

Black Plain 2131

Chapter 2131 I Own You!

As Minos positioned himself over the alien robot corpse, everyone involved in the experiment took their positions, raising their guard in case anything strange happened.

At the same time, no one unrelated to the experiment stayed near them, aware that what Minos was about to do could somehow trigger a Lightning Tribulation.

The vast majority of the robot corpses left over from Minos' final battle against the aliens in the North Sea had not been opened to extract their essences. Since Emperor Stuart's group had experience with this before, they didn't dare to obtain such essences casually.

Other powers in the Spiritual World had experimented with it; while some had succeeded, many had failed. However, the Black Plain Empire did not try because Minos wanted to test something first.

He had only reached the necessary level after his breakthrough to level 90 about eight years ago. But only now did he have the time and inclination to do it.

Considering how little the people there had studied about the experiment he wanted to do, no one wanted to be near this creature at the moment.

The only one who risked it was Emperor Stuart, while the scholars hid behind their defenses but were full of curiosity about what was about to happen.

Amidst the growing tension in the background, Minos' cultivation rose to level 93, reaching the highest level that everyone there had ever felt from him.

With the help of one of the mid-level Demigods in his group, he gradually began to manipulate the chaotic energy of the giant bones around him.

Doing basically the same thing he did when he forced the evolution of his guinea pigs in other experiments, Minos infused chaotic energy into the essence of this metallic creature.

The moment he began to do so, the entire armor trembled as if it were a body of bone and flesh, its muscles in an alternating state of tension and relaxation.

"That..."

"It looks like we're going to get results from this attempt."

The surrounding scholars commented among themselves while the more distant observers, such as Abby and Ruth, watched anxiously.

If they succeeded, the empire would gain much after today. If they failed, they would lose nothing or almost nothing. In a way, this experiment could only be good for them.

Even if they didn't achieve anything very positive, the discoveries from a failure would be good enough for them!

Minos ignored the murmurs and the many glances in his direction, feeling as if the body of that being, which was like a starless, motionless sky, had suddenly taken on a glow of its own.

Its non-existent aura suddenly rose while its fingers strangely moved as if it was no longer dead but dreaming.

"Stand by. I feel it might be demonstrating some kind of pre-written command for a situation like this. Maybe it'll explode or even attack us." Minos said to his group as he watched with his eyes as the inside of this body more or less returned to the way it was when the robot was alive.

The essence in the robot's head began to pulsate while the level 94 aura of it became more and more stable as if it had only been in a state of waiting until this moment.lights

Suddenly, the robot creature opened its eyes, revealing metallic eyes, but very similar to those of living beings, which adjusted to the ambient light before focusing on Minos.

Minos looked back at the creature, and even without hearing or feeling any other signals, he understood what was on the creature's mind.

'You want to let me continue despite the fear and the desire to attack me, huh?' Minos saw how the energy inside the armor was moving, a clear sign that the robot would attack at any moment.

While Minos thought this, the robot really thought it should attack the person above it, but a part of it didn't allow it to do so. Feeling that it would fall if it attacked the human, the robot held back from attacking the being.

'Where am I? Who are these organisms? Who is this man?' The creature asked itself as it tried to understand its situation.

But it soon came up with even more frightening questions.

'Who am I? What am I?' It realized that it remembered almost nothing about itself, although it realized it needed the energy that such a small being was giving it.

'My instincts tell me to attack everyone around me, but I also sense something familiar about this individual... Is he my creator?' The creature quickly came to this doubt, sensing that this being was not entirely unfamiliar to it.

"Who are you?" It asked, but Minos and the surrounding group didn't understand anything, muttering incomprehensible things to it.

But as it watched the lips of the people in that particular place, the robot became deeply aware of many things, from facial expressions, heart and breathing rates, tone of voice, and body temperature, and associated all of this with the words coming out of the mouths of the people around it.

It gradually began to understand what the beings were saying without understanding how. Rapidly, it mastered their language.

"Who are you?" It repeated its question to Minos, still lying on the ground, while the brown-haired man hovered above it.

Minos understood the robot's question this time and saw that this robot was not only alive but also able to reason.

That was both very good and very bad!

It was good because he and his group could get answers from the enemy. But it was bad because there was a possibility that the enemy could also get answers from them through the robot.

"I am Minos Stuart, the Emperor of the Black Plain Empire of the Spiritual World. I am the one who defeated you and claimed your body, robot. In other words, I am your current owner." Minos said in an authoritative tone as he released his cultivation pressure, Dragon's Eye, and Dark Sea, revealing an aura as terrifying as that of a peak level 97 being.

Even without using his fusions, Minos could scare creatures as strong as that level 94 robot!

By associating the words, tone of voice, and sensations coming from Minos' body, this creature had no trouble understanding its situation.

"Robot? Is that what I am? Do you own me?" The creature asked in a strange tone, making the surrounding people feel uncertain about the next moment.

Chapter 2132 Unexpected Addition

While the men around Minos and the robot felt their hearts racing, sensing that a fight was about to break out, Emperor Stuart said.

"Yes, I am. I defeated you and ended your life, robot. Perhaps you don't remember." Gulp!

The robot's eyes narrowed as it ignored the sounds of humans swallowing their saliva. "I don't remember anything about my past."

"Oh? Maybe that's for the best, robot. But what are you going to do? What do you have in mind?" Minos provoked, while his aura made the creature's body immobile, unable to move even if it used everything it had.

Minos asked. "Will you challenge me again? Or are you going to accept your current position? Let me tell you, without me, you will return to your state of death. If I stop doing what I'm doing, you will die if nothing else is done. So make up your mind quickly."

"I see... My life is in your hands. I wanted to attack you at first, human. I don't know why. Your smell and way of being make me want to attack you." It said, moving its neck in a strange, not biological way. "But my survival instinct overrides all others. I must keep my life, even if it means slavery." The metallic creature said in its virtual, emotionless tone of voice.

"That easy?" Minos laughed, seeing it would submit to him in order to survive. "Don't you want to challenge me? I can give you a chance, robot. The last time we faced each other, you gave me a hard time. I'm in the mood to show you our current difference."

Minos stopped pressing the creature and jumped back a few steps, maintaining the chaotic energy flow in the robot but now giving it freedom of movement.

As soon as it gained freedom, the robot moved, standing up as it re-familiarized itself with its body.

But it didn't move aggressively as everyone around it thought it would.

"I don't want to challenge you. That would be foolish. I don't remember my past, but you said you were weaker before but still beat me. What hope is there now that you're stronger? I don't have the honor to care about a humiliating defeat, but there's no point in a fight where the winner is decided before the fight even begins." It said dryly, feeling less and less like attacking Minos.

'Robots really are intelligent creatures...' Ruth thought as she watched the situation from a distance, remembering the attitude of this and the other alien protectors during the battle in the North Sea a few years ago.

Minos wasn't surprised by the robot's behavior, although he was disappointed.

The robot then stepped forward before drawing the sword at its waist and bending its knees closer to Minos.

"This one is willing to do whatever you say. Please, my owner, don't throw me away." It said as it placed its sword at Minos' disposal, following a code of conduct deeply ingrained in its being.

Even if it couldn't remember the origin of its movement, it knew that this was the correct way to subordinate oneself to someone else by bowing one's head, showing oneself to be inferior, and leaving one's weapon at the disposal of the superior.

Everyone waiting for a fight sighed in relief or disappointment, seeing that the experiment had been very successful but rather unexpectedly.

Minos accepted this without any problems.

"Well, from now on, you will be my squire! Accept my symbol and leave your past behind!" As he said this, Minos moved and made a hand seal as the energy around him became more intense than it already was, demonstrating his high-level powers.

A gigantic seal formed above the robot, becoming smaller and smaller as it approached, falling from the sky like a strange glowing meteor.lights

There was no shock when it reached its target. The seal simply pierced the robot's body and went to the essence of the individual, that special energy core very similar to high-level medicine.

Minos placed his mark on that being, but he felt a certain discomfort as he realized that something of that nature was already present in that being.

However, this other mark was much stronger than his, something he could not erase even in his current situation.

As he mastered the robot, Minos felt the battle between himself and the being behind the other mark, as he found himself in a strange illusion.

He suddenly found himself in a dark blue room where a creature in armor stood with his back to such a human as if waiting for him.

The air around him vibrated, while his aura was not a bit weaker than the aura of the strongest God in the Spiritual World.

'Are you trying to take what is mine?' This one remained motionless while Minos looked at this creature with an astonished expression, correctly recognizing who he was.

"Mechanical Emperor, I suppose. As expected, there is a sign of you on the robots of your empire... But will that be enough to stop me?" Minos asked, summoning up the courage to challenge that creature.

The creature moved his head and looked sideways at Minos, seeing that this enemy was much more formidable than he thought. "Iktun has informed me about you, Minos Stuart. I didn't expect you to be so good, but my men weren't wrong about you." He said aloud in the common language of the Spiritual World.

"But you're right. I can't completely stop you from doing what you're planning now. Keep this defective piece for now, and try to improve your strength a little more. I'll hunt you down personally once the universal wormhole is ready."

"Tsk! I'll be waiting for you, you bastard!" Minos clenched his fists before seeing the illusion shatter.

The Mechanical Emperor might be powerful, but the robot had already died once. Its death hadn't happened yesterday, but years ago!

Since so much time had passed since its artificial soul was destroyed, that God's mark had weakened to the point where Minos was able to temporarily overcome it.

After a few minutes of trying to control the robot, Minos succeeded. If the Mechanical Emperor didn't appear in the Spiritual World, he would have complete control over the robot in front of him!

However, in front of that God, everything would be completely different!

'Damn it!' Minos opened his eyes as he smiled bitterly, seeing that he had achieved something but had also attracted a very powerful opponent.

He didn't know how, but he felt that he hadn't talked to a memory or a soul fragment but to the Mechanical Emperor himself!

If that was really the case, the problem he would have in a few years would be tough to solve!

Chapter 2133 Voyager

While Minos was thinking about what had just happened, another being, distant from the Spiritual World, was thinking the same thing!

In the Hall of Gods, the Mechanical Emperor stood in the main area of this great temple with his eyes closed while his face pointed at the stars.

Next to him were two other Gods of the Mechanical Empire, who had just been talking to him when the supreme leader of The Adamant Land suddenly fell silent.

"Your Majesty?" One of the two Gods, a woman, asked as she took a step forward.

"Interesting." The Mechanical Emperor muttered. "I just met Minos Stuart." freeword.com

"Minos Stuart?" The woman asked. The other man there questioned. "The young man from the Spiritual World who is supposed to lead us into disaster?"

"That's the one." The Mechanical Emperor laughed. "He has resurrected one of my protectors. I don't know how he did it, but he just put a mark on one of the 10th-stage robots that were in the Spiritual World."

"Is that really possible?" The woman made a strange expression under her mask, not liking it very much.

"What are you worried about?" The other asked good-naturedly. "Even if that young man did it, it will only become more weapons for the empire once we reach that planet.

A mere low-level Demigod can't surpass His Majesty's mark! Sooner or later, such a protector will return to our control!"

"Yes." The Mechanical Emperor agreed. "But until then, he'll be in control of such a robot. That protector has lost its memories, but it is able to easily understand our technologies..."

"In other words, Minos Stuart will be able to decipher our methods." The woman looked at her companion, who seemed very relieved despite the seriousness of the situation.

"So what? We have the mechanics with us! Or do you think he can develop something so powerful in the few years left until the construction of the universal wormhole is finished?"

"I'm afraid that the Spiritual World will be able to eliminate many of us." She replied, worried about the prediction of the empire's high-level analysts, who said that their chances of winning the war with Minos beyond level 90 were minimal.

The Mechanical Emperor then said. "We will attack the Spiritual World with full force. How many Gods can we send to that planet without compromising our operations?"

"Sixteen, counting the three of us." The man replied.

"Well, we'll use the entire available group for the initial assault. When we reach the Spiritual World, we'll first hunt down Minos Stuart!" This being, the strongest in the realm, said with determination.

The other two accepted his orders, and as soon as they had made their farewell gestures, they set off to prepare the group that would attack Minos' world.

Meanwhile, the Mechanical Emperor continued to watch the stars, thinking about the brief encounter he had just had with Minos.

'Minos Stuart... I'll be careful with you!'

...

Meanwhile, Minos hadn't wasted any time worrying after his brief encounter with the Mechanical Emperor.

After placing his seal on that level 94 robot, he quickly used some methods of the Ancient Folk to help the artificial creature stay alive after he stopped using his innate ability.

Unlike the living beings he had helped evolve, the robot needed a large and continuous amount of chaotic energy to stay alive. But Minos felt that he wouldn't be able to supply it with the needed amount.

If he didn't want to lose all his progress, he would have to find a way for the robot to absorb the energy from the big bones in the Spatial Kingdom on its own!

Instead of serving as a guinea pig for his group's more advanced methods, Minos taught that robot the way to cultivate chaotic energy while placing several seals on the being's metal body, connecting it to the bones in that area.

In doing so, he used up all of his energy. Still, he managed to keep this being alive in time, even after he stopped using his innate ability to help the artificial individual.

"How do you feel?" Minos asked as his cultivation returned to level 91, and he felt his heart beating rapidly.

The metallic creature replied sincerely and quickly. "I am weakened. Before, I felt 70% complete, but now I feel only 30%. But my situation is improving. My energy consumption is a little below what this seal and technique can supply me with."

"That's strange." A human Demigod said. "Why is this happening to it? With us, we don't consume the energy we absorb. It becomes part of us and recovers itself when we use it."

The other scholars had the same question, but no one knew how to answer it.

The robot looked in the man's direction and said. "I don't know, but I think my body constantly uses this kind of energy. I have the feeling that my body seems to be able to produce it on its own once I absorb it, but something in me isn't working properly."

Minos said. "It must be because of its death. We can't ignore the fact that it was dead and came back to life with the energy I gave it. It may have lost an essential part of itself before it came back to life."

"Oh?"

"That must be the case."

Several experts murmured, thinking of solutions to the problem.

Someone suggested. "Your Majesty should continue today's experiment with this robot for two more rounds. That should be enough to pass 90% of its capacity and stabilize its situation."

The robot rejoined the conversation. "I believe that above 80% of my capacity, I can generate enough to reach 100% with the technique you gave me and also the seal. After that, if I don't exhaust myself too much, I'll be able to recover on my own."

"Very well. We'll do that." Minos made up his mind. "For now, you will cultivate this technique and share your knowledge with this group in our area. When I'm ready, I'll help you improve your strength."

"I'll do my best, my master." The robot easily accepted.

"Do you have a name?"

"I don't remember, master."

Minos said then. "From now on, you will be called Voyager. Once we have stabilized your situation, you will join my staff to study some technologies that are particularly compatible with you. That will be your main task for the foreseeable future."

"Yes, my master."

Thus, the first experiment with the robot corpse ended, and Minos gained a new group member.

Many of his group had doubts about this and the dangers, but with him around, no one questioned the situation, and each party soon concentrated on their responsibilities in the Spatial Kingdom.

Chapter 2134 Omniscience

After his first experiment with Voyager, a full month had passed since Minos' breakthrough, and three more experiments with the robot had taken place.

After bringing Voyager back to life, Minos and his group discovered much about this creature and how the chaotic energy of the giant bones worked upon it.

Contrary to what the group had hoped, Voyager didn't return to normal after three experiments. It had improved a lot but was currently only at 70% of its potential.

The more Minos used his innate ability to help Voyager, the more resistant its artificial body seemed to be to the chaotic energy manipulated by Emperor Stuart.

Fortunately, this didn't seem to be Voyager's incompatibility with the chaotic energy of this world but rather a resistance to outside help. The technique developed by Minos' group, based on the

achievements of the Ancient Folk, had proven very effective and helped Voyager absorb more energy itself.

When it came to absorbing energy itself, things had been different, and Voyager had become increasingly independent of Minos' power.

No longer in danger, it had already begun to work with scientists of various professions in the Spatial Kingdom, helping the groups there to deal with the alien technologies.

It didn't remember anything from the past but had something like muscle memory. When dealing with some artifacts, it was easy to understand how to use them, disassemble and reassemble them, and talk about the logic behind them.

In just 5 days of working with his people's technologies alongside Minos' people, Voyager had already begun to make contributions to the Black Plain Empire!

Everyone in the Spatial Kingdom was positively amazed at what was happening, this unexpected addition to the already contributing empire.

Considering the speed with which Voyager was dealing with his people's artifacts, many were already imagining what it would be like in the future when its contributions would affect the empire.

Moreover, after living with the creature for a month, everyone saw how obedient it was, no matter how much hostile forces created it.

Concerns about it diminished, and more and more people in the Spatial Kingdom trusted it. F.R.E.E.W.N.C.O.M

But it wasn't foolish, blind trust. Minos had warned his people that Voyager would be one of them as long as the enemies didn't reach the Spiritual World. But if that happened, it would most likely revert to the control of the Mechanical Emperor.

It wasn't the best scenario, but having Voyager with them for a few years was better than having nothing at all!

So, the people in the Spatial Kingdom took advantage of the current situation.

Meanwhile, Minos returned to Dry City this morning, finally back home after his last breakthrough seclusion.

...

Back in his city, Minos closed his eyes and felt the morning breeze.

But in the midst of it, he heard many voices in his mind, as well as the powers of the people around his city and empire.

'Please, Your Majesty, protect us from the aliens...' He heard a sweet little girl's voice as he separated the prayers of each of his worshippers so that he could understand each part.

With the powers that came from the Infinite Dream, Minos could listen to more than a thousand different people at once without getting confused, understand each request, and even give answers if he wanted to.

He smiled as he listened to his worshippers and felt the power of faith in his body being stimulated and growing.

Before his retreat to reach level 91, Minos had absorbed the power of faith from his four idols scattered throughout the empire.

That had given him a lot of energy for his advancement, but not only that, it had also given him a better understanding of how the power of faith worked.

The power of faith united people. In particular, it enabled the worshipped figure to hear his worshippers' prayers and requests. Not only that, when he reached a good level of the power of faith, Minos could even use the power of his worshipers to fight opponents.

In a way, when the power of faith was absorbed and stimulated, a connection was established between the worshipped being and the worshippers. From then on, the worshipped being could either temporarily absorb the power of its worshippers to use as it wished or even lend its powers and temporarily possess its worshippers.

That was not an easy thing to do. For now, Minos felt that he could only increase his powers by 5%. But he felt that as he absorbed more faith power and grew stronger, the day would come when he could do such a thing with great efficiency.

At that time, he could become a true divine figure!

Given the potential he felt in this, he couldn't help but stimulate his faith power and try to guide his worshippers through the mental connection he had with them.

The worshippers didn't know that he was listening to them, nor could they easily receive messages from Minos. But he could show them some things that could make them feel his presence.

Minos then answered several prayers in this way while thinking about how he could increase his power of faith.

'In another eight years, I'll be able to collect more power of faith. That will greatly increase my abilities, but it's a pity that it won't be enough to make me much stronger by the time the aliens arrive in the world...' He sighed but still planned to strive to achieve as much as he could before the aliens arrived.

As he did so, he could sense the feelings of his worshippers and the situation around them and even see where they were and what they were doing.

That was a supreme power for those who met the difficult requirements to obtain it. If one could mesmerize an entire world's population, it would not be impossible to achieve omniscient status in such a world!

When Minos felt the power of his faith, several Demigods in Dry City couldn't help but look in the direction of the army headquarters, feeling powerful spiritual fluctuations caused by him.

'Level 91, huh? He must be close to his peak. He shouldn't get much better until the war of the worlds.' A level 97 dragon is currently in Dry City to join the local defense, he thought to himself without moving from where he was.

Meanwhile, Minos felt a level 98 aura approaching him and soon stopped what he was doing to greet an old acquaintance.

"Old Julian, you have advanced to level 98? I didn't expect that." Minos saw the man who had brought him to the Pantheon of Honor appear next to him.

Chapter 2135 Agreement

"You weren't expecting me, were you? I've been at level 97 for ages... Conversely, you haven't even been at level 90 for a decade, Minos." Julian said with a smile, looking back at the young man he had discovered on the Divine Continent decades ago.

As he greeted Minos, he asked. "How are you? How does it feel to have all this power at your disposal?"

Minos smiled as he greeted his old acquaintance who had helped him along the way. "Well, I'd say. It doesn't feel better because I don't know if I'll still be here in 20 years." He laughed bitterly.

Julian sighed when he heard that because he felt the same way about his promotion. "If you think that, imagine how I feel... After getting so close to level 100, I feel it is getting further and further away."

"But maybe we'll beat the aliens and have a chance to advance," Minos said, trying to improve the mood of their conversation. "That's why you're here today, isn't it? To talk about how to improve our chances of success?"

"In a way, yes." Julian smiled as he looked out from where they stood on the outskirts of Dry City. "I'm here because of the Continental Tournament. Even though this competition won't be as important as it was before we found out about the alien invasion, there will still be great prizes for the bettors and

participants. I can't bet since I'm part of the event organization. But I want to be on your side. I'll help you in any way I can to be the event's big winner.

Maybe we'll find some wild Divine-grade medicine if we succeed."

Minos saw Julian's narrowed eyes and understood that this man wanted to get his hands on such a medicine.

Most of the time, the organizers of the Continental Tournament didn't have the main prize. The main item of the competition was given to the winning bettor by the combined work of the seers of the Elves Tribe.

In other words, not even the elves knew where the prize was! Usually, the most the event organizers knew was the value that would be given to the tournament winner, which usually generated very important prizes for its winners.

That's why Julian wanted to join Minos for the upcoming tournament on Elves Island. ~~freewm.com~~

Minos asked. "Julian, let's say our alliance wins... What would you do with the Divine Medicine? I don't want to be pessimistic, but you can't reach level 99 before the aliens arrive."

"I know." Julian didn't take Minos' words to his heart. "If the prize is a Divine Medicine, as the rumors say, I have someone I trust who can use this medicine."

"Who?"

"You don't know her. She's not part of the Pantheon of Honor but an old friend of mine from the Divine Continent. She has powers based on the laws of ice, so you can imagine her value to the Spiritual World now."

Minos' eyes opened wider, for this was critical information.

Powers based on the laws of ice would be stronger during the Ice Age, given the current circumstances of the Spiritual World. A God capable of using ice could become very important on the battlefield to defeat the aliens coming to this world!

"I see... That sounds interesting." Minos muttered as he thought about it. "Very well, I'd like to meet her. If all goes well, I wouldn't mind giving her the information about such medicine if we win the dispute, of course."

"We can arrange to meet on Elves Island. There isn't much time left until the tournament, and she will join the bettors." Julian said. "That's fine then."

The two shook hands and agreed to go that way for the tournament that was about to take place on Elves Island.

"Anyway, where's Aarav? I'd like to talk to the old man." Julian asked. "The old man is arranging a mission for me. I'm afraid you won't be able to see him for a while." Minos hid the truth without lying.

"Is that so? Is he going to the Continental Tournament?"

"It is unlikely. But in about five years, he should be free. I'll tell him you're looking for him when he returns." Minos said and prepared to say goodbye to Julian and go on to other things.

Julian saw that he wouldn't be able to see his old ally today. Still, he didn't insist and soon said goodbye to Minos to return to the Divine Continent, having already taken care of official business there and ready to settle what he had just talked about with Emperor Stuart.

"See you at the Continental Tournament, Minos. Good luck with your group."

"Hmm, you too."

The two separated, with Minos quickly arriving at the seat of his government, where he would stay for the next few days to attend to the affairs of his empire.

The Ice Age worsened as time went on. Problems related to climatic phenomena were occurring worldwide, which naturally led to losses and opportunities for the Black Plain Empire.

Minos wasn't in charge of the empire during this difficult time, but he tried to learn about local affairs and help out whenever he could.

His focus was on developing new technologies and opportunities for his group's future in the war of the worlds. But dealing with his state had its importance.

But there wasn't much for him to get involved with. Dillian managed the empire very well. He was well aware of his sovereign's preferences and had decades of experience running the state and the army in the emperor's absence.

Currently at level 84 and having gone through the Minos-led talent evolution, Dillian worked well with the Demigods and Sages of this rich state.

So, after a few short days in Dry City, Minos returned to the Spatial Kingdom with a group of soldiers to undergo the next round of talent evolution.

Meanwhile, he was finally ready to test the chaotic energy cultivation methods his men had been preparing for the past few years.

With Voyager serving as the first guinea pig, it was time for Minos himself to experience the sensation of cultivating the energy from the bones of giant skeletons!

...

Arriving in his Spatial Kingdom, Minos quickly joined the group working with Voyager, leaving aside the soldiers he had brought with him.

"Let's continue with the mnemonics of the ancestral cultivation technique," Minos said as he arrived next to his scholars and Voyager. "Time for me to cultivate the energy in my being for myself."

Chapter 2136 Differences Between Cultivations

As soon as Minos gave his order, the men responsible for passing on the mnemonics of the technique specially developed from the tests of the Ancestral Folk did what they were supposed to do.

By quickly teaching Minos what they were supposed to do, these men gave him a nearly perfect method of controlling chaotic energy.

As Minos felt the depth of this technique, Voyager stopped beside him and guided his master.

"This technique has some differences from the one I was given. You should feel more compatible with it than I do, so don't be too cautious. Just enjoy the possibilities it will open up for you." The big artificial being said, while Minos felt the depth behind this special method.

'This is really different from what we have in the Spiritual World today.' He immediately noticed several differences between the cultivation of spiritual energy and the energy that existed in the giant bones scattered throughout his world.

The laws were very different, even though the rules of the Spiritual World seemed to be weaker versions of what existed in the giant bones.

To say that these laws were incompatible would be a mistake. But they were from different realms to the point that Minos could almost feel an ominous feeling coming from the Spiritual World as he felt for the first time in control of the energy deeply rooted in his bones. f_{ree}W_h.C_{om}

'If I overdo it, the Spiritual World will consider me an enemy, just like the aliens and their robot essences.' He controlled his new technique, which would not replace his old techniques, nor did it require him to have a new space to learn it.

Unlike the cultivation rules followed by 99.99% of the beings on this planet, the cultivation rules of higher worlds like Panvuter had no such limitation on the number of techniques.

Therefore, Minos's method had no such limitation and would not hinder his traditional cultivation.

But the chaotic energy was so powerful that the Spiritual World itself seemed to consider it a threat, and if you showed more than you should, you would be in trouble!

However, Minos soon understood Voyager's words.

'Oh? It seems that I only risk it if I expose this energy outside of myself while working on this technique!' He realized that as long as he only absorbed chaotic energy with such a technique, the world wouldn't threaten him with its powerful lightning.

He would have to use other techniques to release such energy, or else he would really run into such a problem.

As soon as he realized his situation, Minos began to circulate his new technique more relaxed, soon feeling more connected to the depths of the Spiritual World, where the remnants of such power lay beyond what was in the giant bones.

'Interesting... I wonder if that's what the aliens really want?' Minos sensed that such a thing would be worth an invasion and domination of a new world.

Although there wasn't much of this power source in the Spiritual World, Minos could sense that there was enough to raise a small battalion of Gods based on this power source.

That was worth a lot for a state with "only" 32 Gods!

As he did so, gradually stimulating the chaotic energy within him to grow even without using his innate ability, Minos realized the peculiarities of this type of alternative cultivation.

Aside from the fact that he was not limited in the number of techniques he could learn, some critical points differentiated this type of ancient cultivation from the current one in Minos' world.

Upon realizing this, Minos felt as if he had seen a glimpse of the world for the first time in his life.

'Fantastic. This power source seems to have a lot of vitality associated with it! I feel that someone capable of becoming a God based on this kind of energy would have three times the vitality of an ordinary God from my world!' Minos thought, imagining that level 100 humans with chaotic energy could easily live for more than 160,000 years.

But when he considered that there were levels higher than level 100, Minos finally understood why there were immortal beings in the universe.

'This is the path to immortality. Cultivating chaotic energy!'

As he thought this, his eyes opened wide, and he remembered that the aliens called the energy they cultivated immortal energy!

'No wonder... They must know what I found out from that seraph!'

Meanwhile, Minos felt his strength and physical endurance increase, something related to his type of being. Cultivating chaotic or immortal energy wouldn't make someone an expert in close combat. That would depend on the characteristics of each individual.

In Minos' case, due to the dragon heritage he had received, his body began to become stronger, and he felt his ability to manipulate space improve.

The cultivation of spiritual energy and immortal energy could not be completely separated. Since it was the same being that cultivated both forms of energy, and their origins were similar, cultivating immortal energy would make one stronger in both spiritual and immortal cultivation!

From now on, Mino's immortal cultivation could affect his spiritual cultivation, and vice versa.

When he felt this when he finished his first cultivation with this special technique, Minos felt especially good. But before he finished, he noticed something on his spatial ring, as if it had become noticeable after being invisible for a long time.

'This is...!' He felt the item that Fah'um of Dunov had given him on the island that had fallen from the sky and sunk into the Ancestral Sea.

His interest was piqued, but he couldn't understand enough of it to know what it was. 'It seems that I need more immortal energy to understand it.' He realized this critical point.

Smiling and opening his eyes, he stopped using that immortal energy cultivation technique. He opened his eyes to see his group completely differently, considering how powerful the energy fluctuations of immortal energy cultivation were.

"Your Majesty, are you alright?"

"A few moments ago, it looked like you were going to explode like you were being sacrificed!"

"Yes, it was terrifying! This kind of cultivation is really powerful!"

Minos heard these comments and reassured his group. "Don't worry, I'm fine. This technique is really safe and seems to have great potential.

Starting today, we'll form a team to learn how to use it!" He looked at the scholars in his group. "In the meantime, I'll start learning the few fighting techniques based on this kind of energy."

The men there nodded in agreement, eager to see him use such methods and get a feel for what Minos' ultimate power would be.

Considering what he had done with the Soul Puppet earlier, many believed that this would allow him to deal with level 99 Demigods with ease!

If that happened, their only concern would be the enemy Gods!

With that, a few more months would pass, and Minos and his group would use their last chance to get stronger before the Continental Tournament.

But before they left that space to go to Elves Island, one of the three level 99 Demigods would show signs of advancing to level 100

Chapter 2137 New God

The moment something changed around Henry, everyone in the Spatial Kingdom shifted their focus to look in the direction where that fellow was meditating.

Those close to Minos, filled with emotion as they sensed this ruler's potential, pushed Emperor Stuart aside and collectively turned their attention to Emperor Quinn.

"Is he finally making progress?" Sarah asked her mother while Gloria's eyes narrowed toward the man now covered in golden spiritual energy.

Meanwhile, Henry was being illuminated by special rays coming from the convergence center of that region of space, as if the heavens were ready to welcome him into their divine realm.

Minos looked in the man's direction and felt the surrounding laws becoming much easier to read than they had been in recent years.

He didn't hesitate to command. "Pay attention to his advancement. Don't waste your time just admiring it!"

The stronger players quickly put aside their surprise and admiration to focus on the opportunity Henry's advance presented for them, while even Voyager couldn't help but take advantage of it.

Even though it was based on a type of cultivation and energy of a higher standard than the humans around it, it was compatible with the powers of this world, and the advancement of a God could provide insights even for it.

Even though it was based on a type of cultivation and energy of a higher standard than the humans around it, it was compatible with the powers of this world, and the advancement of a God could provide insights even for it.

'The people of the Spiritual World are truly powerful.' It thought as it considered the things it had learned recently.

It didn't remember its life before it died, but it had heard a lot about its past. That's why it was aware of how fragile many of the natives of The Adamant Land were, despite their unusual ability to develop powerful technologies.

The beings from the Spiritual World were not as technologically advanced, but they had an incredible variety of special abilities that could even compete with those from The Adamant Land.freeWn.Com

Voyager could feel this for itself as it watched Henry advance to level 100, learning things and finding it easier to control the technology Minos had given it.

While this artificial being did this, everyone, regardless of their level or race in this Spatial Kingdom, watched Henry's progress carefully, absorbing what they could in terms of understanding.

At the same time, Willow and Aarav could sense that Henry was close to completing his ascent to level 100, which was certainly related to how much younger Emperor Quinn was than they were.

But they were both already in the final part of their meditation, so neither of them was distracted by the feeling of Henry's aura rising to level 100.

Minos felt and saw it and couldn't help but clench his fists in satisfaction and fear at that moment.

'It's time for me to continue my plans for the Spatial Kingdom.' He thought, feeling that, with Henry at level 100, he would no longer have to 'get in the way' of his people entering and leaving his Spatial Kingdom every time he needed to travel or go into seclusion.

Everyone could benefit and grow faster with an alternate entrance to the Spatial Kingdom!

As simple as it seemed to have an entrance/exit beyond the Spatial Kingdom ring, this alone could raise the technological and spiritual level of the Black Plain Empire for the war of the worlds!

Therefore, Minos watched with excitement as Henry advanced to level 100, following his cultivation to the end, until a special aura formed over Emperor Quinn, marking the end of his advancement.

At the same time, a phenomenon that had occurred four times in the Spiritual World in the past 20 years happened again on the Central Continent that day!

In the area where the old Yellow City used to be and where the future new headquarters of the Black Plain Army now stood, the spiritual phenomenon of ascension to divinity appeared on the area's outskirts.

The soldiers in such a place realized what was happening and soon began to take advantage of the spiritual blessings that would come from advancing to level 100. Meanwhile, the strongest understood what this really meant, and soon began to think about the idea that the empire had a God on its side, and not only that, but that the Spiritual World had its fifth God!

...

Thirty thousand kilometers away from the area of the old Yellow City, Maximilian stood on a mountaintop and looked in the direction of the Black Plain Empire with a surprised expression on his face.

"This... That's the mark of a level 100 breakthrough! Who's advancing?" The black-haired man thought, not expecting a new God to suddenly appear without him or the others knowing anything about it in advance.

But his senses couldn't be wrong!

"This is the Black Plain Empire..." He narrowed his eyes, remembering that Minos had attained a Divine Physique. "It can't be... Did he still have a Divine Medicine?"

Thinking about it, Maximilian didn't hesitate to move and crossed the freezing space in front of him, not caring if he would get into trouble for using wormholes to enter Minos' territory.

As terrible as the Ice Age was, it was a danger to those below level 100. The Gods could easily handle the current disaster!

They couldn't solve the problem and return the world to normal. But they could calmly endure the dangers of the Ice Age.

...

As Maximilian moved, Vico realized the same thing as his old enemy and sensed a new God emerging on his continent.

Given his proximity to where Henry was finishing his advance, Vico noticed this advance as soon as he opened his eyes and left his state of meditation.

'That aura?' He looked in the direction of the Black Plain Empire.

It would have taken Aurae and Makai a few hours or even days to figure out what was going on, given the distance they were supposed to be from the Black Plain Empire and the effects of the Ice Age. But Vico and Maximilian figured it out almost simultaneously.

Without further ado, Vico left where he was and headed toward the Black Plain Empire with a strange expression.

It was definitely good that a new God was appearing in the Spiritual World. But he didn't like being surprised like this!

'Who did this? Is it that brat's fault?' He thought of Minos and felt he could no longer let Emperor Stuart off the hook.

'If it's what I think, you'll pay for it, Minos!' He thought as he crossed the space and went to the same place as Maximilian!

...

Meanwhile, inside Minos' Spatial Kingdom, Henry finished his ascent to the 11th stage!

As soon as he opened his eyes and felt his cultivation at level 100, old Emperor Quinn broke into a wide smile and clenched his fists in excitement.

"Level 100! I'm finally a God!" He thought, remembering the Lightning Tribulation he had faced until a few days ago, the moments when he thought he was going to die.

Fortunately, everything had worked out in the end, and he was now at the legendary 11th stage!

Chapter 2138 Challenge

"Congratulations on your progress, Your Majesty Quinn." Minos was the first to congratulate Henry and approached the floating man, who was surrounded by a special kind of energy.

Henry looked at Minos and couldn't forget who had made this breakthrough possible.

"Your Majesty Stuart, thank you. I will never forget what you did for me!" He said in an extremely happy tone as he bowed his head to Minos. "I hope I can help you from now on."

Minos thanked Henry for his words and said. "Now, I expect you to help me with something until at least one of these two moves on. After that, I'll let you go to your state to gather your things for the war."

"What is it?" Henry was ready to do anything at this point.

Minos pointed to the house by the lake, where the portal was that could take people to and from the new headquarters of the Black Plain Army. "Please accompany me."

Over the past few months, Minos and his government, along with the experts they had hired from the Divine Continent, had done everything they could to create the portal to the Spatial Kingdom.

All that was needed for this portal to work was for Minos to activate it, something he hadn't done yet because he had no one to guarantee the security of his Spatial Kingdom.

But now that Henry had moved on and would be working as the temporary 'gatekeeper' of the Spatial Kingdom, Minos was confident that he could activate this entrance/exit to his cultivation sanctuary!

He explained to Henry. "You will keep an eye on the entrance to the Spatial Kingdom and control who goes in and out. When those two reach level 100, the three of you will take turns in that role, at least until the start of the war. You know how valuable the Spatial Kingdom is to us and how much potential trouble we can get into for it. So I hope you understand."

"But of course." Henry saw no problem with that. Given the amount of Divine Medicines in this place he was in, the allies and natives of the Spiritual World would be their enemies if someone dangerous entered this place and discovered Minos' wealth.

Arriving at the door to his Spatial Kingdom, Minos looked at Henry before activating the portal. "Are you ready? I think your approach has attracted someone's attention. I wouldn't be surprised if we find the four Gods waiting for us outside."

Henry smiled and nodded affirmatively. "I'm ready. Don't worry. I'll defend you against them if necessary."

"Good. Then let's go to the army headquarters." Minos said as he activated the portal, taking no time to make a spatial distortion appear in front of the door in the basement of the lake house.

Before going through the portal, Minos sent a message to Emlyn. 'Put someone on guard here. From now on, we need someone to record the entry and exit of beings from here.'

'Okay.' With that done, Minos was the first to enter the distortion, followed by Henry, eager to see his old rival again.

'Vico, will you be waiting for me outside?' He smiled.

...

When Minos and Henry appeared at the exit of the Spatial Kingdom in this headquarters, not only the soldiers already stationed there sensed their arrival, but also the two Gods nearby who were waiting for the new God of the Spiritual World.

When Minos and Henry's aura appeared, the two Gods realized their suspicions were right.

"Minos, you really are hard to read," Maximilian said in a good mood. "Did you help this guy get to level 100?"

As he watched the two Gods appear in his headquarters as if the place's defenses didn't matter, Minos bitterly smiled when he saw Vico and Maximillian.

Vico looked into Henry's eyes as he clenched his fists. "I didn't consider you'd become a God."

"Did you think I'd leave you alone?" Henry laughed, remembering his long history with Vico, in which he had been on the weaker side for thousands of years.

But now they were on the same level again!

"Tsk!" Vico looked at Minos and had a strong urge to strike the young man. "You should trust your allies more, young man. Do you know we could have gotten someone much stronger and more relevant than Henry to use your medicine?"

Maximilian liked Minos and usually didn't agree with Vico. But at this point, he had nothing to say in favor of the young Emperor Stuart.

"He's right, Minos, you're playing with our future. It would have been better if you had given us your medicine and let us decide who it should go to." Maximillian said in a serious tone as he looked at the guy who had been level 98 until recently.

"Really?" Minos said. "I think I should decide the fate of my resources myself. Besides, I think Your Majesty Henry Quinn is stronger than you think. You should not underestimate him."

Henry stepped forward, an ugly expression forming because of the two men's comments. "You make it sound like I can't fight on the same level as you... Are you here to test my strength?"

He released his divine aura as the surrounding soldiers moved away, obviously worried about a possible fight between Gods.

Vico and Maximillian glared at Henry and raised their auras as well.

Each of them had their pride and would not easily accept someone turning against them now that they were Gods.

But then Minos muttered. "Are you going to fight? If not, it's better for everyone if you collect your auras. Don't destroy my headquarters."

The three of them looked at Minos and felt the tension ease as the young man showed them something about the aliens.

Vico took a deep breath and stepped back, aware that he couldn't seriously fight another God, or it would be too damaging for the Spiritual World.

As much as he disliked the situation, he couldn't let his irritation get him into a fight with Henry.

Maximilian also returned to his rational self, aware that none of them could be put at risk before the strongest of the aliens arrived.

Henry smiled and said. "You didn't want me in your little group, but you'll have to put up with me. I hope you are so excited on the battlefield against the aliens."

"Tsk!" Vico turned away while Maximilian sighed.

The black-haired man looked at Minos and said. "Still, you have to change your behavior. You should stop hiding things from us, Minos."

Vico looked sideways at Minos and said. "I think that was the last straw. You can't be trusted. If you want to continue working with us, you must prove yourself, Minos!"

"Prove myself?" Minos smiled, thinking he didn't have to do any of that, but curious to see what Vico had in mind. "Please enlighten me." "Oh, I'll enlighten you," Vico said, clenching his fists. "Let's fight a little. Show me what you're capable of. If you can force me to use one of my techniques, I'll leave without bothering you. But if you lose, you must bow your head and obey us from now on."

"What nonsense!" Henry said in a louder tone. "You dare to threaten His Majesty Stuart?"

Minos held up a hand and asked Henry to calm down. "I don't mind learning a little from His Majesty Travisani. But these terms are unfair, aren't they? If I win, I won't be bothered. But if I lose, I'll lose my freedom."

"What do you want?" Vico asked as Maximillian became interested in seeing the two of them fight.

Minos suggested. "I want to test my current abilities, but I won't do it for free for such a meaningless offer. However, if you're willing to give up your freedom in case of defeat, we can dance a little."

Chapter 2139 Against A God

"Give up my freedom?" Vico clenched his fists when he heard Minos' bold words. "You're quite brave, aren't you? Well, I want to see what gives you confidence!"

"Are you really going to do that?" Maximilian narrowed his eyes as he looked at Vico strangely, not expecting such behavior from such a person. "A God should not risk his freedom unless he does it with another God..."

"Tsk! This brat has no chance of defeating me. So I'll put him in his place. What difference does it make if my freedom is at stake? He doesn't have the slightest chance to force me to use one of my techniques." Vico confidently said while he looked at Minos.

Minos just smiled when he heard these words and saw that he had gotten into Vico's head.

Henry shook his head negatively as he looked at them. He asked Minos. "Do you really want to go through with this? Vico can't force you to do anything. As long as you ignore him, we'll be able to continue our plans without having to worry about him."

Maximilian didn't know about their plans, but he advised Minos. "If you fight, you'll lose. Carefully think before you proceed with this offense against a God."

Minos thanked them both and said. "Thank you for your concern. But I'm looking forward to His Majesty Travisani giving me some pointers."

Vico laughed mischievously. "Good! Very good! I didn't think you'd be so brave, but since you are, I'll teach you the difference between a God and a Demigod, Minos."

"Enlighten me," Minos said as he showed the way as they ascended to the top and left this headquarters.

Maximilian and Henry looked at each other and quickly agreed on what to do.

The two joined forces and quickly began creating a temporary Spatial Kingdom for the battle.

Gods didn't usually fight. That was a truth that almost everyone knew. But that didn't mean that Gods didn't have friendly matches. After all, once a cultivator reached their peak, they were unlikely to stop using their power.

It would be asking too much for a cultivator at their peak not to use their powers during the best part of their journey!

Therefore, Gods fought and trained with high-level Demigods. But when they did so, they did so in temporary Spatial Kingdoms, regions of space that they created to hold only a series of battles so as not to damage the world.

Since Minos was not a God, Henry and Maximillian took on the task and quickly set up a large space for the challenge.

Vico sensed that everything was ready and said. "You have until your exhaustion to force me to use one of my techniques. If you cannot do so before you are exhausted, the fight will be over, and I will be the winner."

"Okay!" Minos said, already circulating his energies throughout his being. At the same time, a huge seal appeared near him, and one of his hands was already prepared to bring the Divine Sword into the world.

Minos was no fool and had prepared people to serve as his 'batteries.' As soon as Vico's voice stopped, Henry and the other two saw a level 91 beast appear at that spot, summoned by Emperor Stuart because of the seal on its body.

"Minos!" The beast shouted as it sensed its surroundings, not expecting to be summoned by him so suddenly.

As Starclaw sensed the Gods around her, her cultivation decreased while Minos' power increased to level 93.

"He's swift," Maximilian commented to Henry when he saw the Divine Sword show itself to the world.lights

"Gods' Slayer, huh?" Henry laughed, wondering what the creator of the techniques behind this supreme weapon had in mind.

Vico also felt the power of the Divine Sword and saw the bold inscriptions on the shining blade of this spiritual weapon.

"Your Majesty, prepare, I'm coming!" Minos announced as he moved with his Soul Avatar fully active, gathering so much spiritual energy around him that he now looked very much like a level 99 Demigod.

Considering his physical strength and the special characteristics from everything he had done so far, Minos demonstrated phenomenal fighting ability in his first move, surprising the three Gods.

Starclaw watched with wide eyes and open mouth as Minos appeared behind Vico, already using the third move of his supreme weapon, not taking it lightly.

A God was much stronger than a level 99 Demigod, so he didn't need to be careful. Minos didn't know what this attack could do to a level 99, but it was certain that it would pose no risk to Vico.

"Hold that!" He said as he slashed at Vico's body with his weapon. Several similar weapons appeared around Vico, attacking him from different directions. Vico only moved his arms to move and let Minos' attacks reach him without any problems.

But when the first blades hit him, his expression changed as he felt that for every blade that hit him, two new ones appeared in the surrounding area with even more force than the previous one.

"Oh?" He didn't want to stand still and moved, using only his 'normal' features to dodge Minos' attacks, which became stronger and more numerous as the movement continued.

That was the third movement of the Divine Sword, a movement consisting of 10 attacks that would double in number and intensity with each new attack.

On the very third attack of this move, Minos showed just how fierce this move was, making Vico fly around the area, demonstrating increasingly higher abilities.

This move didn't need its attacks to be destroyed to produce the effect Vico felt at the beginning of the fight. Even if the blows missed the target, new attacks would appear, and the previous and subsequent attacks would continue to pursue the target.

More and more blades flew in space, making the observers more and more impressed by the abilities of a mere level 91 Demigod.

"Minos is truly an incredible warrior," Henry commented to the leader of the Spiritual Church.

Meanwhile, Maximilian looked at Vico and saw that this guy wouldn't stay in his position for long. 'When are you going to attack him, Vico? Are you waiting for him to show everything he has so you can defeat him with a single blow?'

Maximilian had understood Minos and Vico's wager perfectly. The bet didn't limit Vico's movements, let alone forbid such a God to attack Emperor Stuart!

As long as Vico didn't use his techniques, he could do whatever he wanted in the fight, including attacking Minos and knocking him out!

For this reason alone, Maximilian felt that Vico was only playing with Minos.

And this was exactly what the God of the Eastern Empire had in mind.

'Show me more of what you've got, Minos. I'll defeat you in a single attack.' Vico thought with a neutral expression on his face, using more and more of his energy to fend off his opponent's numerous attacks.

Chapter 2140 Result

In the blink of an eye, the third movement of the Divine Sword reached the 6th attack, with Minos dancing with his sword, moving against Vico in an increasingly sharp and powerful manner.

Meanwhile, Vico was already demonstrating the speed of a God as he flew to dodge Minos' attacks, recognizing the great power of Emperor Stuart.

If he weren't a God, he would have been hit and seriously injured by the blades that were chasing him faster and stronger!

But he kept moving, waiting for the right moment to act and end Emperor Stuart's hopes.

In the midst of it all, Starclaw couldn't help but look at Minos with a gleam in her eye, feeling the power of her master.

"Maybe he can win!" She commented as she clenched her fists, thinking about how powerful the attacks that were chasing Vico were.

She didn't know what was happening, but in fights, there were always winning and losing sides. Seeing Minos' powers and not seeing Vico using all of his, she thought this God was somehow limited, which would give her leader victory.

But as she spoke excitedly, she drew Maximilian's comment.

"Don't get your hopes up so quickly. The winner will be decided when Minos' movement reaches its final attack." He said as he saw hundreds of blades flying faster and faster toward Vico's vital points.

But until the 10th attack formed, Vico was still unharmed, having only been hit by the first four blades of the first attack.

By the time the 10th and final attack formed, 4,088 blades were flying around space, carrying so much power that an 'ordinary' level 99 Demigod would die if they were at the center of that movement.

When he felt Minos' peak, Vico stopped moving, determined to withstand all of his opponent's attacks before taking this young man down with a single blow.

'Come on!' He thought, smiling as he saw the thousands of blades coming closer and closer to him.

Minos saw the confidence in Vico's eyes as he felt exhaustion take hold of his body.

'If this doesn't make you use your technique, this other thing will!' He closed his eyes as he dropped his supreme weapon and sat in a lotus position in the air.

Bringing his two hands together at the level of his navel, Minos circulated his attack technique based on the immortal energy in his body.

After months of cultivating the immortal techniques developed by his group and absorbing a lot of energy from the giant bones, he achieved several successes and mastered two offensive techniques based on immortal energy.

As soon as he started to use this alternative method, Henry and Maximillian noticed a disturbing sensation forming around Minos.

Henry thought. 'This feeling... It's similar to what I felt in the Spatial Kingdom years ago.'

Meanwhile, Maximillian saw fog forming around them. At the same time, thunder rumbled, and the clouds seemed to hide a giant watching them from the sky.

Vico received Minos' many blade attacks and had no time to pay attention to anything but his body.

But he could feel the disturbing sensation coming from Minos' direction and immediately lost the smile he had.

Minos ' attack had fully formed before the last few hundred blades hit Vico's body. A cloud giant formed in that space, looking up at that God while a flute formed in its mouth.lights

The giant closed its eyes and blew into the flute, causing the surrounding space to tremble as the sound waves from the flute became powerful weapons heading toward Vico.

Swoosh!

"Shit!" This time, Vico felt something that could hurt him and couldn't help but change his strategy, no longer wanting to defeat Minos with one final attack after withstanding all of his opponent's attacks.

"No more games, Minos. You've lost!" He said as he crossed the space and appeared behind his target, moving one of his legs as he planned to knock his opponent out with this quick attack.

"It's really over..." Minos muttered as another giant appeared beside him, and the powerful sound of its flute reached the position where Vico had appeared.

One of the powerful weapons formed by the sound of the flute found its way to Vico's heart, scaring him considerably and leaving him no time to dodge or change his movement.

Feeling that the weapon would pass right through him, which would be very problematic for him to recover from, given the lack of resources for Gods in this world, Vico shouted a long "no" as a powerful energy shield formed around his body.

Then, Vico used one of his defensive techniques, showing everyone how in danger he felt, using one of his techniques against a mere level 91 Demigod!

Minos felt his body go numb as he no longer had the energy to fight. But he smiled anyway because beating a God at anything would be very pleasant, of course.

"I won!" He said as his special attack gradually lost its form, and Vico's shield withstood the weapon thrown a moment ago.

The look on Vico's face was terrible at this point, while Henry and Maximillian looked surprised, not expecting Minos to be the winner of this bet.

"Hahahahahah, I knew it! Minos is still the best! He can't lose!" Starclaw yelled in delight as the two Gods moved to Vico's side, sensing that this man was not in a good mood.

Gulp!

"Vico, you made a promise," Henry said as Starclaw stopped beside Minos to support him.

Maximilian continued to stare at Minos but commented in a teasing tone. "Tsk! You've lost. Your advance to level 100 seems to haven't made you strong enough. I'm afraid we will have problems in the war."

"Fuck you, Maximillian!" Vico glared at the leader of the Spiritual Church. "If you're so good, let's fight a little! I'll put you in your place!"

"You must be exhausted after entertaining young Minos..." Maximilian laughed.

"You wretch!"

But then Henry said. "His Majesty Stuart has won this challenge. What will you do now, Vico? You have gambled away your freedom. Now, it belongs to our friend here." Minos leaned against Starclaw and said. "Your Majesty Travisani went easy on me. That's why I won. But it's a fact that I won, so let's not pretend otherwise. That would only diminish the honor of someone of your caliber."

"Tsk! What do you want?" Vico asked.

Minos replied with a smile. "Nothing much. Just help me to stay out of trouble with the other Gods. Other than that, you can do whatever you want and go on with all your freedom."

And so their bet was decided!