

Black Plain 2121

Chapter 2121 Time for Peace and Development

After the failed experiment with Titus, two years passed quickly for the people in Minos' Spatial Kingdom.

Nothing exciting happened inside or outside this Spatial Kingdom during this period. The Spiritual World was still preparing for the aliens, and the global temperature dropped daily.

The ice age was to begin in less than four years officially, so many areas of this world were already covered in snow, with extreme climate changes compared to the normal of a few decades ago.

But aside from the climatic changes brought about by the ice age, the world was relatively calm, the terrorist problem had been completely solved, and there were virtually no more disputes between the major powers.

If there were destructive interests among the world's dominant powers, they were interests for the future, and at least for the time being, they didn't show themselves.

As a result, the Black Plain Empire grew considerably during this time, with Veora practically fully integrated into the empire's rules and plans.

Meanwhile, Minos was still in the Spatial Kingdom with many important men for the empire, still focused on developing technologies based on the aliens' belongings and new things using the knowledge of the Ancient Folk and his own theories.

After 2 years of much study and various experiments, his group improved on several fronts, experiencing new mistakes in experiments but also arriving at less flawed methods.

Some guinea pigs died during these 2 years. Still, most survived, and many enjoyed their new abilities, having already progressed to levels previously thought impossible.

Beings with talents similar to Black's could only cultivate to level 89 at most, even with the help of external items. However, with Minos' intervention, at least 40 people with black talents were now at level 90, while several others were at level 89 and working to advance one level.

As mentioned earlier, they couldn't conduct their experiments with individuals at the peak of their stages, or else they would experience the same thing as Titus.

Did this mean the people at their cultivation bottlenecks couldn't improve along with Minos' guinea pigs? No! It just meant that those individuals couldn't participate in Emperor Stuart's experiments for now.

However, once safe methods were developed, these beings could achieve the same results without the risks that Titus had experienced.

After two years of study, trial, and error, Minos' group was already working on something for such beings!

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In the Spatial Kingdom of Minos...

Minos was meditating in his lake house while the three level 99 Demigods were cultivating at different points in the area, each with different groups of observers cultivating near them.

A group of beings of various types worked alongside Demigods and Spiritual Saints who had recently reached levels above their maximum cultivation bottlenecks.

If the rest of the world discovered how many people Minos had changed their talents, even the Gods of his world would be terrified!

But he had changed not only the talents of these people but also the races of at least half of them, transforming them into individuals of new species with powers far superior to their previous ones.

The mere fact that evolution had improved the abilities of these individuals was so remarkable that the level increase was considered secondary. Some organisms had improved so much that if they had previously been useless to the empire in many important things, this had now changed significantly.

For example, there was a group of insects in this Spatial Kingdom that could only work with the local vegetation and could not understand the alien planting methods. However, after the evolution of some of these insects, this changed completely, and some of them were already involved in the study of foreign methods.

Many other animals that had evolved were now involved in new study fronts. Not only that, but some individuals who had never studied as scholars demonstrated a high capacity for learning and understanding, superior to others who had participated in the studies for years.

But Minos' group already understood this kind of phenomenon because they had realized that part of the alien methods was actually derived from a form of energy similar to giant bone's energy. When someone had more of this type of energy in their body, it was easier to understand and develop things similar to the alien methods.

Thus, many people were busy in various groups around the Spatial Kingdom, with some scholars also working on one of Minos' priorities, the cultivation methods left behind by the Ancient Folk.

Much had been developed and corrected in the ancient methods that Minos' allied curse had passed on to him. They were still being worked on and improved, but if he had to use them now, the results would be much better than those of the time with Titus.

But they were not yet at the point where Minos thought it would be ideal for him to test them thoroughly, let alone give his people access to them.

Anyway, while almost everyone was working around the Spatial Kingdom, Kyla and Emlyn lived quietly in this place, always watching over the area to keep it in order.

Mother and daughter were currently at levels 86 and 84, respectively, and the eldest had already told Minos that she would go through the evolution method when she reached level 88. Minos didn't disagree, feeling that in another five years or so, the time it would take her to reach that level, their

group would improve a lot, and the probability of something bad happening to her would be low enough to risk it.

Kyla was also eager to evolve, eager to try out special powers similar to those of Titus, who had evolved so much that he now looked more like a Fox God than a member of their race.

Titus continued to cultivate as Minos had commanded. Still, from time to time, he would pause to rest and process what he had improved, and on these occasions, he would show the beings of this Spatial Kingdom a little of what he had become.

For this reason, the two of them were somewhat anxious about their chances of changing races.

As for the fear of suffering the same as Titus, they had none, for after the first ten experiments, no death or severe case like Titus's had occurred.

In the middle of this quiet day in the Spatial Kingdom, where almost everyone was doing their duties, Minos finished an eight-week-long cultivation experience.

He felt a little stronger when he opened his eyes, but he was still far from the middle of level 90.

'I haven't been to Dry City for a year. I'll take a few days off to see what the situation is like there, and then I'll come back and stay here for another year or two.' He thought as he stood up and prepared to leave for his capital.

'I will leave it to you to build the gate to the Spatial Kingdom in the Yellow City area when one of these three advances... After that, many things will be within our reach!'

Chapter 2122 More Confident

Upon returning to Dry City after warning his group in the Spatial Kingdom of his departure, Minos found his capital back to 'normal.'

After bringing Willow, Henry, and Aarav to his Spatial Kingdom, all of the powerful Demigods in the area were either connected to these three or Minos' direct subordinates/supporters.

The Nine-Tailed Foxes arrived in the capital of the Black Plain Empire in recent years, and the Phoenixes and Dragons had also sent their groups.

Currently, there were several powerful Demigods from these tribes, as well as from the groups of the three trying to break through to level 100. As such, the local security was very good and few would try to cause trouble in this city, even in Minos' absence.

Feeling the auras of his family and friends around his city, Minos smiled as he felt the auras of the newly promoted level 70, 80, and 90 people who had been close to advancing the last time he had seen them.

Regina Garza had finally become a Spiritual Sage, having reached level 80 even considering her advanced age when she met Minos decades ago.

On the other hand, some were very close to major advancements, such as Sarah Stuart, who was currently at level 79. 'Very good, Sarah.' Minos thought to himself as he thought of his beloved eldest daughter. 'With less than seven years to go until the Continental Tournament, you're already close to reaching the 9th stage... Your husband's family will be surprised. They didn't believe you could go to the Continental Tournament when I planned it decades ago.'

But Kendrick was still a doubt for Minos, as he was only level 73.

'This kid will be at level 75 by the time he gets to the tournament, or 76 at the most. Maybe he can enter the tournament if he can do half of what I did at his level.' Minos assessed his eldest son, trying to ignore what Kendrick was doing with half a dozen women in his residence...

After sensing the positions and auras of Lily, Hollie, and Rowan, Minos made his way to one of his wives but didn't fail to notice that all of his wives were currently at level 88.

Arriving at the command center of the Black Plain Army headquarters, Minos spotted Ruth working with some of the state's highest-ranking soldiers, Demigods.

There were currently over 100 Demigods in the army, not counting the additions from the absorption of the Gorgon Tribe and Veora's forces.

These 10th stage soldiers mainly were level 90, 91, and 92 Demigods, but there were also level 93, 94, and even 95 Demigods in the army today. One of them was in the command room with Ruth when Minos walked in, attracting everyone's attention.

"Your Majesty!" Everyone stood as they welcomed Minos back from his time in the Spatial Kingdom.

"You may rest," Minos said as he gestured for his wife to rise from his seat.

Ruth promptly made room for her husband as everyone turned their attention to him.

He got right to the point. "How is the new army headquarters and military city construction going?"

Minos' plan was to open an independent entrance/exit to the Spatial Kingdom. But that could only happen near the region of space, which wasn't near Dry City.

Ruth said. "Construction is well underway. In another year, the whole structure will be ready for you to do whatever you need to do to increase our defenses in the area in question."

"What about the needed specialists?" He asked.

A level 93 Demigod said. "We have already negotiated with Crora Empira for the specialists who will create our portal. All they need is for Your Majesty to join them at the time."

"Okay, I'll do that when the time comes. Keep working on it. I intend to complete this plan before the Continental Tournament. Anyway, how are our food reserves? The ice age is almost upon us. Are we ready to fulfill our agreements?"

"Yes." Another soldier, a level 92 woman, replied. "We've exceeded the previous forecast and already have a food surplus. The government expects us to arrive at the de facto beginning of the ice age with the capacity to double our previous agreements."

"Excellent. Be prepared to make deals in exchange for this food. In return, we'll be asking for specialists and advanced techniques for professionals in all fields." Minos said with satisfaction.

Soon, another soldier informed him about the changes in the population related to the beginning of the ice age, as many people had left their old homes and moved to new places led by the government.

A large part of the population now lived around the ten largest cities in the empire, while more than 15% of the empire's population already lived in underwater cities in the area northeast of the Ancestral Sea.

In addition, the local improvements due to alien technologies gradually decreased the speed of emergence and capacity for revolution.

As the world's leading experts predicted, when the scholars working on the alien items reached about 10 years of study, progress would slow down and become more challenging to achieve.

As such, those who were not affiliated with the army and were independently developing things were already finding "bottlenecks" in their path, slowing down the number of new items being released into the market.

However, the number of items developed by the empire did not decrease. On the contrary, with the soldiers whose talents had been promoted in those two years, the scholars had gained new fuel to continue their discoveries and innovations.

New, more efficient, and more powerful versions of cannons, ships, spaceships, armor, and techniques emerged to strengthen the soldiers of the empire and its allies.

However, the empire's best products remained in the Spatial Kingdom, where Minos wanted to protect them and not send them to his allies, such as the elves and beings of other races. The Sky Whales were still a problem for the state, but Minos' people did their best to avoid these powerful beasts.

After hearing all this, Minos couldn't help but feel satisfied, looking forward to the subsequent advances in his plans and the arrival of the greatest challenges he had been preparing for decades.

"Very good. We're approaching our potential. But let's not get complacent. This is the time to expand our position and lead the Spiritual World to victory against the aliens." He told his soldiers, while the people there felt more confident than ever.

Their chances were still not promising. But with the knowledge of the three level 99 Demigods cultivating in the Spatial Kingdom, the level 99 dragon trying to break through in the Continent of Beasts, these people were more confident in this world's victory over the aliens than almost anyone else in this world!

Chapter 2123 A Quick Tour

After talking to his army men about the updates he needed to hear, Minos left his headquarters to visit the empire's government before stopping to see Gloria at the local temple.

Later that day, he would care for the needs of his wives and himself, enjoying a bit of pure joy and happiness amidst the preparations for war.

Then, when it was evening in that area, he would go to one of the places where he had left his idols to gather faith.

He didn't expect to achieve anything significant since only a few years had passed since he had placed those ancient artifacts. Minos simply wanted to monitor the progress of his plans regarding the power of faith, something quite essential for one to attain divinity.

Arriving at one of the altars he had near Dry City, Minos was faced with a better situation than he had expected!

'Oh? This idol has absorbed far more power of faith than I had imagined!' He was surprised to see that the item was at more than 30% of its capacity.

That might not seem like much, but in just over two years, this item had accumulated more power than the Veora Family normally managed in two centuries!

'Is it the size of my population? Veora's capital only has a few million people near the area that was previously within the range of their idols.'

There were currently more than 50 million people living within the range of this idol, an impressive number that was largely caused by the onset of the ice age that was just around the corner.

The government of Minos had encouraged people from all over the empire to come to Dry City, especially the abandonment of cities that would be hit hard by the ice age.

That's why the ring of cities around the capital now had a surreal number of inhabitants by the standards of this world.

'Or is it because of my popularity?' Minos wondered.

He had been extremely popular with the inhabitants since he was just a Spiritual Emperor. But now he was worshipped by millions, and many saw him as if he were not a creature of this world but a heavenly being living among mortals.

Some believed in Minos so much that they were willing to sacrifice their lives at his command!

Aware that millions of people loved him, Minos imagined that this was part of the good result of the collection of the power of faith so far.

'Good!' He smiled as he put the idol aside, 'I'll let you continue absorbing this power along with the other artifacts. In four or five years, you'll reach the maximum amount of faith you can store. That will be the time for me to absorb this essence.'

With this in mind, Minos would soon pass by the other three altars around his empire, where the other items that collected the power of faith were located.

Two of them were near the capital of the empire, but two others were in entirely different places and far away from each other.

One of them was located in the End area's capital, which Kara Carline currently rules. This city was currently the third largest metropolis in the empire, with a population of 39 million.

Why was an area so far from the capital so important? Because of the End area's proximity to the North Sea, where the aliens would come from. For decades, Minos and his people had been preparing this place to strengthen it, burying the corpses of specialists there, sending resources and investments, but also specialists.

As a result, the End area had become the second strongest and most populous region in the entire empire, with more than 900 million inhabitants today.

Because of how much Minos had invested in and transformed the area, the population there was extremely loyal to him, as was the population of the empire's core.

The last place where he had items to gather the power of faith was in the underwater part of the empire, where more than 500 million people currently live in the Ancestral Sea.

The second largest city in the empire was located there, with more than 47 million people, almost reaching and surpassing the population on the capital's outskirts.

After passing through these places, checking the status of the six faith-gathering items, and observing the situation there, Minos was ready to return to his capital city.

As he did so, he had a satisfied look on his face, not only because of the magnificent faith-gathering results, but also because of the old acquaintances he had seen on this quick trip.

For example, Starclaw was currently at level 91 and still lived in the underwater part of the empire. On the other hand, Kara Carline was at level 82, while her mother and stepmother were at level 75.

Although Linette and Jade were already of advanced age when they had the cultivation opportunities brought by Minos, they could cross the bottleneck of the 8th stage and become Saints. These two lovers of Emperor Stuart continued to serve him in this area of End and helped Kara fulfill her responsibilities.

Others who served the empire in the underwater part of the state were Elena and Maida, the former currently at level 83 and the latter at level 80.

Anyway, Minos saw other old acquaintances on his quick trip, not stopping for a chat or anything before returning to his capital.

'It is almost time for me to go to the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus...' He thought to himself. 'It will be good if I go there before my agreements with the strongest powers in the world for the technologies we have run out.' He made up his mind, ready to spend more time concentrating on the Spatial Kingdom before venturing into other matters.

Soon, Minos would return to the Spatial Kingdom of his state and take a few more people with him to cultivate in his cultivation shrine.

Months would pass in the blink of an eye amidst the group's seclusion and study in the Spatial Kingdom, with no really important events happening outside of that region of space.

This time, Minos would spend his most prolonged interval in that space without leaving, soon completing four years since the beginning of Willow, Henry, and Aarav's seclusion.

Chapter 2124 Back To The Center Of The Ancestral Sea

After more than four and a half years since reaching level 90, Minos had finally passed the halfway point and reached the last part of level 90.

This might seem slow to someone who, in the past, would have cultivated more than one level at the 9th stage in the same period of time. However, the 10th stage was not easy, and the difference in energy levels in this realm was huge. A single level might require decades of meditation and closed cultivation.

Reaching the last part of a 10th stage level in just over 4 years was fantastic!

Almost everyone in the Spatial Kingdom felt the same way when they saw how fast he had progressed, with the weaker ones feeling more hopeful about the future and the stronger ones feeling increasingly frustrated.

But how could they not be frustrated, knowing that Minos' time was short? Even with his cultivation speed, reaching level 92 before the aliens arrived would be difficult.

However, the people in this place tried not to think about it too much and tried to focus on what they could affect, things that could really change their lives and the lives of many others.

Minos' situation was unchangeable. There was no way he could beat time, the only thing that really stood in his way.

So when he finished some of his experiments this afternoon, he and his closest companions were preoccupied with other things than how sad it was that he wouldn't have the opportunity to go any further in his cultivation before his enemies arrived.

He looked at one of the strongest members of his study group and said. "I'm going to take a few weeks off to go to Dry City and care for some things. I want to collect some high-level weapons for my family in a special place."

"Oh? Don't worry about us, Your Majesty. At the stage of development we're at with the experiments and techniques left by the Ancient Folk, we can finish our work without any support." The Demigod said with a smile on his face.

After years of working with the theories of Minos and the Ancient Folk, his group had achieved significant results, with safer methods that could be used by people like the Emperor and Titus, but also significant results with experiments.

By now, more than 500 live guinea pigs had overcome their old bottlenecks. They were helping the empire's scholars improve their methods and theories.

Things were going so well for the group that Minos planned to begin the widespread application of his discoveries to the empire's soldiers in no more than two years.

Even soldiers at the peak of their cultivation, as Titus was before, could go through the same thing as him without the risk of ending up like this old fox!

Because the group had improved so much over the years, Minos could afford to take some time away from his group to attend to his own affairs.

"When I return, I want the chaotic energy cultivation method to be available. I'll be the first to try it out. If it works, we'll form the first group of soldiers to learn these methods and the techniques compatible with this type of cultivation."

The top scholars were anxious, for some answers would only come when an even larger group of guinea pigs tested their advances in knowledge and theory!

"We will do our best." These high-ranking men and women said simultaneously.lights

Minos then looked at each level 99 Demigod in seclusion in his Spatial Kingdom and saw that they were still far from successfully advancing to level 100.

Then he looked at Kyla and Emlyn, who had not yet gone through the evolutionary process.

"When I return, it will be time for you to go through your evolution, Emlyn. Be prepared for it." He warned her without fear. Too many successful cases had piled up for him to fear the worst.

She wasn't worried about the risks either and was anxious, looking forward to the progress that would make her much stronger and able to help Minos.

"I'll be ready." She said, just before Minos looked at his children in his, where he planned to leave them until the Continental Tournament.

The weakest of them was currently at level 61, while Sarah, whom he had brought to this place the last time he was in Dry City, was currently at level 80!

'Time for me to visit this Seraphim place...' Minos thought as he teleported to Dry City, arriving at his imperial palace in the blink of an eye.

Upon arriving in his capital, he simply told his wives where he was going before leaving the quasi-Spatial Kingdom of the empire's capital.

It was snowing heavily around the capital, while here and there, unprotected places were freezing, a sign of the changing times.

'We're only a few months away from the official beginning of the ice age, but we're already in this state...' Minos sighed as he remembered how colorful this place had been years ago.

Now, the horizon seemed to have lost all its joy, primarily covered with snow and frozen layers of earth.

The spiritual energy itself seemed colder than ever, and the laws of nature with an affinity to fire became almost intangible in this place.

But Minos didn't observe this for long. Soon, he would manipulate space and set out from the core of his empire toward the Ancestral Sea, toward the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus.

Decades ago, he had heard from Maximillian that he could return to that place whenever he wanted to try to obtain quality items. Now that he was a powerful Demigod and had some free time, it was time for him to follow through on what he had decided with the man when he was still a Saint.

Unlike back then, when it took him months to reach the core of the Ancestral Sea, he would arrive at the location of the floating island he was destined for in just a few hours!

'When I've finished my business here, it will be time for me to finish my experiments and prepare for the Continental Tournament!' He thought as he came upon this ancient place, looking ahead to all the way he had to go before the war of the worlds.

After that, there would be nothing left for him in this world but to fight the invaders!

Chapter 2125 Realizing What No One Realized

Arriving at the entrance of the island floating in the middle of the Ancestral Sea, Minos saw that there were some people there.

"A newcomer?" One of the Demigods there looked at Minos while several other men turned their attention to Emperor Stuart.

"Spiritual Church, as expected..." Minos muttered as he spotted Maximilian's men there. 'Of course, he would send people to take care of this place for him.'

When he recognized the origin of the mid-level and high-level Demigods in the area, these men realized who the newcomer was.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart..." The group leader in charge of this place, level 97, muttered as the others relaxed a bit, some even dropping their weapons.

"Make way for His Majesty!" A level 96 man shouted to the Demigods in front of the entrance to the magnificent ancient resting place of the Spiritual Church.

"Your Majesty, His Excellency warned us that you would come here. Don't worry, we won't cause you any trouble. You can take whatever you can get from this place." The old level 97 expert said to Minos. "I thank His Excellency Maximilian. Please send him my thanks if you can." Minos was pleased to see that such a God stood by his words, relieved that he didn't have to act in this place. "But of course. Good luck on your journey in this place." The strongest Demigod in the area commented as he watched Minos enter the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus. "Some of us have tried to take things from this place, but it didn't end well. Be careful. Someone like you will be crucial in the war of worlds."

"Thank you for your concern." Minos looked back and waved one hand as the large doors of that place closed, and he was already in the area of the former resting place of the experts of the Spiritual Church.

The men outside the building continued to look in Minos' direction, wondering what would happen.

"How much time are you giving him?" One of them asked the leader of the group.

"That depends. If he tries the weaker sarcophagi, he might spend some time here gathering resources. But if he tries for the best ones, he might be forced out of the building in a few hours..."

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While Maximilian's men were talking about Minos and already placing their bets on how long he would last in this place, Emperor Stuart walked leisurely into the building. Minos smelled the dust in the air and also noticed the dense energy and presence of the Laws of Nature in this area, similar to what he had encountered decades ago when he first came here.

Looking at the various sarcophagi in this rectangular area, he noticed that most of the 99 coffins he had seen on his first visit to this building were still there.

This time, he wasn't in as much of a hurry as he had been when a level 99 Demigod was chasing him. Minos looked at where the last descendants of the Seraphim who had the wings of those beings were.

Sensing the numerous traps near these sarcophagi, something common to many of these coffins there, he couldn't help but think that Maximillian's men had not used the tests in the area.

'It looks like those people didn't manage to pass many of the tests and heirlooms in the area.' He surveyed his surroundings as he approached one of the urns of the closest to seraphim beings present.

Bright Eyes!

Using his secondary ability, he saw the surroundings in a completely different way, quickly seeing through the many traps in the area and the urns and heirlooms there.lights

"Oh? That's..." He turned his eyes toward the great seraphim wings and saw what looked like a folded space. 'That... That looks like a small Spatial Kingdom! How?' He asked in shock. 'Didn't the seraphim die before reaching the 10th stage? How could there be a Spatial Kingdom in those wings? Did another being do this?'

Minos manipulated space and checked the characteristics of that Spatial Kingdom, even without entering or touching that fold of space.

Noticing the size and composition of the interior of that region of space, Minos moved in that direction, feeling that he would gain something by going there.

'Someone powerful seems to have left something hidden in this place for the right person to find.' He smiled as he reached the side of those wings and stretched out one of his hands towards where the fold in space was.

Several menacing auras appeared around the area of urns, and four sarcophagi opened, revealing mummified skeletons. However, those beings who seemed to be completely dead a moment ago suddenly gained extremely powerful auras, their eyes glowing bloodshot.

"Oh? Are you trying to test me?" Minos looked over and saw the four creatures launching attacks in his direction.

He smiled as he moved his energies and quickly activated his 10th technique, Nullification.

The energy shots that could have threatened his life lost more than 80% of their power. At the same time, the gravitational pressure on the four mummies increased to the point where their bones trembled.

Dragon's Gaze!

Minos attacked two of these creatures with his dragon ability and had no trouble killing them as soon as he unleashed this mental attack.

'I don't need to convince you of anything. I already have what I want.' He turned his back on the beings who could not reach him for the moment.

Touching the location of the pocket space, Minos used his spatial manipulation skills to open a rift over that part of space, opening an alternate entrance to that small Spatial Kingdom.

He moved without delay and entered that region of space without bothering to defeat the creatures assigned to defend it.

While those beings saw that they had failed to fulfill their role, Minos appeared in a strange space where the orange, slightly cloudy sky covered an area slightly larger than the island where the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus was located. Beneath this sky, there was no solid ground, only a large lake that strangely reflected the sky, making the place seem larger than it was.

Seeing this place, which at first seemed to have nothing, Minos gradually saw the clouds in the sky change and take the form of a prominent winged being with six wings covering its entire body.

"Finally, someone has found this place." An ancient voice full of vicissitudes sounded from the direction of the clouds. "I just didn't expect someone to beat my test so easily... Young man, you're a monster even to someone like me."

The clouds shifted, finally revealing a body as real as Minos' but still hidden by its own wings.

"Welcome to the final home of the seraphim."

Chapter 2126 The True Story Of The Seraphim

"This is the home of the True Seraphim, Minos." The six-winged creature said as its voice echoed through the space, growing stronger and more impressive, giving this human the same sensations as hearing the voice of an ancient God.

'This... This can't be. The True Seraphim shouldn't be able to create such a place, let alone be so strong!' Minos thought to himself, ignoring the fact that the cloud creature had mentioned his name.

"You are wrong." The six-winged creature said. "I'm afraid you do not know the true history of the Seraphim, so you cannot understand this place or its purpose. But fear not, I will pass on the words of my Lord. I will show you the truth!"

Minos narrowed his eyes as his eyebrows knitted together. "Minos? How did you... Did you read my thoughts?" He was startled, not imagining that this creature could overcome the mental barriers of someone like him.

"That is what matters least now, Minos. You found the singularity my tribe left behind before my men got lost in this world. Unfortunately, no one managed to find us in time, and now my group is extinct. Sigh, I didn't expect the people of this world to be so different from my original home."

Minos opened his mouth when he heard this, sensing that this being was about to say something completely new.

"It can't be..."

"That's right. The True Seraphim aren't from your little world, Minos. That's why we are not limited by what you think. The story you know did happen. The seraphim members of my tribe lived in your world and became extinct shortly after leaving their genes with some natives of the Spiritual World. They didn't expect a climatic disaster to occur at their moment of greatest weakness, and that was our greatest mistake.

That's the story you know. But 2 million years before the end of the seraphim living in the Spiritual World, I created this pocket space and sent it with my group to your planet. That is a long story that you don't know. You must understand the truth to understand my purpose and what you are to do now."

As the seraph spoke, its wings slowly opened, revealing a golden glow that covered its body. Minos couldn't bear to look directly at it, so he looked away and closed his eyes.

"Look!" The seraph's voice reached his ears, and rays of golden light shone into his eyes.

In an instant, Minos felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck him before seeing scenes from a distant place, various information and images flashing through his mind.

"The Seraphim is actually a sacred order, vassals of the Lord of the Worlds, a Supreme Being of the Universe in charge of various galaxies and worlds. As vassals, we must watch over and protect our Lord's domains, which my tribe was supposed to do in your world, Minos.

Unfortunately, our group didn't prepare well enough. It relied on technology that stopped working during that cataclysm millions of years ago. Since then, your world has been abandoned and unprotected.

We've done our best to leave something for the elves to feel the world's dangers, but it's nothing compared to what we could do if we were still here."

Minos didn't know what to say when he heard that. He found it very strange. But since he already knew that many civilizations were outside the Spiritual World, he didn't doubt the truth of the creature's words.

"I... That..."

"I know, it's shocking. You must be surprised. You thought the people of The Adamant Land had discovered you first... But now you're hearing all this from me. But don't think that. We didn't discover this place. We've known about your world since the end of Panvuter. After all, this is my Lord's domain."

"Does that mean that Panvuter is not the universe's origin?" Minos asked.

The six-winged creature laughed. "Of course not. Panvuter was a great and powerful world. I admit that. But the Universe is too big and powerful to be related to a single planet."

"Then why? Why were you here and then stayed away for so long? Why did you hide your origins?" "My people were just supposed to watch you, Minos. That was only one of the worlds in my Lord's domain. Losing the watch group here would be like your state losing a village of less than 50 people. That's the kind of thing that could happen and go unnoticed."

"For millions of years?"

"For an immortal being, millions of years pass in the blink of an eye."

Gulp!

"Immortal?" Minos opened his mouth, not expecting it.

"You're right to think that level 100 isn't the limit. The beings of Panvuter far exceeded that level in their time, and there are even stronger creatures in the Universe. If you ever get the chance, look for worlds like Panvuter. That will be your chance to surpass your limits.

Minos clenched his fists, feeling like he was nothing but very excited to explore new possibilities.

"Anyway, as I said, our role was to observe and protect. From your memories, I can see that nothing that would require our action has happened in the meantime. So I'm relieved."

"But the aliens discovered us! Wasn't that your role? To protect your domain?"

"The inhabitants of The Adamant Land are also part of my lord's domain." The creature said as it closed its wings. "But I'll give you a chance, Minos. Fortunately for you, I need someone to tell the other vassals of my Lord what has happened in the Spiritual World. If you do what I need, I'll give you something to help you kill your enemies."

"What exactly do you expect me to do?"

"The purpose of this little pocket is to store and absorb the souls of the seraphim. Whenever members of my tribe have died in your world, my wings have absorbed their souls and condensed them into this place. The sea below you is the essence of my people.

Think of this place as an insurance policy against catastrophic problems. Originally, I was supposed to come back after a job, collect this essence, and bring it back to the tribe. Unfortunately, something prevented me from doing so before I died... So this spark of consciousness that is speaking to you is ultimately to guide you on this mission to take the essence to the Seraphim Tribe and give it to my Lord's vassals.

To do this, you must reach level 100. As for the details, don't worry. I will guide you when the time comes. For now, just accept the promise to do what is necessary to complete these missions. In exchange for this promise, I'll give you the knowledge and the weapon to kill the enemy Gods."

Minos smiled when he heard that, not minding to do anything in exchange for something with such ability. "Then I'm willing."

Chapter 2127 It's No Secret

"Don't get too confident. This weapon will give you a chance, that's all. It will still be difficult for you to defeat your enemies. And many of your world will likely perish before the end of the war that awaits you.

Moreover, I can't guarantee that your enemies don't have something similar to this weapon. Anything is possible, Minos." The seraph advised.

As he spoke, a tattoo of wings appeared on one of Minos' hands, marking the promise he had just made but also giving him the vowed artifact.

"Do not use this unless you're in a deadly situation or trying to kill a level 100 opponent. With each use of this weapon, its essence will weaken, and the weapon will gradually lose its qualities." The seraph commented as he saw Minos looking at the hand where the tattoo was.

Minos watched it solidify and felt its power, even though he didn't use it.

"Sigh... We from the Spiritual World are tiny. It seems that the universe is full of powers that can crush us. It's so strange to discover everything this way." Minos quietly commented, still looking at the relatively small tattoo on one of his hands.

The seraphim was not surprised by the outburst. "It's natural to think that way. But it's also true of your world. Some beings don't even reach level 20 before they die. But while they are alive, they face unimaginable dangers because they live in a world where there are level 100 cultivators.

If it comforts you, just as the Gods of your world wouldn't waste their time looking at level 10 ants, the strongest beings in the universe aren't that interested in you from the Spiritual World.

Those who might be interested in you are not so different from you, and most of them don't know that you exist or how to reach you."

"But why would your group watch over and protect us? Was there such a group in Pavunter?" Minos asked, aware he had little time to get important answers.

"For the same reasons you protect small groups in your state?" The seraph replied with a question. "Anyway, the remnants of that world only became part of my master's territory after the end of Panvuter... But don't worry about the details and deeper information.

That is not the time for you to think about such things. Just remember that there is something greater than the reality you know, and prepare for it. As you come into contact with other worlds in the future, it won't be too difficult for you to find more profound answers. It's not a big secret."

In worlds like the Spiritual World, the group this being belonged to before he died tried to hide and not reveal their origin. But they wouldn't try to hide if one found out about them alone. They would give the various civilizations a chance to develop independently, but when the time came for them to be noticed, they would welcome these beings into the universal civilization.

Minos had discovered such a thing for himself by finding something that no Spiritual World being had ever been able to find in millions of years!

Only someone with a level of ability very unusual for this world could have noticed this Spatial Kingdom and entered it themselves.

Minos had received the truth from that seraph for having accomplished this feat!

The weapon in his hands was a mere bonus for promising to fulfill the mission behind the existence of this space.lights

"I see. We just hadn't reached the minimum." Minos murmured, still shaken by all this but feeling less bad.

That was great if it wasn't a secret and he could get the information himself. It meant there were no insurmountable barriers for him or others to access this knowledge or even try to make progress.

Of course, this didn't mean it would be easy for him to break through level 100 and become someone like the powerhouses behind the seraph. Just as it hadn't been easy for him to reach his current level,

the journey ahead might be just as difficult, if not more so. However, just as it had been possible for him to get this far, he could continue his journey beyond level 100.

"Thank you for this opportunity. I hope to deliver this essence to your tribe one day." Minos said as he made a gesture of gratitude.

The six-winged creature nodded approvingly as its body slowly returned to looking more like clouds than the body of a seraph. "Enjoy a little more of what's in this place. The descendants of my group created a place like this where they placed the wings with this pocket space. I can sense some powerful items for someone of your level in this area where my wings are. They will be able to help you on your journey ahead."

"Thanks for the tip."

"Now, go. Your journey before you will be difficult, Minos. So do your best. Who knows, maybe you'll catch a glimpse of infinity one day..."

In the middle of this being's speech, his voice lost intensity until it completely disappeared with his body.

Seeing the space as it was a few minutes ago when he arrived there, Minos took a deep breath before making his way out of this small Spatial Kingdom.

'He is right. There are things here I can't ignore.' Minos thought to himself as he returned to the area of the many sarcophagi.

The mummies from a few minutes ago were no longer there to make his life difficult, for they were a defensive barrier against people who understood what that Spatial Kingdom was.

As much as the conscience in this place wanted to be found, it wouldn't give just anyone the mission it had given Minos. It had to test those who could understand it.

Minos had been the first, but that didn't mean he would be granted access to the place!

Since he had already been recognized, the mummies from earlier had already returned to their urns, giving Minos room to look around this large, dark area and decide what to do.

It wouldn't be long before he was on his way, searching for artifacts for himself but also for his wives and allies. There were many valuable things in such a place that could contribute to the Black Plain Empire's performance in the war about to begin!

Chapter 2129 Worry

In the central part of the Ancestral Sea, the island where the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus was located was floating hundreds of kilometers above sea level.

But below that place, several icebergs that didn't exist a few months ago were floating in the sea at various places, and a huge chunk of ice the size of Albano was not far away.

Hailstorms with sheets of ice so hard and cold that they could slice through the bodies of Spiritual Saints were occurring in various places nearby. Icy winds blew from side to side, while the sky was extremely cloudy and gray as if a storm was brewing.

On the island where the men of the Spiritual Church were standing, they were all bundled up, unable to protect themselves from the cold with only their spiritual energy.

As these men watched their surroundings with desolate expressions, the main door of the great resting place of the old experts of the Church suddenly burst open, startling them all.

But as they turned their attention to the entrance, the surrounding Demigods immediately sighed in relief as they saw a tall, strong man with long brown hair walking out of the place.

"Your Majesty..." One of them murmured to Minos as the level 90 man looked around, feeling the cold outside the building where he had spent the last few months.

"The Ice Age is finally upon us..." Minos muttered, feeling the icy winds of this area but in no immediate danger. With a body as strong as a dragon's, he had a very advanced resistance to temperature that could protect him from heat and cold.

Even so, the catastrophic situation in the world was still capable of worrying Minos. Even though he wasn't in any danger, he immediately summoned special cloaks from his spatial ring to wear over his high-level grade-4 armor.

"Your Majesty, was your journey successful?" A level 97 Demigod asked aloud, speaking loudly because the noise of the strong winds in the area would naturally prevent his voice from reaching Minos.

Minos nodded positively. "Yes. Now it's time for me to leave. My state needs me now that the Ice Age has begun." "Be careful. Avoid the use of wormholes, Your Majesty. The Ice Age catastrophe is already causing disasters all over the world. There's no way to know what's happening at great distances from where we are!"

Minos nodded in thanks for the man's concern, already looking toward the Black Plain Empire, which was a few weeks' flight away from this point.

Using wormholes, it would only take a few hours to get there. But simply flying would take much longer, even for someone with Minos' current abilities.

Aware of the danger of using wormholes, he didn't make the mistake of manipulating space now. He simply jumped into the air and flew in the direction of his state, leaving this place behind.

He had obtained a few items for his people over the past few months, and he was pleased with the results. With 7 'new' high-level grade-4 items in his spatial ring, he felt it was high time to return to Dry City.

These items would be enough to equip 7 high-level Demigods with the highest quality items available in this world!

His wives wouldn't be able to use such items due to their cultivation and the demands placed on them. But Minos had obtained defensive items for them, which should be enough to protect them when the war started.lights

'My time wasn't wasted. These items will help me a lot... I just didn't expect that the Ice Age would start before my return and that it would be so extreme.' Minos thought, flying and dodging the many dangerous atmospheric phenomena currently covering a large part of the Spiritual World.

If before one had a 0.1% chance of encountering strange and dangerous phenomena on their way across this great world, now that chance has increased to 30%!

It might not seem like much, but it was a lot. That basically made it almost impossible to travel long distances without encountering high-level problems. Not only that, but it was enough to make it unattainable to travel through wormholes that had not been established earlier.

Wormhole networks like those that existed in the strongest states of this world might still be useful. However, for a cultivator to use their skills to shorten their journey was now so dangerous that it wasn't worth trying.

Worst of all, the current disaster had only just begun! As the years passed, it would continue to develop until it reached its peak and worst moment, when things would be much worse than they were now.

If the chances of getting into trouble now were 30%, at the peak of the Ice Age, they could be 60%, maybe even 70%!

At that time, getting out of the few safe places in the world would be a deadly challenge!

That's what Minos was worried about right now!

'It seems that the war of the worlds will take place amidst the storms of this chaotic era... I don't know if this is good or bad.' Minos thought, imagining that the chaos over the Spiritual World might hinder not only the alien strategies but also the world defense group's.

But there was nothing for him to do but prepare for battle in the middle of the Ice Age.

'I hope this will help me when I need it.' He looked down at his hand, which now bore a small tattoo of six wings.

Then he continued on his way back to Dry City, a journey that would take him over a month due to the impossibility of using wormholes. Not only that, but he would also have to dodge the many strange phenomena along the way.

Fortunately, Minos' skills were currently very high, and few things could bring him down. After almost two months of traveling, he would arrive at Stone Island, from where he wouldn't hesitate to use his state's network of wormholes to return to Dry City.

With this return, it was time for him to bring all the most important people of his state into seclusion in the Spatial Kingdom, their last preparation before the Continental Tournament, scheduled to take place in less than five years.

Not only that, but the treaties he had with many of the tribes and powers of this world would soon come to an end. So, it was time for him and his state to work hard to make the last technological leap before the aliens arrived!

At this rate, two years would quickly pass after his return from the Seraphim's Ancient Sarcophagus!

Chapter 2130 Time For The Alien Robot Corpse Experiment

Two years after the onset of the Ice Age, the first hundreds of millions of living beings in the Spiritual World had rapidly perished.

Most of the world had prepared for this moment, but not everyone had been as efficient in dealing with the disaster.

The weakest and least prepared, whether in terms of strength or even alliances and food reserves, perished in the first few months of this new era.

However, most of the beings in the Spiritual World survived the onset of the Ice Age relatively well, with states such as the Black Plain Empire coping well with this initial moment of calamity.

Powerful tribes also survived the beginning of the calamity well, but everyone in the world was already suffering from the initial effects of climate change.

With less free spiritual energy in nature and with it becoming more difficult to move around the world, the movement of experts away from their tribe or family headquarters was already slowing down significantly.

Travel had become a problem that the powers of this world were quick to avoid!

As a result, non-essential partnerships were put aside, and some old agreements were finally nullified.

That was the case with many of Minos' agreements regarding alien technology, which his allies themselves wanted to end.

Even the Sky Whale Tribe had already informed Minos that their agreement would be put on hold from now on, as what they had been receiving over the last few months was not worth the risks of traveling around the world.

Thus, after years of preparation, Minos was finally free of the restraints that had prevented him from pursuing some of his most ambitious plans!

...

In the Spatial Kingdom of the Black Plain Empire...

Minos was meditating while the energy around him vibrated intensely, causing several people nearby to look in his direction with smiles on their faces.

"He's reaching level 91," Ruth commented to her harem sisters as the entire imperial family watched Minos' progress, possibly his last before the aliens arrived.

Abby, currently at level 89, the same as Ruth, Gloria, and Isabella, smiled, imagining that Minos would soon be able to maintain a nearly 100% efficient partnership with her.

'I will probably reach level 90 before he reaches level 92. By then, I'll be able to use my fusion to summon high-level beings of the 10th stage, which he will surely be able to control to our advantage!' The blue-haired woman thought to herself while her two red-haired harem sisters stood next to her, talking to Ruth.

Minos' mother, currently at level 88, was also there with her mother, father, and grandchildren, all of whom had stopped what they were doing to watch the brown-haired man's progress.

Oswald was at level 87, and he couldn't help but play with Rowan and Kendrick as he watched his grandson solidify his cultivation at level 91.

"Look, you little brats. Learn from your father. That's how you cultivate." Oswald said as he ruffled the hair of the two, one currently at level 75 and the other at level 64.

Meanwhile, Sarah, Lily, and Hollie were with Emlyn and Kyla, the two Celestial Foxes currently at levels 87 and 85.

With their success in developing safe methods to evolve the talents of beings of all kinds, these two had already undergone their evolutions before reaching level 88, as the subjects of Minos' experiments had been until a few months ago.

But they weren't the only ones. Some weaker and less talented individuals were currently in the Spatial Kingdom, having passed on their level talents in order to overcome the bottleneck of the 7th stage.

That was the case with Alina, an army soldier, and Mia, Minos' former secretary, and Peter Freeman's current wife.

Peter was currently at level 83 and was in the Spatial Kingdom to undergo the talent change that his wife, Mia, who was currently at level 70, had successfully completed.

Alina was also currently at level 70, and her decomposition skills were again helping the empire's highest-level professionals within this Spatial Kingdom.

Both were very happy to have been the first with Blue-grade talent to experience the qualitative evolution through chaotic energy and were now cultivating hard.

As many people observed him, Minos opened his eyes, his cultivation stabilized at level 91.

Looking at the group around him, Minos would soon respond to many congratulations while looking at the positions of the three level 99 Demigods who were cultivating in his space.

'Based on their progress, I believe Henry will reach level 100 around the start of the Continental Tournament. But Aarav and Willow will take longer. They are much older than Henry, so it's only natural that they will take longer.' Minos thought, confident they would all succeed before the aliens arrived in his world.

'The dragon cultivating to reach level 100 should also advance towards the start of the Continental Tournament. That will help me draw the Gods' attention away from me.'

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Father. I hope I can advance to level 81 before the Continental Tournament." Sarah said as she approached her old man and hugged him.

"You will." Minos smiled as he stroked his daughter's red hair. "Before the Continental Tournament, I'm going to make you and your brothers absorb a large amount of chaotic energy. That will help you grow faster in the years before the war of the worlds."

"What is your current fighting ability?" Lily asked.

"I think I can fight level 98 Demigods and win. But I still can't beat those old level 99 people." Minos was sincere, feeling he wouldn't be in danger if he used the Divine Sword against such individuals, but he wasn't sure he could beat or even kill someone of that level.

"Incredible! Father really is off the charts!" Hollie hugged Minos as her eyes lit up.

Minos smiled at his children before asking them to go back to their cultivation and give him space to continue his business with the scholars in his Spatial Kingdom.

He was at a critical moment in his experiments and studies and would soon be using the new technique his group had developed based on the methods of the Ancient Folk.

In addition, it was time for him to test his own theory on the alien robot he had with him.

His group had already learned a lot from this metallic corpse, but now it was time for him to try out on this creature what he had done with living beings from his world!

He looked at the mid-level Demigods in his group and then motioned to the giant robot.

"Let's get started. Prepare to take cover if necessary." He announced, knowing that he alone could deal with such a creature but that if he succeeded, his group might have to take some precautions, at least temporarily.

All those involved immediately took their positions while Minos took his place, ready to begin one of the experiments he had been most looking forward to since becoming a Demigod.