Pantheon of Honor didn't want to help them with the Gorgons, they would certainly help them when Minos became stronger and reached a high level of influence.

But while thinking this, they saw a white-haired elder dressed in a white robe appear in front of the temple they were facing.

"Minos..." Aarav commented, attracting the whole group's attention, especially the strongest ones, for they understood better than the others how difficult it was to reach the end of the 10th stage.

Reaching level 99 was extremely difficult, and even beings with talents that could theoretically allow them to reach that level rarely managed to reach the peak!

If there were 10 million beings capable of reaching level 99, less than 200 of them would actually come to it!

As far as Minos knew, there should be less than one hundred level 99 Demigods in the world today.

That was how difficult it was to reach level 99, and that was why there were many beings who had the potential to reach that level but who got stuck at lower levels for various reasons.

For that reason, the level 92 and 93 individuals in Minos' group immediately bowed their heads in the presence of such a man, aware that even if some of them had origins as good or better than Aarav's, they still owed him respect. I think you should take a look at

Minos looked into Aarav's eyes and smiled. "Elder, it's good to see you again. I'm here for the meeting of the members of the organization."

"Oh? But isn't it a bit early for that? Our meeting is still a few years away." Aarav said, curious about Minos' journey since he last saw him, but hurried on.

As an experienced elder, he knew he would have his chance to hear answers to his questions and didn't rush to question Minos.

"Yes, but I got into trouble on the Continent of Beasts, so I postponed my journey here." Minos laughed bitterly. "I will stay on the Divine Continent until the meeting of the members of the Pantheon of Honor is over. After that, I'll return to my state."

"I see..." Aarav immediately realized why some beings were in Minos' group and understood it must be related to such problems.

"I imagine this group is your crew going to the North Sea, right?" He asked.

Aarav, Julian, and the members of their group knew that Minos intended to go to the North Sea, as he had told them before he left for the Marine Empire.

Seeing so many beings of different races at Minos' side, most of them at the 10th stage, Aarav realized that the young man was succeeding in his plans to create a powerful group.

"Yes, we already have a mighty group," Minos said with a satisfied look. "I intend to look for a few more supporters on the Divine Continent, but we're almost there in terms of numbers. I plan to leave for the North Sea in about five or seven years."

Aarav looked at Minos differently when he heard that, believing now more than ever that the message he had received years ago was true.

But instead of what he had thought years ago, he wasn't so doubtful now about Minos' chances of succeeding in what he was trying to do.

Not only had he gathered a particularly powerful group, but he was also much stronger, not only at level but also with a mighty aura that even such a level 99 Demigod was aware of.

Minos' powers were impressive, but what made this organization's high-level beings and elders consider him important was his future.

No matter how strong he was, no matter how incredible his abilities were, they couldn't make a level 99 elder feel worried about Minos.

However, the aura that Minos was emitting at that moment could do just that!

Even though he was a level 99 Demigod who had been at that level for a long time, Aarav couldn't help but feel the hairs on his body stand up in front of Minos.

His senses were clear. Such a young man was dangerous!

With this feeling, he no longer doubted Minos' plans and the young man's chances of success.

Then he smiled and asked. "What was the trouble that made you run away? Tell me about it. Maybe I can help you."

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Chapter 1954 Protection 'Guaranteed'

"Well, to put it simply, one of our crew members got involved in something he shouldn't have and ended up attracting Gorgons to us. So as not to leave him or my group in the lurch, I eliminated those chasing him.

That provoked the wrath of such a tribe, and we have now been attacked by them 4 times.

More than a dozen of their mid-level Demigods have already died because of this hunt." Minos tried to summarize the big problem that had caused him to postpone his trip to this place.

"Gorgons?" Aarav looked in Dunyxa's direction, imagining that she was the one who had gotten the whole group into trouble.

He knew Minos' cleverness and didn't ask him why he had gotten into trouble for a single being. If he had done it, there must have been a reason.

Aarav then asked, forming a strange expression as he thought better of what Minos had just said. "Is that true? Then how did you survive to come here?"

Gorgons were powerful. And beings of such a race at the mid-level of the 10th stage should be able to wipe out Minos' entire group!

How did they survive to tell the tale?

Hell, Minos' group had a lot of members! They didn't look like a group that such powerful enemies had hunted!

Minos laughed bitterly and said. "Well, we're lucky and not as weak as we look. I had to use my supreme weapon and other fusions with some of my companions. We also had the help of the Phoenixes and the Dragons."

"These two races helped you?" He understood why members of both races were in the group Minos had formed.

'Did he make a deal with the dragons?' Aarav looked at Nymmas differently.

A level 93 dragon choosing to follow Minos on his own was not so absurd to imagine. But for this tribe to allow him to do so after helping Emperor Stuart deal with the Gorgons was something else entirely, suggesting a greater meaning behind it all.

Sensing that the dragons might be as interested in Minos as his group was, Aarav sighed when he saw how lucky this young man had been.

'Sigh... This isn't bad. At least they saved you. Even if it reduces our future earnings, it's better to earn less than nothing.' Aarav thought as he imagined that if the young man had died, his faction would have lost all their investments in Minos if the dragons hadn't intervened.

"Yes, I was lucky enough to contact the Phoenix Tribe in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

Also, I'm more like dragons than my appearance would suggest." He laughed. "If it hadn't been for that, I probably would have turned to stone on the Continent of Beasts...

Anyway, the Gorgons don't seem interested in stopping coming after me, elder. In the last attack, we managed to kill a few more of them, but we lost companions.

Since they don't seem to accept defeat, I'm ready to take the next step in our hostile relationship!"

"You want to destroy the Gorgons?" Aarav understood Minos' intention.

"Yes. I would like the support of the faction. If that's not possible, I would at least like the organization to ban the Gorgons from entering the Divine Continent for the next few years. I'll deal with them in the future if you can't help me." Minos was direct with his intentions, giving Aarav two options.

There was a third, to do nothing. However, this option meant allowing the Gorgons to act against someone they wanted to evolve. Such an option was somewhat paradoxical, so it was unlikely to be taken.

Aarav was silent momentarily, looking at the level 92 and 93 beings in Minos' group.

'I don't think any of them are actually Minos' subordinates. But since they fight alongside him and have the experience of accompanying someone so talented, it is unlikely that they will completely separate themselves from the Black Plain Empire in the future.

At worst, these beings will be part of Minos' sphere of influence when they return from the North Sea.'

Aarav thought to himself, considering the importance of these people. 'For a Sage to be able to influence so many Demigods means that he will be much more capable than my group had imagined for his eventual advancement to level 90.

Minos will probably be able to influence mid-level Demigods when he advances to level 90. Considering the speed at which he is progressing, he will have such influence in a few decades!'

He smiled because from the moment Emperor Stuart could influence mid-level Demigods, Aarav and Julian's faction would be able to greatly increase their position within the Pantheon of Honor.

From then on, they would benefit much more from their relationship with Minos than the other way around!

Then he said. "I see... Minos, I promise to take this matter to the faction and then to the council of the organization. I cannot guarantee that we will destroy the Gorgons for you, but banning them from entering the Divine Continent won't be that difficult."

"I thank the elder."

Aarav said. "While we decide this, you should stay in this city. No Gorgon will dare move against you here.

Once we've decided what to do, you'll be free to travel the continent in search of more allies for your crew."

Everyone in Minos' group sighed when they heard Aarav's words, realizing that with the help of the Pantheon of Honor, they would have at least another 2.5 years to prepare to deal with the Gorgons.

'I'll probably reach level 84 and Minos level 85 in that time.' Abby thought to herself, imagining that they could take a step further in their fusions and abilities with these advances.

That wouldn't be much against level 95 or 96 Gorgons like the ones chasing them. But it would reduce their chances of dying on the battlefield while increasing the lifespan of the high-level skeletons she could summon.

If they could gain more allies on this continent, they would have another level of options to deal with the enemies that might come after them when they returned to the Central Continent.

'That will be enough.' She concluded, imagining that the empire's forces would advance even without the core of the imperial family from these lands.

Anyway, with Aarav's words, part of the group would soon disperse around the city, and only Minos, his wives, and some of the strongest of the group would be left behind with that level 99 elder.

As someone so strong, he could call meetings with the leaders of his faction or the Pantheon of Honor with his thoughts!

In an instant, he had done so and looked at Minos to report. "Done. Now we just have to wait until later to find out when we can bring your question to the council. In the meantime, let's go to the faction headquarters. We'll be able to talk about your problem with our comrades right away."

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Chapter 1955 Little Time Left?

After hearing Aarav, Minos and his group followed the elder to Julian's faction.

As they moved, Aarav asked Minos. "By the way, Minos, how did you raise your level so much? And from where comes this dragon aura?"

"I was lucky enough to find an inheritance in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom. I have benefited greatly from it, elder." Minos said without going into details.

"Oh? That was lucky!" Aarav opened his mouth in surprise, not expecting this. "Such a place has been explored for hundreds of thousands of years, but counting the inheritance you got, this is only the 4th heirloom discovered there in all that time!"

"That was really lucky," Nymmas murmured, imagining that if his young masters had found such inheritance before Minos, perhaps the Sky Whale that started the war with the dragons wouldn't have managed to devour one of them.



"In any case, luck favors those who are talented and competent. Inheritance does not guarantee success. Many die when they come into inheritances they can't afford." Aarav shook his head in satisfaction that Minos had managed to absorb a dragon's legacy and become so much stronger. "So that's your merit. Your luck was only in finding it."

"Hmmm..."

"And these four? Are they your wives?" Aarav asked, looking at Isabella, Gloria, Abby, and Ruth but noticing that Emlyn also bore the mark of Minos, though weaker than the four closest to him.

"Yes. I've known Abby and Ruth since I started cultivating." Minos said as he pointed to his two oldest companions.

"Oh? That's good. There's nothing better than growing up with your mates." He commented as he congratulated the group, while inwardly seeing that Minos' women also had super talents.

'It seems that the Central Continent has produced many geniuses in this generation. Is this a sign of difficult times ahead?' He asked himself, not as happy as he seemed on the outside.

Having lived tens of thousands of years, Aarav knew that it wasn't common for such talents to emerge in humble places like the one Minos and his wives came from.

However, when difficult times arose, it was not uncommon for the spiritual and genetic quality of the beings in a given area to improve.

In a way, this was like the reaction of a body that was about to die, and at the last moment, it tried everything to avoid the worst by functioning beyond normal.

In the case of the Spiritual World, when terrible things were about to happen, it was very common for stronger generations to be born even in poor places.

If Aarav hadn't known that these five were from the poor areas of the Central Continent, he wouldn't have found their existence so strange. But since none of them were from a particularly powerful background, he couldn't help but wonder about the significance of their appearance.

'The Central Continent will probably face a greater challenge before anyone else.' He thought before he heard Minos' voice.

"Elder, where is elder Julian?"

"Julian is moving to the west of the continent. There will soon be a great congregation of Spiritual World experts with the elves to deal with the difficult times our world will face." Aarav got right to the point.

"A new ice age will begin in less than 20 years."

"Ice age?" Isabella asked, making a terrible face.

For someone with fire-based powers, an ice age would be twice as bad for them!

Someone with ice-based techniques could advance more easily during such an era. In contrast, someone with fire-based powers would find it twice as difficult as other people to advance during such a period.

And a chaotic era was so terrible that even Spatial Kingdoms could be affected.

Thinking about this, the red-haired woman couldn't help but feel a little worried.

"Are you sure about that?" Minos frowned.

"Yes. One of the most powerful seers of the elven tribe recently managed to predict the kind of disaster that will befall us." Aarav replied.

'This is terrible.' Minos clenched his fists, especially at the part about the time left until the catastrophe hit the world.

The elves were usually very accurate in their predictions, so something like this should really happen within that time frame!

'An ice age is terrible. Plants and medicines will take much longer to mature in such an era.' He lamented.

Any chaotic age would somehow disturb the spirituality of the world. But the ice age, in particular, might have a much more terrible effect on the maturation of medicines than other types of chaotic ages.

Not only would medicine be affected, but ordinary crops would also be harmed much more.

That meant there would be a worldwide food shortage, and the hunger problem would hit the weakest and poorest!

'I have to tell the people in the Dry City about this.' Minos thought. 'We need to start building up our food reserves right away!'

The crewmembers of Minos and his wives were also worried when they heard this, wondering how this would affect their respective tribes.

Even the Arctic Whale, who would probably be the least affected by these changes, was worried.

'This is going to be a problem.' He imagined. 'Even if my tribe has a good chance of surviving this period, some of the races essential to our continuity could be harmed to the point where it affects us negatively.'

'Is Minos really right about the threat in the North Sea?' The level 92 Sea Folk woman thought as she looked at him. 'A disaster like that would be enough to destabilize our entire world. Will we face two disasters at the same time?'

Meanwhile, the dragon looked at Minos and thought something else. 'I hope you manage to reach the 10th stage rapidly. Otherwise, it will be difficult for you in the future.' He imagined that his elders' plans would be hindered by the coming ice age.

In any case, he couldn't do anything about it and could only wait to see how things would develop in the next two decades.

Whatever the outcome, there would be problems ahead, and many dangers would still threaten Minos and the intentions of the young emperor's allies.

While everyone pondered this, the group led by Aarav arrived at the headquarters of his and Julian's faction, where other Demigods of the group were already waiting on the outskirts to see Minos again.

Minos had made some promises years ago. Today, they wanted to see how the young man had grown in the meantime!

#### Chapter 1956 Getting Help

Upon arriving at the location of Julian's faction, Minos immediately encountered half of the faction's elders who were present, including the level 96 woman, Charlotte Barnes, who had questioned him years ago.

Arriving at the courtyard with his group, Minos was confronted with faces he already knew but could not hide their astonished expressions as they looked at him.

That was especially true for Charlotte, who years ago had asked Minos how strong he would be during the Continental Tournament. At that time, he had said he would probably be at level 88 during such a competition, while he only had five Demigods in his organization.

But the Continental Tournament was scheduled to take place in just over 20 years, and Minos was already at the middle level 84!

At this rate, it was very likely that he would surpass his previous promises, which were already very good when they were made!

Feeling Minos' dragon-like aura and seeing Emperor Stuart's group, Charlotte couldn't help but be shocked by this young man's growing power and influence.

"You're right before me, but I can't believe what I see and feel." She muttered as she saw that Julian was right in every way about bringing this young man into her faction.

The other Demigods there, people between levels 91 and 94, also admired Emperor Stuart, seeing how much he had grown in the little over a decade since they had last seen him.

"Young Minos, it looks like your journey has been quite good, hasn't it?" A level 94 man asked in a humorous tone. "But I have the feeling that you've deliberately lowered your previous analysis of how strong you would be in the Continental Tournament."

Minos didn't deny it. "It would be nice to exceed the seniors' expectations."

Aarav ran a hand over his face, pleased with Minos' manners.

"So you're here to ask for our help?" A level 93 man asked. "What do you need help with, even though you have such a strong team?"

"Well, in a nutshell..." Minos quickly explained his situation to the elders of Julian's faction, making them even more surprised that his group had survived opponents as terrifying as the Gorgons.

"So that was it..."

By the time Minos had finished speaking, everyone in the group was sitting around a large stone table in the courtyard outside their faction's estate.

Charlotte closed her eyes and sighed, understanding the young prodigy's situation.

"Nothing can be done. Geniuses grow up quickly, but they will always cause problems because of that growth."

"Hmm." Aarav agreed. "To reach great positions or achievements, one always has to do things that go against the wishes of others."

There was no way they could blame Minos for getting into trouble. He was growing so fast. It was only natural that he would get into trouble all the time!

One didn't climb the ladders of success with their hands in their pockets!

One had to challenge the prevailing norms and established experts to reach the top. Without that, it would be impossible to beat the system imposed by others.

But there was a big difference between understanding the problem Minos was involved in and actively helping him to solve it.

"Minos, I can't promise you what you asked for," Charlotte said. "Exterminating the Gorgons would be too costly for our group, and it could create problems that would possibly haunt us for a long time."

The others nodded their heads in agreement.

The white-haired woman continued. "But I can assure you that no Gorgon on this continent will threaten you or your group."

"Hmm, I can talk to some of our contacts on the Central Continent and also transfer some of our men to the Black Plain Empire." A level 94 Demigod commented while looking into Minos' eyes. "I think we can even move some level 93 Demigods to their capital in a few weeks."

In case the Gorgons try something in your territory, we can have some extra defensive barriers for your people."

Upon hearing this, Minos' wives and Minos himself were naturally pleased, knowing that this would help a great deal.

The Gorgons were unlikely to come to the Black Plain Empire with their main forces. Even if they decided to attack their family estate, the level 93 Demigods would probably be strong enough to protect the core government of the empire.

"I appreciate the decision of the elder." He said sincerely.

But considering that even the elders of Julian's faction, the group most friendly to him, refused to help him exterminate the Gorgons, Minos could already imagine that the rest of the Pantheon of Honor wouldn't help him either.

'Sigh... I'll deal with you on my own, you bastards.' Minos closed his eyes and sighed inwardly. 'As soon as I'm done with the North Sea, I'll take care of your tribe.' He had made up his mind.

After this decision, the people of Julian's faction quickly listened to the presentation of those of Minos' group who were with him at that moment and soon understood why there were so many experts of different races with him.

Upon meeting Minos' wives, the members of the Pantheon of Honor were naturally pleased, for although they were only Spiritual Sages at the time, they were relatively close in age.

In particular, Abby and Ruth were almost the same age as Minos, which meant that they were almost as far along in their cultivation as he was.

At level 83, the two of them would probably become Demigods in a few decades, which would greatly increase the power of the Stuart family.

While they were talking, Minos asked. "By the way, do you think I could join elder Julian at the meeting of world leaders hosted by the elves? Would there be time for that?"

The people of the Pantheon of Honor looked at each other, wondering if this was appropriate.

"Well, the meeting should take place in the next few days. Then there will still be time." A level 92 Demigod commented.

"But this is a meeting of high-level Demigods. I don't know if it would be appropriate." Charlotte commented. "What would you do at this meeting if you were allowed in with Julian, Minos?"

Minos looked at Charlotte and said. "I would sound out potential allies while acting as Elder Julian's advisor. If there were other 9th-stage helpers, I could use the opportunity to talk about some future interests and facilitate some of my goals."

It would also be a chance for me to find out what the strongest forces in the Spiritual World are like. Minos thought inwardly, knowing the importance of knowing the current configuration of the world's greatest powers.

If there were any Gods in this world today, or if any peak Demigods were trying to ascend, he could find out at this meeting!

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Chapter 1957 For the 3rd time

"If it's just that, I don't see a problem," Aarav commented as he looked at the rest of the group. "But Minos, if you really want to do this, be careful and don't speak unless asked. As much as high-level experts don't look at juniors like you with the intention of acting without reason, you're way off the mark.

The slightest slip on your part could cause someone powerful to look at you differently and treat you as someone to be eliminated."

"Hmmm," Charlotte commented. "You're probably safe if you're with us or elder Julian. But you could get into trouble if you're not with us. So you should be careful in this encounter."

A level 94 Demigod said. "If you want to go on this encounter, you'd better go with as few companions as possible. And definitely don't go with your wives."

That Demigod didn't know about the magnificent fusion that Abby was capable of, nor did he know about Ruth's Divine Physique. What motivated him to make that comment was something simpler.

Historically, women have caused problems because of their beauty and charm. Even without meaning to, one of these women might catch the eye of one of the experts who would be meeting at that event.



And hell, they would be the strongest beings in the world. If one of them took a liking to one of Minos' women, there could be endless problems.

To avoid this kind of situation, a kind of situation that was made famous by the stories that circulated in the Spiritual World, that Demigod advised Minos.

In most of the world, no one would think bad things of other people's wives. And since most people didn't have the power to do anything vile against the Stuart family, the chances of something like that happening were slim. But in a place where there were people of the highest level and from many different races, powers, and organizations, the chances of such a thing happening would increase significantly.

Minos knew how the world worked, and even though he didn't have the same thing in mind as that Demigod, he agreed that it would be better to leave his wives to cultivate in seclusion in this city while he went to the meeting led by the elves.

"Hmm, I'll just take Nymmas, Niamh and Louis." Minos gestured to the dragon, the Sea Folk woman and the strongest mercenary in his party.

All three agreed to accompany him on the journey, eager to see the gathering of the Spiritual World's strongest experts.

As for the others, Minos looked at them and said. "Take advantage of the half-time to train in good cultivation halls in this city. Take advantage of the benefits of being a member of the Pantheon of Honor.

Until the organization's leadership decides to judge my request, it's best that no one from the group leaves this city."

"Okay." Gloria and several others who were with Minos agreed.

Aarav said to them. "By the time Minos returns, we'll probably already have a decision on this matter of the Gorgons. Then, you'll probably be free to come and go on our continent without having to risk too much because of them."

Everyone heard this and understood they wouldn't have to stay stuck in this city for long.

With that said, Minos' group soon split up, with the remaining beasts going in different directions and his wives staying behind to follow the lead of Charlotte, who had willingly volunteered to help them.

As Minos' wives, they were the ones who could most use the benefits of his membership in the Pantheon of Honor.

Meanwhile, Aarav saw Minos finish saying goodbye to his wives and the faction group and said. "Are you ready? I will open a wormhole for you and your group that should reach Julian's camp. You will reach their position in no time."

"Thank you, elder. And yes, we're ready." Minos said as he saw his three companions in their humanoid form waving at him.

The four of them entered the wormhole opened by Aarav and flew through this region of space, heading towards the final position of this tunnel, which wasn't particularly large.

The stronger the cultivator, the shorter the length of the wormhole tunnel for the same distance.

Thus, in a few seconds, Minos and his three companions quickly crossed a large part of the Divine Continent and arrived at a place that was between the three states of these lands.

As they crossed the wormhole's exit created by Aarav, they immediately came upon a forested area where a small camp had been set up.

Before they had even scanned their surroundings, they were already noticed, and a level 95 person immediately appeared in front of them to question them, his aura already pressing toward them.

"Elder, we are here in the name of the Pantheon of Honor!" Minos shouted at the man before showing him the symbol of the organization. "We are here for elder Julian. I am Minos Stuart, a member of Julian's faction."

Before the level 95 man had even opened his mouth to speak, Minos had already said all there was to answer the expert's questions.

"Oh? Minos Stuart?" He lowered his aura, already knowing the name, as this was the young man his Uncle Julian had been talking about for years within the Kleinmann family.

Before he could ask any more questions and try to get to know the genius his uncle cared so much about, Julian himself came out of one of the surrounding tents, surprised that Minos had appeared there.

"Minos! Are you back?" He exclaimed as he walked towards Minos, seeing his three companions, but not too surprised.

"It looks like things have been going well for you, huh? Level 84 cultivation and Demigods as companions... That's not bad!" He exclaimed as he patted Minos on the shoulder with both hands, quite pleased with all the progress the young man had made.

"Minos Stuart, who sent you here? Was it Aarav?" Julian's level 95 nephew asked as the rest of the group, four other people, two women, and two men, all mid-level demigods, looked on.

"Yes. Elder Aarav sent me here. I've just arrived on the continent and spent some time talking to him and the rest of the faction before coming here. I'd like to join elder Julian's group for the meeting with the world leaders." Minos replied without delay, making his intentions clear to everyone present.

"Would you like to accompany me?" Julian controlled his excitement about the matter. "Why is that? More importantly, what happened to you?"

Minos sighed and told for the third time that day a part of his latest story.

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## Chapter 1958 The Continental Tournament

After Minos told Julian what had happened to his group, why he was back on the Divine Continent, and the origin of his Dragon Aura, he managed to upgrade the level 97 Demigod.

Having also heard about Minos' group and the journey they were about to embark on, Julian understood why Aarav had sent this young man to him and Emperor Stuart's motivations for participating in the elf-led event.

Looking at Minos in front of a fire in his camp, where only his subordinate staff, members of his family, were present in addition to the staff with Emperor Stuart, he said. "Your journey has been fascinating. It's no wonder that you are so capable and talented. With such an adventurous personality, you will make great progress as long as you don't die.

But Minos, take it easy. Is it indispensable for you to go to the North Sea? Right now, I can't guarantee you anything about that place, but when things settle down, I could personally go there with you if you want."

"Unfortunately, there's no time to lose," Minos commented, looking at the man next to him on the other side of the fire that warmed the area on this cold night.

"The timing is terrible. If it were any other era, I would have gotten someone to travel with me to that area, and the risks wouldn't be so significant. Unfortunately, all the high-ranking Demigods of our time are busy.

Some are at war. Others are preparing for the hard times of the next ice age. Apart from them, there are only those who have to watch over their territories or tribes... In short, the current situation has left practically no one of a high level free to worry about the same things I do." Minos commented to the group as they sat or stood around the fire in silence.

"But while you're all busy, elder, time doesn't stand still. I could be wrong, but if I'm not, then our time is short. If I don't act now, there may not be time to prepare for the worst. So I have no choice but to hurry on."

"It's really a shame..."

"It looks like a perfect storm is brewing." Julian's nephew muttered, imagining that if Minos were right, the Spiritual World would probably face the worst moment in its entire history in a matter of decades or centuries.

Too bad it had happened in their generation!

Julian looked at his nephew and closed his eyes, agreeing with these words, just in case Minos was right.

'I hope he's wrong.' He thought to himself, aware of how absurd Minos' theory was but also certain that the brown-haired young man's determination didn't come from absurdity.

Minos really cared and was willing to take risks to gather evidence for his theories!

He didn't try to convince his allies that he was right without doing anything to prove his words. He assembled a group on his own to go to the North Sea and bring back witnesses and proof of his words.

That was the method of a person who did what they did sincerely and didn't try to deceive others for their own benefit.

"Well, I wish you good luck. I won't be able to join you in the near future, so I hope your journey to the North Sea will be quick and successful. I'll wait for the results." Julian said after looking at the starry sky and then at Minos.

"Hmm. I hope to bring results during the Continental Tournament."

"Continental Tournament?" Julian's nephew asked. "Will it still happen? I mean, if the predictions are correct, the ice age will begin just before the Continental Tournament... Will the powers of the Spiritual World still participate in this event?"

"That's a good question..." A woman from Julian's group asked. I think you should take a look at

Then Nymmas, the dragon from Minos' group, said. "Of course, the Continental Tournament will take place! In the last Searing Era, the tournament was held on schedule.

Do you think the world's strongest will fail to win the Continental Tournament?"

The Continental Tournament was an important event for the participants and the bettors. The participants could win unimaginable prizes, and the bettors could win bounties worthy of Divine Medicine!

How was that possible? Where did the funds for the prizes come from?

The answer was related to the history of the organizations behind the event.

As the main organization associated with the Continental Tournament, the Pantheon Of Honor was born as a group that had organized events for large organizations in the past. If a family, sect, or state wanted to create a high-level event without developing it themselves, they would hire this group.

From the beginning, the Pantheon Of Honor was very good at creating attractive events, and their tournaments, parties, etc., became famous and were played worldwide.

With the meteoric rise of this organization millions of years ago, they had obtained their first God.

Through this man, they created a Spatial Kingdom to host the events, which has since been treated as a unique sanctuary that this organization invests in developing and making as big and rich as possible.

Over time, this Spatial Kingdom had received space from other Gods of the Pantheon of Honor or their allied organizations. Eventually, it became the largest of all the alternative spaces in this world.

Thus, the Continental Tournament had been established between a partnership of the Pantheon of Honor and the elves and had been held in this space for a long time.

It provided most of the resources for the participants of the tournament.

However, this was not the only funding source for the Continental Tournament. In addition, those interested in participating in the tournament had to pay considerable fees to enter the event. Not only that, but the winning bettors received only a portion of the amount accumulated from all the bets, which could be used to "buy" even Divine-grade medicine!

You might ask, how can you buy Divine-grade medicine? Weren't they rare and challenging to mature? Who would sell them?

No one would, but with the resources generated by the tournament, the best spiritual professionals in the world would get resources for their activities, and together, during this event, they could try to predict where and when such resources would appear.

Then, the event's big winner could get information about it if those involved in the prediction could find traces of the appearance of something of such value.

That's why the event had so much power to award such large prizes and was so attractive that it was unlikely to be canceled due to an impending disaster!

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Chapter 1959 Going to the Meeting of World Leaders

"The dragon is right. An ice age won't stop the Continental Tournament. It will definitely happen." Julian commented to the group.

The man's nephew gave him a strange look. "But wouldn't that be stupid? Are we really going to compete and have fun in such a tournament, risking the lives of specialists from our forces during an ice age?"

The Continental Tournament wasn't just dangerous for the competitors, who would enter the organizers' Spatial Kingdom and be an attraction for event viewers. It also carried many risks for the bettors, who tended to be individuals from the most powerful powers in the world.

By bringing together world leaders to gamble, all kinds of problems could arise during and after the event.

During the event, the gamblers could actively help or hinder the young people competing in the Spatial Kingdom by sending items and resources there.

That could lead to more deaths in the Spatial Kingdom and, thus, more excitement for the many non-fan spectators who go to the venues where this event is held each tournament. But this could also lead to conflicts among the gamblers themselves, which could have consequences even hundreds of years after the tournament.

At the end of the competition, not only would those who lost members feel a sense of vengeance, but the winners would have such good prizes that they would be watched for decades and eventually have to fight to keep their prizes.

It wasn't common for high-level Demigods to die in battle in this world. Yet, after the Continental Tournament, it happened with some frequency!

That was the level of danger that came with being a bettor or competitor in the biggest tournament in this world!

It was so chaotic and important that people couldn't register for it. Only states could register as competitors or bettors in the event!

Knowing all of it, that level 95 Demigod couldn't believe that in a chaotic era, the strongest organizations in the world would still risk becoming even weaker in an event like that.



Minos smiled and said. "For a mere piece of information from a Divine-grade medicine, these strongest powers in the world are willing to burn down their organizations and families."

That was the final truth about the Continental Tournament and its participants!

Why did the organizations and nations care about a tournament that could cause great losses to the participants?

Simple, for the chance that one of them would achieve something truly great and reach level 100!

It would be worth everything to reach that level!

In the entire history of the Continental Tournament, 7 Divine Medicines had been used as prizes, and 4 Gods had been created because of these medicines.

Because of such a history, practically every level 99 Demigod in the current Spiritual World would participate in the tournament, no matter what the cost!

Almost all of them wanted to be the fifth to accomplish such a feat!

A single God could create one of the strongest organizations in the world from scratch in a few weeks.

So, even if they destroyed a sect that was hundreds of thousands of years old, it would not be a big deal for these strongest organizations in the world.

Would it be a big risk? Yes, obviously. But the prize had the potential to be so good that it was worth any risk.

Julian agreed with Minos. "For those who are far from level 99, this is hard to accept. But for the old people at level 99, in their last centuries of life, this is the last chance to move forward, extend their lives for a few thousand more years, and fulfill all their desires.

An ice age will be no big deal to them. They will certainly put pressure on anyone who tries to delay or cancel the tournament. The tournament must be held!"

The tournament was supported by practically every 10th-stage organization in the world. It was completely reliable due to the high-level contracts of the people involved in organizing it and the deterrent power of the many people interested in it.

So it was not only reliable, but it was also an event that such a chaotic situation couldn't stop.

Unless something happened to make it impossible for all the level 99 experts in the world to participate, nothing could stop it!

Minos then said. "Anyway, I'll try to make public what I can on my trip to the North Sea during the Continental Tournament. But I'll warn my allies of everything before then."

"Hmm, that's good. The tournament is the best place to make contact with the strongest and most influential people in the world." Julian said to Minos.

After that, he thought for a moment and asked. "But are you really interested in the meeting in the next few days? You won't have a speaking place if you accompany me, Minos. Even if you have a lot of potential, you'll have to act like a subordinate. World leaders don't care about the potential of people outside their organizations. On the contrary, you might even get into trouble if you show too much."

"I know. I'm just going with the elder. I want to see the world leaders and where I'm most likely to get help in the future. Just listening will be enough for me to determine the personalities of many of these people." He said.

"If that's the case, then there shouldn't be any problems. But try to retract your dragon aura as much as possible and stay very close to this guy." Julian motioned to Nymmas. "This will help you camouflage that part of you."

"All right."

"And if anyone tries to approach you, talk to me first. Since your friends will be coming with you, some Dragon, Sky Whale, or Sea Folk members may try to approach you."

Minos thought he wouldn't have a problem with Dragons because of his recent meeting with the leaders of that tribe. But he might end up being sought out by Sky Whales and Sea Folk, beings who might see him strangely because of his companions.

"I'll do what the elder said," Minos spoke, seeing no problem in following such recommendations.

"Good. Rest for today. At dawn, we'll leave for the meeting led by the elves." Julian rose and went to his tent, also a little anxious about the meeting in which he would represent the Pantheon of Honor.

Of course, his concerns were not the same as Minos'. What interested him in this meeting were the measures the world's strongest powers would take to deal with the difficult times ahead, how they would deal with the lack of resources and the problems that would come with an ice age, etc.

So the group would soon spend the whole night resting in that camp, and at daybreak, they would move on to the appointed meeting place for some of the strongest in the world!

Chapter 1960 Meeting of Acquaintances?

When Julian's group set out at dawn, it wasn't long before they encountered the first groups of the world's most powerful forces on their way to the meeting place hosted by the elves.

The elves had arranged the meeting in the ruleless area between the three empires of the Divine Continent. In such an area, each of the groups that would participate in the event was already in small camps like Julian's on the outskirts of the area, from where they could walk to the meeting place.

Therefore, on their way to the meeting point, Julian's group would encounter three other groups, each as impressive or more so than the group of Pantheon Of Honor representatives.

The first group they encountered was a high-ranking power from the Divine Continent itself, a sect of half-breeds from the northeasternmost state of that continent. This group had six representatives: two high-level Demigods, three mid-level Demigods, and only one low-level Demigod.

The second group they encountered was a tribe of beasts from the Continent of Beasys, from an area of that continent Minos had not passed through on his recent journey.

But as soon as they saw Minos' group, those 10th-stage beasts paid attention to them, curious why there was a dragon among the Pantheon of Honor group.

The third group was of humans from the Central Continent, a group from one of the strongest organizations in the Evergreen Empire.

Contrary to what one might think, not all the powers of that state were necessarily under the wings of the imperial family and the Spiritual Church.

A very powerful clan lived in the Evergreen Empire and wasn't necessarily involved in the Church's affairs. However, it was a little weaker than the Church, and its leader was only at level 97.

However, that was enough for such a family to be invited to this meeting of experts.

Minos watched in silence until someone approached his group.

"Julian, good to see you." A young-looking man with black hair approached the strongest of Minos' group with a smile on his face.

"Logan... I haven't seen you in a few centuries, have I? Do we need a crisis to bring you back to the continent?" Julian smiled at his old acquaintance, one of the members of his faction and the Pantheon of Honor, who lived on the Central Continent.

"It wasn't so long ago." The eldest brother of the king of Lusmait said as he looked at the strange group of his old friends.

"Who are those with you?"

"You must have heard of him. This one is the Emperor of the Black Plain Empire, Minos Stuart." Julian introduced the level 84 young man next to him.

"Oh?" The level 97 man there to represent his state opened his mouth, not expecting to find Emperor Stuart in this place. "You are part of the Pantheon of Honor?"

"You didn't know?" Julian narrowed his eyes, for this man should know such a thing.

Logan bitterly laughed and said. "I have left the affairs of the Pantheon of Honor to my son..."

"Doesn't that brat keep you up to date? Damn it, Logan. He has represented you at the last ten meetings of the organization. Don't tell me you don't know what's been decided?" Julian was irritated.

The Pantheon of Honor didn't demand exclusivity from its members. Many of them had a lot of freedom to stay in their organizations and only used such an institution to do business and get information.

For someone like Julian, who was a full-time member of the Pantheon of Honor, it was appalling to know that some of his colleagues behaved that way. It was very disrespectful!

"Don't think too much about it. I intend to resign my position in Kian's name very soon." Logan made no secret of it.

Getting into the Pantheon of Honor was tough, but once inside, a member could easily pass on their position to one of their heirs.

Of course, the heir of an invited member would be watched for a while and would have to meet the temple's requirements. However, the difficulty of meeting those requirements couldn't be compared to being invited by a temple elder.

"That is a pity. An old man like you will always be useful to groups like ours." Julian sighed when he heard that.

"Anyway, it was nice to see you." Logan smiled and squeezed one of Julian's hands.

"The same for me. You represent your state here?"

Logan nodded affirmatively. "Yes, my brother is busy looking after the state." He looked at Minos and thought how the war on that continent was due to this young man's actions.

"Sigh... You should prepare yourself, young emperor." He said to Minos. "The war shouldn't last much longer. And whatever the outcome, expect trouble. They will surely come knocking at your door."

Minos didn't doubt it and thanked the man for the reminder.

As they talked and walked towards a place where several luxurious tents stood, other groups in the area spotted the people with Julian, and some couldn't help but narrow their eyes as they looked at Minos.

'Minos Stuart!' Vico's envoy, a level 98 Demigod, clenched his fists at the sight of the culprit of all the war and instability in the Central Continent today.

At the same time, an old acquaintance of Minos, representing Maximilian, also looked at him with interest but much more interested in Emperor Stuart's journey.

'That human...' The level 99 whale, who had almost killed Minos and was then forced to become Maximilian's ally, looked at Emperor Stuart and couldn't help but approach him.

"Minos Stuart. You are a box of surprises. Always surprising." He commented with a smile as he looked at the brown-haired man, seeing how much such a person had grown in the years since he had seen him.

Minos recognized the man in the humanoid form while several high-ranking cardinals of the Spiritual Church in the area looked at him. "Senior, you look better than ever. How is Senior Flamen?" He said respectfully while Julian and Logan looked at the whale.

"What are you doing here with the Pantheon of Honor, Minos?" He ignored the question of the young human in front of him.

"Senior, I am here to follow elder Julian. We belong to the same faction." Minos didn't hide it but avoided saying more than necessary.

Julian looked at the beast and asked. "Do you have a problem with my junior, representative of the Spiritual Church?"

"Not at all." He laughed as he looked into Logan's eyes and then turned away.

On the Central Continent, they were enemies. But there, neither of them would fight each other, even if it could be very advantageous for the fate of the war.

And so the meeting of the experts began with a tense start for Minos' group!

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