

Black Plain 2101

Chapter 2101 The Beginning of the Fight Against the Terrorists

"So this is where the terrorist dogs are hiding?" Minos opened his mouth and asked out loud for everyone on the island to hear.

The moment he said those words, every being on the island felt a chill run through their bodies as they turned their eyes upward.

Flying over the small island were three men, two level 95 Demigods and a level 90 man who was famous throughout the Spiritual World.

"Minos Stuart!" The first Sages to see the emperor's figure exclaimed in surprise, not expecting to find one of their group's greatest enemies in this area.

The enemy Demigods behind the group of terrorists were not slow. Soon, they were all watching Minos. This was especially true for the leader of the group, the strongest in the area.

This elderly-looking man, level 97, looked at Minos and the two Demigods. "You shouldn't have come here. This place isn't for you."

"Oh?" Minos asked as he looked into the clear eyes of the old man. "You have been behind many of my state's losses lately. How is this place not for me? After I rip your head off, this island will be mine."

"Tsk! Always arrogant, as the rumors say!" The sister of the leader of this terrorist group exclaimed as she stood next to her brother, along with all the other Demigods present.

Meanwhile, the Sages in the surrounding area didn't know whether to flee or stay, but they were certain that a battle would break out in their headquarters.

The level 95 man who had recently met Minos in Veora turned pale when he saw that he had brought such a person to them. 'Damn it! This bastard really came after me!' He thought to himself before saying loudly and clearly. "Do not underestimate Minos Stuart. He recently killed King Veora, who was just one step away from reaching level 97."

"Oh? Is he that strong?"

"Good to know, but that doesn't mean he can fight us! We're nothing like that man and his subordinates!" The members of this group of terrorists commented to each other. At the same time, the two level 95 Demigods next to Minos wore ugly expressions, not liking that these dirty people talked about them and their former sovereign in such a way.

As much as they were loyal to Minos now, it didn't change the reverence they had for the old King Veora.

Their former ruler might have been many things, but he wasn't weak, let alone as simple as these people made him out to be.

"You like to talk, you damn terrorists!" One of them said as he took a step forward.

But then Minos stopped him from starting this confrontation and asked them loudly. "Were you all trying to take refuge like that guy?" He pointed in the direction of the man who had just passed Veora. "Let me tell you, none of you will get what you want. Even if some of your cronies get away from me, I'll make the whole world cancel deals like the one this guy was looking for."

"Tsk! You bastard! You ruined everything!" The group leader's sister said as she looked at the level 95 man.

But one of the others commented in Minos' direction. "Let's not make trouble between us. Now that we've been discovered, we have to kill this little bastard. It's our only chance to keep everything we've achieved!"

"Yes, I'll kill him." The level 97 Demigod agreed as he stepped forward and glared at Emperor Stuart. "Take care of these two. I'll take care of Minos Stuart alone."

"Just you?" Minos laughed as he teased and stepped forward as well.

But he would not follow the plans of his enemies. As soon as he moved, he moved his energies through his body and started the battle for himself by moving toward one of the level 93 Demigods in the area.

"How fast!" The sister of the strongest of that group exclaimed as she saw Minos appear behind the weakest of their group, while his cultivation rose to level 92 and the level 93 man lost some of his cultivation.

Minos was swift, not only in his flying speed but also in his ability to take over his opponents' cultivation.

When his cultivation stabilized at level 92, he immediately took action against two level 94 opponents, stealing their cultivation to lend to his two level 95 allies temporarily!

Before the level 97 Demigod could even approach Minos and attack him, the two Veora natives felt their strength increase until it stabilized at level 96!

"That energy..." One of the two level 96 Demigods thought to himself as he felt an incredible strength in his body as if he had truly ceased to be a level 95 cultivator.

As long as the effects of Minos' ability lasted, no one could say that he or these two men weren't cultivators of the level they were at!

The enemies quickly realized this when they saw the differences between these three, and all of them became more serious about the battle that was about to begin!

"Be careful. They are really annoying!" The level 97 Demigod said to his group as he flew towards Minos and used his sword to attack his opponent.

Swooish!

As Minos felt the enemy's first blade pass by him, for the first time since his breakthrough, he felt the adrenaline rush of fighting someone who could seriously injure him.

The difference between King Veora and the man in front of him was only one level. But that one-level difference was enough to make this fight much more difficult than the one Minos had had with Veora.

To get a real sense of this difference, while the previous fight had been easy for Minos, the kind he could win with one move, this upcoming confrontation would require all of his skills, and he still had a chance of getting hurt or even losing!

Thus, from the first moment of the fight, Minos used everything he had, mixing his defensive, movement, and physical and mental attack techniques to counter the strongest opponent he had ever faced!

As he did this, showing his opponent that he wasn't so easy to deal with despite the huge level difference between them, the Demigods in the area began to suffer at the hands of these two level 96 men for a moment!

Chapter 2102 The Fiercest Battle

While Minos began his "dance" with the level 97 Demigod, the two old Veora family's royal guard members teamed up to deal with their seven opponents.

None of their opponents were particularly powerful or dangerous to them at the moment. The battle between these two and the seven Demigods would have been fierce, with great difficulties for the two Veora natives. The terrorists' chances of winning against these two were definitely greater before!

However, with Minos' move, this changed completely!

Everything was in Minos' group's favor, with these two men at level 96 and their opponents mostly between levels 92 and 94.

Not only that, these terrorists had only been together for a short time and only for convenience. They didn't have the same combined combat experience as King Veora's two former guards!

As soon as these two started to move against the seven, they managed to put them in a passive situation without giving them a chance to escape or pose any challenge to them.

"Damn, these bastards are too strong!" The sister of the terrorist group's leader shouted as she stood with her back to her allies while she and they tried their best to defend themselves.

As for counterattacking or even running away, they didn't even think about it, as the two opponents were simply too formidable!

One of the two Demigods, who was temporarily at level 96, laughed as he moved, feeling an immense joy at fighting in such a dominant and powerful manner.

"Hahaha, we are on the right side of history!" This man said as he laughed, watching the weaker opponents' injuries increase as he and his old acquaintance attacked.

"Your Majesty is truly out of the ordinary. If we can advance one more level before the aliens reach the Spiritual World, we'll probably be able to fight level 99 Demigods in the war of worlds!" The other commented, full of anticipation for the future.

Their opponents felt terrible listening to this conversation, seeing that they weren't being taken seriously, while their enemies were thinking of other opponents amid this battle.

"You wretches! I'll kill you!" One of the two level 95 individuals shouted in hatred as he tried to move to counterattack his opponents.

But as he tried to do so, one of the two Demigods under Minos' command used a giant flaming spirit hand to grab him by one of his legs and squeeze that part of him until he screamed in agony.

With his right leg crushed while being burned, this man was the first of the eight terrorist Demigods to open his mouth and scream in agony, successfully drawing the attention of everyone in the area.

"Damn it, we need to get out of here! The bosses are being brutalized!" A level 89 Sage saw that their group's chances of defeat were growing exponentially and ended his uncertainty.

While this man was making up his mind, several others were doing the same, moving around the island in search of the ships there or even flying out to sea with the intention of using their own abilities to escape.

"Thinking of running away?" Minos saw this and didn't like it. "Since you've been so brave to act against me for years, don't even think about it!"

He moved to get away from his level 97 opponent, finding it difficult, but he succeeded.

His battle with this level 97 Demigod had been fierce until now, and he had already received a few blows that could dent his armor.

However, no matter how fierce the battle was, it was because Minos wanted to eliminate his opponent while his opponent wanted to do the same to him, which was naturally difficult for both. But if one wanted to avoid his opponent, it wouldn't be as difficult as eliminating each other.

Minos managed to get out of the man's reach temporarily. Then, he wasted no time in using Dragon's Eye on the island's strongest while manipulating the surrounding space to make escape impossible.

Many men fell dead at the mere sight of Minos. But even though he was much stronger than all those people, his ability was limited, and he couldn't affect all those hundreds of people simultaneously.

So Minos bent the space around the island so that the only way out was up, right where he and the strongest man there were fighting.

"If you want to escape, go past us!" He said with a malicious smile on his face, while those hundreds of people trembled with fear, feeling the horror of their approaching death.

While Minos did this, the enemy leader tried to act against his other opponents, especially the man about to deal a fatal blow to his sister.

But before he could affect anyone else's battle, he felt something pulling him towards Minos, as a black ring appeared around him, stealing the energy he was gathering for his attack.

"Minos!" The enemy leader shouted angrily.

As fierce as they had been against each other, Minos' abilities were harder to defend against or even ignore.

While Minos had various techniques and passive abilities that helped him reduce the offensive attack power that could reach his body, this level 97 Demigod had nothing of the sort. So, while Emperor Stuart could temporarily ignore some of his opponent's attacks, his opponent couldn't do the same.

Chaotic Gravity!

Minos used much of the energy he had stolen from that individual to bring him back close to him, successfully preventing the opponent from interfering with his subordinates' battle.

"Let them fight. May the best win!" Minos said to the man.

"You bastard, if my sister dies, I'll..." "What?" Minos interrupted his opponent. "You want to kill me? Why don't you do it now?"

"Even if I can't kill you, you have a long and weak family!"

"Oh?" Minos' eyes narrowed as the veins on his neck and forehead became more visible.

Minos had nothing to say to his opponent. Since he himself had risked the life of the enemy's sister, the enemy had every right to put the Stuart family in danger.

However, that Demigod had to escape before saying those words!

But in front of Minos, he couldn't say that out loud.

"You've come a long way, terrorists, but this is the end of you. As much as you've been my best opponent since my breakthrough, you're no match for me." Minos fused his three most important techniques, forming a seal from which he quickly positioned one of his hands to bring his supreme weapon into the world.

He would have had little chance of winning this duel without using his fusions. But with the fusion of three techniques, everything could be different!

Chapter 2103 The Second Strike of the Supreme Weapon

When Minos pulled the Divine Sword out of the seal, the powerful brilliance of this weapon blinded dozens of Sages who looked in its direction. While its blade shone as bright as a star, its aura was even stronger than its brilliance.

The symbols on it said 'Gods Slayer,' and it felt like it had all that potential.

Even though Minos was only temporarily at level 92, the level 97 Demigod felt something terrifying in that weapon, and he knew that if he were hit by one of its blows, he would be in trouble.

"Shit! That bastard can use a supreme weapon so powerful!" This Demigod shouted loudly, knowing that such weapons were difficult to beat.

He had his supreme weapon, but he had used it not long ago and still hadn't recovered 100% from it. Since he wasn't like Minos, with a much inferior Physique, talent, and general state, he couldn't disclose his main weapon right now.

Minos could sense this, which made him feel a little more comfortable for this fight. He asked. "What's your name, terrorist?"

"Riley, Micah Riley." The level 97 terrorist said, feeling he had nowhere to run. Either he would survive Minos' next move and win the fight, or he would die right there.

There was no escape for him. A supreme weapon wasn't easy, and in the state Minos was in, he would never allow such a strong opponent to run away.

"Micah, you are the strongest opponent I've ever faced. The blow I will use to defeat you has never been used before, so rejoice, for you will be the first to fall by the second stroke of my supreme weapon!"

As Minos spoke, he danced with his sword, allowing the surrounding laws to enter his body easily while a terrible sensation spread throughout the space above the island.

Even Minos' allies stopped for a moment to look in his direction, sensing how terrifying their sovereign could be.

At that moment, everyone felt as if Minos' powers were tearing apart space itself!

"Ten thousand cuts in one move!" Minos said aloud as he moved his sword faster and faster, and spatial cracks began to appear in the surroundings up to 2 kilometers away from him.

The level 97 Demigod felt a terrible surge in his being, but it was too late for anything. The second strike of the Divine Sword could affect everything within a certain distance of its user. In a way, it was a field movement that could not be dodged or avoided unless one was stronger than the fusion itself.

That would require a level 98 Demigod, so Micah focused all of his strength on defending himself, raising the energy shield around him as he felt the space around tear as fabric under extreme tension.

As everyone felt the horror of Minos' fusion, a sharp aura covered the entire island before the space ripped in many places, tearing people in half, while buildings and ships were split into many smaller pieces.

The sky itself tore in several places, with the darkness of the vacuum of space appearing, while several unstable space walls appeared in the area.

Those people who weren't cut as if they were being woven under tension quickly felt the terror of these space walls when they saw the first people unwillingly touching them.

The same thing that would happen to someone who touched the spatial walls of a wormhole began to happen on this island, with several individuals having their bodies degraded at an extreme speed, to the point where entire bodies were wiped out in a matter of milliseconds!

At the same time, screams of terror and agony began to emanate from all over the island as the individuals who had been "ripped apart" in various ways cried out in agony.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

"Aaaaaaaaaaagh!"

"Aaaagh, my leg! My leg!"

"Help! Help me!"

The many Sages around were the first to scream in terror. Still, even some of the Demigods in the terrorist group were caught off guard by Minos' move, which was capable of affecting even them.

As much as Minos' attack targeted the level 97 Demigod, it was so powerful that it affected everyone on this great island!

"Shit! Be careful!" One of Minos' two subordinate Demigods said to the other, sensing they had to be very careful or they might die from friendly 'fire'!

Amid the sudden change brought about by the second move of the Divine Sword, the level 97 Demigod suffered under Minos' attack, feeling his entire being broken in various places.

He did his best to keep his body in one piece, with energy shields around him, spiritual energy in his muscles to keep them strong and resilient, and even using offensive techniques to try to ward off the enemy's move.

But even with all this, several points of his body were torn, like a piece of cloth being pulled from all directions.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAGH!" He was the one who screamed the loudest, feeling as if an infinite number of invisible blades were slicing into him.

The second movement of the Divine Sword was so terrifying that everything within range became its target, and the air itself turned into cutting blades.

This movement was so powerful that space itself could be torn, and it would suffer just like the living beings around it. But unlike space, these beings would have no chance to recover from these countless injuries.

With a move that could even cut through the souls of his targets, Minos killed almost all the Sages and Demigods on this island with a single move!

Meanwhile, he saw his target leave his soul projection form and lose all his defenses before his entire body was torn apart at more than 50 different points.

Minos used 90% of his power and used his most powerful attack, but he was able to eliminate virtually all of the terrorist threats on the island.

With his strongest and most decisive move, he terrifyingly killed a level 97 Demigod, reaching the highest point of his power journey!

In the midst of this, the few remaining survivors saw the remains of the terrorists' former leader fall from the sky as Minos floated by with a glowing weapon in his hands.

Seeing the remains of her brother, the level 95 woman screamed in despair, unable to believe that this had just happened.

But before she or the other remaining enemy Demigod could say anything, Minos disappeared from where he was and appeared behind the two of them.

The last two survivors' hearts stopped beating, their expressions frozen for an instant.

Then both of their bodies fell to the ground, cut in several places by Minos!

Chapter 2104 Returning to the Continent of Beasts

When the bodies of the last two Demigods fell to the ground, the battle on this island of terrorists was finally over!

After a few minutes of fighting, Minos and his two subordinates had eliminated all the opponents in the area, with this emperor being responsible for more than 99% of the deaths there.

Even after killing so many people with his supreme weapon, Minos didn't seem tired!

With the progress he had made since the last time he used his supreme weapon, Minos could now withstand the use of the Divine Sword without any major losses. Before, he would have had to sacrifice months of cultivation or use a very high-level resource to fully recover. Now, all he needed was a few days of meditation, and he would be back to 100% of his best.

The two Demigods, still at level 96, realized this as they looked at Minos, feeling great respect for him but also awe.

Thinking that they had almost fought this man to death, they couldn't help but feel their mortality as they realized how close they had come to death.

"Your Majesty is truly impressive." One of them commented. "We only managed to kill four people before you ended it all, haha."

"Hmm, fortunately, we escaped His Majesty's move." The other man commented as he looked at his partner and then at Minos. "But Your Majesty, please warn us before you use something like that next time. Your attack nearly killed us."

"Really?" Minos laughed as he felt his Divine Sword disappear, and the fatigue set in. "You were so strong, I thought you'd get away easily."

"Don't joke, Your Majesty. We've never been this close to death before." The other one said, knowing that Minos was joking with them.

"It's all over now." Minos sighed as he sat on the ground and prepared to meditate. "Collect all the items from the spatial rings from the bodies nearby and the bodies in the area. Then I want you to search this island and keep anything that might be of use to us. I'll give you new orders when I finish my meditation."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The two immediately set about doing what they were told to do: collecting the belongings of the dead, cataloging them, and then storing the bodies of the dead as requested.

They didn't know why, but as Minos' subordinates, they would do as they were told!

So, less than an hour after Minos arrived there, the two Demigods, who had now returned to their regular cultivation, finished collecting everything on the island.

The value of the terrorists was impressive. Even with so few Demigods, the leaders of the radical cause had amassed wealth comparable to that of some nations in this vast world.

The two level 95 Demigods were fascinated by the number of resources their enemies had gathered, but neither of them had any greedy thoughts about it.

With someone as strong as Minos as the new owner of everything, they would never think of obtaining such riches any other way.

So they would stand guard for Minos for the next three years, spending most of their time waiting for their leader to awaken from meditation.

But two groups of 9th-stage terrorists would pass through during this time, and they would obviously be exterminated, joining the many corpses in the spatial rings owned by these native Veora Demigods.

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On the fourth day on this island in the Eastern Sea, Minos opened his eyes, and he finally recovered 100% from his previous exhaustion.

When he awoke, he saw the two Demigods talking not far from him. "Well? Did you do what I told you?" He asked, getting the two men's attention.

"Your Majesty!" They both realized that Minos had awakened and quickly knelt before the emperor.

One of them said as he showed Minos a spatial ring. "Your Majesty, all the rings, resources, and bodies of the enemies are here."

"Very well, now I want you to take this to Dry City and hand it over to the local government. Then you can return to Voera and carry out your responsibilities there." He ordered as he stood up and looked to the southeast.

"And Your Majesty?" One of them asked curiously.

"I am going to the Continent of Beasts now. I have something to settle that may take a few days or weeks, so you shouldn't waste your time accompanying me. Anyway, see you in a few months or years." Minos manipulated the space around him before opening a wormhole that would obtain him closer to the continent.

The two listened as they watched Minos prepare to leave, soon to be left alone on the island after their leader disappeared into the wormhole he had created.

"Time to go back." One of them said as he looked opposite to where Minos had gone.

The two of them left the area, heading back to the Central Continent, where news of the fall of the terrorist leaders would soon spread.

After that day, the information of the end of the terrorist group defending the capitulation of the Spiritual World would become public, leading to the weakening of the rebel cause around the world.

Few would actually know who was responsible for the end of the terrorist movement, but everyone would seize the moment.

With the end of the terrorists, tensions would ease somewhat in the places most affected by the radicals. At the same time, states and organizations worldwide could better focus their attention on what is most important.

The beginning of the ice age and the arrival of the aliens!

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Days after the death of the leaders of the terrorist group, Minos finally arrived on the Continent of Beasts after a long but very quiet journey.

But compared to the months-long sea voyage he had made with his old crew a few years ago, this voyage passed in the blink of an eye.

Arriving in these lands, Minos sighed as he remembered the companions he had gained in this area who had fallen on his journey to the North Sea.

Some had died before reaching the North Sea, while others had perished fighting the alien robots.

Either way, Minos considered them all his companions. When he arrived on this continent, he couldn't help but think of them all, including Bella, the Nine-Tailed Fox who had died in the North Sea.

'I'll take care of the Gorgons first and then pay a few visits to this continent.' He planned as he opened a spatial rift, aiming for the location of the Gorgon Tribe.

It was time for him to meet the beings who had caused him the most trouble before the terrorists!

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Chapter 2105 The Future of the Gorgon Tribe

After crossing the space, Minos came across an area south of the Continent of Beasts, near the territory of the Nine-Tailed Fox Tribe, as well as several smaller tribes limited to the 9th stage.

Upon arriving in this area, Minos wasted no time in visiting his friends and acquaintances. He went straight to where the Gorgons lived, where he could feel the negative spiritual vibration of those beings.

He flew around the area for less than five minutes until he reached a point where he could see the territory of one of the most feared tribes on the continent.

Few had the courage to enter this territory, and even dragons would think twice before coming to this place.

But the reasons were obvious. As soon as he arrived, Minos saw many rocks of various shapes, with human forms, foxes, snakes, birds, and many other physical types known to the Spiritual World.

These were obviously the victims of members of the Gorgon Tribe who had dared to come to this area at some point in the past and ended up fighting against the rulers of the area.

The Gorgons had a habit of guarding the petrified bodies of their targets, so hundreds of such statues could be seen around the core of this tribe's territory.

Ignoring those statues, which would frighten an ordinary level 90 Demigod, Minos walked along the path surrounded by many of those statues, where he would soon reach the core of the tribe, where the first beings of the race would stop him.

Along the way, he would see that the statues around him would become more special and powerful, or rather, of more influential races and stronger cultivators, as he approached the core of the tribe.

The Gorgons were very proud of the enemies they defeated, so the strongest enemies defeated by this tribe were displayed like trophies.

Minos laughed negatively at this, seeing this race had functioned in more or less the same way since the time of Henricus Longus.

Meanwhile, he knew that he was being watched by more and more powerful beings, who were very cautious because they had already recognized who this newcomer was.

Minos' face was already known to all the Demigods and most of the Spiritual Sages of this world. This was especially true for the tribe members that had lost so many members to him in the past decade.

The Gorgon tribe had lost more than half of its Demigods to Minos since he first came to these lands. In addition to losing almost all of their mid-level Demigods, the tribe had also lost their leader, who had been murdered in his name.

The members of this tribe hated Minos deeply, and even the Spiritual Kings of this race would have been able to identify him.

As soon as he started walking along the rocky path, several Gorgons began to watch him while others informed the current elders of the tribe of his presence.

Thus, before Minos reached the place where the members of this dreaded tribe lived, the mid-level Demigods who had remained in that place appeared in his path.

Along with them, the low-level Demigods positioned themselves on the outskirts, each of them, from the weakest to the strongest, showing their brightly glowing eyes, ready to attack Minos at any moment.

"Minos Stuart, what are you doing here?" The strongest elder at the moment, a level 95 woman, shouted, glaring at the emperor as her face twisted into a hateful expression.

Minos looked into the woman's eyes, unafraid of being turned to stone. "You are not so naive as to think that the death of your leader has settled our differences, are you? You have persecuted me repeatedly and even tried to attack the core of my state. This whole story can't end with what happened before!"

"Minos, your companions have settled this matter with us. Or do you want to disregard the decisions of the Pantheon of Honor?" This woman said while the others remained silent, fearing what might happen there.

As prepared as they were to attack him and fight for their lives, they were not confident. Knowing that Minos had a fusion that allowed him to fight beings as strong as the strongest ones there when he was 4 or 5 levels weaker, these creatures knew that he could kill many of them if not all of them.

Minos mischievously laughed when he heard that. "I'm a member of the Pantheon of Honor, but that doesn't mean I have to accept everything they decide. Our problem is over from the Temple's point of view, and the organization's members won't try to act against you because of our old problems. But that doesn't mean I won't see this through to the end!"

"Are you here to kill us?" The level 95 woman, who already knew that Minos had recently killed King Veora, asked, imagining this was his motivation.

Minos closed his eyes and then snapped his fingers simultaneously with the activation of his 10th technique.

The moment he did so, all those Gorgons felt their powers slip from their control, temporarily losing the ability to fire attacks at Minos.

They felt the energy in his eyes dissipate as if it were nothing and understood why he came to this place alone and looked them in the eye without fear.

He was so powerful that he could deal with this whole tribe on his own without taking any great risks!

Minos said. "That is one possibility. But I'll give you a way out, Gorgons. We are at a delicate moment. We will soon face terrible enemies, and perhaps many of you will die in the war of the worlds.

Then, I will give you a chance to pay for your persecution of me in the war of the worlds. Bend your knees and accept me as your new leader! Come with me to the Black Plain Empire and give me your strength to fight the aliens.

Those of you who survive this war will be free to reclaim your freedoms after the situation in the Spiritual World is resolved!"

Minos was no fool. Killing these women now would really be a waste since they might die in less than 20 years. So, instead of further weakening the forces of his world, Emperor Stuart wanted to use these women to his advantage.

Several of them would die in the coming war, and those who survived would be too dependent on him to take advantage of this promised freedom.

At that point, if he won the war, he would have another race to add to his state for the post-war period!

Chapter 2106 Inviting Allies to the Front (1)

At Minos' suggestion, the strongest Gorgons looked at each other in silence, certain they couldn't refuse the offer.

Whether Minos would keep his promises or not was something they didn't have the luxury of worrying about right now. If they didn't accept everything he wanted, they would die at his hands!

Even the most skeptical of the news about Minos' fantastic powers couldn't help but feel that they would easily die at his hands if he decided to act. So, even they accepted that they would serve the Black Plain Empire from now on.

"Then I hope Your Majesty can forgive the insolence of our deceased companions. They didn't know who they were dealing with. Otherwise, none of this would have happened." The eldest of these survivors said with a smile as she made a greeting gesture common to this tribe.

All the others gradually followed their elder's lead, lowering their bodies as the serpents on their heads stopped moving and took on the appearance of braids.

Minos enjoyed seeing how fast these creatures were. 'As proud as they are, Gorgons have the ability to follow the decisions of the strongest and do what is necessary to continue living.' He thought to himself as he stopped using his 10th technique, but he was already moving to place his seals on the creatures of this race.

There were only 326 Gorgons in this tribe at the moment, so it would only take him a short time to seal each one of them, making their new position in relation to the Black Plain Empire official.

After some time, Minos would finish his business with this tribe, learn the names of some of the elders, and also hear questions from these creatures.

Then he said. "I want most of you to go to the Black Plain Empire. You should join the army post in the End area. Don't worry about how my people will receive you. I have already told you that you should join us and go to that post. There are already people there waiting for you."

"Is that so?" A level 94 Gorgon asked in surprise, seeing how confident Minos was in his plans to have already predicted that they would submit to him.

But they didn't know that the way Minos was now, he could force slavery contracts on most of them and force them to serve him even if they didn't want to...

In any case, he wouldn't need to do that now that he had managed to get them to agree to his proposals.

He said. "As for the strongest among you, I'll send you to a place where you can train with my people. I hope you can strengthen yourselves in the time we have left before the enemies arrive."

The Gorgons were surprised that Minos would give them the chance.

But he wasn't willing to do it to help them, but because he couldn't afford to waste good seeds. Any mid-level or higher Demigod would be very valuable in the war of the worlds!

So the Gorgons soon prepared to leave their old territory, with the largest group bidding farewell to Minos and the strongest elders and shortly thereafter departing for the Central Continent.

After the hundreds of Gorgons left, Minos sent a group of a dozen Demigods between levels 93 and 95 to his Spatial Kingdom, where they could join a fellow tribe member who was there at the time.

Minos wasn't worried that these women would cause him any trouble since the seals he had distributed forbade them from acting against him or his interests.

With that settled, he left the territory of the Gorgons and headed for the territory of the Nine-Tailed Foxes.

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Two days after arriving on the Continent of Beasts, Minos settled his affairs with the Gorgons and passed through the territory of the Nine-Tailed Foxes, where he met the new leader of the tribe, who had taken over Bella's duties after her departure.

This level 89 Fox, who had allied herself with Minos in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, led the tribe very well, but when she met Emperor Stuart, she couldn't help but mourn the death of her predecessor.

But Bella had died honorably, fighting for the good of the Spiritual World after helping to uncover the truth about the alien threat.

She may not have been the most important member of Minos' crew, but she had been a part of it and had contributed much during their years of travel.

After remembering the woman, the new tribal leader spoke to Minos about his people's current plans, as well as the Black Plain Empire.

In their conversation, Minos made it clear that the doors of his state would be open to members of the Nine-Tailed Fox Tribe when the war began.

Those who wished to fight alongside the army or even seek refuge in the empire would be welcome from now until the conflict began.

As of this morning, when Minos left the tribe, no decision had been made as to what they would do. However, the current leader of the tribe made it clear that he would send elders to join the battlefield with the people of the Black Plain Empire when the aliens came to the world.

With that visit settled Minos made his way to the Phoenix Tribe, where he had just arrived and was now being greeted by the elders of that race.

...

"Minos, I didn't expect you to reach the 10th stage so quickly!" A level 97 elder said, grinning from ear to ear in his humanoid form.

Next to him were some of the strongest people in the area, all of them happy to see Minos in their territory and even happier about the level of cultivation he had reached.

Everyone there was already aware of Minos' recent accomplishments on the Central Continent and his true strength. Because of this, they knew that Minos could be one of the main names in the war of the coming decades, who would probably join the strongest in the world to defend the planet from the alien invasion.

Even though they had a good impression of Minos before, they now saw him in a much better light!

"It's really a surprise that you've grown up so fast... But it's a good thing. With those damn aliens coming at us, we're going to need young talents like you on the battlefield, Minos!" A woman said with an excited smile.

"I will do my best when the time comes," Minos commented. "But before that, I'd like to know if the Phoenix Tribe is interested in sending high-level experts to my state. Given the proximity of the Central Continent to the North Sea, I imagine the war will begin on my territory."

Chapter 2107 Inviting Allies to the Front (2)

The phoenixes at Minos' side listened attentively to his invitation, not doubting the young human's interests.

As much as Minos wanted to protect his state, sending people north to the Central Continent wasn't a bad idea.

The aliens would reach the Spiritual World via the North Sea, and from there, they would go to the rest of the planet. It would be interesting for everyone if the forces of the world could keep as many aliens as possible in such an area.

The major world powers were already planning to send experts to the North Sea to set up sieges around that sensitive area. But many powerful tribe members would have to stay behind in their territories because even with all the strength of the Spiritual World, there would be no guarantee that some aliens wouldn't manage to escape the North Sea. Tribes and powerful organizations needed specialists in their territories to protect their people and territory in case some enemies escaped from that area.

Since Minos was the leader of the most advanced state in terms of enemy technologies, these phoenixes couldn't help but think it would be beneficial to send some of their experts to him.

"That's a good idea." A level 97 beast said with interest. "We already wanted to send some groups to the North Sea siege, but we could send one or two groups to join your empire. They will be able to act alongside your people in the siege of the North Sea."

"Who else will be on your side, Minos? Are you planning to invite more groups to join your state in confronting the aliens?" Another high-ranking phoenix asked.

Minos affirmed as he nodded his head. "Yes, I will visit the Dragon Tribe after I leave here. I've also enlisted the support of the Gorgons and some experts from the Central Continent."

"Oh? You have the support of the Gorgons?" These high-ranking Demigods were surprised to hear such a thing from Minos, as they were aware of the feud between that tribe and him.

As for the dragons and experts of the Central Continent, this was something those beasts expected Minos to do. As someone with great influence and bargaining power, it was only natural that he would get others besides the phoenixes.

One of the strongest elders there, level 98, liked Minos' proposal even more. "This is good. Your state will probably be the first to suffer from the aliens' moves. It's good that you have support.

All right, we'll send a group of 20 Demigods to the Black Plain Empire in the next 10 years. This group will work alongside you before and after the aliens arrive."

"I thank the elder." Minos made a gesture of gratitude when he heard that.

The old phoenix said. "I only hope that you can help them on their journey ahead. I don't expect much, but if you can arm my fellow tribesmen with good artifacts, that would be great."

That was obviously the phoenixes' request, and Minos wouldn't refuse. "We currently have a lot of people and resources dedicated to making artifacts for all kinds of spiritual beings. Arming a group of 20 phoenixes won't be too difficult. But I might not be able to do it much before the aliens arrive. Despite all the progress in my state and our good results, we still have a lot of people to arm. And some production lines are already more advanced than others..."

"That's natural." The phoenixes agreed, aware that Minos would have to make different preparations to supply the phoenixes with items than he had already done for the humans and beasts of his state.

The most important thing for these beasts was his commitment to help the tribe's emissaries, which he had already done.

So the talks with the Phoenix Tribe went very well, and soon Minos would spend three days in the territory of these powerful beasts of this continent.

When he left this tribe, he would not only have the promised group of 20 high-ranking phoenixes. More of them would come to the Black Plain Empire over the next few years to join the experiments in new technologies and studies that his people were conducting and to help with local development in any way they could.

Phoenixes had a good affinity for alchemy and forging due to their flame-based abilities. Even though many of this race weren't blacksmiths or alchemists, they could assist professionals in both categories.

Even if the Sages of this tribe, who would soon go to the Black Plain Empire, weren't as strong in combat as the 20 Demigods, they could still help just as much as this main group!

...

After leaving the Phoenix Tribe, Minos went straight to the dragon territory in the northernmost part of the Continent of Beasts.

If he had no problems on his way, it would only take a few hours between the home of the phoenixes and the home of the dragons, where he would immediately attract attention by passing in front of the first powerful beings of that race.

But how could it be otherwise? With a dragon aura similar to that of the high-ranking elders of this tribe, Minos could easily attract the attention of even high-ranking Demigods!

And just such a being was standing in front of Minos right now, looking at this young human while his eyes widened, unable to believe that the sensation he felt was coming from a human.

As Minos floated in the air, the large, mountain-sized level 97 dragon flew, circling around Emperor Stuart as he probed this brown-haired man.

"Your aura... No, this can't be right!" The great dragon said for the fourth time, concluding that Minos was indeed a human. But Minos' dragon aura was the same as that of the current leader of the tribe, even considering the huge differences between this young man and that old expert.

"Minos, how did you do that?" The great dragon asked, knowing who this young man was and the allied relationship his tribe had with the Black Plain Empire.

Minos said. "You already know, elder. Even though we haven't met in person, you must have received my information from your fellow tribesmen."

"Yes, but you weren't like that! How did you improve your aura so much in such a short time? No offense, but you look like a monster! You're not a dragon, but you can still display that aura... That's scary! There's something wrong with you!" The guy said as he felt his scales shaking.

Chapter 2108 Back to the Dragon Tribe

This dragon didn't have the courage to approach Minos, even though he knew he was stronger than the young man.

Unlike the terrorist leader, this level 97 dragon was far more talented than that man. If he had been in Micah's place, he wouldn't have died because of the second strike of the Divine Sword!

Still, he felt great respect for Minos and a sudden desire to bow down to this human.

But his rational side denied his feelings, and he couldn't help but question Minos.

Minos said. "This is because I increased the quality of my Physique. After that, everything about me evolved, including my dragon aura and my physical strength. I also changed levels, which added another bonus to that one..."

Anyway, elder, I'm still the same friend of the Dragon Tribe that I was before. I'd like to meet the elders at the head of the tribe. Is that possible?"

The giant dragon thought about what Minos had told him and believed the young man's words because nothing else could explain such a change. But still, he had questions. What else but Divine Medicine could provide so much energy and laws to change someone like that?

'Minos consumed a Divine Medicine... It's a huge waste, but I can't deny that he has reached an extremely ridiculous level. But what gave him the confidence to risk it like that? Desperation or the possession of other medicines of this quality?' The level 97 dragon wondered. 'I will discuss this with the rest of the elders. Either way, I have to take you to the tribe's core.'

He said. "Very well, come with me. I'll take you to the currently available elders."

"Thank you."

"The tribal chief is not here today. He's in the territory of the Sky Whales. The leader of this tribe reached level 100 this morning."

Minos' eyes widened when he heard such a thing. "So that guy finally advanced?"

"Hmm, you should be careful. Even if Aurae is on your side, he'll go all the way to your state. Considering the importance of the Black Plain Empire, he'll use his new status to improve his tribe's position." This level 97 Demigod told Minos something the greatest powers of the Spiritual World were still learning.

Considering that Sky Whale was the strongest in the Spiritual World before his breakthrough to level 100, he likely would act in a dominant manner now!

"Who else is in the core of the Sky Whale's territory?" Minos asked.

"The three Gods, Maximillian, Vico, and Aurae, but also the leaders of all the 10th-stage tribes of the Continent of Beasts. I don't know about the leaders of the organizations in the Divine Continent and the Central Continent. Still, it's almost certain that some are also in the Sky Whale's territory right now."

It was already expected that such a guy would evolve at any moment, and given his personality, everyone wants a chance to talk to him before he leaves his territory.

Such a Sky Whale had gone into seclusion before the information about the aliens spread throughout the Spiritual World. Therefore, he didn't know anything about such disturbing facts and had to be stopped before he made big mistakes like going to the Dragon Tribe and ending the previous war.

Minos understood the situation from the Demigod's words and sighing; this would certainly cause him some trouble, but it would also be one less worry for the future.

Even with the worldwide expectation that everyone who tried to advance with Divine Medicine today would succeed in their attempts, there was no way anyone could guarantee it. Everyone still had a certain amount of fear of failure, and only after the last part of the evolution to Divine Medicine could one feel confident.

"That's not a problem." He said to the dragon in front of him. "My state has no problem sharing what we have. As long as our contacts have the right qualities, we're willing to do any kind of business."

The dragon looked at Minos and understood what the human really meant. 'I'll do any deal to keep my state as long as I'm weak.'

But as funny as that was, it was the reality of 100% of experts. At some point in their lives, every expert would have to bow down and accept the terms of the strongest!

Amid their discussion, they arrived at the core of the Dragon Tribe, where three elders, two level 98 and one level 99, stood by.

Minos already knew one of the three, and as soon as he saw him, he greeted him with a smile and positive comments.

He heard positive things from this individual, while everyone was somewhat impressed by his current aura.

The level 97 dragon who had brought Minos to this place quickly informed his superiors that the young human had most likely consumed Divine Medicine, which made the three of them even more interested in this ally.

"So that's what happened..." The level 99 commented as he looked at Minos with interest in making some kind of deal. Dragons were very honest and straightforward, so after some thought, this creature couldn't help but ask. "Minos, be honest with us. Did you take a Divine Medicine? Did you do it out of trust in others like you, or out of sheer desperation?"

Minos laughed when he saw that he couldn't get away with it.

He could fool other races, humans, and maybe even elves. But it would be impossible for him to fool dragons, especially 10th stage dragons.

The level 97 dragon didn't understand everything about Minos' dragon aura. But the level 99 individual easily understood it, feeling as if there was a bit of the Ancestral God of dragons in the human body before him!

That was different from what he and the other level 99 dragons in his tribe had!

There was definitely Divine-grade medicine behind it, but there was also the possibility that there was more, something that this being felt needed to be discovered!

Minos said. "I really can't hide it from you. As expected from dragons. Yes, I really have another one. Would you like to trade it with me?"

Since suspicion had already arisen in the minds of these creatures, Minos had no choice. Either he tried to negotiate, or his relationship with the dragons could stop being so positive and become a problem.

What he wanted most at this point was to avoid trouble. So he chose the peaceful way.

"So you really do!" This level 99 dragon became more interested and approached Minos, looking at the young man with interest. "What do you want for it? I'm willing to give you anything you want for the medicine, Minos!"

"There is something I want," Minos said as he pointed in a certain direction in this central area of the Dragon Tribe.

Chapter 2109 Minos' Request

"I want you to let me into the Sacred Altar," Minos said at once, pointing in the direction of the place.

The high-ranking dragons around him looked at it, becoming much more serious than they had been a moment ago.

The Sacred Altar of Dragons was an extraordinary place for them, where only level 99 Demigods of this race could ask for permission to enter.

These beings weren't surprised that Minos knew about such a place since this human had inherited the powers of a dragon God. Such a level 100 creature might still have memories of the home of the Ancestral God of the dragons.

But knowing about such a place and wanting to enter it were two very different things.

"Do you know what this place means to us, Minos?" The level 99 dragon asked as he closed his eyes.

"Yes, I do. You revere it, you see it as a guide, and since the beginning, you have reaped the rewards of having access to it. Hence, you are very grateful and selective about who can enter this area." Minos replied.

"Then how can you ask us for it?" A level 98 dragon asked, thinking Minos could ask for almost anything, but not it.

"That is the cost of Divine Medicine, elders. What you wish to bargain for is no less valuable." Minos wasn't afraid to be honest. "I won't be able to use this medicine myself, so I'm willing to trade it with you, my allies. But the same goes for you, elders. In a few years, there may be no one left from your race who can access this place.

What bad could happen if someone with my characteristics entered it?"

The dragons were silent for a moment as they looked at each other, knowing that Minos was right.

With the alien threat, all the strongest of their tribe could die in a little over 20 years. At most, one or two dragons could reach level 99 in the time left, which meant that only a few beings had a chance to enter their Sacred Altar.

In contrast, Minos' medicine could help one of the tribe's three current level 99 dragons reach level 100, something far more valuable than a level 99 dragon's access to such an altar.

'He is right.' The level 97 dragon who had brought Minos to this place said to the others. 'A Divine Medicine can change the fate of our tribe. But our future will change little if we let him enter the Sacred Altar. In fact, we can't lose anything. There's even something to gain.'

A level 98 elder looked at the red-scaled dragon.

Such a level 97 said. 'First, we'll gain a Divine Medicine, which could increase the number of Gods in the Spiritual World and increase the tribe's chances of survival after the aliens arrive. But secondly, if Minos benefits from passing through the Sacred Altar, we could benefit from having an even stronger ally.'

The Sacred Altar is mysterious, but it is a fact that those who enter it are changed after a short passage through it. Even if Minos' level doesn't increase right away, his understanding of the world will improve, and he may be able to come to the war of the worlds stronger because of it.

It will be better for anyone if he will be as strong as possible by then than the other way around...'

The level 99 dragon agreed with this thought and couldn't help but sigh. He didn't like letting a human into his tribe's sacred place, but given the circumstances, he couldn't deny it.

The thought of fighting Minos to take over the Divine Medicine didn't cross their minds, as their relationship with Emperor Stuart was good, and this human was essential to the world.

It would be bizarre if they didn't even consider negotiating with Minos, considering how fair dragons were towards those with whom they had good relations.

"Alright, we can do whatever you want. A Divine Medicine for permission to enter the Sacred Altar." The level 99 dragon said as he looked into Minos' eyes.

"Then how do we do it? I am afraid to bring a medicine of this quality to the continent and attract unnecessary attention from powerful Demigods or even the current Gods." Minos said.

A level 98 dragon suggested. "Let's allow you to enter our tribe's Sacred Altar first. When we have decided who will be the recipient of the Divine Medicine, we will send him to our Spatial Kingdom to meet you. You must give us the medicine there.

The Sacred Altar was located in the current Spatial Kingdom of this race. A few moments ago, Minos had pointed out the direction of the Spatial Kingdom of this place, which was in the same place as the Sacred Altar. In other words, part of the Sacred Altar was inside the Dragon's Spatial Kingdom, while part of it was outside, right where one of the two entrances to that region of space was located.

Dragons were excellent at manipulating space. In fact, they were so good that their Spatial Kingdom actually had another, smaller Spatial Kingdom inside it. The entrance in the direction Minos was pointing to led to the Sacred Altar, and that was the only way to enter this area. But from inside the Sacred Altar, one could go to the rest of the Dragon Spatial Kingdom, even without having to leave and re-enter.

Someone in the ordinary part of the Dragon Spatial Kingdom could not see or access the Sacred Altar. The only way to reach it would be to get permission from the tribal elders to use the special entrance to the space compartment.

Anyway, Minos knew it would be safe to make such a payment from within the Spatial Kingdom, so he agreed without difficulty, promising the 4th Divine Medicine since his advancement to level 90.

"Very well, accompany me, Minos." The level 99 dragon took the lead in leading Emperor Stuart to the Sacred Altar. "Do you know what awaits you there? You know that if you're not strong enough, you might even die, right?"

"I am prepared, elder. No matter how low my cultivation level is on the surface, I will survive this experience." Minos said confidently.

"I hope so. In any case, good luck. If the Ancestral God helps you, I hope we can continue our good relationship for a long time. From the moment you leave there, you'll be no different to us than a dragon."

"That is my intention." Minos thanked him for his words as he stopped in front of the spatial distortion that would take him to the Sacred Altar.

Chapter 2110 A Whim

Facing the entrance to this part of the Dragon Space Kingdom, Minos only waited for the signal from the level 99 dragon that had brought him to the top of the volcano before heading in that direction.

As soon as he passed through the spatial distortion, Minos felt as if he had passed through a water barrier and entered a subtly different world.

The surroundings were very similar to the area where he was standing on the top of the volcano. But this place he had arrived at was much hotter and many times larger than the outside of that place.

The laws and concentration of spiritual energy in the surrounding area were much stronger than in the core of the Dragon Tribe's territory, and there was a terrifyingly powerful aura.

Minos immediately looked at the culprit of all this, a large beastly skeleton that was half submerged and half visible.

Looking at this colossal prehistoric carcass, he had already seen it in the memories of the 4th Divine Dragon, the level 100 dragon he had received an inheritance from earlier.

"I'm finally here," Minos muttered as he remembered the dragon's advice to come to this place.

But he had entered this place at a much lower level than the level 100 being recommended!

The 4th Divine Dragon had told Minos to come to this place when he reached level 99!

But Minos couldn't afford to wait. When the opportunity arose for him to enter such a place, he didn't hesitate.

Better to take the risk now than to miss what might be the only chance he would have to go there before the war against the aliens.

So, even though he felt a great deal of pressure that was already making him feel physically and mentally uncomfortable, Minos continued towards the magma pool in the area where the 4th Dragon God had swum in the past, decades before his breakthrough to level 100.

Arriving at the surface of the magma, Minos slowly lowered his legs into the pool, already completely naked.

He groaned in pain as he felt the burns spreading throughout his body, realizing that even though he had inherited many traits from dragons, he still had a lot of room for improvement.

He circulated his energies throughout his body, causing the chaotic aura within him to manifest around his body as he tried to reduce the sensitivity of his skin.

As he did this, Minos felt as if someone there had suddenly woken up and opened their eyes to look at him.

He turned around but saw nothing. He was alone, and the only thing besides him that could indicate the presence of living beings was the giant skeleton itself.

'Close your eyes...'

Suddenly, he heard a whisper in one of his ears, something that sent shivers down his spine.

Minos clenched his fists tightly as he gathered his courage. He closed his eyes and tried to meditate as he began to float in the magma as if in a pool.

As he did so, he felt less and less of his body and his surroundings. In his mind, he felt as if the darkness was moving, as if he was in a long tunnel, slowly approaching the light at the end of the tunnel.

After a few moments with his eyes closed, feeling less and less darkness, he felt his consciousness appear in a completely different place than where the Ancestral God of dragons had been.lights

Minos found himself in an extremely green and lively place, where he could feel the wind blowing against his body, the warmth and humidity of the forest, but also the smell of salt in the air, a hallmark of coastal areas.

At the same time, he could hear the sound of strange birds, while he noticed the flowery place more and more, full of strange and colorful plants that he had never seen before.

Suddenly, he noticed a huge footprint below him, not far from where a beast even larger than the dragons he knew lay.

This beast was lying on a mountain, looking out over the vast sea in front of it.

Meanwhile, this creature sensed that a small 'fly' was hovering near it and looked away, causing Minos to see an eye as big as a mountain staring back at him.

It was terribly frightening to come face to face with something so immense, but Minos knew it was all just some mental illusion and stood his ground.

Looking at the body of this colossal creature, which had six huge wings, four legs and a long tail, three eyes, and a long jaw, Minos muttered. "Primordial God of Dragons..."

"You are not one of my children..." The giant beast said in a strange language, but strangely enough, Minos understood every word.

"Yet I sense a little of my children in you... I also sense an old acquaintance. Are you somehow related to the people of Dunov?"

Minos' eyes widened as he heard the words of the great creature. "Dunov? What do you know of that name?"

"It seems I'm right..." The great creature stopped looking at Minos and returned to the great sea in front of him. "In that case, you already have your guide. You don't need my help."

"Wait a minute, Senior. What is this place? Panvuter? Can you tell me more about its history?"

"Panvuter, huh? How long has it been since I heard that name? 30 million years?" The beast closed his eyes as he remembered the distant past of this place. "But you're right, this was the home of my race, the 98th race. I was the last of my kind. I don't know how we survived the planetary explosion back then, but I was the only one left alive on the small fragment of the world that was left.

After that, my strength waned until the day I sacrificed myself to prevent the end of my race. That is how the dragons you know were born and the spark of memory that speaks to you.

Unfortunately, I died a long time ago, young man. I'm just an image of the past."

Minos found all this very interesting since he saw that the dragon theory wasn't wrong. But then he asked. "Senior, what was the purpose of this place you left for the dragons?"

"It was just a whim of mine to try to revive my race. But it's impossible. This world is too poor, and my descendants have almost completely lost their connection with me. I can only show them one step forward. Unfortunately, it would take dozens of steps for them to even try." The creature gasped as its body became less solid and more transparent along with its surroundings.

"Are you talking about this special energy I have inside me? What if I told you that I was able to raise this energy source in beings like dragons?" Minos asked in an excited tone, sensing that his time was running out.

Hearing this, the large beast looked at him again, feeling something other than pure disappointment for the first time.

"This..." As he, his eyes flashed as if they were about to explode, while a beam of energy shot out of them towards Minos' forehead.