

## **Black Plain 2111**

### Chapter 2111 Answers in the Stars

The moment the great being disappeared, Minos felt as if he had been kicked in the forehead as he heard that individual's voice for the last time while his surroundings changed.

'Look to the stars. Your answers are in the stars.'

That was what Minos heard before the surroundings of the illusion he was in changed, showing him the infinity of space where he could see countless stars, similar to what one would see when looking at the night sky.

But he saw such a thing in all directions, seeing the vast universe, which no living being in the Spiritual World had ever significantly explored.

The Spiritual World had existed as it was for millions of years. But the inhabitants of this world had never come close to exploring the observable universe.

It seemed impossible to leave the Spiritual World with flying abilities. The higher you flew, the slower you became, and the harder it was to keep moving.

As for manipulating wormholes, you had to have a specific destination for your wormhole. The endpoint of a wormhole was determined when it was created. Once created, this wormhole would lead to such a point where one would have to accept the consequences of traversing space to such a place.

If there were a battle at such a destination, it would be the problem of the person who manipulated space to such a point. If they arrived at such a place and suffered from the special phenomena in the area, there was little they could do but accept the consequences of their actions.

Therefore, it was perilous to go into space. No one knew where they were going, and, as already known, space was not a homogeneous, quiet place.

Thinking of space as the sea was more appropriate than comparing it to something quiet and still. In the sea, there were areas where the water could be more or less agitated because of the climate, the relief,

the pressure, and the living beings in the area. There were places where, if you entered, there was no other destination than the end itself.

For example, great ocean phenomena turned regions the size of states into great convergence areas where huge whirlpools formed. Once inside the whirlpools, it would be impossible to escape!

Space had phenomena, with areas that could not be manipulated in any way or even receive wormhole travelers. If you ventured into space without knowing what you were doing, death was the most likely fate.

That was the reason for the non-development of the Spiritual World in relation to the universe. Most of those who tried to explore space died on their first attempt. Those who survived their first attempts didn't get very far.

Given the high mortality rate of experiments in space, few were interested in exploring it, and those who were willing to take the risk died before making any significant contributions.

'The universe is so vast. I feel like an ant. There must be many other worlds like the Spiritual World.' Minos thought to himself as he surveyed the vast space.

The Spiritual World had very little knowledge of the universe, but this had an inherent charm for people on this planet. Now that the technological level of this world was changing, it was possible that the dominance of the beings of this planet over the universe would greatly improve in the future.

'If we can defeat the aliens, I will explore the universe. I think there might be places like Panvuter somewhere. If I find something like that, I'll find my way to the level after level 100.' He thought.

With alien technologies and the universal wormhole connecting the Spiritual World to The Adamant Land, this planet of Minos would be connected to a much more advanced society. From then on, it would be a breeze to learn the minimum necessary to start exploring the universe, how to travel, and who to watch out for.

Thinking about it, Minos couldn't help but feel a little optimistic about the future.

As long as he overcame the alien threat that was about to reach his world, he could continue the achievements of the prehistoric beings left on this world!

Thinking about this, he felt the illusion lose its effect, and his consciousness slowly returned to the large volcano area where he was floating in the magma, near the large skeleton in that area.

When he opened his eyes, he felt no pain. He noticed that the many burns on his body had healed, and his body was now able to handle the high temperature there very well.

Small golden inscriptions surrounded his body while his indestructible body was fully activated.

His dragon aura was stronger than before, and he now looked more like the Ancestral God of Dragons than the dragons themselves.

His level had hardly changed at all, but he felt different as if what had been invisible to him had suddenly become visible.

He got up from where he was lying, hovered in the air, and quickly put on some clothes while watching what looked like a trail of smoke.

But it wasn't smoke. It was something only he could see in this whole world!

It was the chaotic energy of those ancient skeletons!

He looked at it and saw it was coming from the big skeleton inside the volcano.

With his Bright Eyes, he saw it was overflowing into the Dragon Spatial Kingdom and connecting with other similar trails around the Continent of Beasts.

'There is still a small fraction of the energy coming from Panvuter in the Spiritual World.' Minos concluded that it wasn't just coming from the giant skeletons. 'I must find a way to cultivate it as soon as

possible. Even though the energy is small in quantity, I'm the only one who can absorb or distribute it. It could help me a lot in the coming years.'

He looked in the direction of the Dragon Spatial Kingdom's common area, where he would deliver the Divine Medicine.

'I will try to see it urgently. Now, it's time for me to handle business with this tribe!' He made up his mind, and without hesitation, he headed towards the dragon headquarters, towards the common part of this Spatial Kingdom.

Upon entering that place, Minos was quickly greeted by the dragons from earlier, and it did not take him long to realize that the few moments he thought had passed had actually lasted more than 2 months!

Fortunately, 2 months wasn't too long for him, and considering what he had improved and gained access to, it was a small price to pay!

He then handed over the medicine already in his spatial ring, keeping his promise. With that done, it was time for him to leave the beasts' territory!

#### Chapter 2112 Specialists In Dry City

After Minos left the core of dragon territory after hearing from the elders of the Dragon Tribe that they would be sending specialists to the Black Plain Empire, he returned to his state.

He had a few things to take care of outside of his state. Still, he wanted to focus on starting his experiments and studying some of the things he had gained access to on his recent travels.

Besides, someone powerful had recently reached level 100, and he'd better get back to his state as soon as possible.

Thus, after getting what he wanted on the Continent of Beasts, Minos quickly made his way to the Central Continent, where he would arrive a few hours after leaving the Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

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Meanwhile, in Dry City...

The capital of the Black Plain Empire was more crowded than ever with high-level specialists.

In addition to Aarav, who had been living here for the past few years, Queen Sista was also there, officially visiting the Stuart family but with other interests at heart.

She had come to this city much more to meet Minos and go to his Spatial Kingdom than just to visit Sarah, her daughter-in-law.

However, upon arriving in this state a few days ago, Willow had met the four current Gods of the Spiritual World, something much more important than she had in mind!

After Makai had reached level 100, he went to the North Sea with Aurae, Vico, and Maximillian. He saw the alien hostages as well as the many alien technologies.

This level 100 Sky Whale had learned from these three Gods and his tribesmen about the dire situation the Spiritual World was in. Not only that, but he had also learned how a young man who no one had paid attention to until a few decades ago had discovered the aliens and revolutionized the world.

After crossing the North Sea and giving a series of orders to his tribe, accepting the current situation and ignoring the previous war with the dragons, he came to this city together with those Gods and their respective groups.

As such, Dry City currently had 4 Gods, and several levels 97, 98, and 99 Demigods waiting for Minos to return.

Abby, Gloria, and Ruth took care of the situation in Dry City while Minos was away. Still, they hadn't decided anything of great importance in his absence.

The newest God of the Spiritual World was very impressed with the technological advances of the Black Plain Empire and wanted things that only Minos could approve. Therefore, they hadn't decided anything for the time being while they waited for the emperor's return.

Meanwhile, several experts from the continent had moved to Minos' capital.

Experts attract other experts, so as these people stayed in Dry City, more high-ranking people from the continent arrived.

Among them was a man who would only come to this place if Minos called him.

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At one of the entrances to Dry City, which was practically within its own Spatial Kingdom, Emperor Quinn was passing by in a carriage on his way there.

Several high-ranking elders from the Western Empire were at his side, all of whom were very concerned about Minos' situation.lights

Few knew of Minos' agreement with Henry Quinn, but Minos had been missing for months, and with Makai's presence in Dry City, he and his group couldn't help but worry.

But as they entered the city, the old men of levels 97, 98, and 99 couldn't help but look around with interest, seeing Emperor Stuart's incredible abilities.

"Minos is really out of the ordinary. He's created a place that's almost a Spatial Kingdom, even though he's only at level 90." One of Emperor Quinn's advisors said in a very admiring tone.

Henry agreed, thinking it would be a shame if Minos couldn't reach the high level of the 10th stage before the aliens arrived. 'If it hadn't been for the short time left before their arrival, his future chances in the war of the worlds would have been much better.'

"Sigh... Anyway, Minos will play a key role in the war, either by fighting or by developing things for the alliance to benefit the world." He sighed when his men understood what he had in mind.

As they spoke, the imperial guard at the front of the carriage asked. "Where shall we go?"

"Let's go to Makai. I'll pay him my respects." Henry replied, wanting to meet Minos but already knowing that Emperor Stuart wasn't in the city.

Their group went to the imperial palace, where Makai, Vico, Maximillian, and Aurae were waiting for Minos.

Also present were Aarav, Willow, and a few other high-ranking Demigods with close ties to the empire or to those four Gods.

Minos had already sent a warning about the change in his relationship with the Western Empire, so as soon as this group stopped in front of the imperial palace, they were escorted to where the Gods were.

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"Every day I'm amazed at the current wealth of this place," Makai commented to his tribe's number two, a level 99 Demigod standing next to him.

The two of them were on the terrace of the imperial palace, where he had been staying for the past few days, from where he could see the entire Dry City.

From there, he could see the daily innovations being produced locally, things completely different from what he had considered normal before he began his previous seclusion.

The Demigod beside Makai sighed and said. "The aliens have brought a revolution to the world. Whatever the outcome of the war of worlds, we will never be the same again."

"That seems to be the case... But why is this young human's group so advanced?" Makai asked curiously. "What is different about them? Why do they achieve things that even elves have trouble with? Don't you find it strange?"

"Yes, it is strange. But Minos' abilities are extraordinary. I think it all has to do with his physique and his innate ability." The Demigod was right.

"If I'm right, we won't be able to get much from him. At most, we can get the secrets they've already unlocked. But we will never develop new things ourselves, which will guarantee Minos a position ahead of all the world's powers in the future". Such a being foresaw what would happen and thought the same as the groups of other Gods had already noticed.

"That's a problem," Makai commented to his man, not wanting to be outdone after working so hard to reach level 100.

He wanted to win the war against the aliens and secure an even better position for his people in the aftermath. However, this would be very difficult if Minos continued to grow.

He would have to do something about Minos if he wanted to fulfill his old wishes!

## Chapter 2113 The Return of Minos

When Henry Quinn arrived at the imperial palace in Dry City to greet Makai, a spatial distortion appeared in the sky of that city.

Only Gods or the owner of this quasi-Spatial kingdom could enter this place without using the entrance controlled by the Black Plain Army. As soon as this distortion appeared, all the local experts looked up at the sky and thought the same thing.

'Minos!'

Indeed, as soon as these people looked in the direction of the spatial distortion in the area, they saw a brown-haired man flying towards his palace at high speed.



Minos wasn't the only one who noticed. When he arrived in his city, he noticed the four Gods were waiting for him.

'What a problem...' He thought, feeling Willow and Henry there as well, glimpsing that everything he had planned for them had gotten out of hand.

But his main concern at the moment was Makai, who watched him with interest, eager to talk to Minos and bring the local technologies to the Sky Whale Tribe.

Meanwhile, Aurae, Maximillian, and Vico also had their own interests, looking at Minos from different angles, given his recent advancement to the 10th stage.

"Your Excellencies." Minos stopped in front of his palace, where the four Gods were already gathered and waiting for him.

He turned to Makai, a man with blue hair and an extremely muscular body, over 3 meters tall and wearing dark blue scale armor, and said. "Congratulations on reaching level 100. With the strength of the leader of the Sky Whale Tribe, the Spiritual World will have a chance of victory against the aliens."

Makai liked what he heard when he saw Minos' gesture.

"Haha, I can say the same for you, young man." He opened his mouth as he stepped forward and clapped one of his hands on one of Minos' shoulders. "As much as you still have a few levels to improve, your contributions to the world already put you on the same level as us Gods."

Minos smiled and thanked Makai for the words as he saw the women approaching, but they had no intention of getting in the way of his meeting with these experts.

"Minos, you've been pretty busy lately, right?" Maximilian said with a smile. Of the four Gods of the Spiritual World, he was the one who saw Emperor Stuart most favorably.

He asked. "Have you finished settling your differences?"

Vico stepped forward and said to Minos before the young Demigod could answer. "I hope so... We don't have space for you to continue acting against experts from the Spiritual World."

Minos laughed when he saw the blond man looking at him seriously. "Don't worry, Your Majesty Travisani. My problem with the Veora family is solved, and I have no reason to act against any groups in our world.

Now, I intend to focus on my own state and personnel in the time we have left before the aliens arrive."

"That's good," Aurae said as she approached Minos. "There is no time to waste on nonsense. Our options for advancement are still open, so you and your people had better focus on understanding more of the enemy's technologies."

"That is my intention. I just got more reinforcements and allies to do it more efficiently, Your Excellency." Minos said to Aurae while subtly glancing at Willow and Henry, who were close to the four Gods and their companions.

He said as he gestured towards his palace. "How about we talk in a more comfortable place?"

They all agreed and then made way for Minos to take them wherever he wished.

At the same time, Gloria couldn't help but ask her husband. 'What are you going to do? I have a feeling we're going to lose a little more than we already have to these people.'

Ruth and Abby were also in this mental communication, and one added, 'Besides, I feel that at least Makai could become a problem if we eventually survive the war against the aliens. In fact, he and his people may act against us even during the war. I think he already sees us as future competitors.'

Minos said to the three. 'I have already predicted that this would happen sooner or later. That's why I'm creating more Gods for our world.'

The three immediately understood who these new Gods were, each looking toward one of the three level 99 Demigods they already knew would soon be going to the Stuart family's Spatial Kingdom.

Minos' point was simple. With more Gods in the Spiritual World, not only would the planet have a better chance of surviving the invasion orchestrated by the Mechanic Empire, but the existence of more level 100 cultivators would also create more internal competition in this world!

'With more Gods, these individuals will have less reason to worry about me.' Minos told them.

Minos already knew that as he grew, he would become a rival to all the high-level powers in this world. After all, his advantage over alien technology was undeniable. Everyone knew his empire would eventually be number one in this world as long as he survived the war of the worlds.

However, this was not in the best interest of some of these Gods. As much as some of them didn't want world domination, it wasn't interesting to have someone like Minos in the world after the war.

He alone was very strong, and his state had many strengths that could start a dynasty after the war. However, if there were more Gods or rather more competition, the size of Minos' would be smaller in the eyes of these people. After all, there would be other people to worry about in the Spiritual World.

Since Minos intended to create three new Gods on the Central Continent and one on the Continent of Beasts, he felt that the possible negative intentions of these four Gods might change in the next two decades.

'I hope your plan succeeds.' Gloria sighed, seeing that no matter how much they improved, there would always be problems to worry about.

Minos would soon meet with those level 99 and 100 experts in a large meeting room in the imperial palace.

At this meeting, he would talk about what he had done recently and some of his plans for the coming years.

After that, he would have to negotiate more of his new technologies with these Gods, especially with Makai, who was newer to the whole situation.

Minos wasn't stupid, so for now, he accepted what fate had given him.

#### Chapter 2114 Chasing Away the Specialists

After Minos' meeting with the four Gods, he made new agreements with the specialists, guaranteeing their groups more technology in the coming years.

Aurae, Maximillian, and Vico didn't ask much more of Minos than they had already given to many of their allies. None expected the Black Plain Empire to develop much further in the next five or ten years. Emperor Stuart's progress and state were remarkable enough to make even these Gods a little doubtful about the future. But their rational sides were stronger, and they doubted that this place would continue to develop.

So it wasn't too difficult for Minos to get those three away without having to deliver much more than he was already delivering.

As for Makai, he demanded more than his level 100 counterparts, so Minos would have to make a much more detailed deal to benefit that man's tribe.

Not only would Minos have to share data of everything his state would discover on its own, but he would also have to give everything the empire had, whether it was technology from allies or even citizens. Everything that came under the control of the empire had to be given to the Sky Whales.

In addition, any local progress had to be reported to the tribe, even if it had nothing to do with alien technology.

Makai obviously wanted to know everything that was going on in the Black Plain Empire. Still, he didn't care if it was obvious to those involved or not. With his power, he wasn't afraid to displease even the other Gods!

Minos swallowed all this dryly, unable to refuse the Sky Whale leader's proposals.

He finished these updates on the old agreements he had with each of the forces of these 4 Gods and watched as the groups of Makai, Vico, Aurae, and Maximillian left his city to return to their own territories.

Meanwhile, Aarav approached him, seeing that Willow and Henry were still in the city, probably to continue Minos' old plans for them.

"Did you manage to convince them?" Aarav asked as he watched the groups of Gods leave.

Minos continued to look at where those level 100 cultivators had disappeared and said. "Yes. But I didn't intend to bring them to my Spatial Kingdom simultaneously... Sigh, things don't always go according to plan."

"Why? Don't you want to attract attention?" The old man asked.

"That's the case," Minos muttered as he turned his attention to the many high-ranking experts in the city today.

Even with the departure of the four Gods and their groups, there were still more high-ranking Demigods in the city than Minos would have liked.

"I'll take you to the Spatial Kingdom after I talk to those two. I'll find an excuse to make them wait a little longer." Minos said, making the old man next to him excited to finally go into seclusion.

"I'll wait at the army headquarters." With these words, Aarav left for the command center of the Black Plain Army, while Minos' wives came to his side to kill the longing of months without seeing him.

"How are things?" He asked, looking at the three women.

"Well, I'd say," Abby replied. "After you deal with Veora and the terrorists, there are hardly any local problems. The population is more cooperative than ever, and the only problems we have are the constant envoys from the higher powers interested in talking to the local government.

But we haven't had any new attacks since the fall of the terrorist leaders".

That was true throughout the Central Continent, which was finally at peace after all the trouble caused by the radicals.

There were still people who thought that surrender was the salvation of the world. But these people didn't talk about it openly, and their plans were a secret that only those involved would know about. "What about the Gorgons?"

Ruth replied.

"They arrived in the empire last week. They're already at the post you assigned them earlier. So far, there have been no problems with them, so everything is going as planned."

"Very good." Minos smiled as he saw the two level 99 Demigods approaching his group.

"We'll talk about other things later. For now, let me handle the situation with these two." As soon as he had said that, Minos turned his attention to Willow and Henry. "Your Majesties, seeing you in my city is good." He said with a smile. "You would like to speak with me privately, yes? Please come to my office. I'll take care of each of you individually."

Henry and Willow didn't know about the other's involvement with Minos, so they followed him without mentioning his intention to start their seclusion.

Soon, they were in front of Minos' office, where he would speak to Willow first since the woman had more seniority than Henry.

But what he would say to both of them would be basically the same. Dry City was too full of high-ranking Demigods, people from outside the empire who might spread worrying rumors if he sent them to his Spatial Kingdom now.

He didn't want to show the outside powers what kind of deal he had made with them, so he preferred to wait a few days to see if Dry City would lose some of these high-level curiosity seekers.

According to Minos, he would meet with some groups, and with the Gods leaving, the city would probably be back to normal in two weeks at the most. In the meantime, it would be interesting if they waited for him in other parts of the empire. As soon as everything was in order, he would call them to send them to the Spatial Kingdom.

The two of them easily accepted what Minos had in mind, knowing they had to be careful. They were talking about Divine Medicine! If any information about it got out, even the four Gods would get involved in the conflict to take such things from Minos and them.

So the two level 99 Demigods quickly accepted Minos' advice and left Dry City with their respective groups to wait for Minos' call.

With that settled, Minos left his imperial palace and went to the army headquarters, where Aarav was already waiting for him.

It was time for the first level 99 Demigod to enter Minos' Spatial Kingdom!

He took a deep breath at the thought but didn't hesitate too long. Given his situation, there was nothing more to think about.

'After I resolve the situation of my three level 99 allies, I'll focus on my experiments in the Spatial Kingdom.' He thought to himself as he came face to face with Aarav.

#### Chapter 2115 Reclusion Towards Level 100

By taking Aarav to his Spatial Kingdom, Minos shocked this old Spiritual world expert within fractions of a second of their arrival in that region of space.

As soon as he noticed the auras around the large area where many plants covered the horizon, Aarav sensed the number of Divine Medicines Minos had.

"That... That's not right." The old man opened his mouth, and his expression changed significantly.

"I am sorry, elder, I had to tone down the information I gave you. I had to protect myself until I brought you here." Minos said as he saw the white-haired old man staring at him in horror.

"With these medicines, you could protect the entire world... Why?" Aarav asked the obvious.

Minos understood exactly what was on the mind of this old level 99 Demigod and closed his eyes with a sigh. "It's not that I'm selfish and don't want to help our world. What do you think would happen to me and my family if I started distributing Divine Medicines? I'm already taking many risks by promising just a few of them. Imagine if people found out how many I really have?"

Aarav was thinking about this when he heard Minos' voice and returned to reality.

For a moment, he thought that the problem of the Spiritual World could be easily solved with what Minos had. But when he thought about it from the perspective of the brown-haired young man next to him, he immediately saw images of a chaotic Spiritual World forming in his mind, with all the powers fighting over who would get the medicines in this place.

If information about these medicines were to spread, the aliens would not need to try to conquer this world. Much of the planet would perish in the war to decide who would have the chance to absorb the Divine Medicines!

Most likely, profiteers like Maximillian would try to steal the medicinal power of such plants during the meditation of the first one to start cultivating to advance to level 100. That could result not only in the loss of level 99 experts but also in the waste of medicines and the deaths of people who could reach level 100.

Thinking about it, Aarav couldn't help but sigh with regret. "I know it would have been dangerous, but shouldn't you at least try to bring more level 99 Demigods here besides Willow, Henry, and me?"

"It's hard to say how many people I could help. Maybe the three of you are enough to make some powers suspicious of me... Who knows what would happen if I brought in a fourth peak Demigod?" Minos asked as they began to walk towards the place where some of the Divine Medicines of this Spatial Kingdom were kept.



Some of the temporary residents of this space didn't stop watching them, knowing that Minos would soon bring people to level 100, which could lead to opportunities for everyone there.

Aarav ignored the stares of the many Sages and Demigods in the area and understood Minos' justification. "We are greedier than we should be for our own good... However, at least you're trying. That's enough. I shouldn't complain."

"It's good that you understand," Minos said as he showed the old man around. "Anyway, I'll bring them here soon. But for now, you should find a place where you can go into seclusion."

But we don't have a special area for that here. Some of my experts are here to develop our new technologies or to cultivate. So we need your progress to be as beneficial as possible for them so that they can improve faster. That means you will be watched during the whole process.

I hope you don't mind."

Aarav already knew this and didn't see any problems.

As soon as Minos had collected his medicine, he found a place with no giant skeletons and began to meditate without further ado.

Seeing this, Minos looked over to where Titus and some other men he wanted to work with were.

He went over to them and said. "I want you to get ready. I will solve some problems in Dry City for the next few days, and then we'll start our experiments."

Titus was excited to hear this, eager to be Minos' main guinea pig.

Minos then looked at a Demigod who was standing there, an expert in creating techniques. He said. "I have some models that I want you and your group to analyze and try to make sense of using what we already know about aliens. Think of it as creating spiritual techniques for aliens."

Minos gave the man what he had already cataloged, the things he had received from the curse he had encountered earlier, and some of his thoughts. He had come to conclusions by looking at these methods and combining them with his knowledge as well as his recent experiences in the Dragon Tribe.

He would work with that level 94 Demigod's group, but since this was something that needed to be tested and basic structures created, he would let such a man's team work on most of this project.

He would talk to a few people in the Spatial Kingdom until he gathered the group that would return to Dry City.

Isabella, Kendrick, Rowan, Lily, Hollie and Sarah's husband had benefited greatly from Minos' advance. They had already finished their seclusions after his departure months ago. It was time for them to return to Dry City after almost a year in the Spatial Kingdom.

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After Minos returned from the Spatial Kingdom with the rest of his family, he didn't immediately attend to official business but instead took time out for a large family dinner.

After several recent successes, the family needed to celebrate for at least one evening.

That was especially true for the members of the Stuart family, who were growing stronger and stronger, their children having progressed during their year of seclusion in the Spatial Kingdom, but even Sarah's husband, George, had become a Demigod.

Isabella had finally overcome her disadvantage compared to Gloria, Ruth, and Abby. She was now at the same level as those three, level 87.

Minos and his family would celebrate tonight and not get back to solving their problems until the next day when the Emperor and his wives would return to dealing with the many 10th-stage specialists in their city.

It would be their job to deal with mid-level and high-level 10th-stage people for the next few days, something necessary for Minos to get Willow and Henry to his Spatial Kingdom without attracting unnecessary attention.

That wouldn't be too difficult. On the tenth day after Minos' return, he would contact Willow to take her to the Spatial Kingdom. Henry would go there in the next few days, having already accepted Minos' recommendation to wait for the right moment.

With that, it was finally time for Minos to start his experiments on Titus!

#### Chapter 2116 The Experiments Begin

After bringing Henry to the Spatial Kingdom, Minos stayed permanently in that region of space to finally begin his experiments with Torne and develop methods compatible with what he had received from the ancient curse in Albano.

Before coming to his Spatial Kingdom, Minos took care of all his affairs in Dry City, even placing the idols that gathered the power of faith throughout the empire.

His wives stayed behind in Dry City to run the army and government, continuing their work to improve the empire's position in the face of the ice age and the alien invasion.

Gloria continued to deal with the Spiritual Church, increasing her importance not only through her level and position in the empire but also through her increasingly influential faction.

As for Minos' children and his wives, they were all in Dry City, living a little and enjoying the weeks they would have before returning to cultivation in seclusion.

Comfortable with his family's situation in Dry City, Minos was now with Titus and some of the best minds in his domain.

He wasn't worried about the three level 99 Demigods who were cultivating to reach level 100, who were scattered throughout the Spatial Kingdom, and who were already making a difference to the people there with the effects of their medicines.

Each of them had understood why Minos had acted as he had, and there should be no problems if they succeeded in their progress. In any case, it wouldn't be quick or easy for them to reach level 100.

It would take 5 to 10 years for them to succeed, which was long enough for Minos not to pay attention to any of them at the beginning of their retreat toward level 100.

Now, Minos explained what he had in mind to Titus and the others in his experimental group.

According to Minos' theory, what differentiated the talents of members of the same race was their ability to absorb chaotic energy, or rather, how much of Panvuter's old energy they could accumulate.

Beings with a more remarkable ability to accumulate this chaotic energy could cultivate their powers to higher levels, which was what talent determined. The greater the talent, the fewer the limitations, and the easier it would be to reach high levels.

But up until now, most people in the Spiritual World thought that talent was something unchangeable, something you couldn't change after birth.

A few in the world knew there was a way to change it. Still, it basically depended on a special kind of sacrifice by a higher-level cultivator, something that wouldn't pay off for the giver.

However, beings about to die could leave an inheritance that could change talent.

What Minos had developed was utterly different. He didn't just want to use the essence of dead beings to increase the talents of living beings but to give living beings the ability to evolve their talents.

First, he needed to test his theory by giving chaotic energy to a being at a bottleneck that could not be overcome without increasing the talent of the given being. If this worked, a method that could teach people to collect Panvuter's ancient energy could end the talent limits in the Spiritual World!

Of course, only a few would be able to use it if it worked. Still, if his experiments were successful, there would be no more insurmountable barriers in this world. Everyone, regardless of their background, would be able to reach the peak as long as they had the time and opportunity!

Not only would this change the possibilities for everyone on this planet, but it would change everything for those who had the chance to evolve with his help!

That was the case with his guinea pigs, especially guinea pig number one, Titus, a Nine-Tailed Fox who was at the peak of level 89, the highest a being of his race could reach.

Why was Titus such a good guinea pig for Minos? Simply because he had the least chance of reaching the 10th stage of all the guinea pigs registered for the experiments starting that day!

As mentioned before, inheritances had to have some compatibility with the beings who could inherit the powers left behind. Humans could easily inherit from beings of different races. But Nine-Tailed Foxes could not!

Beings of that race could only inherit from other Nine-Tailed Foxes, which made it impossible for them to evolve through inheritance.

Since Titus was at the peak of the 9th stage, if the experiment was successful, he would immediately advance to level 90, something Minos was eager to achieve.

As such, Titus was the main guinea pig among the creatures in the group about to begin their work.

Minos explained his theories to his group, glancing at Titus occasionally as he felt the time had come to finally put his theories to the test.

If he succeeded, many things in the world could change immediately, but much more could change over the next decades if, of course, his side won the war against the aliens.

"Titus, are you ready?" He asked as everyone looked at the old fox. "What we're about to do has never been done before. We have prepared well for this day but still don't know what might happen next."

You could evolve easily, become a whole new being, and reach level 90, or die with terrible consequences."

"I understand the risks," Titus said with an excited smile.

"There's no turning back once we start, so I hope you know. Are you really prepared?" Minos asked again.

Titus said as he looked into Minos' eyes. "If I go on like this, I'll die in a few years. Even if I survive until then, I probably won't survive the beginning of the war. There's nothing to think about. If the experiment goes badly, I'll ask you to put me out of my misery and kill me.

But before that, use your time to study me as best you can. I don't want to go without making this contribution to the world first."

Everyone in the group who would participate in these experiments fell silent when they heard this, touched by Titus' commitment.

Titus wasn't just a guinea pig who didn't know what would happen. He had actively participated in the group's plans over the past few years as they prepared for this great moment.

Minos said. "All right, let's get started."

## Chapter 2117 Minos' Experiment

As he signaled to his group to begin, Minos saw them all taking their positions while the other guinea pigs watched Titus anxiously. At the same time, the scholars who had been involved in the planning of this experiment couldn't help but focus all their attention on the fox, full of doubts about what would happen from now on.

Minos had never focused on using his innate powers to transfer chaotic energy from the great bones of prehistoric beings to the beings of his forces. He usually helped many people simultaneously, and he had only done this before his advancement in Physique level and quality.

Therefore, no one knew what would happen now, and everyone was curious.

Given Minos' recent increase in power, he should be able to give Titus a lot of chaotic energy at once, something that would either hurt the old fox or change him significantly.

As soon as Minos began to act, sitting in front of Titus, everyone felt the spiritual pressure in the area change as some of the giant bones in the Spatial Kingdom trembled.

The space around Minos vibrated as deformations appeared between him and Titus, with a semi-transparent, glowing gray fluctuation emerging from those bones, circling around Emperor Stuart and condensing in front of him.

Minos' level rose to 92, while Titus closed his eyes and felt something penetrating his bones and essence.

His cultivation gradually began to rise, something that had previously been difficult to achieve when Minos did the same with his men or family members. It was challenging to steal this energy from the giant bones. When it was done on many people, no one would usually receive enough to level up immediately. The most that would happen was that those people would be able to absorb some of the chaotic energy and cultivate the normal spiritual energy of this world more easily.

As for stealing other cultivators' cultivation and giving it to his people with inferior talents, Minos had never helped any of his people temporarily raise their level beyond what their talents allowed.

But that was about to change!

While directing this special energy at Titus, Minos generated enough power to raise the fox's level to 90.

Titus felt this as his soul expanded and cracks appeared around his body, shaking in pain as he felt as if he would explode at any moment.

Minos tried his best to channel the chaotic energy of the giant bones into Titus' bone structure, knowing that this kind of special energy was stored in the skeleton.

As he did so, Minos realized that not only Titus' body was cracking amidst the fox's screams of agony, but his soul was suffering as well.

'I'll put some seals on his body, or he'll explode.' He moved his hands, activating the Divine Seal, not hesitating to place several inscriptions around Titus' body, trying to stabilize the old man's situation.

As he did so, Minos opened his eyes, looked inside Titus with the Bright Eyes, and saw that this guy's bone marrow was being transformed by the ridiculous amount of chaotic energy entering it.

He said as he continued to work on enriching Titus' skeleton and preventing this Nine-Tailed Fox from exploding. "His essence is changing rapidly. I can see that his spiritual nerves are absorbing the energy from the giant bones, and his bones are improving in quality. If we continue, his body will indeed evolve, as we concluded earlier."

The experts observing the experiment felt that this was good news.

"But his soul is not changing. If we try to force it to evolve, his soul will explode even as his body evolves." Minos delivered the bad news, drawing the attention not only of the guinea pigs and the scholars but also of Titus.

As much as Titus was in extreme agony, his fanaticism for finding a method of evolution for his species was so great that he heard and understood Minos' words.

"Go all the way. I'm willing to die if it allows us to develop something capable of changing the fate of the species limited by the 9th stage!" He said amid his suffering, his entire bestial body stained with blood and very sweaty as he lay trembling on the ground.

Minos took a deep breath when he heard this guy's answer. "Let's try something else so that this doesn't happen."



As soon as he said this, the entire Spatial Kingdom fell silent, and even people who had nothing to do with this experiment turned their eyes in that direction.

That was the case with Emlyn and Kyla, who watched with concern as the elder of their tribe went through this terrible experiment.

Minos activated his Soul Avatar and tried his best to combine this technique with the Dark Sea and the Infinite Dream to calm the situation of Titus' soul.

'We seem to have made a mistake, Your Majesty.' One of the experts observing the experiment said in the minds of Minos and all the other scholars there. 'I think the whole problem here is related to Titus' level. The fact that he's at the absolute peak of level 89 means that any attempt at evolution will push him forward. But maybe we've misunderstood the essence called the soul.

Maybe, just maybe, that part has to evolve on its own, gradually and slowly.'

'Do you think we'd have a better chance of success if we used someone at, say, level 88?' Minos understood what the Demigod meant.

'I think that's the case. Then I suggest that Your Majesty not try to raise Titus' cultivation level. We'd better not raise his cultivation.'

Another scholar said. 'However, the fact that we are injecting energy into his body will raise his cultivation level. Even before the experiment, Titus was on the verge of reaching the 10th stage. Any energy we give him will make him advance.'

Minos agreed. 'That's right. The experiment can't be stopped even if we wanted to. Part of Titus' body has already absorbed chaotic energy beyond what a Sage should have. He will reach the 10th stage even if we stop now, and his soul will eventually explode.'

Titus' soul was still whole only because of Minos' many actions. The moment he stopped using his powers on this guy, this fox would explode!

That was if he didn't find an answer in the few minutes left before he exhausted himself and couldn't hold the situation any longer.

'Your Majesty, the only way out of here is to follow the methods you gave us earlier.' One of the elders accompanying this experiment suggested talking about what Minos had received from the curse and passed it on to the group to study.

## Chapter 2118 Soul Puppet

When the level 94 expert, who had recently joined the empire after Veora was incorporated into Minos' forces, said his words, all the experts watching the experiment looked at him.

Minos remembered the methods he was taught by the curse in this area of Albano and asked. 'Which method? What exactly do you have in mind?'

The man explained. 'The ancients have developed cultivation techniques compatible with these bones' strange energy. Among them, I think two types of ancient methods might work to stabilize Titus' soul temporarily.

The first is something that looks like a transmutation technique. It's hazardous and involves a very high level of spiritual transformation. Titus would have to be in control while Your Majesty would guide him. The risk of this method is spiritual disfigurement... In short, Titus might stop being a Nine-Tailed Fox and become a new creature if this method works. After that, the world might or might not recognize him, which might cause some kind of Lightning Tribulation...'

Another expert asked, 'What about the second method?'

'You're not thinking of the soul puppet technique, are you?'

'That's right.' The level 94 man nodded in agreement while everyone else looked at Minos with concern.

This method was one of the oldest of the Ancient Folk, one that involved the loss of freedom of the party being manipulated by the technique. Soul Puppet was a technique for at least two people to use, a method that would turn its target into a puppet of the controlling user.

'Soul Puppet can give stability to Titus' soul if it really works.' The Demigod from Veora said to everyone, looking at Minos. 'Titus will never be able to have his freedom again and will become a slave to Your Majesty. But this might work to save his life.'

I would use Soul Puppet if anyone here wants to know my opinion. This technique will only depend on Your Majesty, so your chances of success will be greater.'

Minos understood the expert's opinion and felt it made much sense. 'However, we'll let Titus decide.'

Then, he quickly explained the options they had under the circumstances.

'I won't be able to control anything. I'll trust you, Minos.' Titus said quickly, choosing the option that would make him a living puppet.

With that decided, Minos said to his men in a sighing tone, 'Now we'll have the problem of using this method without any prior preparation.'

They were still developing ways to use the methods of the Ancient Folk safely. Some of these ancient techniques had dangerous flaws that needed to be corrected.

Since the purpose of developing these ancient methods was for Minos to use them on his own to become stronger, they hadn't prepared for this experiment.

'With the amount of chaotic energy Your Majesty has, I don't think you'll be in any danger. Although these methods have their flaws, they all depend on chaotic energy. Their risk is greater when their user has little chaotic energy, which is the case for most of us. But it's different for you, Your Majesty.' The Demigod who had suggested the procedure confidently said, while the others in the area agreed.

The only reason why the ancients couldn't develop such a method was because they were very limited in their cultivation and understanding at that time, a time when there weren't even any Sages in this world, and the amount of chaotic energy in this world was very low.

But these men could easily distinguish various problems with these methods and realize something so essential.

Minos sighed and said. 'Very well. Please give me the mnemonic of the Soul Puppet technique. I want to try it before it's too late.'

Those who had already done a little work on the technique wasted no time in telling Minos step-by-step how to learn it.

As he listened to the mnemonic of the technique, he saw in his mind old scenes of people dominating each other while using this ancient technique.

Even though this method had been abandoned by the ancients, it was still functional. It had been used by countless prehistoric cultivators of that time.

After seeing the movements necessary for this technique to work, Minos felt the chaotic energy deeply embedded in his skeleton come to life, expressing the "invisible" power he had accumulated over the years of absorbing the powers of the giant bones.

When this happened, even the level 99 Demigods who were focused on advancing to level 100 felt uncomfortable because they noticed something completely out of the ordinary happening near them.

'This is Minos' aura!' Aarav thought to himself, trying not to lose focus on what he was doing, realizing how powerful that guy really was.

Without actively using the chaotic energy in his body, Minos could only fight level 97 individuals if he used all of his fusion power. But when he used the first method of manipulating chaotic energy, he immediately proved to be completely different.

Willow felt this as she tried to control her curiosity so she wouldn't stop what she was doing and look at what was happening to Minos. 'That feeling... This looks like a weird level 98 monster!'

Henry also realized that the person behind this was Minos and that this technique would be able to put him on the same level as a level 98 Demigod while he was using it.

However, he kept his curiosity to himself, thinking he would have to talk to Minos about this in the future.

Amid this, everyone else in the Spatial Kingdom looked at Minos strangely, feeling a colossal power coming from his direction but also a great reverence for him, as if he had ceased to be a 'mortal' like them at that moment.

"Your Majesty..." Several people murmured as the body of Minos' soul projection pulsed, and a special pentagram materialized in front of one of his hands, pointing at Titus.

'Let's start with the Soul Puppet, Titus. If it doesn't work...'

'I know. Don't worry. I'll be fine even if I die.' Titus confirmed for the last time.

With these words, Minos activated the technique, feeling too much pain to do so himself but going all the way as the pentagram connected him and Titus.

Soul Puppet!

The space around Titus distorted, the energy around him turning blood red and his body glowing intensely white.

The pentagram passed through him as if he were made of nothing, pushing his soul out of his body.

While this was happening, Minos made a hand seal, connecting the extreme points of Titus' essence to himself while connecting the body to the old fox's soul.

Once this was done, the result could not be changed.

A glow exploded from Titus' position, causing the entire Spatial Kingdom to glow for a second as if a star had blinked one last time before dying.

## Chapter 2119 Change

While many people in the Spatial Kingdom covered their eyes or bowed their heads, the few who could see what was happening saw Titus stop moving.

At that moment, the old man's body began to change shape, losing some of the classic characteristics of the Nine-Tailed Fox, such as its fur, which was visible even in its humanoid form.

Beasts like Titus didn't usually wear clothes in their humanoid form. They used their bestial parts to cover their genitals and other body parts.

The moment Titus began to change, these fur 'clothes' disappeared from him, and his humanoid body became perfectly human-like as it was born.

Titus was tall, an old man. As he stood naked, all the people could see him and what they might not have wanted to see...

But no one found it funny or disgusting. The few who watched Titus saw the essence of this being leaving the unstable state of a moment ago, still a bit chaotic but with less chance of exploding.

At the same time, his body became more vigorous, stabilizing his strength at the beginning of level 90 without any risk to his life.

But it had come at a high price. His soul now bore a mark that could not be erased, something that anyone observing the situation knew would allow Minos to control Titus as he wished.

Despite Titus' heartbeat and apparent life, he was now no different than a puppet that would follow its master's orders to the letter, something that would live and exist for its master.

Titus' will disappeared, and Minos was all that existed for him. He still had all the memories and knowledge of the Nine-Tailed Fox that he was. But now, he was no different than a tool waiting for orders.

He could no longer feel any pain or emotion. As soon as he became the puppet of Minos' soul, he calmed himself down by kneeling before his master.

Minos felt it all as the lightning disappeared, feeling in his being the control he now had over Titus and what it had cost both sides to use the Soul Puppet.

Titus had utterly lost his individuality. Meanwhile, Minos was very weak, having used up some of his chaotic energy, something extremely exhausting, capable of giving even a Demigod severe headaches, dizziness, and the urge to vomit.

Feeling the exhaustion overtake him, Minos almost lost his balance and took a step forward, lowering his upper body to vomit.

The stronger men in the area immediately helped him, giving him a hand and asking him what he felt.

"Shit! The mistakes of the ancients are really terrible." Minos said as he couldn't stand it anymore and started to vomit right there. "I know the damage I've just suffered is reversible and easy to fix, but how did those bastards use that technique millions of years ago? Was it some kind of sacrificial art?"

As they listened, the men there understood Minos' point.

The level 94 Demigod who had suggested this way sighed, aware that many things really needed to be adjusted for this technique to work properly.

Then he asked. "What is Titus' situation, Your Majesty? I see he's no longer in danger of exploding, but he doesn't look good either..."

Minos finished vomiting and looked at Titus, feeling sorry for the old fox. In a way, the Titus everyone knew had died!

"This ancient method is really cruel... It saved Titus' life, but he completely lost his individuality." Minos said to all the scholars and guinea pigs around him, causing some of them to mutter to themselves in shock, feeling sorry for the old fox.

"I see..." The level 94 Demigod realized that this was indeed the case. "Unfortunately, the Soul Puppet is irreversible. Otherwise, we could have made this experiment successful."

"Yes." Minos agreed, already realizing that the stability the Soul Puppet had given to Titus' existence had allowed the fox to evolve into something entirely new!

Titus was no longer a Nine-Tailed Fox. He had lost his essence as a member of that race and mutated into a new kind of species!

That had nothing to do with the Soul Puppet. It was because of the stability he had achieved to stabilize his existence at level 90. With this stability, the changes that had begun at the beginning of the experiment transformed him to allow him to be at the 10th stage.

Minos and the strongest experts there easily realized this, which was the positive side of the whole experiment. Although they had lost Titus, they now knew what would happen to beings like him if they transcended their limits.

They would inevitably cease to be members of their race and become special mutants!

If it were possible to reverse the Soul Puppet, Titus might be able to regain his individuality and enjoy his new characteristics. Unfortunately, this was impossible.

Minos took a pill to recover from his exhausted state and asked Titus. "What do you feel? How should I call you now?"

"This one feels excellent, my master! Call me whatever you want." Titus said without feeling in his voice, which made some people feel moved when they looked at him.



"I see. Given your knowledge, can you still be considered a Nine-Tailed Fox?"

"Negative. This one has evolved and should now be considered a member of a new species. I'm still a fox, but I'm different from what I was. My powers have also evolved, although they are of the same type and based on the same laws as my previous powers." Titus said, revealing some essential things for this experiment.

Minos looked at his men and saw that some of their suspicions were correct. "It seems beasts that go through this will evolve and change their race... That must be some kind of evolution aimed at the prehistoric creatures of Panvuter's time."

One of their theories was that since the beings of this world retained some of the genes of the ancient beings, by increasing the chaotic energy within themselves, they would change races and look more like their ancestors who had disappeared into the river of history.

However, it wouldn't necessarily happen to everyone in the same way.

But seeing it happen to Titus, those involved in Minos' experiments and plans couldn't help but think that it would happen to other Nine-Tailed Foxes going through the same thing as Titus and beings from other bestial races.

Chapter 2120 Time to Improve

Minos ordered Titus. "Show me what you look like now in your bestial form."

As soon as he heard his master's command, Titus didn't hesitate to transform himself and quickly changed his body shape, but in a very different way than what beasts of this generation usually did.

The nearby scholars immediately took note of what they were witnessing as they saw that the fellow who once had white fur all over his body and nine tails on his back now looked quite distinctive.

He still had the body of a fox, but his fur had changed from white to silver. Meanwhile, instead of his 9 tails, a single tail began and ended at his back.

That was like a ring of flesh covered in silver fur, which was vertically positioned so that anyone looking at Titus from the front would feel like a halo surrounding his entire body.

A special kind of energy began to concentrate in this area, shining and making him very handsome to look at.

It even temporarily overshadowed the size of this being, which had increased his body mass by about 30% after advancing to level 90.

"It looks like he's really changed a lot." Someone muttered, feeling that the charm of the fox was mesmerizing many people who were looking at Titus at that moment.

"He really has changed his race." Minos sighed at the thought. "I believe that will happen to all beasts limited by the 9th stage or lower. However, I don't think the same will happen to beasts capable of reaching level 100 or even to humans."

The level 94 Demigod from Veora agreed. "That must be the case. If there is to be a change, it would require another advancement to level 100. But that's impossible, so we can rule out changes in beings capable of reaching level 100."

The purpose of this study was not to help highly talented beings become more powerful through the chaotic energy of giant bones. The goal was to help those limited by "insurmountable" bottlenecks to overcome their limitations and reach new heights.

Regardless of whether or not that was the group's goal, by studying the effects of chaotic energy on living beings, they would naturally better understand the effects of the energy that many in this Spatial Kingdom had absorbed over the years with Minos' help.

Most of them had only absorbed a fraction of what Titus had absorbed that day, and most of them were highly gifted beings. As such, none of them had any idea of the effects of chaotic energy on them. But that had just changed with Titus!

Minos sighed as he saw this being in his bestial form, feeling that it was a shame what had happened to Titus.

Emlyn and Kyla felt the same way, seeing someone of their race change so much but not being able to enjoy it.

"Do we have to be like the older Titus, mom?" Kyla, currently at level 83, asked her mother, who was looking in Minos' direction with her daughter.

"I don't know. Only if we want to reach the 10th stage..." Emlyn muttered.

Minos heard this and said mentally, 'Don't think about it. I believe we will find a safe way for you to overcome your future bottlenecks. A lot will happen in the next few years.'

Minos stopped looking at them and turned his attention to Titus. "You may return to your previous state."

He took a few steps forward and bowed to Titus. "I'm sorry for what happened, old Titus. I know you cannot understand me how I would like, but know that I will not use you in your current state. I will try to find ways to change your situation, but even if I can't, I won't order you around like a puppet."

Titus said nothing, obviously not feeling anything or wanting to answer Minos since no order had been expressed in his master's words.

The surrounding people sighed but thought Minos' words were fair. As much as Titus had chosen his own destiny, it would be strange for Emperor Stuart to use him as a puppet.

Minos then gave the only order he would give this fellow until the end. "I want you to cultivate as much as you can."

That was the only hope for Titus, according to Minos and everyone else. Either he reached godhood and had a chance to return to at least a fraction of his former self, or there would be no destiny for this fox.

Minos turned to the group part of his studies and experiments and said. "We will no longer work with those of you who are at the peak of level 89. I feel that we can be successful if we work with people at level 88 or 87, so we'll come back with new experiments in a few weeks with that kind of goal."

The scientists agreed, feeling that they could direct the evolution of their guinea pigs within the limits set by Minos and not have to go through the same thing that happened that day.

One of them said. "That must be the proper way..."

"Yes, but in addition, we must work better on the ancient cultivation techniques and methods left by that civilization. What His Majesty used was one technique among many in a cultivation method. We need to perfect it so that he can cultivate chaotic energy without using his innate ability. In this way, it should be easier for us to correct the flaws in the techniques."

Everyone agreed while Titus had already isolated himself to start cultivating, with some scholars accompanying him to observe how he would cultivate now that he had evolved.

The rest of Minos' study and experiment group would soon disperse, with each party going off to fulfill their responsibilities and study what had happened that day.

They would not experiment again until all the data from that day had been cataloged and properly analyzed by the group.

Minos left his men to their work and went to his lake house, where he planned to spend the next few days recovering from his current state and then rejoining his group.

There were many things they needed to talk about and try to avoid a terrible end like Titus', but that would have to wait until he was in his best condition.

After leaving his group, he went to concentrate on his meditation, a little annoyed at losing another of his companions on this dangerous journey of his.

'I hope one day I won't have to go through this again... But I'll lose a few more people.' Minos thought to himself as he contemplated the war of worlds that was about to reach the Spiritual World.