

Black Plain 2081

Chapter 2081 Back to the Home of the Ancient Folk's Nemesis

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After a few moments of flying with the three relatives of the Goddess of Life, Minos arrived in an area of Albano that anyone who knew the area would avoid at all costs.

Arriving at this place shrouded in a dark fog, Minos took his group's lead while the three high-level Sages followed behind him in fear.

They could sense that this place was not normal!

"What is this place, Your Majesty?" Asked the only man there besides Minos. "Have you been here before?"

"Yes. When I was Spiritual Emperor, I came here with Abby. We were lucky to survive what's in this place." Minos said as he saw through the fog, looking toward the canyon where he and his first wife had stopped long ago to look at the place where an altar stood at the bottom of the canyon.

"Spiritual Emperor?" The two women looked at Minos with wide eyes, unbelieving that he had dared to come to this place when he was so weak.

They were high-level Sages, but they still felt a threatening energy coming from where they were going. How could Minos come here when he was only at the 7th stage?

'It's no wonder he's so powerful. He has an insane will! He's willing to do anything to grow!' The Sage who had asked this thought.

"Anyway, let's go faster. It looks like an old acquaintance is waiting for us." He said as he quickened his pace and soon reached the canyon, from where he could see into the mist-covered area where there was an altar at the bottom of the canyon, in that area of red earth.

When the three of them reached Minos, they immediately saw an old man standing next to the altar, digging what looked like a grave. He was dressed all in white, but his clothes were dirty from the red earth.

According to Minos, this was not earth but blood.

Then, they all heard the voice of the old man in white calling them while they were still hundreds of meters away.

"Come down from there. Help me dig..." A deep voice said before he stopped and looked up, feeling a familiar fluctuation.

"You!" Suddenly, the curse conscious in this area remembered the young man who had escaped from him decades ago.

His face was contorted, making his already ugly appearance even worse.

He had a face that seemed to be the stitching together of several different human facial parts. One eye is black, the other red, a disproportionate nose is in a distinct orange-white, the right cheek is white, and the left cheek is black. Meanwhile, the right half of his lips were frozen in a smiling position and the left in an angry one. NOVELHULK.COM

Half of his forehead was cut, and the other half had veins showing through the skin, with sweat dripping from the pores.

In addition, they could see the sutures connecting each part of this person's face, indicating that someone had done it.

"You! You bastard, you're finally back!" The curse of this place screamed as the energy in the surroundings began to stir, going into overdrive as his apparent level 70 rose rapidly, instantly making the three behind Minos feel that this would be more dangerous than they had imagined.

"Shit! A level 99 Demigod!" The man shouted as he broke into a cold sweat.

Minos jumped down from the cliff, quickly standing in front of the curse of this place with a smile on his face. "You seem to remember me... But today will be different than back then. I've changed a lot since then."

The old man looked Minos up and down and noticed this was no lie.

"You're very different. You've even reached level 90... Tsk, your talent is better than I thought, brat. But do you think it's enough for you to come here and tease me? Today, I will do what I should have done decades ago!"

Minos bared his teeth at the creature while stimulating the chaotic energy he had stolen from the giant bones of the Spatial Kingdom. Decades ago, those bones had driven the curse away from such a place. Now, facing this creature, he wanted to see if it would work on him.

And indeed, it worked. The moment he did, the curse of this place changed its expression as it jumped back a few meters, feeling threatened by Minos.

"That energy... You bastard! You dared to absorb the power of those things?" He opened his mouth and made an expression of hatred and a little fear.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Minos took a step forward as he activated his tenth skill.

As he stepped forward, all the energy gathered by the being

between levels 99 and 100 and the curse realized that Minos had really changed a lot.

Feeling that many of his powers were being nullified as if he weren't there, he felt a little desperate, sensing this human might become a danger to him if he continued to grow.

In all history, not even the Gods had been able to eliminate him.

However, for the first time in millions of years, he felt this could change!

Chapter 2082 The Ancient Folk (1)

"Ancient Folk?" The curse created by this civilization's nemesis changed its expression as it remembered.

It was a creation of the destroyer of the Ancient Folk, and he had the memory not only of his creator but also of all the beings he had killed in this land of misfortune since his creation.

With more than 10 million years of experience, this being knew far more than anyone else in the world!

Even the tribe of elves didn't have the information this curse had about the antiquity of the Spiritual World.

"Why do you want to know about those cursed people? There's no trace of them left in the world. There's nothing to study or discover about them. Do you think I'm going to believe that you've come here to talk about a people who are now nothing more than a legend?" The curse asked Minos in an excited tone.

Minos then told the truth, his eyes shining the color of a rainbow as he mentally attacked the being.

Minos said. "Beings from outside the Spiritual World are preparing to invade and destroy our planet. An alien race from a place in the stars called The Adamant Land will arrive on our planet in a few years.

They have 32 Gods on their side, and surely some will be among the first groups to land in the Spiritual World in a few years."

When Minos' voice sounded, this curse saw several strange things that were in the North Sea, including the beings that Emperor Stuart's group had encountered in that sea area years ago.

This old man was naturally terrified by Minos' power, seeing that this young man had incredible mental attack power!

Even he couldn't protect himself completely and ended up seeing the things Minos wanted him to see!

He became even more afraid of the human dozens of meters before him, so he decided to listen to what this person had in mind.

Combining Minos' words with the memories of the North Sea he saw, the old man couldn't help but be interested. He wasn't afraid of aliens because even the Gods would have difficulty wiping him out. But it was quite strange to think that there was more beyond the Spiritual World.

"Unexpectedly, the world is coming to an end..." He commented with a calmer tone, seeing that even if Minos acted against him, Emperor Stuart himself would most likely fall soon after. "But if all this is true, boy, why do you want to waste your time coming to talk to me about the past? You're already much stronger than the most talented and prominent of the Ancient Folk. What difference would it make for you to know more about them?"

Minos said when he saw that this curse was finally ready to speak. "The Ancient Folk lived at a time when the world was still stabilizing after the destruction of Panvuter. I don't know if they knew that our world resulted from the end of a much larger planet, but I believe that they studied laws different from the ones we have access to here today.

They may have developed auxiliary methods before their discoveries that gave rise to spiritual cultivation as we know it today.

The old man agreed with Minos' theory. "Indeed, the world was very different back then. I don't know what Panvuter is or that the Spiritual World is part of a larger ancient world. But the rules of cultivation were really different back then. Even though there was less spiritual energy and it was harder to cultivate, there were other ways to cultivate that used other sources of energy that existed in the world back then. So, they came up with alternative methods. But how can that help you?"

Minos smiled when he heard this confirmation. "It turns out that the aliens seem to cultivate a different kind of power than what is present in the Spiritual World. In fact, they seem to have more than one type of energy source. This is especially true of the robots I showed you."

Minos had not only used the Infinite Dream to show this old man the strange things that had been in the Spiritual World, but he had also given this curse all the basic descriptions of what robots, spaceships, etc. were.

His goal was not to make the curse an expert in tracking alien technologies but to make it easier for the two of them to talk about these things.

The moment he heard the word 'robots' from Minos' mouth, the old man understood exactly what the man was talking about. He also understood that these things had unique energy sources and that they could attract Black Lightning when exposed to the environment.

"So that's it..." He muttered, understanding that Minos wanted to learn about the alternative methods the Ancient Folk had developed to better understand the aliens.

He smiled and asked. "Now I understand how it can help you. But why should I help you with it? From what I can see, it can not only help you fight the aliens. I think it will also make you stronger, won't you? Those giant bones in the pocket space are also based on laws that don't exist in the world right now. That means you have this alternative energy inside you."

Minos saw how cunning this curse was. 'This guy figured it all out with just the basics of what I told him... It seems this mind of millions of years is in excellent condition.'

Minos then turned sideways and looked at the surroundings of the altar and the canyon. "This canyon must be your world, right? Even though you might be stronger than level 99 Demigods and indestructible even for Gods, you can't leave this area..."

The curse hated this part of his existence and frowned. "So what? Can you do anything about it?"

"No... At least not the way I am now. But what if I reach level 100?" Minos smiled. "Not only that but what if I'm able to cultivate different laws of our world and not just absorb different forms of energy?"

Right now, what I've absorbed only makes me stronger than I should be, which gives me an advantage within the limits of our world's laws. But if I could cultivate it in a different way, would that still be the case?

So that's what I have for you. A promise that I will try to give you the freedom you surely want. I don't know if I can, but you won't gain anything by keeping this information to yourself.

Make a deal with me and create your opportunity to leave this place and see not only the Spiritual World but possibly other worlds."

The curse's eyes shone when he heard Minos' enticing words.

Chapter 2083 The Ancient Folk (2)

"Would you?" The curse asked Minos, knowing it was unlikely he would ever leave this place but that this young man before him was his best chance.

Not only that, but if Minos could reach level 100, he might be able to kill the curse. Considering this, he saw a clear advantage in making a deal with such a human.

'If he fails, my situation will remain the same as it is today, and I won't have to face him in the future. But if he succeeds, I'll finally be able to leave this hellish place.' The old man thought, putting aside his cursing instincts to look at the bigger picture.

His instincts told him to kill anyone who entered this area. But he had reached the highest point below level 100. He was rational enough to see his situation from a different angle than a simple curse designed to kill.

His continuity and even the chance to see new places were more important to him than the elimination of Minos and the three silent sages behind the brown-haired young man.

Minos answered the question, still with his powers active to prevent his opponent from acting against him. "Yes. If I can do that, I'll free you from this area. But first, I want the information you have about the Ancient Folk."

"First, tell me how you plan to reach level 100. From what you've shown me and told me about the aliens, they will arrive in this world in a few years. You won't be able to get to the end of the 10th stage by then. But the enemies will be terrible enough to kill you. How do you plan to do that?"

Minos replied sincerely. "By surviving them and continuing my cultivation path. I don't know if you know this, but there are currently three Gods in the Spiritual World, and the fourth will appear in the next few years.

Aside from them, I feel that maybe 3 or 4 more people will be able to reach level 100 by the time the enemies arrive, which will give us a better chance of dealing with the crisis.

I intend to survive with the help of some of these Gods and their organizations and eventually leave the Spiritual World to explore the universe. That way, I hope to reach level 100 or even higher." He said as he gestured.

Nothing Minos said was nonsense. With alien technologies, traveling through the universe would be possible. At the same time, this old man had felt the advances of three Gods and didn't doubt that more such people would appear worldwide.

More than anyone else in the world, he understood how the rules of cultivation could change depending on the danger to the world.

That was also the case in the time of the Ancient Folk. At certain times, the world's rules would change, and it would become much easier to make progress. On the other hand, there were times when it was quiet, and making a single breakthrough at the 6th stage was as difficult as reaching level 100 today.

Because of all this, he agreed with Minos. "All right, I'll talk as long as you make a spiritual pact with me."

The pact this curse spoke of was an inviolable form of contract that only he could make in this world.

But with this pact, Minos couldn't betray him even if he became a God because this pact would bind them in such a way that if one of them died, the other would die as well.

"No," Minos said, not knowing how the spiritual pact was made but having heard rumors of it through Henricus Longus' memories.

The curse smiled. "Are you saying you don't want to because you think I will die before you?"

"That is the case. I don't want my life to depend on yours."

"Who could kill me? Not even our old acquaintance would be able to do that." The old man said, remembering Henricus Longus. "These current Gods will not be able to accomplish such a feat."

"I am more concerned about the Gods of the Mechanic Empire. We know nothing about them." Minos said, unwilling to make such a deal with the old curse. "But if you can put a special condition on this deal, we can go that way."

"What condition?"

"Our lives will only be linked if I fail to keep my promise when I reach level 100. After that, we can let this pact go completely. This will give you the guarantee that I will not kill you."

What bothered Minos the most was if this curse died during the war to control the Spiritual World. But when he was a God, things would be different!

"Okay, I can do this."

In this way, the two of them would soon seal the deal, going through a rapid spiritual process in which they would merge their futures.

If Minos couldn't reach level 100, their lives wouldn't be connected. But if he became a God, the spiritual pact would apply as it was known.

With that settled, both Minos and the old curse calmed their tempers and were no longer a threat to each other.

The curse said. "Now, as for the Ancients, they were one of the oldest races in the world. According to the legends of that time, they were the children of a celestial race that had fallen long before them.

In a way, they were like dragons and elves. These two races also existed in the world then, but they lived very isolated from everyone else.

At that time, beasts, elves, humans, and all the different races in this world were very hostile to each other. Wars happened very easily. All it took was for a human to look a dragon in the eye, and a battle would ensue.

That's why the two continents at that time were very separated from each other, with the lands we're on being on the side of the humans and the continent that was the fusion of the current Divine Continent and the Continent of Beasts being the home of the dragons.

Going to each other's land would cause wars. Meeting at sea would cause wars. Anything you can think of would cause conflict. In this situation where humans barely knew how to cultivate, it was easy to imagine how terrible the situation was on the mainland.

At that time, the spiritual humans had almost been wiped out many times in conflicts with animals. Fortunately, at that time, the natural phenomena were very extreme, and only a few people were able to cross the world's oceans to the continents and islands.

Even so, humans were at a disadvantage and had to work hard to understand this world. In this context, the most terrifying civilization that ever existed was born!

Chapter 2084 The Ancient Folk (3)

The old curse hated the Ancient Folk. However, he also greatly respected how far those beings had come back then.

Whether he liked the Ancient Folk or not, he couldn't deny that this civilization created light amid darkness by developing methods that practically gave the Spiritual World to humans.

Millions of years ago, spiritual humans had to hide from beasts in this world and were the weakest race on this planet. But after all this time since the rise of the Ancient Folk, everything has changed, and humans could long be considered one of the ten strongest races!

"You were right to think that the Ancient Folk had developed many different methods." The old man with the shredded face said to Minos while the three relatives of the Goddess of Life listened attentively to the ancient history of this world.

"Back then, it was tough to cultivate. Humans were completely different from beasts and elves, beings with a great affinity for the chaotic cultivation laws of that time. Humans couldn't just eat the resources of this world and go to sleep like dragons. Therefore, this race was weak, and only a lucky few were able to cultivate to high levels for that time.

But the Ancient Folk had a clear goal: to survive the war of the races and rule the world. This civilization gathered all the beings of their race who could cultivate and spent more than a million years studying the methods of cultivating human beings.

It was very difficult for them. At that time, the world's cultivation laws were changing very frequently, and some laws were getting stronger while others were disappearing altogether. That greatly slowed their progress but didn't stop them from succeeding.

After many failures and methods that didn't work well for people then, they finally found a stable way with a good success rate for those who used the technique.

That is how spiritual techniques were born, ways to use the powers within the individual and the world to their advantage.

He laughed at this. "Unfortunately for the wretched Ancients, they had to leave their discoveries to ordinary humans, as their nemesis wiped them out shortly after they succeeded."

In the past of this world, there were several races of ghost people. One of them was the race of the Ancients, while the most common of them, the race to which Minos belonged, was the only one that had survived in the long run.

Some of the genes of the other human races had been mixed with those of the weaker race, so they hadn't completely disappeared. However, it was a fact that there hadn't been another member of the pure Ancient Folk in this world for a long time.

That's how the first techniques were developed on the Central Continent.

They have obviously changed a lot over the past 10 million years, becoming better and more refined.

The first cultivation technique that was created was only a White-grade. In contrast, the Golden-grade one took almost 5 million years longer to develop.

However, the Ancient Folk's first step was fundamental in changing the fate of the human race, changing the world, and changing the ancient conflicts that were common at that time.

"They seemed incredible..." The 9th stage man in Minos' group commented in a low voice.

"Incredible?" The curse looked at him. "The damned Ancients only became that way by sacrificing people of different races. They weren't friendly. As much as they wanted the supremacy of humanity in this world, they saw no problem in destroying cities and races inferior to their own to test their theories."

What do you think happened in the past to develop the spiritual theory? Do you think the guinea pigs in those days lived well? The few who didn't die and endured the extreme conditions of the experiments suffered for the rest of their lives.

Some of them were even sent to the Celestial Continent to fight against the dragons and races of that place."

"I didn't know you said..." The man swallowed his saliva as he realized that the spiritual theory's creators were capable of everything his group despised.

"No wonder they were exterminated." A level 89 woman commented.

Minos then asked. "What about the flawed methods they developed?"

The old man looked at Minos and said. "They developed a total of six mental theories. The sixth theory was the one that worked and was used by the people who occupied the Ancients' territory after their extermination.

As for the other methods, they are impossible to cultivate in today's world. But if you want to take a chance, I can teach you three of them. I don't have the other two. The first two methods disappeared before they reached me."

How did this being know so much? It was because he not only knew the Ancient Folk's nemesis, someone who had vast knowledge of that race, but he could also absorb the knowledge of his victims.

Over more than 10 million years of his existence, he had killed beings from different eras of the Spiritual World and learned about many of the secrets of this planet.

As a result, he knew that the ancient Heavenly Continent had split into two pieces of land, currently called the Continent of Beasts and the Divine Continent.

He also knew about Henricus Longus, the classifications of spiritual techniques and artifacts, and a lot of basic information about this world.

He even knew about the Black Plain Empire, as someone with knowledge of that region had fallen into his hands about 15 years ago.

Minos then said. "Give me these three methods. I'll see what I can get out of them. Maybe I can use something they've developed."

"All right. But if it hurts you, don't blame me. I'll just give you those methods and fulfill what you asked me to do."

That being condensed his knowledge of three of the six projects of the Ancient Folk and produced orbs of glowing energy, which contained all the relevant information he had about these methods.

Sensing that there was nothing wrong with these orbs, Minos immediately absorbed them. He would soon feel a great flow of ancient knowledge appearing in his mind.

Through this, he could more or less sense what the Spiritual World was like in the distant past, the closest he could get to this world of Panvuter.

He didn't want to come to any conclusions about what to do with these methods without first studying them a bit and considering the opinions of some of his experts. So Minos kept this in mind, seeing a few points that he thought were interesting, but he was not rushing to do anything with it.

'I will take the rest of this trip and focus on it after I return to Dry City.'

Chapter 2085 Arriving At The Capital Of Veora

Now that the curse had been dealt with and the ancient methods, an alternative to the classic method of cultivation in the Spiritual World, were with him, Minos had nothing left to deal with that old man.

Even though the curse had caused him a lot of trouble back then and had almost killed him, he wasn't Minos' concern now. Besides being limited to a small area, such a being could not be compared to the 32 Gods of the Mechanic Empire.

Minos wanted to 'dance' with this old acquaintance to test his current powers. But since this being had given him everything he wanted without much difficulty, there was no need for him to fight.

This journey, which Minos had started by leaving Dry City earlier, was to test his powers but also to settle old matters and some new partnerships. So, not fighting was not necessarily a sign that his goals had failed.

"Well, if that's all, it's time to go," Minos said as he prepared to leave the area, to the delight of the old man who lived in that red place.

"What are you going to do now?" The curse asked.

"I will improve my contacts and solve some old problems. In short, things that will enhance my chances of completing our deal."

"Oh? Then I wish you good luck. I expect some fools to come into this area with information about your state." He said because that was the only way he would know what was going on outside this area.

Minos said nothing more and simply led his traveling companions out of the area toward the kingdom of Veora.

In the middle of their departure, the heiress of the family related to the Goddess of Life asked. "Would it be a good idea for you to free that creature, Your Majesty? It would be just as bad as the aliens if it were free in the Spiritual World.

He doesn't seem to have any meaningful feelings or connections that would stop him from committing atrocities..."

Minos heard this and didn't disagree. "Yes, he would be problematic. But I don't think he'd stick around. Such a guy knows almost everything there is to know about this world. He's lived here for millions of years, and he's practically incapable of evolving.

Do you think that with the possibility of going to other worlds through alien adventurism, he would want to stay in the Spiritual World?

Not to mention I don't know if it's possible to get him out. Even at my level, I don't understand everything about that curse. He has evolved in a bizarre way over the course of time."

The three of them agreed with Minos' thoughts and felt that it was indeed likely that such a being would cause problems in other worlds, which could be a big plus for them.

There were three possible worlds besides their own—those that were weaker, those with a similar average level, and those that were stronger. The first would obviously be no problem, and the departure of that cursed being to such a world would have little negative effect on the Spiritual World.

If such a being went to a world stronger than this one, he would be limited by such a civilization, and again, he would hardly be able to cause any problems on this planet.

The worst case was if such a being went to worlds with powers similar to this one. In that case, it could cause chaos and generate potential retaliation from forces on other worlds against this planet.

Thinking that there was more chance for this being to cause trouble outside of this world without generating consequences for it, the three beside Minos felt less worried if he had to keep his previous promise.

"In any case, we still have to deal with the Mechanic Empire." The level 89 woman said.

"Indeed. First, we must get out of a problem that could kill us all in a few years. You don't need to worry about the curse." Minos commented as he crossed space and headed quickly for Veora.

"So what do we do now? Will these methods you've learned be useful in strengthening the empire, Your Majesty?" The level 88 woman asked.

She wanted to resolve her family's vendetta against House Veora.

However, with the current problems in the world, she wasn't really worried about that. What was the ancient dispute between her ancestors and House Veora compared to the alien invasion? The concern of this relative of the Goddess of Life was the progress of the empire and her individual strengthening.

Minos said. "I don't know. I have to study them with some of my experts and test them on alien technologies. I won't know for a few months or years.

For now, let's concentrate on solving what I suggested earlier. We'll go to the Veora family headquarters to take care of your affairs."

"Are we going straight there?" The man asked, feeling that this was a little too fast.

"There is no point in prolonging this situation. If the Veora family doesn't like it, we'll make them defend themselves. I'll take what we get today!" Minos said confidently, knowing the strongest person in this state was only a level 96 Demigod.

But even if such a person were stronger, he would have no problem acting as he intended. Considering the importance of items that could collect the power of faith, Minos was ready to put up a serious fight!

Hearing this, the three of them felt slightly anxious as they approached Veora's territory.

Amid their movement, Minos used his Bright Eyes, aware that there might be exceptional spaces all over the Central Continent.

Given the long history of this world, strange things could be lost literally anywhere.

Minos knew that an ancestor of the three who accompanied him had stolen an idol from the Veora family, which had started all the intrigue between those families. But the man's relatives didn't know where he had hidden the item, only that it must have been hidden somewhere in Veora.

As soon as he reached this state, Minos began searching carefully for clues that would lead him to the lost idol.

He found nothing at first, but by asking for clues from the three who had searched for the idol stolen by their ancestor decades before Minos, this emperor improved his aim.

By looking for more specific targets and searching smaller areas instead of everything around him, he would soon notice a strange place underground in the central part of Veora.

'Here?' He wondered, near the capital of this state.

From there, he saw what looked like an ancient altar built 250 meters below the surface, about 800 meters from the southern exit of the capital. Seeing a spatial distortion in this altar, Minos immediately considered the possibility that this was the place the Veora family had been searching for countless millennia.

Chapter 2086 The Location Of The Lost Idol?

Minos moved towards the spot that had appeared in his mind's eye when he discovered it, crossing the space towards the altar.

As he did so, he felt something trying to hold him back, but he didn't retreat at the first sign of danger. Instead, he quickly activated his tenth technique, making all the energy trying to contain him disappear.

His three companions followed, realizing how terrible their leader's latest technique was, but also shocked at how easily he could detect things.

'Is this where the lost idol is?' The strongest woman in the group wondered, curious to know if the item they had been searching for so long had been found so quickly by Minos.

Even before they were sure if this place was really connected to their ancestor, the other two relatives of the Goddess of Life pondered why they had failed in their search.

'This place was covered with high-level arrays! It would be impossible for us to perceive this place!' The man thought to himself as he sensed this altar and the spatial distortion in what appeared to be a small lake in the center of the altar.

But when they reached this place, they all realized it wasn't as easy as they had thought.

"This isn't the place we were looking for," Minos muttered as he felt some auras approaching him. "But here is one of the idols of the Veora family!"

Minos easily identified the power of faith, concentrating on one of the three statues around the small lake where there was a spatial distortion.

Why was he sure this was one of the Veora family's items? It's because the moment he entered the area, he felt several auras of Demigods appearing around the capital and probing in that direction.

"This is one of the Veora Family's faith power collection points." He told his three companions.

Before the three of them could say anything, while observing the underground cave where this altar was located, they saw several spatial distortions appear in the surroundings of this place of about 3,000 cubic meters of space.

Several mid-level Demigods emerged from these spatial distortions, which were obviously caused by teleportation items.

The strongest of them was at level 95, armed with a spear and clad in golden armor, similar to the other newly arrived experts.

They were obviously soldiers from Veora's Royal Guard!

"Invaders..." One of the strongest soldiers there was about to say something when he stopped and saw the tall, strong, brown-haired, level 90 man wearing a high-level grade-4 golden armor.

"His Majesty Minos Stuart!" The strongest man there recognized who this intruder was and couldn't help but open his mouth in surprise. "What are you doing here? How did you get here? And how did you manage to destroy our defenses?" He asked in a serious tone.

Minos observed the group of 15 Demigods between levels 94 and 95 around him, all well-armed with equipment equal to their power, all looking strangely in his direction.

Before he could say anything, the relatives of the Goddess of Life were recognized by some of those guards who had all the state's wanted in their memories.

They were three criminals who had bounties on their heads for betraying the kingdom and plotting against the royal family. How could these warriors not recognize the three standing right in front of them?

"You... You bastards! It's you! You're the bastards who stole our last idol!" A level 94 guard shouted as he pointed his weapon in the direction of the three Sages.

When the other guards, who hadn't recognized the three yet, heard this, they looked at them differently and quickly realized who they were.

"Minos Stuart, what are you doing with these criminals? Do you realize the crimes they have committed?" The level 95 Demigod glared at the emperor while keeping his men from doing anything.

Minos saw that there was no hiding and laughed. "Of course, I know about them. After all, they are my soldiers. But that doesn't matter. What matters here is what you have and what I want." He pointed toward the spatial distortion where the core of the faith absorber was located!

He said in a threatening tone. "Kindly hand over your faith power-gathering idol to me or face the consequences.

Everyone became a few degrees more serious, not liking Minos' intentions at all. Considering his current level and confident voice, Emperor Stuart must have been much stronger than before.

That was terrible, and these men immediately felt they were in danger!

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, are you here to start a war with Veora? Are you really willing to throw everything up in the air and start a war when we should be preparing to deal with the aliens?" The leader of the guards of this place asked as he clenched his fingers on his spear tighter.

"There will be no war or conflict between us. At worst, there will be a fight." Minos said as he smiled. "But that's up to you, not me. Just give me your idols, and we'll be fine. I won't help my three subordinates take revenge on you."

The three Sages didn't even flinch when they heard this. It was impossible for Veora to just hand over their most valuable items to Minos!

Items that could collect the power of faith were not common. In the entire Central Continent, only four states were known to possess such items. Veora was not one of them, which justified the existence of this ancient state, even if it had such idols that were coveted by the strongest in the Spiritual World.

Only a small fraction of the world's population knew about the power of faith. Among them, an even smaller number of individuals knew which organizations might or might not have idols on their side.

So there was no way the kingdom would agree to give up what it had to Minos just because of his words!

The leader of this team looked at Minos differently, seeing that what seemed to be a promising ally for the future was actually an enemy of his people.

"If you want what we have, you'll have to fight for it, Minos Stuart! Now that you've declared your evil intentions against Veora forget about leaving this place altogether! Let's see what gave you the confidence to come to us with such ridiculous plans!"

Minos laughed even more when he heard that, enjoying the idea of fighting all those Demigods. "Very well. Show me what you know!"

Chapter 2087 Training For Minos?

After Minos called those mid-level Demigods against him, all those men from the local royal guard moved in, using their weapons and techniques with Emperor Stuart in mind.

They knew how thick-skinned their opponent was when he was only at the 9th stage. Now that he was a Demigod, Minos should be even worse!

Even though the three relatives of the Goddess of Life were wanted in this state, all these Demigods ignored them to focus only on Minos, who had openly threatened everyone there and exposed his interests that were against the kingdom.

"We thought you would be a companion in the war against the aliens... Now I see that everyone was wrong about you, Minos Stuart! You're a profiteer who will betray anyone who can benefit you!" The level 95 Demigod said as his powers exploded.

Not only did this individual use his Soul Avatar to channel the free energy in the environment into his primary attack technique, but all the others did the same, glaring at Minos.

Minos took a step forward from his three companions, looking at the surrounding Demigods but not fearing them. "Nonsense!" He said, while also using his soul projection to prepare for this fight.

Dragon's Eye!

He specifically attacked the weakest Demigods there, a level 94 man who didn't expect to be hit first.

As everyone saw Minos' dominance grow against them, the weakest of those guards fell as if he had been knocked out.

Amid his fall, his aura began to weaken, while Minos' strength became more impressive.

In a single moment, he left his average level 90 cultivation and easily reached the peak of level 92!

The Space and Time Domain then grew considerably against the domains of the Soul Avatars of those Demigods of the local royal guard.

Minos' domain was, as the name implied, the Space and Time Domain. When he covered practically the entire underground area where the group was about to confront each other, practically everyone felt the passage of time change.

But this change wasn't like what had happened before. Now, Minos could change the passage of time for his targets but make it normal for himself or even those of his choice.

On the other hand, he could invert the normal spatial signals and use this to confuse his opponents terribly.

One of the strongest Demigods who tried to attack Minos realized this when he felt like the universe had suddenly started spinning and his body had gone into slow-motion mode.

'S... H... I... T... W... WA... T... S... Go... I... Ng... O... N...!' Such an individual sensed something very wrong and quickly became confused when he saw Minos moving at a ridiculously high speed.

lightsNovel It was as if Minos could suddenly move as fast as level 99 Demigods!

But this was not the case!

These people felt the passage of time change for them in such a way that any NORMAL movement of Minos was as if he was acting very quickly!

As they all felt this to varying degrees, all the energy in the environment dissipated, while dark rings appeared on the bodies of these Demigods, causing them to become exhausted.

The three Sages of the Black Plain Army watched with wide eyes, unable to believe what they had just witnessed.

Minos was only a level 90 Demigod who could temporarily act like a level 92 Demigod. But within his domain, he was practically invincible against opponents similar to those men!

Even without doing much, he stopped them from attacking him, immobilized them, and then exhausted them, all practically simultaneously in the last 6 seconds of the near-fight he had there.

If anyone had watched this scene unfold from outside Minos' Space and Time Domain, they would have seen the opponents circulate their energies, try to attack, and then fall awkwardly in front of the enemy!

There were no visual signs to explain Minos' victory. Only by feeling what he had just done could one fully understand the nature of his powers!

As each of those men felt Minos' power on their skin, those who managed to remain conscious were terribly frightened as they fell to their knees on the ground, feeling as if they were in the presence of an all-powerful God.

'How can this be?' The level 95 Demigod wondered as he looked at Minos, his hands shaking violently.

They had been completely powerless against Minos!

It wasn't that they had lost. Losing was no disgrace to warriors. Such situations happened. The problem was that they couldn't even move against Minos!

Even though they were the strongest of the royal guard, they could only watch Minos standing in front of them while they all lost any fighting ability.

It wasn't that they needed to become stronger. Their powers were of a completely different nature, and Minos had surpassed them in every way!

"Shit! Kill me if that's what you want!" A level 94 Demigod shouted at Minos as he fell to his knees, feeling the effect of Chaotic Gravity pinning him to the ground and making his body many times heavier than it was.

Minos had already stopped affecting time, so these men could now speak, think, and act in real-time.

Emperor Stuart laughed when he heard this and said. "I thought you would give me a good workout. I seem to have underestimated my powers..."

"Then how about fighting me?"

Suddenly, a strange voice came from the surface of that area, causing not only Minos but everyone else on that underground altar to look up and feel a level 96 peak aura, the aura of the strongest man in Veora.

Minos had never met the king of Veora in person, but he knew how to recognize such a person.

"Your Majesty Veora, I didn't expect to meet you so soon..." Minos said as he looked in the direction where this man would appear a second after his words.

The king of this state was not in a good mood, nor did he feel he could easily solve this matter. He then said, seeing that Minos was suppressing so many of his strongest guards in the kingdom. "Your Majesty Stuart, I know what you want. But do you really want to go through with this? Are you declaring war on my state?"

Minos laughed and said. "Wars are declared against opponents of a similar level. I'm here to take what I want. It's your choice to fight to keep what you have or to kindly surrender to me and become a vassal state of the Black Plain Empire.

What do you say? Would you instead give me what I want or help me learn my limits better?"

Chapter 2088 Defeating A Sovereign

At King Veora's side were his three strongest advisors, all level 95 Demigods.

One of them said into the mental communication of these four strongest individuals of Veora. 'Your Majesty, we must be careful. That bastard managed to defeat all of our men protecting this altar... He won't make it easy for us.'

'Old Bai is right. Your Majesty, try to entertain the enemy for a few seconds. The three of us will attack together and try to open a gap for you to hit the enemy with your primary attack.' Said another of the advisors as the three of them stood one step behind the king, looking seriously in Minos's direction.

King Veora then said to Minos. "Are you ready to go all the way with this? Don't you care about the consequences of your actions? The entire Spiritual World will reject your actions on this day. You may lose your followers when everyone finds out how slippery you are."

Minos said nothing more, only moving one of his hands toward King Veora's neck, causing several swords to appear from space and fly toward the level 96 Demigod.

Sensing these forms of attack, not only King Veora but also his three advisors moved to dodge Minos' swift attacks while sensing something trying to hold them back.

"Domain? It seems like you're really good at that at only level 90. But affecting me the way you affected my guards won't be so easy!" King Veora shouted as he temporarily escaped from Minos.

Little did he know what was about to happen!

When Minos finally moved, darkness erupted from within the emperor, spreading fog all around the underground chamber. At the same time, the young man's brown eyes lit up in rainbow colors.

Infinite Dream!

Directing his mental attack at one of the newly arrived level 95 Demigods, Minos used the Dark Sea to change the old man's side, quickly taking him away from King Veora's group and bringing him over to his own.

When he least expected it, King Veora was stabbed in the back by one of his most trusted advisors, seeing Minos' terrible power to corrupt the minds of his targets.

"Damn it!" The king screamed as he felt a dagger from the right side of his back reach his internal organs.

Meanwhile, he was losing his energy to the Devouring Art and being limited by Chaotic Gravity, the Spatial Sword, and the Space and Time Avatar.

The other two level 95 Demigods who were still standing narrowly escaped Minos' movement, feeling cold sweat on their bodies as they saw up close what they had almost suffered.

"You bastard! Your mental strength is greater than His Majesty's! You almost knocked me down!"

"I almost fell too! What are we going to do now? He's got His Majesty!"

"We can only try to defeat him with our super-strong bodies."

They agreed at this point and didn't take long to attack Minos, already feeling that they couldn't freely use the energy outside their bodies to attack their opponent.

Strangely enough, Minos seemed to be an enemy of energy and the laws of nature!

But they were slower than Minos. Before they reached where Emperor Stuart was, this young man at temporary level 92 appeared behind one of them and kicked towards the middle of the enemy's back.

Minos' kick was quick and powerful. As the old man looked back, startled by the sight of his opponent's foot approaching him, the space through which Emperor Stuart's leg had passed collapsed as the old man felt spatial limitations appear above him.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAGHHHH!"

As he was hit, he howled in pain as his spine snapped and half of his internal organs were pierced or completely crushed by one of Minos' feet.

The other one watched all this happen before his eyes and had no chance to help his old colleague, let alone escape from Minos.

Before the last level 95 Demigod could do anything, he felt a hand appear behind his neck.

When he moved his eyes to look behind him, he saw Minos already behind him as his neck was suddenly squeezed by his opponent's fingers.

The man had no chance to scream. As Minos used the power of the Indestructible Body, he crushed the neck of the level 95 Demigod, ending the old man's life in a single move!

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Amidst this, the king of this kingdom screamed in agony, suffering from the attacks of his advisor, who couldn't feel pain and only saw the person in front of him as someone to be eliminated.

"Minos! You'll pay dearly for this! I swear you will die because of this day!" He shouted in a painful tone, full of hatred and regret.

All he wanted was to rise to the top, become stronger, and eventually become the first God of his family. However, he couldn't imagine the things that would allow him to achieve such a feat would lead to his own demise...

A long time ago, his family had found some idols in an ancient ruin on an island in the Ancestral Sea. That led them to discover the power of faith and how to absorb its essence to become stronger and have a better chance of reaching level 100.

Unfortunately, his family was fragile back then, and it took a long time for the first person to reach the 10th stage, like the King Veora of this generation.

But from what he felt now, all the years of his family's hard work had only served for this moment when the real man who would enjoy such things dealt him a fatal blow.

Picking up his high-level grade-4 sword, Minos crossed the space and appeared behind this level 96 Demigod, slashing his sword through the man's back, passing through the left side of his chest, piercing his heart before destroying him.

All the Demigods Minos had defeated earlier and who were still conscious looked on in amazement, fear, and horror as they watched the strongest of the state bleed from various places while the enemy held his body upright.

"Your Majesty..." Some of them tried to move, but in Minos' presence, they could only mumble as they felt the end of an era in this state.

Minos had become very strong. Not many could stand up to him and say NO!

He wanted the idols of this state, so the only thing the people of this place could do was to give him what he wanted!

At this rate, King Veora died at the hands of Minos, the first level 96 Demigod to die in these lands in a long time.

Chapter 2089 Power Of Faith

After finishing off King Veora, Minos looked at the living men in the area as he lowered his overwhelmingly powerful aura.

"You now have a choice. Your leader has died, so it's time to decide whether to follow him into the afterlife or bow your heads and accept a new leader." Minos said unashamedly, not bothered by the fact that their leader was practically dead at his feet.

"I prefer the second option. The Black Plain Empire needs powerful people on its side to fight the aliens that will invade the world in a few years. Besides, I have no real reason to want everyone here to die.

None of this would have had to happen if your leader had done what I asked earlier... Anyway, I'll give you one minute to make up your mind. I will honor the choice of those who prefer the path of death and send them to the same place as King Veora."

The conscious men trembled as they heard Minos' threatening words, both threatening and understanding.

It was strange to hear this from a person who had just killed three powerful cultivators and caused the death of the fourth. But Minos had not been insincere in his words.

As they stood in silence, looking at each other, seeing the result of the brief confrontation that had taken place there, and remembering how domineering Minos had been, he moved to the altar in that area.

There were three statues around a small fountain where there was a spatial distortion. These three statues were filled with an extraordinary power, the condensation of the beliefs of many different people.

These statues attracted the power of the faith of the people from the capital city of Veora, causing this unique energy to circulate them and condense on the main statue of the three. From it, the power of faith followed into the spatial distortion, where Minos could sense that the true idol that gathered the power of faith was.

Leaving aside the survivors on the outskirts, he looked into this spatial distortion. He quickly used his spatial manipulation skills to grab what was there.

This distortion was not meant to enhance or change the way the idol received the power of faith in any way. It was merely to hide the idol and increase the level of security over the artifact.

But for Minos, who could create a quasi-Spatial Kingdom at level 90, this was nothing. He quickly reached the idol hidden in the small lake and revealed a rabbit-shaped artifact, a light brown sculpture with glowing red eyes and runes all over it.

This artifact was full of energy, as if the rabbit had eaten too much and was about to explode.

All it contained was pure faith energy, something that had to be collected in a similar manner to this altar before the appropriate person could absorb it.

'It looks like King Veora was on the verge of a breakthrough.' Minos smiled as he saw that this artifact could be used at any time.

Faith energy was not like other types of ordinary energy. There was no free faith power in the environment. Faith power existed where people devoted greatly to images, idols, people, organizations, etc., were. In those places, people who were interested in faith power had to have compatible artifacts to collect and store that form of energy.

When they reached a certain level, a person could absorb all the faith power they had accumulated over time and thereby improve many characteristics of themselves.

These characteristics included increasing one's cultivation ability, improving one's understanding, healing old wounds, increasing one's vitality, increasing one's luck, and so on. In short, everything would be easier for someone who could absorb the power of faith. lights

But not just anyone could absorb the power of faith! The belief in question would have to be directed against them or the organization they represented, or the belief would not be compatible with them.

Precisely for this reason, only the leader of the Spiritual Church could use the power of faith of his followers. At the same time, only King Veora could absorb the energy contained in the rabbit, which was now in Minos' hands.

If Minos wanted to use this idol to collect the power of faith, he would first have to completely cleanse the mark of King Veora from the artifact, expelling all the energy contained within it, and finally, create a connection between his soul and the artifact.

After doing all that, he would have to create altars like the one he was standing on now, near places where many people worshipped him.

Knowing what to do, he quickly used his 10th technique to remove everything related to King Veora from the rabbit-shaped artifact.

Seeing this, the level 95 man from earlier sighed when he saw that Minos Stuart could not be stopped.

'He is a monster... No one will stop him. Since he has such powers, the powers of the world will turn a blind eye to what he's done in order to have a powerful fighter in the war against the aliens.'

Then he said loud and clear. "I surrender to Your Majesty Minos Stuart. I hope you'll have mercy on me. I was only doing my job."

"General!" Some of the still uncertain men shouted simultaneously, unable to believe that a man of such high rank as their leader would so easily surrender to the enemy.

But this general told his men. 'His Majesty is dead. Not only that, but the Black Plain Empire is a large state, and the kingdom has no way of getting justice. Minos will take everything we have and rule Veora one way or another. The only way for us not to fall now is to help him.'

Sigh... As sad and unfair as it is that we can't take revenge, would it change what has already happened? If it were possible for us to take revenge, His Majesty would still be dead... But there isn't even the possibility of revenge. Minos is too strong for us to think of defying him.

So, quickly surrender and think of your families. Maybe we can still protect the ones we care about if we surrender.'

'But what about the royal family?'

The mightiest Demigod closed his eyes. 'Poor souls. They are lost.'

While this Demigod convinced the others, Minos accepted this man's surrender. "Haha, you've made the right decision. By my side, you will become even stronger and have the best technologies in our world for when the enemies come to fight us all!"

Soon, all the survivors would surrender to Minos and accept seals from him, guaranteeing they would not betray him.

Chapter 2090 Very White

After sealing deals with 8 men, 7 level 94 Demigods, and 1 level 95, the only survivors of the previous battle, Minos had them take pills to recover.

He looked at his three companions, who were staring at him intently as he held the 'rabbit' in his hands.

"Your Majesty..."

"Now, it won't be so difficult for us to settle your revenge here. You will accompany me while I deal with the rest of the Veora family before I release you to return to Dry City." He said, knowing that these people didn't necessarily want to take revenge with their own hands.

It would be enough for them to know that the Veora family had been removed from this world!

Years ago, they had traded their freedom for Minos' support to complete the revenge they desperately sought.

Minos killing King Veora and planning to deal with the rest of that royal family was more than they expected from him, so they didn't complain about the way things were going.

"Thank you, Your Majesty. I know this isn't just to fulfill the previous promise, but still, what you're doing is more than we could ever repay. We are truly grateful to you for taking care of us over the years and now freeing us from years of bitterness." The heiress of this family, level 88, said as she knelt before Minos.

The other two did the same, also thanking Minos for taking action against such a family.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Minos didn't bother and said. "What do you think about representing me in this state?"

"What?" The three exclaimed.

"I will leave you here to take care of Veora's union with the Black Plain Empire. You will be my representatives in the future. Nothing could be more fair, right? You've brought me relevant information from this place, so I'll let you take care of Veora for me. But first, you must return to the Black Plain Empire and form a group to go to this place.

In the meantime, I intend to go elsewhere, so you'll have to organize everything after I leave."

"We'll do our best!" The three said, feeling that Minos was giving them a great chance.

"Anyway, it looks like our new allies have finished recovering. Let's get back to our immediate plans." He saw those eight people and started to move towards the capital.

These people did the same, quickly joining the Sages there to accompany Minos on his journey.

Minos said to the strongest of these Demigods. "The royal family of this state is no longer needed. Take me to the strongest of the royal family. I will eliminate them before we deal with those who might cause me problems in the future."

"Your Majesty, not all members of the Veora family are powerful. What do you say we spare the weakest and the most backward? It would show the local people that you are pious and won't bring instability to the state." The strongest of the Demigods suggested.

"I think that's terrible," Minos said bluntly. "Let's eliminate all loose ends. All those with blood ties to the Veora family will die before dawn the next day. As for the family guards, I'm willing to accept them into my group. Those with the same disposition as you will be welcomed into the Black Plain Army."

These men saw that there was no conversation with Minos and sighed, regretting that they could not help their former rulers in any way.

'At least I tried...' The level 95 man thought to himself, no longer questioning Minos. One refusal was enough for him to know he shouldn't push the matter further.

Soon, he and the other men would show Minos the way to the royal palace, where the strongest members of the royal family were that day.

Given the speed at which they could move, they would arrive at such a place a few moments after leaving the previous altar, arriving at a rather hectic palace that was under pressure from the departure of the strongest local cultivators a few moments ago.

The forces in the palace were still unsure of what had happened to their sovereign. They only knew that the king had left with his advisors a few moments ago after sensing something wrong at one of the state's faiths power-gathering places.

Amidst the general concern of the strongest members of that family, nine Demigods and three Sages appeared above the royal palace, flying over the central part of the city while looking at the place in a strange way.

The remaining guards stayed where they were and hovered over the palace, looking strangely at the group of guards next to Minos.

Meanwhile, the weaker ones in the palace stayed where they were, realizing great trouble was upon them.

"Ryan! What happened? Why are you standing next to Minos Stuart? What is he doing here? And where is His Majesty?" A level 95 man, one of Veora's six cultivators of that level, asked as he took his place in front of the other men.

lightsNovel The level 95 Demigod next to Minos took a deep breath before looking into the person's eyes and saying. "His Majesty is dead. Now Veora belongs to the Black Plain Empire!

Surrender to His Majesty Minos Stuart or face the consequences!" He shouted, his weapon ready to strike.

Hearing Ryan's words, all of the 40 or so Demigods around the royal palace felt strange as chills ran through their bodies.

"Damned traitor!"

Minos took a step forward, seeing that words wouldn't be enough to settle things on the spot.

He was still at level 92, as his ability to keep his cultivation higher by using his skill had evolved, and he could stay stronger for longer.

He said before attacking the strongest of the opposing Demigods. "Ryan is very soft-spoken. Those who don't surrender immediately will die!"

After closing his mouth, Minos disappeared from where he was and appeared next to the strongest level 95 Demigod from the enemy side, one of the two individuals of that level currently available in the royal palace.

When he appeared next to that person, Minos already had his Indestructible Body working on him, and he simply kicked the man in the abdomen, causing the space around his leg to collapse as he moved faster than the opponent could react.

"Sh..."

The man was about to scream as he felt several of his organs being crushed by Minos' kick while his body was already flying towards the ground so fast that he looked like a cannonball.